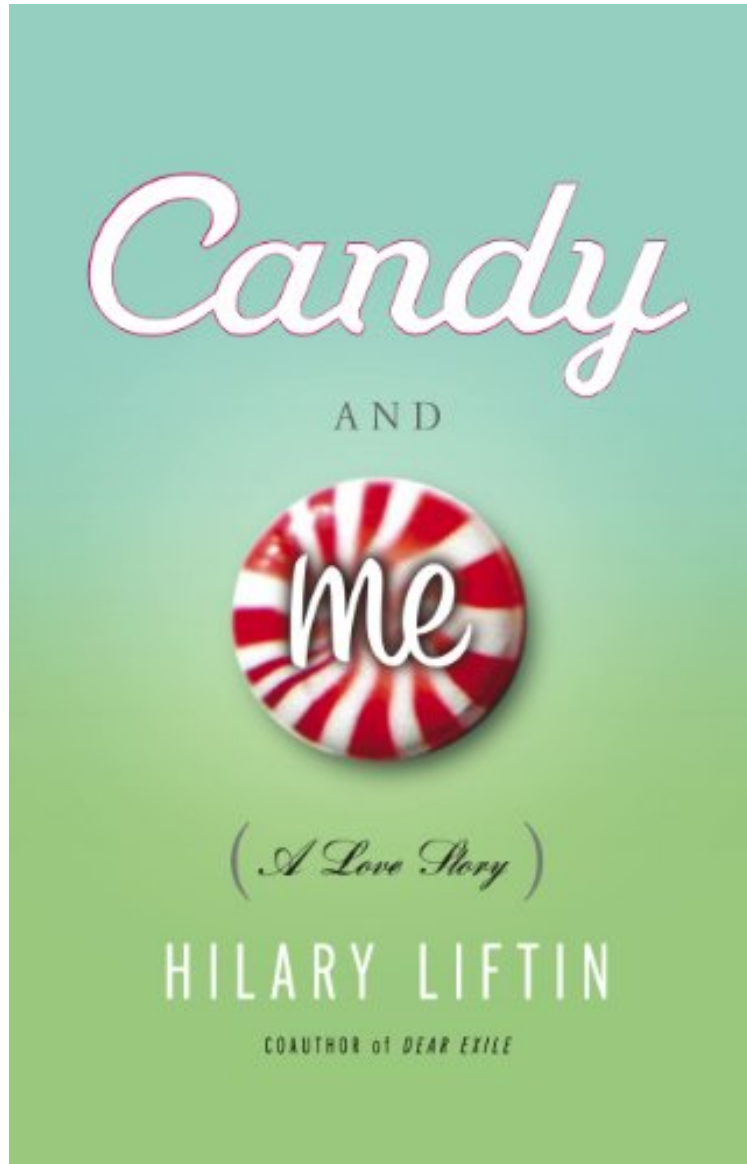


(Pdf free) Candy and Me: A Love Story

Candy and Me: A Love Story

Hilary Liftin

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Hilary Liftin : Candy and Me: A Love Story before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Candy and Me: A Love Story:

2 of 3 people found the following review helpful. the icing on the cake!By L.K.B.H.not having a sweet-tooth myself, i found ms. liftin's ability to consume confectionary treats absolutely stunning. her ability to write about them is even better. this novel is filled with vignettes, each connected to a different type of candy, and somehow ms.liftin makes this gimmick actually work. several of the chapters had me giggling out loud--particularly when she asks why anyone

would ever dip south of mentos on her mint-o-meter. she captures the bitterness of adolescence, the sourness of spoiled relationships and the spice of sheer pleasure beautifully, causing the myriad candies about which she writes to easily morph into metaphors for her life. a clever, intelligent and--yes--sweet read. 1 of 1 people found the following review helpful. This book is a yummy delight! By Sparkina A humorous yet at times poignant account of one woman's life, loves, and confectionary favorites, from her childhood addiction to a homemade sugar paste, to junior mints, to Petite Fruits, Jelly Fruit Wedges, and frosting eaten straight from the can (I thought I was the only one who did that!) A factual account that is as entertaining as any fiction story i have come across. I recommend it highly. A real sweetie of a book! 0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. very sweet By Mrs Carol Norton A sugary amble through the life of the author. Helps plunder memories of sweets and candies long gone and also had me searching out candies I have never tasted.

