

SHADOWS OF FOXWORTH Pdf Free

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V.C. Andrews
320 pages
15 Oct 2020
SIMON & SCHUSTER
9781982114442
English
New York, United States

Schuster

Oh, what a minute. The ghostwriter, Andrew Neiderman, will be 80 years old in October. The main jest I have with Neiderman's recent outings is his characters all sound alike. The Dollanganger Family series should have ended with the Garden of Shadows , which is still debatable if V. Andrews wrote any of it before her death in

Her family and publisher hired Andrew Neiderman to finish the stories she left unwritten and to create other tales under her pen name. These inconsistencies have continued in the recent sequels and prequels. Overall, Shadows of Foxworth is the rock bottom of the Dollanganger series. Andrew Neiderman should be ashamed of himself for writing pure garbage. Gallery Books should either quit publishing books under V. Tags books fiction Whatsapp. By Billy Burgess at Friday, August 07, Labels: books , fiction , V. No comments:. Newer Post Older Post Home. Subscribe to: Post Comments Atom. This Week's Hop. About Me Billy Burgess View my complete profile. Get new posts by email:.

Help Support This Blog! Follow Me 2, 1, 73 Powered by Blogger. Book Reviews. Movie Reviews. Any profiles that are private will automatically be banned. Any one who ignores answers I give to questions they ask so they can continue acting stupid will be banned. Anyone who tries to make claims about Neiderman without backing or proof will be banned. Anyone who refuses to answer questions that I ask about said claims or anything else they say will be banned. Anyone who calls me a troll or otherwise tries to use name-calling as a means of "argument" against me will be banned.

I've heard the same shit from Andy-boy's meatpuppets time and time again and I just have no patience for that shit. I shouldn't even be surprised - Andy-boy likes to repeat himself and recycle the same old shit, so I shouldn't be surprised that his meatpuppets do the same. View all 28 comments. Apr 13, InaFieldofBooks rated it did not like it. It is okay to admit defeat. Go enjoy the view. Stop writing these books. I have been reading ALL V. C Andrews books since the beginning, they slowly went downhill after Ms Andrews passed.

Since I had such loyalty to her and her works I have kept reading, but I think it's time to let it go.. View 1 comment. Jul 05, Leigh rated it did not like it Shelves: worst-book-of-the-year , , pandemic-reads , why-did-i-read-this , family-saga , fictional-saga , dnf-awful , mini-series-trilogies. Well this was a waste of time. These books could've had potential. But all three fell flat. After learning about the first Corrine, great grandmother of the Dollanganger children we are now following her daughter Marlana. The family lives a Disney like existence in France where Corrine is described as an angel. So since its basically a Disney movie Corrine and her husband die and the Well this was a waste of time. So since its basically a Disney movie Corrine and her husband die and the children are shipped off to America to live with two mean aunts.

After that I can't really say much more since I couldn't focus and just skimmed the rest but Marlana meets Malcolm and learns who she really is. It wasn't a great book and I can honestly say I am sick and tired of this saga being dragged out. The original four books and even the ghostwritten sequel were excellent and I regret reading any

of the books that have come after those. Please leave the Dollanganger family alone, they've suffered enough. Apr 25, Jessica Jernigan rated it did not like it Shelves: stopped-reading. This might be the worst book I have ever read—or at least tied for last place.

Speaking as a writer, a literary critic, and an editor with more than 20 years of experience in bookselling and publishing, I feel confident saying that this book went straight from the author to the proofreader without an editor laying a hand on it. I am new to the Dollanganger Saga—I am, in fact, using quarantine as an opportunity to acquaint myself with these books I somehow managed to not read when all my friends were reading them in the 80s. This might be the worst book I have ever read—or at least tied for last place. I am new to the Dollanganger Saga—I am, in fact, using quarantine as an opportunity to acquaint myself with these books I somehow managed to not read when all my friends were reading them in the 80s.

