

[Download free pdf] Best Friends, Occasional Enemies: The Lighter Side of Life as a Mother and Daughter (The Amazing Adventures of an Ordinary Woman)

Best Friends, Occasional Enemies: The Lighter Side of Life as a Mother and Daughter (The Amazing Adventures of an Ordinary Woman)

Lisa Scottoline, Francesca Serritella
DOC | *audiobook | ebooks | Download PDF | ePub



DOWNLOAD



+

READ ONLINE

#532737 in Books Lisa Scottoline 2012-09-18 2012-09-18 Original language: English PDF # 1 8.50 x .72 x 5.50l, .63 #File Name: 1250013860320 pages Best Friends Occasional Enemies The Lighter Side of Life as a Mother and Daughter | File size: 17.Mb

Lisa Scottoline, Francesca Serritella : Best Friends, Occasional Enemies: The Lighter Side of Life as a Mother and Daughter (The Amazing Adventures of an Ordinary Woman) before purchasing it in order to gauge whether

or not it would be worth my time, and all praised *Best Friends, Occasional Enemies: The Lighter Side of Life as a Mother and Daughter* (The Amazing Adventures of an Ordinary Woman):

11 of 12 people found the following review helpful. Lisa (and Francesca) *Delight Once Again* By CatI own the previous two books of Lisa's "adventures", and now this one, and all have been delightful reads. If you are a fan of Lisa's Sunday newspaper column, you know what I mean. Lisa, and Francesca, write about the things that happen to most women but we are embarrassed or reluctant to talk about. Not so Lisa and daughter...and in doing so, they make us feel that they're okay and we're okay just as we are, flaws, mistakes and everything in between. The book also contains some poignant stories that will tug at your heartstrings because we can all relate, such as losing a beloved pet. No matter what your age, you will enjoy this book. 1 of 1 people found the following review helpful. funny truths By WIT_writer-in-training Lisa Scottoline shares the page with her daughter in this extremely funny observation of family life. She continues her narrative from previous similar works to describe the brutally honest efforts we all go through trying to make the unconditional-love-relationships endure, despite everyday roadblocks. I would always recommend Scottoline's novels, but this non fiction endeavor reveals how she hones her craft so well. Wish my daughter would read it; encourage all mothers and daughters to share with each other. 0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. Another smile provoking read By Diane Moore Lisa, Francesca, mother Mary, and the furry entourage post more glimpses and insights into daily American family life. Brings smiles and acknowledging nods page after page.

In *Best Friends, Occasional Enemies*, New York Times bestselling author Lisa Scottoline and her daughter, Francesca Serritella, are the best of friends?99.9% of the time. They're number one on each other's speed dial and they tell each other everything?well, almost everything. They share shoes and clothes?except one very special green jacket, which almost caused a catfight. In other words, they're just like every mother and daughter in the world. Best friends and occasional enemies. Now they're dishing about it all: their lives, their relationship, and their carb count. Lisa on *Being a Mom*: Motherhood has no expiration date. Francesca lives in the city, and I worry about her all the time. My daughter moved out, so why am I still lactating? Francesca on *Being a Daughter*: My mother is always right. Just ask her.

“Feels like one big gabfest with your best girlfriends, whatever their age. The tell-all twosome have yet again opened their hearts and homes, cooking up a huge helping of laughs, sprinkled with a few tears and a dash of motherly love--and it all goes down deliciously.” ?Booklist “[A] witty and sweet return to the ins and outs of life in this sometimes kooky, always smart and funny, family.” ?Publishers Weekly “Black-and-white family photographs lend a homey feel to the experience, which culminates in a reminder to mothers and daughters that friendship between them can last a lifetime. A treat for fans of observational humor.” ?Kirkus s About the Author LISA SCOTTOLINE is the New York Times bestselling and Edgar Award--winning author of twenty novels. She has 30 million copies of her books in print in the United States, and she has been published in thirty-five countries. She has served as President of the Mystery Writers of America. She lives in Philadelphia with an array of disobedient pets. FRANCESCA SERRITELLA graduated cum laude from Harvard University, where she won the Thomas Temple Hoopes Prize, the Le Baron Russell Briggs Fiction Prize, and the Charles Edmund Horman Prize for her creative writing. She is working on a novel, and she lives in New York with only one dog, so far. Excerpt. © Reprinted by permission. All rights reserved. BEST FRIENDS, OCCASIONAL ENEMIES (Chapter 1) The Occasional Enemies Part By Lisa Daughter Francesca and I are very close, but that doesn't mean we don't fight. On the contrary, it means we do. So if you're currently fighting with your daughter, or merely fussing from time to time, you've come to the right place. Let's start with the notion that the no-fighting model isn't the best for mother-daughter relations. I know so many women who feel bad, guilty, or inferior because they fight with their daughters, and they needn't. To them, and to you, I say, flip it. What? Flip that notion on its head. If you fight with your daughter, you raised her to think independently from you, and to voice her own views. Yay! You're a great mother. Know why? Because the world doesn't reward the timid. Especially if they have ovaries. In my opinion, conflict between mother and daughter is normal and good. Not only that, it's love. I say this not as a social scientist, which I'm not, but as a real-life mother, which I so am. So if your daughter is fighting with you, here's the good and bad news: The good news is you raised her right. The bad is you have a headache. Forever. Just kidding. Francesca and I are best friends, but at times, we're at odds. Enemies, only momentarily. Like most mothers and daughters, we're so attuned to each other's words and gestures that even the arching of an eyebrow can convey deep meaning. If somebody plucks, we're in trouble. We never have really huge fights, but we have car rides to New York that can feel as if they last cross-country. Wars of words. We go on and on, each replying to the other, swept along in a girl vortex of words, during which we parse every nuance of every syllable, with special attention to tone. Tone is the kryptonite of mother-daughter relationships. As in, “I don't like your tone.” Also, “Don't use that tone with me.” And the ever-popular, “It wasn't what you said, it was your tone.” It was ever thus. Francesca and I got along great from the time she came out of the egg, and I used to tell her that she wasn't allowed to whine, but she could argue with me. In other words, make her case for whatever she wanted. Never mind

that she was three at the time. Oddly, this turned out great. She was the Perry Mason of toddlers, and more often than not, she was right. Or she felt completely heard, which was often enough for kiddie satisfaction. She argued for punch balls from the gift shop at the zoo, dessert before dinner if she ate all her dinner, and the wearing of Cinderella outfits on an almost daily basis, complete with tiara. What girl doesn't want a tiara? Another thing I did when she was little was to let her vent. I had no idea how I came upon this idea, but I used to give her the chance to say anything she wanted to me, without interruption, for a full minute. And I mean, anything. She was even permitted to curse at me, though she didn't know any profanity at that age. It got only as rude as "butt face." Ouch? She's still permitted to argue with me and vent her anger. And she accords me the same permission. Even though we're writing books together and we adore each other, we can still get mad at each other. And that valve releases the pressure from the combustible engine that is the mother-daughter relationship. It's just hot air, anyway. Bottom line, we're close, so we fight, and the converse is also true. The conflict strengthens us, because it's honesty, hard-earned. And the more honest we are with each other, the closer we are. You'll see exactly what I mean, in the pages that follow. So enjoy. And watch your tone. BEST FRIENDS, OCCASIONAL ENEMIES. Copyright 2011 by Smart Blonde, LLC, and Francesca Scottoline Serritella.