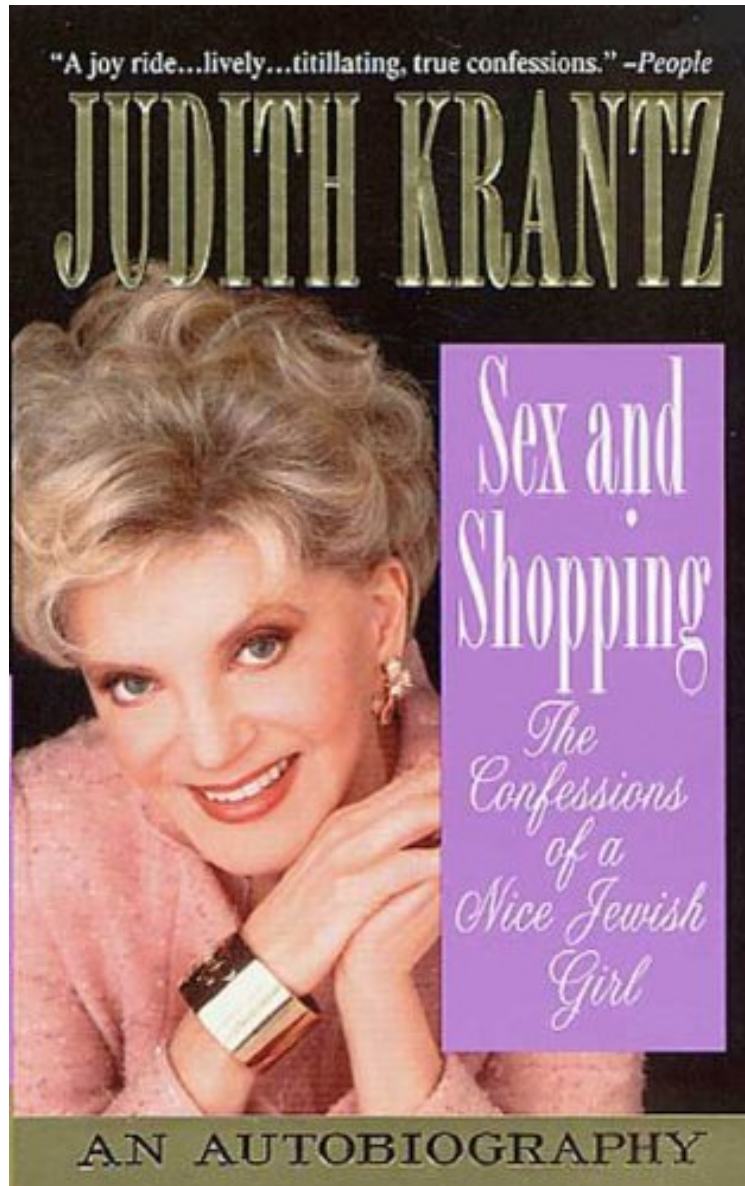


(Library ebook) Sex and Shopping: The Confessions of a Nice Jewish Girl: An Autobiography

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Von Judith Krantz

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Von Judith Krantz : Sex and Shopping: The Confessions of a Nice Jewish Girl: An Autobiography before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Sex and Shopping: The Confessions of a Nice Jewish Girl: An Autobiography:

