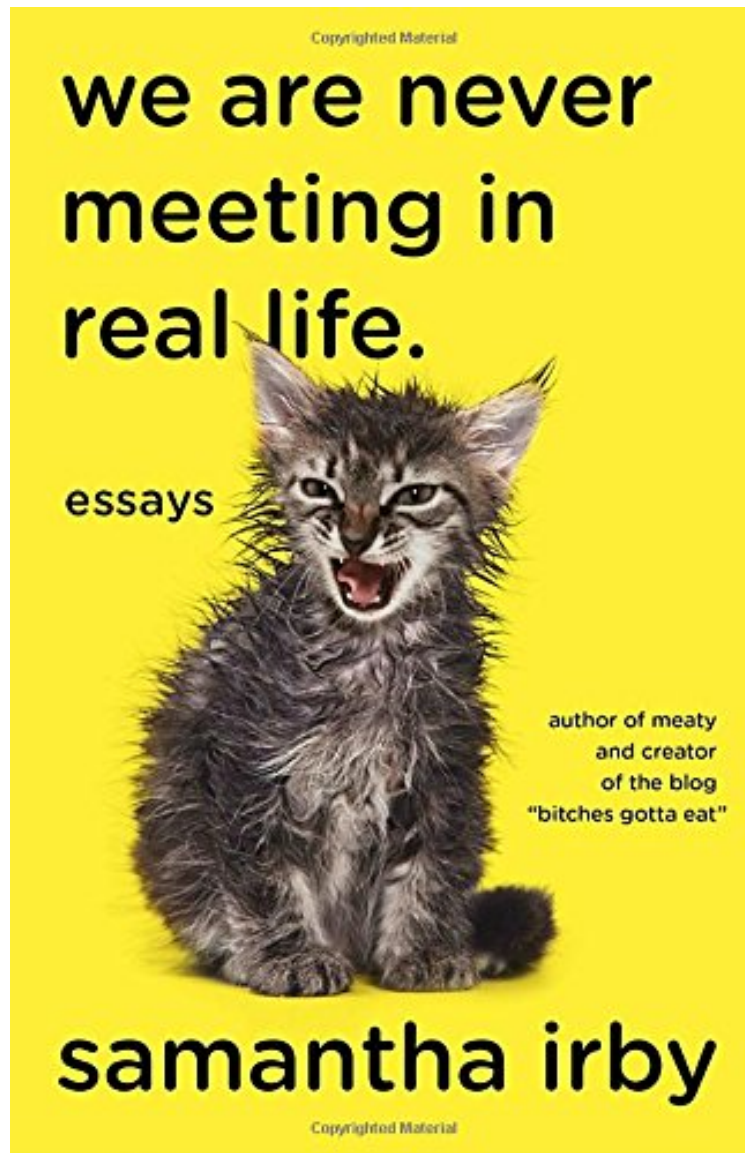


[Free] We Are Never Meeting in Real Life.: Essays

We Are Never Meeting in Real Life.: Essays

Samantha Irby

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Samantha Irby : We Are Never Meeting in Real Life.: Essays before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised We Are Never Meeting in Real Life.: Essays:

0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. I'd love to read it again By Barbara O. Geshekte Absolutely hilarious and insightful. I'd love to read it again, but I'm afraid I'll never get it back. Each time I lend it to a friend, she lends it to a friend and so on... high praise I suppose. 0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. I Wish We Could Meet In Real Life By Customer I am glad that I'm alive in a world where Samantha Irby blogs and writes articles and books.

She is hilarious, and I love having this book around to pick up in between lengthier novels and just read a bit at a time. 0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. Worth the TimeBy ShockingVery funny and heartfelt. Read it in one sitting. Did find myself laughing out loud at times.

A New York Times Bestseller Sometimes you just have to laugh, even when life is a dumpster fire. With *We Are Never Meeting in Real Life.*, “bitches gotta eat” blogger and comedian Samantha Irby turns the serio-comic essay into an art form. Whether talking about how her difficult childhood has led to a problem in making “adult” budgets, explaining why she should be the new Bachelorette—she’s “35-ish, but could easily pass for 60-something”—detailing a disastrous pilgrimage-slash-romantic-vacation to Nashville to scatter her estranged father’s ashes, sharing awkward sexual encounters, or dispensing advice on how to navigate friendships with former drinking buddies who are now suburban moms—hang in there for the Costco loot—she’s as deft at poking fun at the ghosts of her past self as she is at capturing powerful emotional truths.