I found *Flowers in the Attic* diverting enough to move onto *Petals in the Wind*. I found it unreadable. Book was good but ending has me wanting more. Hopefully there will be another book in this series. Sep 17, Deanne Patterson rated it it was amazing Shelves: netgalley , netgalley-jun In life there is carefree happiness and siblings Marlana and Yvon had it. Living a fairy tale life with their parents amongst the waves on the shore of France they had not a worry. All too soon this idealistic life is shattered as the icy winds of reality blows through them when a tragedy takes both of their parents instantly. Forced to give up their life in France they are sent to Richmond, Virginia to family they had not even know existed, two aunts. In their aunts mansion there are more family secrets than rooms. In life there is carefree happiness and siblings Marlana and Yvon had it. In their aunts mansion there are more family secrets than rooms.

Young, impressionable Marlana has to navigate a whole new way of life while her brother is free to leave the house and work. When Malcolm Foxworth sets his sights on her will family secrets finally come to the light of day? Secrets were revealed in this book that I had questions about from previous books. Love these books and the Gothic feel to them. I have read almost all of them by this author since the very first, *Flowers In The Attic*. It was a real loss when the original author passed away. Published June 30th by Gallery Books I was given a complimentary copy of this book. Thank you. All opinions expressed are my own.

Jul 02, Sherri rated it did not like it. I loved the *Flowers In The Attic* series and was enjoying the prequels, finding out some of the backstory that led up to what made Malcolm become the way he was. That said, I was disappointed with this book. It felt like a mash-up of a bunch of various storylines from the series, with just the names and locations changed. All of the outcomes were predictable, and I felt it went from the potential to head into something disturbing, to everything being wrapped up in a nice tidy, happy bow.

I can no I loved the *Flowers In The Attic* series and was enjoying the prequels, finding out some of the backstory that led up to what made Malcolm become the way he was. I can not in good conscience recommend this one. Jun 03, Energy rated it it was ok. I hadn't read the two previous Dollanganger books but didn't feel that I would need to,

and I didn't feel lost. The problem is the writing is dull.

I couldn't get on board with the fact the pacing was slow, and that made it hard to want to continue reading. I know that the books aren't written by Andrews, but this feels so different than any of the previous books in the original series, that it just doesn't fit in line with it. Some people might enjoy this one, but it wasn't for me. I received a free copy of this title to read and review for Wicked Reads 3 Stars Shadows of Foxworth is the eleventh installment of the Dollanganger series. Can it be read as a standalone? No, absolutely not. The entire series must be read in order. However, I'm unsure if the reader would benefit from reading the original novels AFTER these new novels, where they predated them in the series.

As always, I must reaffirm that only the original novels in the series were written by VC Andrews. My enti I received a free copy of this title to read and review for Wicked Reads 3 Stars Shadows of Foxworth is the eleventh installment of the Dollanganger series. My entire lifetime, other than reading Virginia Andrew's previously released original novels, every new novel I've read was written by ghost writer, Andrew Neiderman. Late 80s onward. If you've enjoyed those novels, they have been consistently written by the same author. VC Andrews is an entity. A product brand. Not the author herself. Now I'm going to admit something that will spark shock in fans. Flowers in the Attic was my least favorite of the novels, and its series as well. With that being said, I've read all of the prequels.

But I wish, truly wish, if we're going to expand an original series, ANY of the other series would have been my preference. I connected to the other stories more, but the creepy factor truly does make for a suspenseful read. Of the three newer novels, this is my least favorite. I adore the dark gothic feel of these novels, the era lending a strong mysterious vibe. The secrets and lies, the skeletons in the closet. How abuse shapes the characters. Going back generations, readers learn the journey in which it made it acceptable to lock four children in an attic until their mother received her inheritance, when her father was still alive. These prequels explore how the characters were susceptible to connecting to members of their own bloodlines. The novels also showcase how history repeats itself, the dark secrets almost written into their DNA. Am I avoiding the giving a rundown of the plot? This is quite possibly the last novel in the series.

