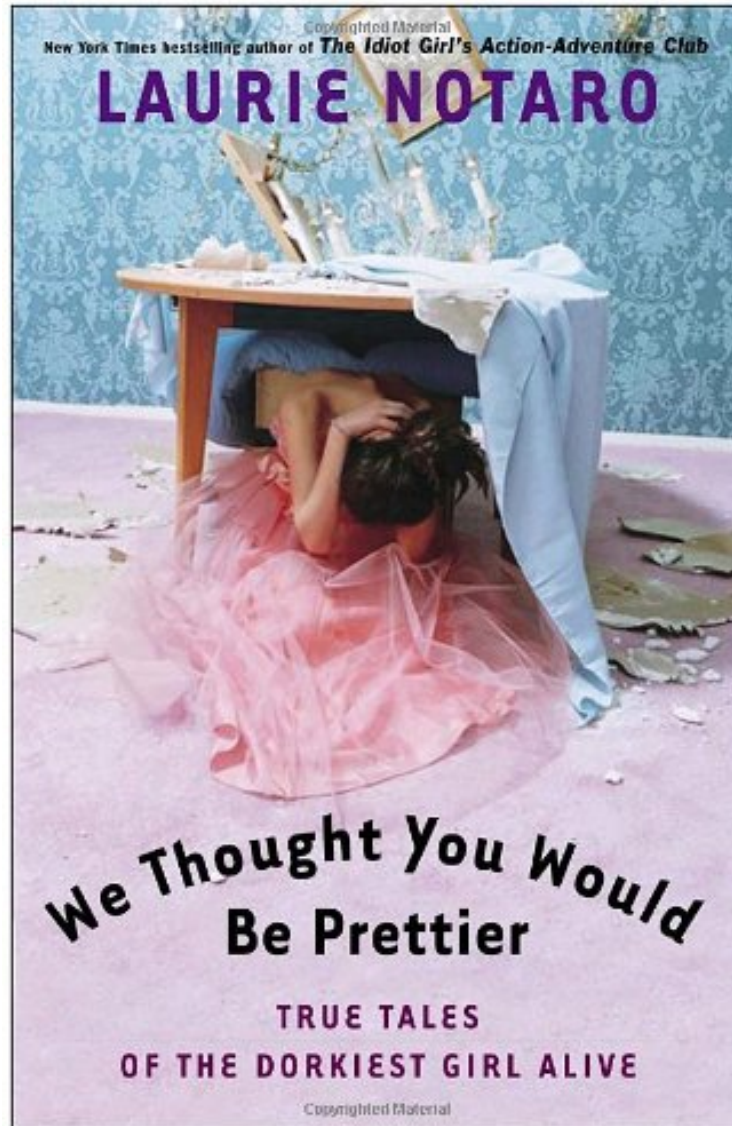


[Read free ebook] We Thought You Would Be Prettier: True Tales of the Dorkiest Girl Alive

We Thought You Would Be Prettier: True Tales of the Dorkiest Girl Alive

Laurie Notaro

audiobook / *ebooks / Download PDF / ePub / DOC



[Download](#)

[Read Online](#)

#590649 in Books Villard 2005-04-19 2005-04-19Original language:EnglishPDF # 1 8.00 x .47 x 5.10l, .39
#File Name: 0812969014240 pagesGreat product! | File size: 50.Mb

Laurie Notaro : We Thought You Would Be Prettier: True Tales of the Dorkiest Girl Alive before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised We Thought You Would Be Prettier: True Tales of the Dorkiest Girl Alive:

1 of 1 people found the following review helpful. Hilarious!By kayloree2004Let me start by saying I LOVE Lauries books! I have read a few of them and she cracks me up every time! She has a great way of making fun of herself and

her family members without being mean! I just wish more of her books were cheaper! 1 of 1 people found the following review helpful. Thanks, Laurie! By Kindle Customer Laurie Notaro always makes me laugh. And as a bonus, she also made my offspring laugh when I insisted on reading to him the story of Laurie's husband and the baby spiders. As I have long ago lost any patina of parental coolness I may have once had, that was a win. 1 of 1 people found the following review helpful. Her self-deprecating humor delivers the laughs By Kathy Lynn Hall Another reviewer once said there should be a 4.5 and she's right! If I'd never read a Laurie Notaro book, this would be a definite 5. But I've read five others and so it came in just under the high-flying scale. She has me totally convinced that she's the dorkiest girl alive until I realize that she's admitted that - so it's a Catch-22. You can't be truly dorky if you know you are... I can so relate to the crazy things that happen to Laurie as she lives out her life in a seemingly haphazard fashion. Much of the stuff she does I do myself. What no one does as well as Laurie Notaro is describe the events so that you are waiting for one outcome and are totally surprised by another. She's got gumption, that gal - and she regularly makes me laugh out loud in this book, like all the others.

She thought she'd have more time. Laurie Notaro figured she had at least a few good years left. But no—it's happened. She has officially lost her marbles. From the kid at the pet-food store checkout line whose coif is so bizarre it makes her seethe "I'm going to kick his hair's ass!" to the hapless Sears customer-service rep on the receiving end of her Campaign of Terror, no one is safe from Laurie's wrath. Her cranky side seems to have eaten the rest of her—inner-thigh Chub Rub and all. And the results are breathtaking. Her riffs on e-mail spam ("With all of these irresistible offers served up to me on a plate, I WANT A PENIS NOW!!!"), eBay ("There should be an eBay wading pool, where you can only bid on Precious Moments figurines and Avon products, that you have to make it through before jumping into the deep end"), and the perils of St. Patrick's Day ("When I'm driving, the last thing I need is a herd of inebriates darting in and out of traffic like loaded chickens") are the stuff of legend. And for Laurie, it's all true.

"(Notaro) expands her worldview to include the full panoply of life's indignities. The result is screamingly funny." -- USA TODAY June 1, 2005 By Deirdre Donahue, USA TODAY "Hilarious...(Notaro) is Dave Barry with ovaries, filing bizarre and frequently humiliating reports on Life on the Goofy Side." -- The Miami Herald by Connie Ogle From the Inside Flap She thought she'd have more time. Laurie Notaro figured she had at least a few good years left. But no—it's happened. She has officially lost her marbles. From the kid at the pet-food store checkout line whose coif is so bizarre it makes her seethe "I'm going to kick his hair's ass!" to the hapless Sears customer-service rep on the receiving end of her Campaign of Terror, no one is safe from Laurie's wrath. Her cranky side seems to have eaten the rest of her—inner-thigh Chub Rub and all. And the results are breathtaking. Her riffs on e-mail spam ("With all of these irresistible offers served up to me on a plate, I WANT A PENIS NOW!!!"), eBay ("There should be an eBay wading pool, where you can only bid on Precious Moments figurines and Avon products, that you have to make it through before jumping into the deep end"), and the perils of St. Patrick's Day ("When I'm driving, the last thing I need is a herd of inebriates darting in and out of traffic like loaded chickens") are the stuff of legend. And for Laurie, it's all true. About the Author Laurie Notaro has been fired from seven jobs, laid off from three, and voluntarily liberated from one. Despite all that, she has managed to write a number of New York Times bestselling essay collections. She lives with her husband in Oregon, where—according to her mother, who refuses to visit—she sleeps in a trailer in the woods.