

### **BEAU SWAN**

“My mom says we look so much alike that I could use her for a shaving mirror. It’s not entirely true, though I don’t look much like my dad at all. Her chin is pointy and her lips full, which is not like me, but we do have exactly the same eyes. On her they’re childlike—so wide and pale blue—which makes her look like my sister rather than my mom. We get that all the time and though she pretends not to, she loves it. On me the pale blue is less youthful and more...unresolved.” Pg. 4

“I looked the same as always, but still, there was something different. My hair was dark and too thick, my skin too pale, and my bones were all shaped the same underneath, no change there. My eyes were the same light blue staring back at me...but I realized they were the culprits. I’d always thought it was the color that made them—and by extension, the rest of my face—look so uncertain, but though the color hadn’t changed, the lack of resolve had. The face that looked back at me today was determined, sure. I wondered when that had happened. I thought I could probably guess.” Pg. 176

### **EDYTHE CULLEN**

“The last girl was smaller, with hair somewhere between red and brown, but different than either, kind of metallic somehow, a bronze-y color. She looked younger than the other two, who could have been in college, easy.” Pg. 15

“I decided the most beautiful of all was the smaller girl with the bronze-colored hair, though I expected the female half of the student body would vote for the movie-star blond guy. They would be wrong, though. I mean, all of them were gorgeous, but the girl was something more than just beautiful. She was absolutely perfect. It was an upsetting, disturbing kind of perfection. It made my stomach uneasy.” Pg. 15-16

“I’d been right about the eyes. They were black—coal black.” Pg. 18

“She had the sleeves of her white henley pushed up to her elbows, and her forearm flexed with surprisingly hard muscle under her pale skin. I couldn’t help but notice how perfect that skin was. Not one freckle, not one scar.” Pg. 19

“Her hair was dripping wet, tangled—even so, she looked like she’d just finished shooting a commercial. Her perfect face was friendly, open, a slight smile on her full, pink lips. But her long eyes were careful.” Pg. 33

### **JULIE BLACK**

“She looked fourteen, maybe fifteen, and had long, glossy black hair pulled back with a rubber band at the nape of her neck. Her skin was really beautiful, like coppery silk, her dark eyes were wide-set above her high cheekbones, and her lips were curved like a bow. It was a very pretty face.” Pg. 93

**CARINE CULLEN**

“She was young, she was blond...and she was more beautiful than any movie star I’d ever seen. Like someone sliced up Audrey Hepburn, Grace Kelly, and Marilyn Monroe, took the best parts, and glued them together to form one goddess. She was pale, though, and tired-looking, with circles under her dark eyes.” Pg. 47

**EARNEST CULLEN**

“He seemed about the same age as Dr. Cullen, maybe a few years older, and had the same pale, perfect features as the rest of them. He had wavy hair, the color of caramel, a few inches longer than mine. There was something really... *kind* about his face, but I couldn’t put my finger on what it was that made me think that.” Pg. 253

**ARCHIE CULLEN**

“The shorter guy was wiry, his dark hair buzzed so short it was just a shadow across his scalp.” Pg. 15

“I jumped, yanking my hand back. Archie—taller than I’d thought, his hair just a shadow of dark stubble against his scalp, his eyes dark as ink—was suddenly standing behind Edythe’s shoulder.... His eyes glittered like black diamonds, but his smile was friendly.” Pg. 192

**ROYAL HALE**

“The taller one—who was definitely taller than me, I’d guess six-five or even more—was clearly the school’s star athlete. And the prom king. And the guy who always had dibs on whatever equipment he wanted in the weight room. His straight gold hair was wound into a bun on the back of his head, but there was nothing feminine about it—somehow it made him look even more like a man. He was clearly too cool for this school, or any other I could imagine.” Pg. 15

**ELANOR CULLEN**

“There were three girls; one I could tell was super tall, even sitting down, maybe as tall as I was—her legs went on *forever*. She looked like she might be the captain of the volleyball team, and I was pretty sure you wouldn’t want to get in the way of one of her spikes. She had dark, curly hair, pulled back in a messy ponytail.” Pg. 14

“Not that she wasn’t hot—she was super, mega hot—but not...approachable. Like, not even the Rock would dare to whistle at her, if you know what I mean.” Pg. 25

### **JESSAMINE HALE**

“Another had hair the color of honey hanging to her shoulders; she was not quite so tall as the brunette but still probably taller than most of the other guys at my table. There was something intense about her, edgy. It was kind of weird, but for some reason she made me think of this actress I’d seen in an action movie a few weeks ago, who took down a dozen guys with a machete. I remembered thinking then that I didn’t buy it—there was no way the actress could have taken on that many bad guys and won. But I thought now that I might have bought it all if the character had been played by *this* girl.” Pg. 15

“Then Jessamine was there. Edythe had told me that she was like a lion when she hunted, which was hard for me to picture, but I could easily picture Jessamine that way. There was something like a lion about her now, when she was just standing there. But despite that, I was suddenly totally comfortable.” Pg. 254

### **JOSS**

“The second woman stayed unobtrusive in the back, smaller than the leader, with bland brown hair and a forgettable face. Her eyes were the calmest, the most still. But I had a strange feeling that she was seeing more than the others.” Pg. 292

“She was so average-looking, nothing remarkable about her face or body at all. Just the white skin, the circled eyes I was used to. She wore a pale blue, long-sleeved shirt and faded blue jeans.” Pg. 342

### **LAUREN**

“The woman in front was easily the most beautiful. Her skin was pale but had an olive tone to it, and her hair was glossy black. She wasn’t tall, but she looked strong—though not strong like Eleanor. She smiled easily, exposing a flash of gleaming white teeth.” Pg. 291

### **VICTOR**

“The third was a man; from this distance, all I could see was that his hair was blazing red.” Pg. 291

“The man was wilder. His eyes darted restlessly between the Cullens, and his posture was oddly feline.” Pg. 292

### **THE CULLENS**

“Every one of them was chalky pale, the palest of all the students living in this sunless town. Paler than me, the albino. They all had very dark eyes—from here they looked black—despite the range in their hair colors. There were deep shadows under all their eyes—purple shadows, like bruises. Maybe the five of them had just pulled an all-nighter. Or maybe they were recovering from broken noses. Except that their noses, all their features, were straight, angular.

But that wasn't why I couldn't look away.

I stared because their faces, so different, so similar, were all insanely, inhumanly beautiful. The girls and the guys both—beautiful. They were faces you never saw in real life—just airbrushed in magazines and on billboards. Or in a museum, painted by an old master as the face of an angel. It was hard to believe they were real.” Pg. 15

### **JOSS'S COVEN**

“As they approached, I could see how different they were from the Cullens. Their walk was catlike, a gait that seemed constantly on the edge of shifting into a crouch. They were dressed in ordinary backpacking gear: jeans and casual button-down shirts in heavy, weatherproof fabrics. The clothes were frayed with wear, though, and they were barefoot. Their hair was filled with leaves and debris from the woods.” Pg. 291

“It was their eyes that made them the most different. They weren't gold or black like I was used to, but a deep, vivid red.” Pg. 292