

5:20 am

Didn't get to bed until after two, but couldn't sleep. I'm still shocked over what happened to Nigel and that Sunday was his intended victim—or that Anthony came to her aide. Thank God for that. But something doesn't add up.

We've got a bad situation with stolen rare books. I'm not sure we can ever uncover all of it, but Sunday and I will dig in. She's smart. I thought I was finished with criminal activity when I left my post as Mayor. I guess not. I hate to admit it, but the prospect of unraveling this mess has my heart racing.

I'd better hit the shower and get to work. Josh was going to fill me in on his meeting with his mother, but that will have to wait. I need to find out about Nigel's condition and talk to the police.

I'm exhausted—hope I can stay awake! Coffee to the rescue.

At least we've got the happy news from Frank and Loretta to cheer us up. I wonder how long before I get a call from Judy and Joan to discuss a baby shower!