



P.S. I Love You

Cecelia Ahern

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A novel about holding on, letting go, and learning to love again.

Now in paperback, the endearing novel that captured readers' hearts and introduced a fresh new voice in women's fiction Cecelia Ahern.

Holly couldn't live without her husband Gerry, until the day she had to. They were the kind of young couple who could finish each other's sentences. When Gerry succumbs to a terminal illness and dies, 30-year-old Holly is set adrift, unable to pick up the pieces. But with the help of a series of letters her husband left her before he died and a little nudging from an eccentric assortment of family and friends, she learns to laugh, overcome her fears, and discover a world she never knew existed.

The kind of enchanting novel with cross-generational appeal that comes along once in a great while, *PS, I Love You* is a captivating love letter to the world!

P.S. I Love You Details

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Author : Cecelia Ahern

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From Reader Review P.S. I Love You for online ebook

Gillian says

I loved this book. Beautiful story and very well written.

It made me cry a few times and also appreciate things in my life....especially my loving and thoughtful husband. He works away from home and at times I am so lonely without him. So I could feel Holly's pain and loneliness. This year is our first Christmas apart and I've been rather blue lately. A few chapters in the book were hard to read and I had to put it down for a while and watch TV instead.

Thankfully though I know he is coming home unlike Holly's husband.

This book has also been made into a movie. I read the synopsis of the film and decided I'm not going to see it. They changed the story and characters around....her Mother they make out to be something different from the book. They change how she gets the letters and leave out what I think are important characters. I hate it when they do that to movies made from books.

So before seeing the movie I advice reading the book.

Booky says

I'm not a big fan of PS I love you. Gerry is romantic and makes some wonderful gestures that make his wife realize she's not alone in dealing with life after Jerry. But thanks to these sweeping romantic gestures, they're out of money (nothing left even to pay utility bills) and Holly has to beg her Mom for money.

PS: Take a splurgy vacation with your friends, then come back and make the most of the remaining \$10 in our joint account!

PPS I love you!

Candice says

I made the mistake of seeing the movie before reading the book, thinking that the book is always better than the movie. And the movie changed so much of the book that it made it difficult to settle into the book as an independent, standalone work. I have mixed feelings about both the book and the movie (which is irrelevant, except that it influenced my experience of the book). I'm impressed that Cecilia Ahern was able to imagine the scenario, flush it out, and write an okay novel about it at only 21 years old. And as a nice, sweet novel, it worked...I guess. But I've been widowed for 2 1/2 years right now--I was 27 and my husband 28 when he died--and from a grief standpoint and as representation of a believable human experience, I only give it a C. Some of the issues raised are spot-on, but the level of "healing" and "closure" (both gag-worthy terms to a young widow) that Holly achieves in only a year are ridiculously unrealistic. I've met many young widows and widowers over the past 2 1/2 years, and all of them would agree that the plot of the novel is unrealistic. But hey--people read to escape, to vicariously experience a fantasy world. The sad part is that our culture is horrible at understanding grief, and stories like this--although sweet and pretty--only serve to reinforce false

assumptions about what grief and widowhood are like for those who've never experienced it themselves. If only life, widowhood, and grief were as neat and tidy as Cecilia Ahern imagined....

Kate says

So badly written that it detracted from the touching and interesting premise.

I read this solely because I saw that a film was being made of it with Gerard Butler (of 300 fame) and wanted to have read the film prior to seeing the film which I am bound to do because it has Gerard Butler (of 300 fame) in it. The book is written by the daughter of the Irish Prime Minister which is the most interesting thing I can think to say about it. I like myself some chick-lit-lite but this is ridiculous. The writing was obvious, unsubtle, clichéd and dull. I did not connect with the characters and felt no emotional connection whatsoever with the story or the protagonist. I did not care what happened in the end. Having said this, I can see why this will be made into a film. The premise is actually not that bad: Widow receives a letter from her dead husband which he wrote before he died along with 11 other instalments to be read monthly to help her bereavement. It actually sounds really naff now I write it... But I honestly think the film will be far superior to the book. I hope so anyway. This does really annoy me though. It seems that to have your novel made into a film, you don't have to be a good writer. You just have to have a good idea. Seems a bit unfair to me.

Annie says

After being obsessed with the movie for months, I decided to take the plunge and read the book. Finally. And I can tell you that the book was equally as satisfying but completely different to the Gerard Butler perv-fest that I so dearly love.

There were so many changes made to translate this book to film. I won't go into them all here now because I wouldn't want to ruin it but let's just say they were significant. From love interests to careers, everything was different. And for that reason, I think I probably did it the right way round watching the movie first and reading the book second.

