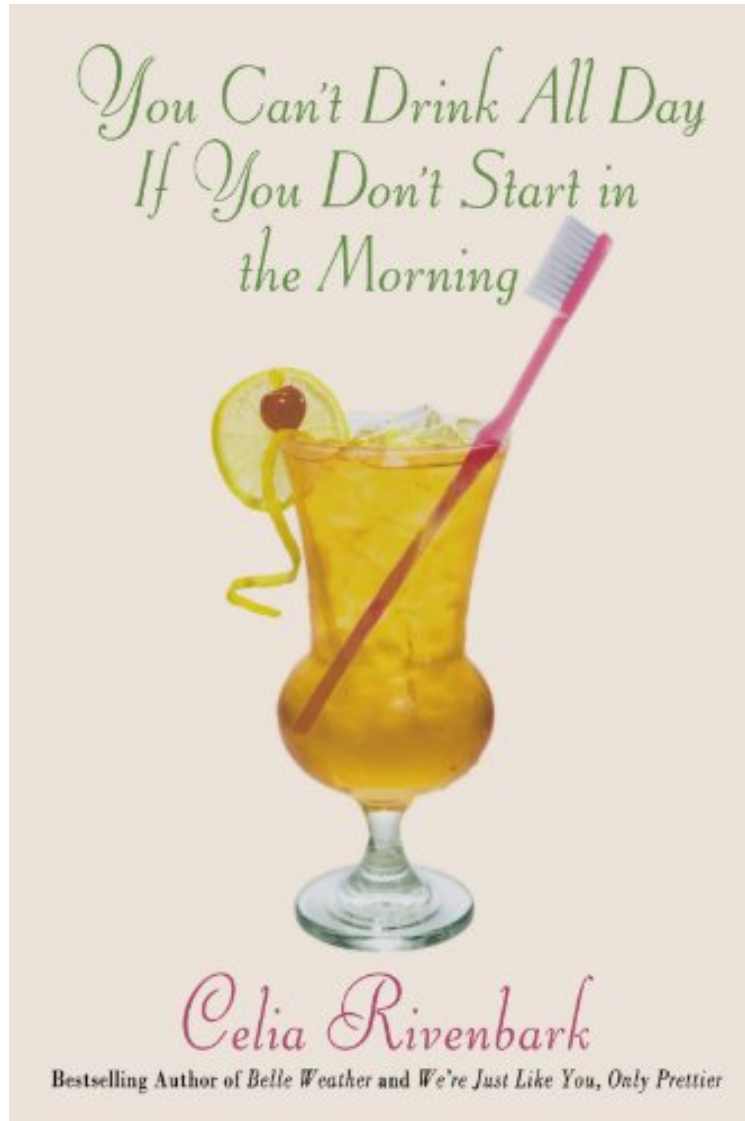


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You Can't Drink All Day If You Don't Start in the Morning

Celia Rivenbark

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#522023 in Books Celia Rivenbark 2010-09-14 2010-09-14 Original language: English PDF # 1 .32 x .72 x 5.52l, .52 #File Name: 0312363028256 pages You Can t Drink All Day If You Don t Start in the Morning | File size: 25.Mb

Celia Rivenbark : You Can't Drink All Day If You Don't Start in the Morning before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised You Can't Drink All Day If You Don't Start in the Morning:

1 of 1 people found the following review helpful. You Can't Drink All Day If You Don't Start in the Mornin'By Livy'sMamma You know those goofy ice breaker questions people ask at corporate events? Things like "If you were