I don't wish to ruin anything for a reader by giving a rundown, when everything is entwined within the novels before it. Shadows of Foxworth felt slower in pacing than the others, nothing truly capturing my interests. The gothic feel wasn't as dark as the previous installments. The excitement level was low, not hooking me. There weren't any major twists and turns or mysteries. I highly recommend to fans who have been following this journey. Reluctantly recommend to fans of Virginia Andrews, those who haven't read any novels past the mids, as none of those are her original works. To this day, Dawn is my favorite of the "new" novels. My Sweet Audrina is my favorite of the original novels. Jul 23, Katherine Books rated it liked it. I have read them all. My guilty pleasure lol. But soo many inconsistencies. Seriously get a proofreader! Sep 23, Tez rated it it was ok. Yes, he tried to warn her away, which didn't work They kiss, but don't have sex.

That drunken head knock saved her. Never even heard of Marlana in the original series. Malcolm's mother Corrine, yes, so it kind of made sense view spoiler [So Yvon knew the whole time that Marlana and Malcolm were half-siblings - and he didn't tell her as soon as he found out they'd met? Malcolm's mother Corrine, yes, so it kind of made sense that she got her own two books. But absolutely no need for Marlana's book. It didn't teach us anything we didn't already know. Malcolm already knew that his mum ran off. And Effie's behaviour turned around quick-smart from one office discussion with Yvon. Imagine if they'd done that earlier - would've saved some time and angst. The only purpose of this book that I could see was to make money for Virginia Andrews' estate and Andrew Neiderman the ghostwriter. It was mostly about the two kids that Corrine gave birth to after she ran away from Garland with a man named Beau. And reading this thing was tedious and boring, because nothing really interesting happened.

A lot of it was recycled stuff from other VCA books from this writer. We know that Corrine's other kids, Yvon and Marlana, have an older brother in Malcolm Foxworth, but the Foxworths don't even enter into this book until almost the end, and still nothing earth shattering happened. Neiderman really needs to put this series to a rest. Honestly, they should have left it alone after "Garden of Shadows", but I still wasted time and money reading all of them, and they just got worse and worse. This one hit rock bottom. It cannot possibly get any worse. If he does release any more, I will not read them. But everything else, not so much. Don't waste your time and money on this or any other future books from this writer.

Jul 06, LS rated it it was ok. I am trying really hard not to hate these unnecessary Dollanganger prequels. I loved the original books so much that I'm still thinking about them 30 years after I read them. In my opinion, nothing will ever touch the original V. Andrews' writing style. Her work wasn't perfect--it was campy and extreme and occasionally ridiculous--but for whatever reason, it worked. Everything that has been gho I am trying really hard not to hate these unnecessary Dollanganger prequels. Everything that has been ghostwritten after her death has been a pale imitation. Now, I'm not against ghostwriting in general; I think it can serve a great purpose in finishing incomplete stories.

But sometimes it's important to just END things. And I think the V. And yet I continue to read the ghostwritten books. That's how much I loved those original VCA novels. I complain after every single one of them, but I read them anyway. She and her brother Yvon live with their parents, Corrine Malcolm's mother and Beau the man Corrine married after she left Garland Foxworth. Then tragedy strikes always, and Marlana and Yvon go to live with their aunt Effie, a stodgy two-dimensional character whose overbearing primness makes her seem like cardboard cutout.

And naturally, there is a sexual encounter between brother and sister. Why am I not surprised? While I don't think this book really adds anything to the Dollanganger Saga, I am grateful that it didn't completely negate every single plot development of the original books. Jul 10, Jessica Cann rated it really liked it. I rather enjoyed this story. I feel however it left me wanting to know so much more. I'd like to know if Malcolm stayed true to his word and what became of Yvon and Marlana. I'd also like

to know what caused Garland Foxworth to change so much from how he treated Carrine to when he remarried. I mean did he have regrets finally?? Not to mention other than Malcolm's hate for his mother what made him such a monster??

I mean I understand him being resentful of his mother leaving and probably even of I rather enjoyed this story. I mean I understand him being resentful of his mother leaving and probably even of the fact that his father was really never around, but I don't understand how he could be such a monster. Did he inherit that from his ancestors?? Is there more to the story of Garland's life growing up??