I'm giving it 4 stars for because Cecilia Ahern is just so easy to read. It requires no effort to get into a rhythm and it's the perfect little book to pick up when you're in between epics. She tackles grief without making you feel life is pointless. There is always hope. And I think that's what Gerry gives Holly in her first year without him - hope for a new life.

I'd say this little story gave me a similar feel-good feeling to The Notebook by Nicholas Sparks. It didn't matter that it was tragic, it still managed to really touch me. Really it was beautiful.

Read this novel if: You're looking for something inbetween other books and don't want to have to work too hard to enjoy the characters.

Don't read this novel if: You think you could feel disconcerted or upset by the intense, overwhelming grief Holly is struggling to come to terms with.

Vaso says

Είναι το πρώτο βιβλίο της συγγραφέως που διαβάζω και ξεκίνησα με το ντεμπούτο της. Χάρη που το έκανα, γιατί για μένα είναι ένα εκπληκτικό ντεμπούτο. Παρά τι πραγματεύεται ένα δύσκολο θέμα, το πένθος και τη διαχείρισή του, δεν είναι καθόλου καταθλιπτικό. Υπάρχουν αρκετά χιουμοριστικά στοιχεία, δώσμένα με απλό τρόπο, που ελαφρύνουν το κείμενο. Ένα βιβλίο που μιλά για την αγάπη, με γλυκό και συγκινητικό τρόπο.

Astrid Adityawarman says

Cecelia Ahern's debut novel, *PS, I Love You*, follows the engaging, witty, and occasionally sappy reawakening of Holly, a young Irish widow who must put her life back together after she loses her husband Gerry to a brain tumor. Ahern, the twentysomething daughter of Ireland's prime minister, has discovered a clever and original twist to the *Moving On After Death* concept made famous by novelists and screenwriters alike--Gerry has left Holly a series of letters designed to help her face the year ahead and carry on with her life. As the novel takes readers through the seasons (and through Gerry's monthly directives), we watch as Holly finds a new job, takes a holiday to Spain with her girlfriends, and sorts through her beloved husband's belongings. Accompanying Holly throughout the healing process is a cast of friends and family members who add as much to the novel's success as Holly's own tale of survival. In fact, it is these supporting character's mini-dramas that make *PS, I Love You* more than just another superficial tearjerker with the obligatory episode at a karaoke bar. Ahern shows real talent for capturing the essence of an interaction between friends and foes alike; even if Holly's circle of friends does resemble the gang from *Bridget Jones* a bit too neatly to ignore (her best friend is even called Sharon).

While her style can be at times repetitive and her delivery is occasionally amateurish, Ahern deserves credit for a spirited first effort. If *PS, I Love You* is any indication of this author's talent, readers have much to look forward to as Ahern matures as a novelist and a storyteller. --Gisele Toueg --This text refers to the Hardcover edition.

Maddie says

Cecelia Ahern →

EXCELLENT book - Which was so good a movie was done just for said book - High five Cecelia *YOU ARE MY HERO* without you said movie will not have been created my all time favorite love story *kiss-kiss*!

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qF6e1...>

P.S. I Love you - Hope Fortress

AND I did read the book - sorry I should have added in the review but was so excited about the movie that I forgot to add that in my review - sorry babes!

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0V5Jz...>

The Pogues - I Love You Till The End

“How do I love thee? Let me count the ways!”

I love how you encounter Gerry and Holly, are a married couple who live in Dublin

I laugh every time, I cry every time, I sit in awe every time, and enjoy each and every minute of this lovely film, which I have since purchased this DVD.

PS I Love You ~ Everytime We Touch

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AecI4...>

Gerard Butler “Gerry” Oh man I love this man’s smile! Me likes his Irish accent – to die for!

Holly Kennedy - Hillary Swank's excellent acting!

Charlie - Jeffrey Dean Morgan – what can I say about him – well you go Holly, so glad he helped you finding yourself again. Me likes his Irish as well – to die for!

Harry Connick Jr., who nails the part of the goofy, socially-challenged bartender

You don't have to be a "chick" or a sentimental sap to enjoy this movie. What you do need is a heart. This film will surely touch it in all the right places. Five Stars!

P!nk - Just Give Me A Reason ft. Nate Ruess

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OpQFF...>

This movie also has a measure of unexpected conclusions! “PS I Love You” is a bittersweet love story.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xUcT_...

PS I Love You - Galway Girl Scene

From these letters, she starts to break out of her shell of widowhood.

I must say those letters made the movie

James Bay - Scars

<https://www.google.co.za/?ion=1&e...>

I have a examples / quotes / pics I need to share: I saw this movie about 10 times – some of the best material that exact year: Holly Kennedy (Hilary Swank) has lost her husband (Gerald Butler). As she is in mourning over his loss, she receives letters from her dead husband.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T13Zp...>

P.S. I Love You - James Blunt "Same Mistake"

Be forewarned, `P.S. I Love You' will most likely make you cry; or at least come very close.