.com An Best Book of June 2017: Samantha Irby brings a collection of funny (at times hilarious) and poignant essays in *We Are Never Meeting in Real Life*. There were more than a few times that I caught myself laughing out loud while reading these glimpses into Irby’s life and observations, and other times that I felt like she had climbed into my mind and said all the things I’m not edgy enough to vocalize. From her fantastically odd relationship with her weird cat, Helen Keller, to her real and vulnerable battles with health issues, Irby’s writing and wit crosses all demographic lines and speaks to all beings. Since finishing ‘Never Meeting’ I have gone back and read post after post of Irby’s blog... just because I want more. Be ready to be caught off guard with power and laughter. --Penny Mann, *The Book* “The second book of essays from this frank and madly funny blogger.... A sidesplitting polemicist for the most awful situations.”—Janet Maslin, *The New York Times*, Summer Reading Pick “A memoir of the life of a sardonic, at times awkward, at times depressed black woman with Crohn’s (an inflammatory-bowel disease) and degenerative arthritis.... Her acerbic, raw honesty on the page — often punctuated with all-caps comic parenthetical asides — unflinchingly recounts experiences such as the humiliating intrusion of explosive diarrhea on romantic and borderline-romantic interludes.”—Kera Bolonik, *New York Magazine* “Irby...is so authentic, entertaining, and fearless, funny seems too concise a word to describe stepping inside her thoughts for a couple hundred pages. Her writing is both confident and self-deprecating and will strike readers in that perfectly relatable space between glorious confidence and average self-doubt. Essays about how much she despises her cat and an ill-timed gastronomical adventure are mind-blowingly hilarious, as are her musings on the great outdoors, her hypothetical Bachelor application, and Zumba. Other pieces, especially those involving her mostly-absent alcoholic father and her mother’s battle with multiple sclerosis are so vulnerable and fearless that they’ll stop you in your tracks. Irby doesn’t shy away from anything, and her brand of honesty is the kind that can inspire new writers and attract legions of loyal readers dying to meet her in real life.”—Molly Labell, *BUST* “Essayist Samantha Irby is my very favorite sort of writer: stunningly direct, wildly hilarious, breathtakingly honest and, best of all, imminently relatable.”—Heidi Stevens, *Chicago Tribune* “From the blogger behind *Bitches Gotta Eat* comes a seriocomic essay collection that will have you crying from laughter and then just crying. A boisterous medley of awkward sex, pop culture obsession and coming-of-age.”—Oprah.com “A nearly perfect collection of essays: Irby is hilarious and poignant and human, and she knows how to tell a damn good story.”—A.V. Club “Turn off the TV, let the dishes pile up, pull on your most comfy pair of sweats and settle into your reading chair. You’re going to be there awhile.”—Milwaukee Journal-Sentinel “I love Samantha Irby’s writing.... Read the whole thing.”—The Billfold “Besides having one of the season’s best covers...Irby’s new collection of essays is an often riotously funny, unflinching, and never not provocative look into her life. Irby tackles difficult topics, like her estrangement from her father and how growing up in poverty has lifelong repercussions, including making it impossible to understand how to do things like ‘save for a rainy day.’.... Irby writes about the ways in which our society is so focused on aspirational living, that it neglects the people who are just trying to survive. But the book is never preachy, rather it is skillful in its ability to reveal the essential realities of how so many of us live and dream and hope and fail, in ways that are inimitably our own.”—NYLON “Samantha Irby is my favorite living writer. Actually, I’ll throw in the dead ones too. Screw you, Herman Melville.”—Lindy West, author of *Shrill* “Reading Samantha Irby’s *We Are Never Meeting In Real Life* cracked my heart all the way open. The essays in this outstanding collection are full of her signature humor, wit, and charming self-deprecation but there is so much more to her writing. For every laugh, there is a bittersweet moment that could make you cry. From black women and mental health to the legacies created by poverty to dating while living in an all too human body, Irby lays bare the beautiful, uncompromising truths of her life. I cannot remember the last time I was so moved by a book. *We Are Never Meeting in Real Life* is as close to perfect as an essay collection can get.”—Roxane Gay, *New York Times* bestselling author of *Difficult Women* and *Bad Feminist* “This book didn’t make me laugh out loud. It made me laugh silently, wheezing and crying, until my sides ached.”—Rainbow Rowell, *New York Times* bestselling author of *Eleanor Park* “Sometimes Samantha Irby’s writing will make you want to hug her. Sometimes it will make you want to be hugged by her. Sometimes it will make you want to lock her in your closet so you might take credit for this hysterical,

honest and authentic book. The last one might just be me.” —Jenny Lawson, “The Bloggess” and bestselling author of *Furiously Happy* “Get ready to do that thing where you go from laughing hysterically to sobbing uncontrollably, because those two emotional states have never been closer. Irby's writing--about sex, death, disability, garlic scapes—is so relentlessly funny, the gravity and deeply generous vulnerability of it can sneak up on you.”—Kate Harding, author of *Asking for It* “There is simply no one like Samantha Irby. Reading her is emotional whiplash; you are crying laughing and then crying and then so deeply moved that you don't know what you are. *We Are Never Meeting in Real Life* is life as written by blood and viscera and fluids and heart, a near to bursting bright red, beating throbbing fighting heart. If the world is a dumpster fire, then this book is the cache of fireworks that shoots out of the flames and lights up the night. You're shocked and kind of worried for your well-being, but you're also laughing too hard to do anything about it.” —Lindsay Hunter, author of *Ugly Girls* About the Author Samantha Irby writes a blog called "bitches gotta eat."