I need answers lol. Jul 23, Elizabeth The Book Whisperer rated it liked it. Well, it wasn't as bad as I thought it was going to be. The story had potential but tended to be all over the place. My biggest complaint was that it had this build up of character development then had an abrupt, rushed conclusion. It did nothing to shed the light on the Foxworths at all.

Having said this, I found it a slightly enjoyable read. I did enjoy the ending which is an atypical one for a VC Andrews book - it certainly was not the Gothic novel that I expect of books published under her name. Good book I find it took a bit to get to the story. Aug 07, Billy rated it did not like it. Overall, Shadows of Foxworth is the rock bottom of the Dollanganger series. Andrew Neiderman should be ashamed of himself for writing pure garbage. Gallery Books should either quit publishing books under V. Jun 30, Nichole Stewart rated it really liked it. I didn't see the connection to the family until the end I didn't see the connection to the family until the end Jul 28, Rachael rated it did not like it. This review has been hidden because it contains spoilers. To view it, click here. Honestly, I hate-read these "V. Andrews" books because I loved the original stories when I was younger. So I'm supposed to believe Corinne went from being a snotty, spoiled, vain, rude little idiot to some perfect version of herself because she moved to France?

The first two books in this series made it such a point to paint her as a twat, but this book had a completely different character with the same name and backstory. It was ridiculous. People in these three books sure said, "Whatever," a Honestly, I hate-read these "V. People in these three books sure said, "Whatever," a lot for people of that era. How did they end the last book with Corinne saying people only made promises if they intended to break them, but this one had Corinne's daughter saying her parents taught her to cherish promises? In this book, Malcolm says his mother was flighty and vain and abandoned him, which is fair, but in the original stories, he adored his mother and claimed she adored him, but his father ran her off. There's no consistency. He also claims he used to fall asleep rubbing Corinne's hair on the swan bed.

That doesn't sound like anything that happened in the previous two books. And does the writer get extra money every time he mentions Limoncello, for God's sake? Between the three books, I think it was brought up about 43 times! The author just doesn't bother with matching any of his dialogue or plot points to anything that's been said and done in the past, and it's really obnoxious. May 24, Margie Shaw rated it it was amazing. I have been reading V.

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Between the three books, I think it was brought up about 43 times! The author just doesn't bother with matching any of his dialogue or plot points to anything that's been said and done in the past, and it's really obnoxious. May 24, Margie Shaw rated it it was amazing. I have been reading V. Andrews books since they first came out in November of I am proud to say that I own every single book that was put out in print. There are a few that are only available in ebook form and those I have not read. Virginia died a short while after starting her well known Dollanganger family series and a ghost writer named Andrew Neiderman began writing the rest in This was a sto I have been reading V. This was a story that goes back in time and tells of the life of Corrine Dixon who was the grandmother to Corrine Foxworth. Some might describe these stories as gothic and I think that for the most part they are.

At any rate, I have loved them all right from the beginning and will continue to buy and read every book I can with this authors name on it. I like that the author has written these 11 books covering the different generations of this family to give us readers the entire picture of what this family went through and understand why they did what they did. Sometimes they acted out of love but sometimes it was just pure greed and selfishness. Regardless, I find the stories to be riveting and this one was as well. I give this book a 5 star rating. May 20, TDCbookreviews rated it it was ok. I enjoyed this book the most out of these newest three Foxworth family books, but that's not saying much. Marlena is a very naive and innocent character, a trope for most VC Andrews' heroines daughters, which is annoying. She took forever to finally gain some charisma and then the book ended.

There was no real twists in this book, anything that was supposed to be taken as such was easily figured out. I did like that her Aunt wasn't a truly terrible character, as usually happens, she just had some moments but by the end she had turned around and realized her misdeeds. I'm glad there was no incest, as I really thought it was going that way with Yvon and then Malcolm too but it was all stopped in time and I appreciated that. Only two stars. Jun 24, Lori rated it really liked it. I know that this isn't V. Andrews writing this book and I can't figure out why Andrew just didn't put it in his own name saying like based off of or something like that.

I'm sure the fans would still love these books. Yes, the writing style is a bit different but so what? Doesn't mean I can't still enjoy it and trust me I loved every minute of it. I've been a fan of this author since the flowers in the attic and have been hooked ever since! I thought Andrew has done a fabulous job in following I know that this isn't V.