As a seven-year-old child, Hilary Liftin poured herself a glass (or two) of powdered sugar. Those forbidden cups soon escalated to pound bags of candy corn and multiple packets of dry cocoa mix, launching the epic love affair between Hilary and all things sweet. In *Candy and Me: A Love Story*, Liftin chronicles her life through candy memories and milestones. As a high school student, Hilary used candy to get through track meets, bad hair days, after-school jobs, and her first not-so-great love. Her sweet tooth followed her to college, where she tried to suppress the crackle of Smarties wrappers in morning classes. Through life's highs and lows, her devotion has never crashed -- candy has been a constant companion and a refuge that sustained her. As Liftin recounts her record-setting candy consumption, loves and friendships unfold in a funny and heartbreaking series of bittersweet revelations and restorative meditations. Hilary survives a profound obsession with jelly beans and a camp counselor, a forgettable fling with Skittles at a dot-com, and a messy breakup healed by a friendship forged over Circus Peanuts. Through thick and thin, sweet and sour, Hilary confronts the challenges of conversation hearts and the vagaries of boyfriends, searching for that perfect balance of love and sugar. Written with a fresh dry humor that will immediately absorb you into Liftin's sweet obsessions and remind you of your own, *Candy and Me* unwraps the meaning found in the universal desire for connection and confection. Treat yourself to *Candy and Me* -- being bad never read so good.

.com Hilary Liftin's *Candy and Me (A Love Story)* is not only a love story, but also the story of an otherwise normal, slender, strong-toothed woman's lifetime obsession with candy and all things sweet. With brutal honesty, Liftin exposes herself as insatiable. As a child she indulged in cups full of powdered sugar mixed with just enough water to make a paste which she ate in front of the TV, and multiple packs of hot chocolate mix, licked from her finger on her way home from school. She is a connoisseur of every candy you've ever tasted or even heard of, and of many candies you've never (and might never) come across. The friendships, love stories, and heartbreaks that make up her life story evolve through tales of candy consumption. Her memories of all major and minor life events are tightly woven with Necco Wafers, Snickers, Bottle Caps, Conversation Hearts, Circus Peanuts, Twizzler, Tootsie Rolls, Fireballs, Nonpareils, and countless others. Either you'll relate a little, or you'll relate a lot. You might be shocked by the volume of sugar she's ingested, but her story is familiar. She's made friends and lost them, she's fallen in love and had her heart broken. And then she's fallen in love again. Liftin's story is as sweet as her candy cache. --Leora Y. Bloom From Publishers Weekly In this charming book, Liftin, who co-authored the epistolary memoir *Dear Exile*, uses the intriguing conceit of telling her life story through candy. She begins with her childhood indulgence-Dixie cups of confectioner's sugar-and continues through serious connoisseurship of Smarties, Lemonheads, Fireballs, Marshmallow Eggs and dozens of other candies. Liftin is a cheerful addict, and like most addicts, she is very specific in her tastes. She loves chalky, cheap, artificially flavored dime store candies. Dark chocolate is too sophisticated for her: "If I were a dark chocolate eater, my whole life and personality would be different. I would know how to dress `office casual.' I would be better at wearing hats." Liftin describes her beloved treats so sumptuously that even those who don't relish Conversation Hearts or Candy Corn will grasp their appeal. In the chapter "I Know What You're Thinking," she blithely dismisses questions of tooth decay, diabetes and weight gain with, "I don't want to talk about any of those things." Under chapters named for candies, she details the joys of each particular sweet and what it represents about a specific time in her life. Lovers and friendships come and go, but candy never fails her. Indeed, when she meets the love of her life, the bag of hard-to-find Bottle Caps he presents her with is almost as pleasing as the engagement ring he's hidden in it. But candy finally takes its proper place-45 pounds of it, decorating tables for the couple's wedding. Liftin's writing is fluid and engaging, inviting consumption at one sitting-and, for some, instigating a mad rush to the closest candy counter. Copyright 2003 Reed Business Information, Inc. From Booklist An entire memoir structured around the author's relationship with candy sounds like so much fluff. But Liftin turns her lifelong obsession with sugary confections into a surprisingly touching and interesting story. Her addiction began in childhood when she and her brother made a pact that, when home alone sans baby-sitter, he could postpone bedtime another hour for each sugar serving she ate, and neither would rat the other out. Most chapters are titled after a particular candy, and Liftin uses her remembrance of that treat to recall life events and reflect on what such abnormal sugar consumption has meant to her. Liftin's sugar lust has not led to either a weight problem or an eating disorder, but it has been a source of

considerable joy and has helped cement bonds with friends. Along with the personal remembrances, she discusses the possibility of a genetic predisposition to sweets and how food is used to cope. Remarkably, Liftin seems to have acquired a balanced view about how to combine the joys of candy with life's sugar-free delights. Beth

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