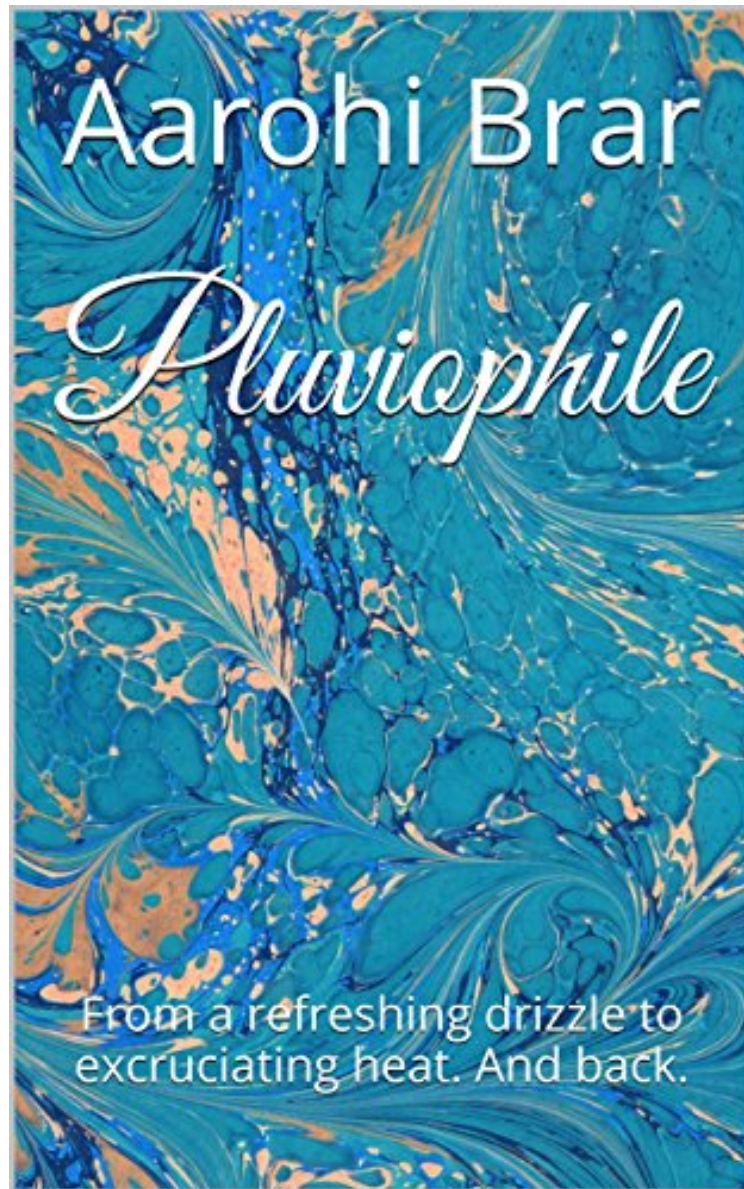


(Free pdf) Pluviophile: From a refreshing drizzle to excruciating heat. And back. (English Edition)

Pluviophile: From a refreshing drizzle to excruciating heat. And back. (English Edition)

Von Aarohi Brar

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Von Aarohi Brar : Pluviophile: From a refreshing drizzle to excruciating heat. And back. (English Edition) before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Pluviophile: From a refreshing drizzle to excruciating heat. And back. (English Edition):

KundenrezensionenHilfreichste Kundenrezensionen0 von 0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Juliet - will there be love after losing Max? Von Karen O. This book introduces you to Juliet, recently widowed who used to be a confessing pluviophile. She meets Derek who stirs some feelings. With Pluviophile, Aarohi Brar has woven a romantic story of love lost and found including some steamy scenes. Juliet has lost the love of her life, Derek is not proud of something that happened in the past; when they meet, they are drawn to each other. They tell the story alternately - the paragraphs shown in italics are about Max, Juliet's husband. I had to get used to Juliet and Derek taking turns; the characters are of sufficient depth, there is a certain amount of dialogue, the story is adequately slow-paced. Pluviophile is a story I could well imagine to see on stage. This is for you if you like romance with steamy actions and some nice twists. 3.8 stars

KurzbeschreibungImagine a stifling hot day, where the sun doesn't just beat down on your body, but also on your enthusiasm, your spirit. Now, imagine the relief that is brought down by a refreshing shower of cool rain. All your agitation and distress get washed down the drain in this shower, the same time that your lowered spirits and suppressed laughter come barreling to the surface. That relief, that comfort, that joy, is what Juliet has always felt since she found Max. Life has dealt her a good hand. Max is all she has ever wanted, all she could have ever wanted. What she has failed to realize is that no rain lasts forever, no matter how refreshing. And when it does, out comes the sun. With a vengeance. Although feeble after the brief period for which it lay low, it immediately resumes its journey where it ultimately gets to shine hotter than ever. If there is no rain, there is no relief. If there is no joy, there is no laughter. And if there is no Max, there is no Juliet. So, how is she to go on now that he is not there? Now that the eternity that he promised to love her for has been mercilessly reduced to a bare minimum? She has lost him. Him, as well her love for the rain. Now all alone, with just her memories of him, she trudges by, without really being involved in what they call, life. That is until someone comes knocking on her door. Someone she has never met, but has a history with. Starting over is never easy, but it is at least a little less difficult than being alone. Should she act on her impulse and let this stranger in? Or should she close the door in his face, considering the role he has already played in her once bright and thriving life? KurzbeschreibungImagine a stifling hot day, where the sun doesn't just beat down on your body, but also on your enthusiasm, your spirit. Now, imagine the relief that is brought down by a refreshing shower of cool rain. All your agitation and distress get washed down the drain in this shower, the same time that your lowered spirits and suppressed laughter come barreling to the surface. That relief, that comfort, that joy, is what Juliet has always felt since she found Max. Life has dealt her a good hand. Max is all she has ever wanted, all she could have ever wanted. What she has failed to realize is that no rain lasts forever, no matter how refreshing. And when it does, out comes the sun. With a vengeance. Although feeble after the brief period for which it lay low, it immediately resumes its journey where it ultimately gets to shine hotter than ever. If there is no rain, there is no relief. If there is no joy, there is no laughter. And if there is no Max, there is no Juliet. So, how is she to go on now that he is not there? Now that the eternity that he promised to love her for has been mercilessly reduced to a bare minimum? She has lost him. Him, as well her love for the rain. Now all alone, with just her memories of him, she trudges by, without really being involved in what they call, life. That is until someone comes knocking on her door. Someone she has never met, but has a history with. Starting over is never easy, but it is at least a little less difficult than being alone. Should she act on her impulse and let this stranger in? Or should she close the door in his face, considering the role he has already played in her once bright and thriving life? ber den Autor und weitere MitwirkendeAarohi is a fiction writer. Other than writing stories, she loves to write poetry and read romance novels, mysteries, thrillers, suspense and ugly cry books. She lives in India with her parents and aspires to be a full time author.