I thought Andrew has done a fabulous job in following the storyline and I really liked the history behind this weird family and how they got like this. I'm like another reader who can't wait until it comes out in print so I can add it to my collection of her other books! I know this book isn't for everyone and I will still highly recommend it because there are a lot of folks who will want read this book.

I thought the title of this book lived up to it's name perfectly. My thanks to Netgalley for an ARC copy of this book. All opinions are my own Apr 10, Cori rated it really liked it. How did it begin. Where does it start? We know end Review coming soon. Dec 29, Jen The Jenerator rated it it was ok Shelves: andrews-v-c. Please no more books in this series!!!!!!!!!!!!!! Jul 16, Ted Ryan rated it did not like it. The third and final in this prequel trilogy comes to a dissatisfying conclusion. In terms of plot structure, the story itself was too slow for my liking. Very little happened that effected the storyline or made the protagonist active within the novel. There was such wasted opportunity to explore this story. Marlana was not as outr The third and final in this prequel trilogy comes to a dissatisfying conclusion. Marlana was not as outrageous as young Corrine or frustrated as her mother in the second part, but her naivety was beyond irritating.

She lacked any agency or purpose within the plot and her character had no plans, goals or dreams. After spending pages with her, I thought she was written to be a very one-dimensional protagonist. Aside from characters being related, this had very little to do with the V. Andrews legacy and her story of Flowers in the Attic. The foreshadowing of Foxworth had no payoff and was only addressed in the final chapters - with no consequences or repercussions.

Shadows of Foxworth is another addition to the Dollanganger series. I am a fan of these books in general but I have to say this book wasn't my favorite. The main character, Marlana, had characteristic traits of the young females featured in this series. I think fans of this series will read it because it's part of the series, but the abrupt ending left me wanting more. I give Shadows of Foxworth 3 stars. The story had potential to be great but it never hit a peak moment until the end. The way it Shadows of Foxworth is another addition to the Dollanganger series. The way it ended wasn't my favorite. I will always be fascinated with this family and setting but again this book was a miss for me. There are no discussion topics on this book yet. Be the first to start one ». Readers also enjoyed. About V. Books published under the following names - Virginia Andrews , V. Andrews, Virginia C. Books since her death ghost written by Andrew Neiderman , but still attributed to the V.

The youngest child and the only daughter of William Henry Andrews, a career navy man who Books published under the following names - Virginia Andrews , V. The youngest child and the only daughter of William Henry Andrews, a career navy man who opened a tool-and-die business after retirement, and Lillian Lilynora Parker Andrews, a telephone operator. The Andrews family returned to Portsmouth while Virginia was in high school. While a teenager, Virginia suffered a tragic accident, falling down the stairs at her school and incurred severe back injuries. Arthritis and a failed spinal surgical procedure forced her to spend most of her life on crutches or in a wheelchair. Virginia excelled in school and, at fifteen, won a scholarship for writing a parody of Tennyson's Idylls of the King. After graduation, she nurtured her artistic talent by completing a four-year correspondence art course while living at home with her family.

After William Andrews died in the late s, Virginia helped to support herself and her mother through her extremely successful career as a commercial artist, portrait painter, and fashion illustrator. Frustrated with

the lack of creative satisfaction that her work provided, Virginia sought creative release through writing, which she did in secret. In , she completed her first novel, *The Gods of the Green Mountain* [sic], a science-fantasy story. It was never published. Between and , she wrote nine novels and twenty short stories, of which only one was published. Promise gleamed over the horizon for Virginia when she submitted a ,word novel, *The Obsessed* , to a publishing company. She was told that the story had potential, but needed to be trimmed and spiced up a bit.

Language was never our problem, whether it was English or French or even a little Spanish and Italian. I think we were simply puzzled by how intensely people spoke to us when they spoke about our parents and us. Maybe we would never fully understand their admonitions or fully envision the images of dangers and disasters they projected with their terrifying expressions. Perhaps we felt too high above all that, too protected and too perfect. Monsieur Appert certainly agreed there were all sorts of dangers swirling about everyone, and he was confident he knew why. He would look at the tiny pinprick of blood and shake his head, mumbling about the first female. I would ask. There would be no pain, no sickness. I often wondered if everyone in the world but me believed I was destined to become a seamstress.

