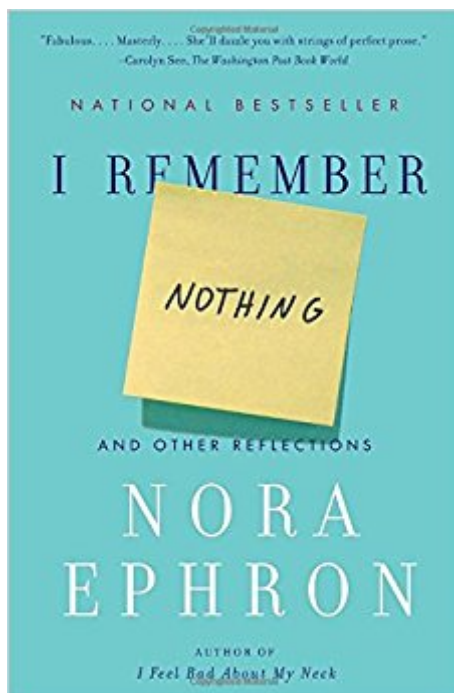


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I Remember Nothing: And Other Reflections



Synopsis

Nora Ephron returns with her first book since the astounding success of *I Feel Bad About My Neck*, taking a hilarious look at the past, the present, and the future, bemoaning the vicissitudes of modern life, and recalling with her signature clarity and wisdom everything she hasn't (yet) forgotten. Filled with insights and observations that instantly ring true "and could have come only from Nora Ephron" *I Remember Nothing* is pure joy.

Book Information

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Customer Reviews

Ephron's humorous observations on aging so beloved in *I Feel Bad About My Neck* continue in this collection of sprightly essays on everything from her deep affection for Google to memories of her complicated relationship with the famously irascible playwright, Lillian Hellmann. Ephron's voice has a nice grain to it, but where it should skip and flow to mimic the conversational patter of her prose, it stumbles and drags. Ephron enunciates so carefully and pauses so haltingly, the audiobook sounds more like bad amateur theater rather than an acclaimed humorist reading her own material. Stripped of the author's light touch and self-deprecation, the jokes fall flat, and Ephron's quips on, say, going to the bookstore to buy a book on Alzheimer's and forgetting the name of the book, are likely to elicit more cringes than chuckles. A Knopf hardcover. (Dec.) (c) Copyright PWxyz, LLC. All rights reserved. --This text refers to an alternate Paperback edition.

The legions of readers who loved *I Feel Bad about My Neck* (2006) will pounce on Ephron's pithy new collection. A master of the jujitsu essay, Ephron leaves us breathless with rueful laughter.

As the title suggests, she writes about the weird vagaries of memory as we age, although she is happy to report that the Senior Moment has become the Google Moment. Not that any gadget rescued her when she failed to recognize her own sister. But the truth is, Ephron remembers a lot. Take her stinging reminiscence of her entry into journalism at Newsweek in the early 1960s, when "girls," no matter how well qualified, were never considered for reporter positions. An accomplished screenwriter (*When Harry Met Sally . . .* and *Julie & Julia*) in a family of screenwriters, Ephron looks further back to her Hollywood childhood and her mother's struggles with alcohol. Whether she takes on bizarre hair problems, culinary disasters, an addiction to online Scrabble, the persistent pain of a divorce, or that mean old devil, age, Ephron is candid, self-deprecating, laser-smart, and hilarious. HIGH-DEMAND BACKSTORY: Now a popular blogger in addition to everything else, Ephron hit it so big with her last best-seller, a 500,000 print run is planned for her latest. --Donna Seaman --This text refers to an alternate Paperback edition.

it's a special person who can admit she doesn't recognize her own sister or that she doesn't like a meat loaf named for her but that's Nora, whose way with a phrase is pretty much the way she makes her films, as why say a little when you can say it all, which she does. Her complicated family life, her even more complicated marriages are spliced in between really good advice, particularly things she will miss and things she won't (e.g. Justice Thomas). I found it an easy read and more interesting as a book than she is as a person, as she seems more than willing to admit her flaws. With her at her age, 69 seems divine.

I loved this visit with Nora. A great, funny friend who reappears in your life for a long lunch. Your voice will be remembered and missed. Time to re-read *Heartburn*.

This is my second Nora Ephron book this week, and I adore her. She is like an old friend, and I wish she were still with us. Her writing makes me happy. And I am really relating to her, being middle aged myself. She made some of my favorite movies. She has a lot of funny musings about life in her books and I wish I knew her :)

not one of her better books, it still hit me between the eyes and through the heart to be reminded that it's been almost five years since she died and now knowing what she'd be going through while she was working on this, her final book, I think ... so, she gets a pass ... and the book is funny and not a flop, which might have bothered her a bit if it were ... you, nora, are missed ...

Reading this book from the viewpoint of Nora's age when she wrote it, 69, gives me a special insight. Nora is entertaining, thoughtful and wise. Especially in this, her last book. Her observations on aging are spot on. Pun not intended. As for the reviewers who don't get it. Well, wait awhile, young folk. It will all become obvious. We seniors won't be able to wait around for your future apologies, but we know they'll be coming.

This book was typical Ephron - warm, laugh-out-loud funny, touching and true-to-life. It's a book to read when the world has hit on you just a little and perspective is needed. You won't be disappointed.

For all us millions of fans of Nora Ephron, reading this book is a wonderful way to say goodbye to her. She brought such joy into the lives of so many--everyone has their favorite Nora movie--How about "Sleepless in Seattle"? Or "You've Got Mail"? Or my personal quirky favorite "Michael".? I loved the book. And after you've read it, go back and read the rest of her books. And see the rest of her movies.

I chose this book because I wanted to understand Nora Ephron better. I think she shows and hides in manner I want to explore. This book is tantalizing in just this way! One recognizes superficial details even certain ways of thought, but there is always some feeling of something unsaid, untold even by the author to herself. With all her telling about herself I do not think she felt she was known, but she certainly made herself liked and admired. I cared for her films as well. Surface perhaps but endearing.

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