

# Getting started with Android™ devices

You can use OverDrive's mobile app to borrow and enjoy eBooks and audiobooks from your library on your Android device.

## Step 1

Download our app  (OMC), from one of the following:


- Google Play
- <http://omc.overdrive.com/android>




## Step 2

Open OMC and find your library's OverDrive-powered website.

In newer versions of the app, you can do this by swiping from left to right to open the **Home menu**, then tapping

✚ Add a library In older versions of the app, tap the  icon (or, if you don't have this icon, go to *Menu* > *Get Books*).


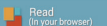
- Tap the  to save your library's website to your library list.
- Tap your library's name to start browsing.

## Step 3

Log into your library's OverDrive-powered website with your library card and borrow a book.

## Step 4

Find borrowed books under your account in your library website. You can:

-  EPUB Books\* and MP3 audiobooks directly to OMC.
- Tap  to open and read OverDrive Read eBooks right in your browser.
- If you've installed the Kindle® reading app from the Google Play store, select **Kindle Book** (U.S. only) to complete checkout on Amazon's website and send the book to your Kindle reading app.

**\*Note:** To read eBooks in OMC, follow the prompts to authorize your device with an Adobe® ID. It's a one-time, free process that takes just moments to complete.

For more information about OverDrive's mobile app for Android, visit: <http://omc.overdrive.com/android>

*Need more help?*

Contact your library or visit OverDrive Help at [help.overdrive.com](http://help.overdrive.com).

# Getting started with Android™ devices

You can use OverDrive's mobile app to borrow and enjoy eBooks and audiobooks from your library on your Android device.

## Step 1

Download our app  (OMC), from one of the following:


- Google Play
- <http://omc.overdrive.com/android>




## Step 2

Open OMC and find your library's OverDrive-powered website.

In newer versions of the app, you can do this by swiping from left to right to open the **Home menu**, then tapping

✚ Add a library In older versions of the app, tap the  icon (or, if you don't have this icon, go to *Menu* > *Get Books*).


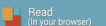
- Tap the  to save your library's website to your library list.
- Tap your library's name to start browsing.

## Step 3

Log into your library's OverDrive-powered website with your library card and borrow a book.

## Step 4

Find borrowed books under your account in your library website. You can:

-  EPUB Books\* and MP3 audiobooks directly to OMC.
- Tap  to open and read OverDrive Read eBooks right in your browser.
- If you've installed the Kindle® reading app from the Google Play store, select **Kindle Book** (U.S. only) to complete checkout on Amazon's website and send the book to your Kindle reading app.

**\*Note:** To read eBooks in OMC, follow the prompts to authorize your device with an Adobe® ID. It's a one-time, free process that takes just moments to complete.

For more information about OverDrive's mobile app for Android, visit: <http://omc.overdrive.com/android>

out of the norm. I had come to depend on my schedule and order over the years to keep me on an even keel.  
Geena secured her seatbelt. "We've spent a lifetime keeping this to ourselves. What's a few more days or years?" Sarcasm laced her words. I noted the bitterness in her tone, but I said nothing. I had no desire to get into this further. In fact, I wished fervently that I could forget we'd ever brought the subject up.  
Geena had already plugged in our address on the GPS, while I maneuvered through the ferry traffic to disembark. Lights glittered from the buildings and reflected on the black waters of Sinclair Inlet. It felt hauntingly familiar. I followed the other cars onto Washington Avenue without another word.  
This was a huge mistake, I told myself. Over the years I'd learned to live with our family secrets—our life of unspeakable questions. What in the world was Dad thinking to bring us all here now? I felt my chest tighten.  
"At the next street make a right onto the Manette Bridge," Geena instructed about the time the GPS announced the same.  
I suddenly felt exhausted. A sort of oppression had settled over me—weighing me down, stealing all of my residual energy. I heard the siren before I saw the flashing lights of the ambulance pop around the corner ahead of us. I braked hard and waited for it to pass, but in my mind I saw the ambulance in the tree-lined driveway of our summer home.  
I could still hear the paramedics calling out numbers, orders, concerns.  
"She's not breathing. We're going to need to intubate."  
"She's not responding."

out of the norm. I had come to depend on my schedule and order over the years to keep me on an even keel.  
Geena secured her seatbelt. "We've spent a lifetime keeping this to ourselves. What's a few more days or years?" Sarcasm laced her words. I noted the bitterness in her tone, but I said nothing. I had no desire to get into this further. In fact, I wished fervently that I could forget we'd ever brought the subject up.  
Geena had already plugged in our address on the GPS, while I maneuvered through the ferry traffic to disembark. Lights glittered from the buildings and reflected on the black waters of Sinclair Inlet. It felt hauntingly familiar. I followed the other cars onto Washington Avenue without another word.  
This was a huge mistake, I told myself. Over the years I'd learned to live with our family secrets—our life of unspeakable questions. What in the world was Dad thinking to bring us all here now? I felt my chest tighten.  
"At the next street make a right onto the Manette Bridge," Geena instructed about the time the GPS announced the same.  
I suddenly felt exhausted. A sort of oppression had settled over me—weighing me down, stealing all of my residual energy. I heard the siren before I saw the flashing lights of the ambulance pop around the corner ahead of us. I braked hard and waited for it to pass, but in my mind I saw the ambulance in the tree-lined driveway of our summer home.  
I could still hear the paramedics calling out numbers, orders, concerns.  
"She's not breathing. We're going to need to intubate."  
"She's not responding."