Then I would skip off to tell my mother what he had said and had done to himself. He has so many holes in his fingers. Men are always blaming women for what they do themselves. My father would laugh, but Yvon would scowl. It was as if he distrusted his own laughter. He was afraid of not being tough. He often had a suspicious, angry look in his eyes as he panned our surroundings, wherever we were, especially at home. It frightened me a little more than I revealed. It was as if he was expecting something terrible, someone horrible to come to our front door. He had come to tell us something so bad it would shake the foundations of our home. What are you worrying about now?

Trepidation overflowed through his steely blue eyes, which were often firmly fixed on the incoming tide or the highway that led into our village. In dark dreams, it was a hearse drawn by two black horses or a masked rider rushing toward us to bring the dreadful message he carried. Sometimes it was on fire in his hand. As I grew older, I was confident that Yvon knew exactly what it was, but he was always protecting me, even from bad news or thoughts. However, the more he kept it to himself, the more convinced I became that there was something, something that could rattle our family like an earthquake. Eventually, we would stop holding hands, and my mother would lose her angel wings.

Someday I would learn that Yvon had known about all this for years but harbored it in his heart and suffered with it alone. I would come to understand that his not sharing the pain it brought to him was even worse than what it was. They had never married. Jean-Paul claimed it would ruin their forty-year relationship. But Papa told him he was as good as married and more henpecked than any other married man in the village.

She often would utter nasty and mean things disguised as facts or supposedly helpful suggestions. Actually, I knew why but was afraid to admit it, especially to myself. Her envy of me stroked my ego, which was something for which my mother had a particular distaste: conceit and vanity. Vanity, even in small bites, will poison your soul, she told me more than a dozen times if she told me once.

It was something she was particularly sensitive to herself. She made it sound like a trap set by the devil just outside the door, waiting to ensnare you as soon as you left your house. You do me a disservice by encouraging me to think too much of myself, my mother would tell those who gave her lavish compliments, especially about her beauty. She was so adamant about it, especially in front of me, that whoever had praised or admired her would stutter and apologize. Her anger and her intensity puzzled me. That was always the first reason our parents would do something unexpected or even unpleasant: they were showing us an example of what not to do. Our parents were perfect. How could they ever deliberately have done or do anything wrong? Refusing to believe that was true was the same as refusing to believe in angels.

Louis and Yvon have been friends for ages, Regine. I had barely grown out of diapers when they began to do everything together. Seeing them playing together in the yard is one of my earliest memories. I see it, she insisted. Besides, why be upset about it? Louis Pinault is one of the best-looking boys in Villefranche. She folded her arms and brought them down forcefully against her stomach. Sometimes she could be so stubborn and determined that she would cause my stomach to be tied in knots. Few could stand it. It was another reason I was practically her only friend. He was handsome, and if I was being truthful, I would admit that I

had the feeling he was looking at me differently lately. Truthfully, lately I had been wondering about myself, not about him. Perhaps it was how Mama was fixing my much longer hair or the clothes she permitted me to wear, which clearly revealed that my bosom was rapidly developing.

I was afraid to ask her if I could use her lipstick. Once I had snuck it on, and Yvon got so upset that I ran to the spring to wash every trace of it away. He never wanted to get me in trouble and often took blame for something stupid I had done, something I had misplaced or broken. Showing her I could read her romantic feelings was like stripping her naked in the street. A flush came quickly to her face. Mama would shake her head at me if she heard me doing it. I did tease Regine often. Some boys need a little push or donkey tug. She looked at me askance, clearly wondering. How do you know so much about boys? Or your mother told you, Regine said sadly, her eyes filled with jealousy. Her mother had her late in life.

Everything I know about it and sex, I know because of what your mother told you and you told me, she whined. You two are more like sisters. I asked, as if it was as clear a fact as daytime. I smiled to myself.