stranded on an island, what three items would you want with you?" and "If you could be any ice cream flavor, what would you be?" My favorite though, is always, "If you could have a dinner party with anyone, living or dead, who would you invite?" It's my favorite because most people try to do the ass-kissy thing and rattle off names like Gandhi, Mother Theresa, Abraham Lincoln, Shakespeare, some long lost great-great-grandparent, or even Jesus. I assume they think this makes them sound intellectual; the equivalent of a beauty queen claiming that her biggest wish is world peace. Typically, this is when I'm rolling my eyes. As with most things, my answer to this question is usually...askew...from most. My fictional dead-or-alive dinner party would include people like Lucille Ball, Chelsea Handler, Tina Fey, Joan Rivers, Jen Lancaster, Fanny Flagg, Erma Bombeck....basically a rotating list of funny women. I can only imagine the ab workout I'd walk away with after a vodka soaked evening with these ladies. Well, I'm happy to announce I have found a new addition to my imaginary girl-fest: Celia Rivenbark. She has been popping up as a recommended author on both Amazon and Goodreads lately, and frankly when I saw the title, "You Can't Drink All Day If You Don't Start in the Mornin'" I pretty much couldn't resist. I mean, who could? Reading Celia Rivenbark feels a little like sitting on a sunny southern porch with a good friend, sipping cocktails and gossiping about the neighbors as they walk by. Not that I've even done that. Or even been to the south, really. But Rivenbark paints such a vivid image of the south, I can see it. "You Can't Drink All Day If You Don't Start in the Mornin'" is a collection of essays covering things like what life much be like for a Jesus action figure sitting on a Walmart shelf, the annoyance of Gwyneth Paltrow's lifestyle advice, the all too familiar pain of finding pants that fit, and how a southern mamma is supposed to compete with homemade bento boxed lunches popular in Japan. No matter what she's talking about though, Rivenbark does it with - I almost said "down-home charm" - but that sounds really cliché and insulting. Her voice is not the over exaggerated folksy southern twang you see on TV (I'm looking at you GCB). This is a real woman with a real voice. One that speaks to the reality of life for the average woman in America. A really funny average woman in America who would rather spy on her new neighbors while half-paying attention as her daughter sets up her facebook account. A really funny average woman in America who made me laugh my ass off. Out loud. Often. Apparently I am late to the party once again. "You Can't Drink All Day If You Don't Start in the Mornin'" is Rivenbark's 5th book. That means I need to get cracking on the other four. That way I'll have plenty to talk about during our dinner party. More Review here : [...] 0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. Northwest loves Southern Humor By PickyMom Good gravy this gal is funny. I've never spent much time in the south, but her humor is relatable to all us forty-ish ladies out there with kiddos, good-ish girlfriends and loyal hubbies. I'd have a cocktail with her anytime. 4 of 4 people found the following review helpful. I love Celia Rivenbark! By mtaabq When times are tough and you need a laugh here's what you do, sugah -- fix yourself a tall glass of sweet tea, get yourself a dish of nuts and arrange some cheese straws, finger sandwiches and deviled eggs on a plate. Then, curl up in your favorite corner and read "You Can't Drink All Day If You Don't Start In The Morning" or any of Miz Riverbark's hilariously funny books. Her latest tome simply reinforces the fact that Miz Riverbark has got to be one of the funniest -- if not THE funniest -- women on the planet today. I discovered her quite by accident quite a few years ago and now I live for new material from this self-described "tarnished Southern Belle". ~sigh~ We haven't heard much from her lately as, it turns out, she's been nursing her husband (affectionately referred to as "duh-hubby" in her books and columns) during his recent cancer treatment. And, bless her heart, both she and duh-hubby manage to find the humor in that! I wish both Miz Rivenbark and duh-hubby the best. In the meantime, when skies are gray and your 401k is a shadow of its former self and you need a pick-me-up, read something -- anything! -- by Celia Riverbark. You'll be glad you did.

From the author of the bestselling classics *We're Just Like You, Only Prettier*, and *Bless Your Heart, Tramp*, comes a collection of essays so funny, you'll shoot co'cola out of your nose. Topics include such gems as: • Why Miss North Carolina is too nice to hate • How Gwyneth Paltrow wants to improve your pathetic life • Strapped for cash? Try cat whispering • Sex every night for a year? How do you wrap that? • Get yer Wassail on: It's carolin' time • Airlines serving up one hot mess • Action figure Jesus • Why Clay Aiken ain't marrying your glandular daughter • And much more! Complete with a treasure trove of Celia's genuine southern recipes, *You Can't Drink All Day if You Don't Start in the Morning* is sure to appeal to anyone who lives south of something.

"Rivenbark's latest outing is a fantastic book that will keep you laughing at the minutiae of the world outside while giving you time to reflect on your own life." ?Book Reporter "...one of those books that makes you laugh out loud and possibly even snort soda through your nose!" ?Booking Mama About the Author Celia Rivenbark is the author of the award-winning bestsellers *Stop Dressing Your Six-Year-Old Like a Skank*; *Bless Your Heart, Tramp*; and *Belle Weather*. *We're Just Like You, Only Prettier* won a Southern Independent Booksellers Alliance (SIBA) Book Award for nonfiction and was a finalist for the James Thurber Prize for American Humor. Born and raised in Duplin County, North Carolina, Rivenbark grew up in a small house "with a red barn out back that was populated by a couple of dozen lanky and unvaccinated cats." She started out writing for her hometown paper. She writes a weekly, nationally syndicated humor column for the Myrtle Beach Sun News. She lives in Wilmington, North Carolina. Excerpt. © Reprinted by permission. All rights reserved. YOU CAN'T DRINK ALL DAY IF YOU DON'T START IN THE

MORNING.1