KundenrezensionenHilfreichste Kundenrezensionen0 von 0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Princess Judith Von W. G. Smith Fans of Judith Krantz won't be disappointed by her autobiography. The story of her life reads very much like one of her heroines. In fact, at times I almost thought I was reading fiction because her style is pretty much identical to the writing in her novels. It also has plenty of the hyperbole she uses in her bestsellers. As a child, Krantz describes herself and her siblings as "famously delicious looking." Her parents are fabulously wealthy and creative people, who happen to have a large circle of powerful and important friends. Judith herself scores first in New York City's reading comprehension tests. When she gets to Wellesley, she is besieged with young Jewish men who are constantly proposing marriage. And on, and on, and on, until she writes her novels, sparks a bidding war and, naturally, becomes the highest paid author of her time. She reveals her insecurities too, talks at length about her psychoanalysis, and shares a few bad experiences along the way --- an abortion, a disappointing sitting with photographer Francesco Scavullo, a sublettor who manages to make her lose her lease on a 12 room Central Park West apartment, but, well, there's not a whole lot of struggling going on. Still, storyteller extraordinaire that she is, Krantz kept my attention until the very last page.0 von 0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Now I Know How She Wrote Those Steamy Scenes! Von Ein Kunde Judith Krantz has written a terrifically entertaining memoir... fresh, funny and real. She doesn't take her life, her affairs (pre-marital, I might add), or her work too seriously, which makes her name-dropping and stunning successes fun to read about, rather than insufferable as in so many other books of this nature. She is her own best heroine. Much of this book is very moving and insightful...her often-strained but always respectful relationship with her mother, the absolute worship she had for her father, her candid but loving observations on her husband and marriage plus much more. It was worth the price of the book to read that indeed Pamela Harriman WAS the inspiration for one my favorite Krantz characters of all, Anabel of "Princess Daisy," as I'd long suspected. Judy Krantz and that other "wild again" woman of a similar vintage, Helen Gurley Brown, are living proof that one doesn't lose one's passions as one gets to be a woman of a certain age. These ladies live life to the hilt with gusto that would put a twenty-something to shame! Great job, Judy. What a treat to read about the genuine article that created such memorable, glamorous, unforgettable stories.0 von 0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. well-written, weak plot Von florkow Judith Krantz writes well. She knows how to make a sentence, a paragraph, a chapter a joy to read, just for the way she puts words on paper. In this autobiography, she has clearly a balancing act to do: How can she tell about her life and not hurt, humiliate or even just reveal anything possibly embarrassing about those people she likes or admires? She ruthlessly comes down on the side of friendship and loyalty, not of plot. On the one hand, I admire this, she obviously makes a very good friend, on the other, she could have written a much better book if she did tell a bit more about her sons, her friends, the problems and challenges she had to surmount - and do not tell me there weren't any, even a fairly rich, fairly smooth life has its problems! Still, I enjoyed the good writing, I enjoyed reading a bit about where her books came from (could have been more, for my taste), and, like I said, I admire her as a friend, who did not grab the spotlight, sacrificing friends. But as a reader, I was not really satisfied, there is obviously so much more left out, at least from the point of her marriage on, than is IN that biography.

Kurzbeschreibung Dear Reader, As I was about to start my eleventh novel, I abruptly realized that I was making a huge mistake. On the verge of launching into the imagined world of a twenty-eight-year-old, I felt an intense need to tell another story, the story of a woman I know through and through...a woman with more wealth of experience, a woman who's seen more real glamour, known more fascinating people, lived in a world of more sophistication, and arrived at more hard-won maturity than that twenty-eight-year-old could hope for---in short, my own story. I've tried to remain as unknowable as possible, the better to let my heroines hold the stage, but now I was ready to tell the truth about myself, with no holding back. I've had a different life from that of the majority of women of my generation and background. While I seemed like another "nice Jewish girl," underneath that convenient cover I'd traveled my own, inner-directed path and had many a spicy and secret adventure. I grew up in a complicated tangle of privilege, family problems, and tormented teenaged sexuality. After a riotous education at Wellesley, my life was turned upside down by a glorious year in Paris, marked by an intense but ill-starred romance. I spent the next half-decade in New York, sowing lighthearted wild oats until I finally met my true love, to whom I've been married for forty-six years. When I was fifty I had an utterly unexpected, almost unbelievable success as a number-one bestselling novelist that has continued for book after book. Challenging, lucky, exciting, and often devastatingly askew, my life seems to have been lived under a wild and antic star. I've had as much amazing fun as my heroines, and here's the book to prove it. Judith Krantz.de She used to detest being labeled a "sex-and-shopping novelist," but now Judith Krantz accepts that it "will unquestionably be the first line in my obituary," so she's preempted the pundits by using it as the title of her breezy, earthy memoir. "On balance," Krantz concludes, "sex and shopping are both excellent things"--and she's had plenty of both. In her opening chapter, on the night train to Paris in 1949, about-to-be-21-year-old Judy Tarcher realizes, "Now that I was old enough to vote, I was old enough to lose my virginity." Thirty-three years later, when her husband wants to reach her in a hurry, he knows her habits well enough to find her in Beverly Hills, "dallying at the

Saint Laurent boutique." In between, Krantz offers a frank account of her affluent childhood in New York City; college years at Wellesley; premarital affairs that led to a 1953 abortion (about which she is matter-of-fact and guilt-free); marriage to television executive Steve Krantz; and, of course, the string of bestsellers that began with *Scruples*, published when she was 50. Although Krantz settles a few scores (mostly with carping critics) in her blunt narrative, by and large it describes with infectious gusto a glamorous life enjoyed to the hilt. --Wendy Smith *Pressestimmen* "She did it her way, just like the plucky heroines of her novels *Scruples*, *Princess Daisy* and *Mistral's Daughter*" -- *People* "Her joie de vivre, self-deprecating wit, and conspiratorial tone make this memoir a deliciously entertaining read." --*US Weekly* "A joy ride....lively...titillating, true confessions." --*People* "I absolutely adored this sensation of a book!" --Joan Rivers "Torrid... You'll want to wolf this story down like chocolate chip cookies." --Helen Gurley Brown