Only someone looking into my eyes could see that what I really believed about her and Louis was the complete opposite of what I had just said. Nevertheless, how sophisticated I sounded for someone just a little less than fifteen, I thought. The truth was that if Mama overheard me, she would hate it and give me one of her critical looks so sharp that Papa would say it would cut through the walls of the old fortress built by the Duke of the Savoy in to guard the port. He claimed to have the scars to prove it after she had given him similar looks. Do you really think so? Regine asked. Her face looked like a balloon blown up with hope. You have to think so yourself, Regine. Her lips were a little crooked, especially when she was thinking hard. She was lean, still more boyish, and she was a good two inches or so taller than any other girl our age.

Her legs were so long that it looked like she had to stop them from growing or she would become a circus freak. But she did have thick, butter-smooth black hair and a perennial tan, which gave her a dark-peach complexion, highlighting her eyes. Her biggest fault was that she talked too much, talked as if she was afraid of any silence. Any boy she fancied would have difficulty thinking, much less getting a word in before she had started another sentence, and I knew that boys hated that. They had to be the ones to control the conversations. Maybe I was simply too critical of Regine, too critical especially when it came to other girls. Andrew Neiderman should be ashamed of himself for writing pure garbage. Gallery Book s should either quit publishing books under V. Tags books fiction Whatsapp. By Billy Burgess at Friday, August 07, Labels: books , fiction , V. No comments:. Newer Post Older Post Home. Subscribe to: Post Comments Atom. This Week's Hop.

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Shadows of Foxworth on Apple Books

Review - Shadows of Foxworth by V. The name V. Andrews use to mean something to readers, even long after the real V. The original Flower in the Attic books otherwise known as The Dollanganger Family series were dark and beautifully written masterpieces, minus the prequel, Garden of Shadows , which the ghostwriter, Andrew Neiderman, finished. Despite the series having a beginning and ending, the publishers decided there needed to be side-sequels and more prequels. Instead of hiring a new ghostwriter with Gothic talents, they stuck with the aging Andrew Neiderman, whose writing skills have diminished in recent years. Beneath the Attic, the first book in the new prequel trilogy, centered on Corrine Dixon, a spoiled rich teenager who falls in love with the older Garland Foxworth.

The sequel, Out of the Attic , chronicled Corrine's difficulties of being married to a workaholic, and her failed attempt to raise their son, Malcolm. She falls in love with an artist and runs away with him, leaving behind Garland to raise their son. Shadows of Foxworth centers on Marlana Hunter, whose life is turned upside down after her parents die in a car accident in France. She and her brother, Yvon, have to move to Richmond, Virginia to live with relatives.

Final Thoughts How much incest can be in one family? I disliked Beneath the Attic and Out of the Attic because they're poorly written and pointless. They add nothing new to the Dollanganger saga, and, sadly, Shadows of Foxworth is just as bad. What year does the story take place? No date is ever mentioned. Who edited this? Whoever the editor is, Gallery Books should fire him or her for doing a hack job. The narration is dull as a rock. The story is from the point-of-view of Marlana, a teenage girl who talks like an year-old man. Oh, what a minute. The ghostwriter, Andrew Neiderman, will be 80 years old in October. The main jest I have with Neiderman's recent outings is his characters all sound alike. The Dollanganger Family series should have ended with the Garden of Shadows , which is still debatable if V. Showing her I could read her romantic feelings was like stripping her naked in the street.

A flush came quickly to her face. Mama would shake her head at me if she heard me doing it. I did tease Regine often. Some boys

need a little push or donkey tug. She looked at me askance, clearly wondering. How do you know so much about boys? Or your mother told you, Regine said sadly, her eyes filled with jealousy. Her mother had her late in life. Everything I know about it and sex, I know because of what your mother told you and you told me, she whined. You two are more like sisters. I asked, as if it was as clear a fact as daytime. I smiled to myself. Only someone looking into my eyes could see that what I really believed about her and Louis was the complete opposite of what I had just said. Nevertheless, how sophisticated I sounded for someone just a little less than fifteen, I thought. The truth was that if Mama overheard me, she would hate it and give me one of her critical looks so sharp that Papa would say it would cut through the walls of the old fortress built by the Duke of the Savoy in to guard the port.

