

Getting started with NOOK® tablets

You can use OverDrive's mobile app to borrow and enjoy eBooks and audiobooks from your library on your NOOK tablet (such as the NOOK HD or HD+).

Step 1

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



- Google Play
- [NOOK Apps Store](#)




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 eBooks* 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 on your NOOK, 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 NOOK, visit: <http://omc.overdrive.com/nook>



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Need more help?

Contact your library or visit OverDrive Help at help.overdrive.com.

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
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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 word. I noted the bitterness in her tone, but I said nothing. I had no desire to 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 buildings and reflected on the black waters of Sinclair Inlet. It felt haun familiar. I followed the other cars onto Washington Avenue without any word.
This was a huge mistake, I told myself. Over the years I'd learned to 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 inst 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 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 sa ambulance in the tree-lined driveway of our summer home.
I could still hear the paramedics calling out numbers, orders, concern "She's not breathing. We're going to need to intubate."
"She's not responding."

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