

[Mobile book] Black Rain (English Edition)

Black Rain (English Edition)

Von Jettie Woodruff

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Von Jettie Woodruff : Black Rain (English Edition) before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Black Rain (English Edition):

KundenrezensionenHilfreichste Kundenrezensionen1 von 1 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Jettie zum BestenVon WuukieMit Black Rain hat mich Jettie Woodruff zum wiederholten mal berrascht. Jettie Woodruff hat mit diesem emotionalen Buch wieder mal ins Schwarze getroffen!Dieses Buch hat mich zum weinen, lachen und seufzen gebracht.Wieder einmal schafft Sie es das man ihre Charaktere (Blake) erst verabscheut und schtteln mchte

und diese sich dann heimlich in das Herz des Lesers schleichen! Ein absolut empfehlenswertes Buch! 0 von 0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Nicht so gut wie die anderen Woodruff Bücher, aber immer noch besser als die meisten Bücher, die ich insgesamt gelesen habe. Von Lizzy Mich hat die Geschichte nicht so in den Bann gezogen wie ihre anderen Bücher, trotzdem ist Jetties Schreibstil fesselnd und vermittelt Gefühle perfekt. Pea ist süß, aber die Aussagen sind manchmal für mich zu erwachsen und schwer einem Kind zuzuordnen.

Kurzbeschreibung This is a story about me, about who I am, about how I got to be me, and about the people who helped mold me in to Makayla Carlie. There comes a time when life's disappointments start to add up. When you can't cry one more tear. When you can't feel that surge of panic one more time, or when you can't pray for one more day. You wonder, are we humans having a spiritual experience, or are we spirits having a human experience? What does it all mean? Do we all have a purpose? People said I was a hero that I could persevere through anything I put my mind to. How could I be a hero when I never got a choice? Nobody asked me. I did what I hope anyone reading this would do. While one life was taken too soon, another needed to live, really live. She needed to be the center of somebody's universe. I was that universe. Just like the Pea under the mattress, I felt her.

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