He claimed to have the scars to prove it after she had given him similar looks. Do you really think so? Regine asked. Her face looked like a balloon blown up with hope. You have to think so yourself, Regine. Her lips were a little crooked, especially when she was thinking hard. She was lean, still more boyish, and she was a good two inches or so taller than any other girl our age.

Her legs were so long that it looked like she had to stop them from growing or she would become a circus freak. But she did have thick, butter-smooth black hair and a perennial tan, which gave her a dark-peach complexion, highlighting her eyes. Her biggest fault was that she talked too much, talked as if she was afraid of any silence. Any boy she fancied would have difficulty thinking, much less getting a word in before she had started another sentence, and I knew that boys hated that. They had to be the ones to control the conversations. Maybe I was simply too critical of Regine, too critical especially when it came to other girls.

I was always envying someone for something, even though I was told I had the best features of my parents and would surely grow to be as beautiful as if not more beautiful than my mother. Yvon agreed with me, however. He said very shy girls were probably turtles in an earlier life. Marlana has more intelligent things to say than most of my friends.

Why force her to keep quiet just because she is a girl? If Papa heard him, he would start to smile and then quickly look away before Mama saw him. She often told me I was bright and beautiful. However, she always pointed out that it was all right for her to say it because she was my mother, and mothers had almost an obligation to praise and brag about their children. Humility will save her from making all-too-familiar mistakes. Papa looked at her and nodded in agreement. Whatever she implied kept him from putting up any argument. But what did that mean? What familiar mistakes was she referring to? I wondered. Was she talking about my future ones or mistakes she and Papa had made? Neither Yvon nor I ever heard our parents confess to any serious errors.

We overheard other adults, parents of other children, declare they had made this wrong decision or that, most of the time admitting they had not listened to their mothers or fathers and nearly ruined their own lives, but our parents avoided talking about their youth. It was as if they were never children. Too often, we would see them whispering, and often when something someone in the village said seemed quite insignificant to us, they would look at each other quickly and sharply, as if they could anticipate the questions that would attack us like angry bees. Sometimes they would move us along, as if we could be infected by the memories other people had of them when they first had come to France with little more than hope. We could have been very poor. Maybe they were ashamed of that. Maybe that gave them their nightmares.

Jean-Paul Vitton had arranged for our parents to come to France. He had found Papa his first art-teacher job tutoring rich children who had no ounce of talent. However, it was only that way and other ways that Jean-Paul introduced him to people who would buy his work in France that made our life here possible. He was the closest Yvon and I had to a relative because he was our godfather. If anything, Mama frightened me with her vague references to early memories that suggested their struggles and fears. When she did, she made it sound as though they. Open navigation menu. Close suggestions Search Search. User Settings. Skip carousel. Carousel Previous. Carousel Next. What is Scribd? Cancel anytime. Start your free 30 days Read preview. Publisher: Gallery Books. Released: Jun 30, ISBN: Format: Book. Forbidden passions have been the hallmark of the Dollanganger clan since Flowers in the Attic debuted more than forty years ago.

When a car crash kills their parents, Marlana and Yvon lose not only France, but also their identity. Trapped in a mansion with as many secrets as rooms, Marlana yearns for escape. But in America, you can either make friends or make profit, and Yvon suddenly seems much more interested in the latter. While he is free to leave the house, Marlana is left to avoid lecherous tutors and the secretary-to-wife track expected of a woman. Caught between mastering the game to escape it and falling prey to its allure, she needs to learn fast—for Malcolm Foxworth has cast his eye in her direction. And no family name can protect her from the twisted roots of the Dollanganger family tree. About the author. Read more. Flowers In The Attic by V. Petals on the Wind by V. If There Be Thorns by V. Seeds of Yesterday by V. Garden of Shadows by V. Christopher's Diary: Secrets of Foxworth by V. Christopher's Diary: Echoes of Dollanganger by V. Secret Brother by V. Beneath the Attic by V. Out of the Attic by V.

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