Kenny Loggins - Meet Me Half Way

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3pYNd...>

Wiz Khalifa - See You Again ft. Charlie Puth [Official Video] Furious 7 Soundtrack
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RgKAF...>

Cecelia Ahern is another Irish author – Well all I can say is excellent job!

Anuradha says

The world and its mother loved this book. I didn't. I couldn't. I don't think there was anything wrong with the book per se, except that it was too long, but somehow, nothing about the book stuck with me. Oh, and by too long I mean it was too long for the story, not as a book in general.

Everything was too forced, too predictable; I mean, the blurb screams "I'm different", yet the story remains the same. Then again, this is probably just another case of "it's not you, it's me." I'm sure everyone knows what the story is, so I'm not going to delve into that, what I would like to mention, however, is that Ms. Ahern is quite a talented writer, and she really isn't a bad story teller. It's just that there is no story in this one. I get that I'm with the unpopular opinion here, but as I've previously mentioned, very few romance novels impress me, and this one just didn't cut it. I know I may come across as a heartless bitch when I say that, but it is what it is. Actually, I think one of the reasons I couldn't bring myself to like the book was that I couldn't sympathise with Holly. Pity her, I did, but I couldn't feel what she was feeling. And so another one bites the dust.

Aishu Rehman says

Beautiful. Wonderful. Lovely. A Masterpiece. Heart-warming. Fantastic. Sensational. Emotionally evoking. Cecilia, you are an amazing thinker and writer. I don't know how you thought of this story, but you did it well. But you delivered to paper even better. This beautiful piece was like watching the most beautiful portrait ever painted through a glass spotted with the spots of the rain, with the rain representing the emotion that even the world feels knowing this book exists. It was truly amazing. I look forward to more books from you (I hear 'Love, Rosie' is good..)

asdewi says

"I believe that you should always leave loved ones with loving words. It may be the last time you see them."

I've read and liked those words since long time ago but never really took time to think about it until an incident 8 years ago.

That day, I was talking on the phone with Dad. It was just a casual conversation. Dad was planning to come

to Bandung at weekend so he asked me did I want him to bring something for me and such. Things were usual until when we were gonna ended our conversation. Usually at the end of our phone call, I'd like to say : *Love you, Dad*. That time, I didn't know why but I hesitated to say it. So I just said: "*Okay take care, Pi*" to which he said : "*You too, kiddo. Be good. Love you.*"

That was our last phone call. Two hours after that, my mom called to inform that Dad got a very bad headache and they were on the way to hospital. Turns out it was a first symptom of stroke. When I came to Jakarta, he was in comatose state and he never woke up again.

To this day, I still regret for not saying the i-love-you words at our last conversation.

And that's when the words dawned on me. I promise myself that whenever I part with someone I love, I'll leave them with loving words.

Usually I try to keep that promise. But sometimes I forget and parted after the heated argument with my loved ones.

The second incident happened around January 2009.

At that time, I had someone that I consider as my significant-other. We've been together since the 1st grade at Elementary School. Yep...almost 21 years together at that time. We're a childhood sweetheart, the same with Holly & Gerry from this book.

Unlike many other stories about childhood sweetheart, we started as a couple turn to best friend while still considered ourselves a s couple, then being a true best friend, and finally a true couple (kok ribet yaa).

Of course, like Holly & Gerry, we could finish each other's sentences. We too could read other's mind. I know him more than I know myself and vice versa. That's what 20-years-of-relationship did to us.

We were also a cool couple. Cool in terms of : we rarely argue because of jealousy. As an example, when I saw a pretty lady, I'm gonna tell him like this: "*Eh liat deh arah jam sekian. Cakep ya.*". And after looking for some seconds (just seconds. Longer than that then he's in a deep shit. LOL), he's gonna say : "*Yep. Nice booty. Very sexy boobs.*". Things also happened the other way around.

See? How cool are we? (kok jadi pamer ya?)

We're one of those couples that have thing you called as a comfortable silence. We could sit together for hours, saying nothing and just enjoying each other's companion. We've found home in each other's presence.

For me, he's not just a boyfriend. He was also my bestfriend, my dream keeper, my most loyal supporter, my soulmate, or to sum it in one word: my significant-other.

But it's all ended in one night.

That night, we had a plan to hang out with our friends at our usuall place. He was supposed to pick Widya up (our friend whose house located between mine and his), before pick me up then heads to our meeting place. Because of overslept, he was late picking Widya up.

Back then, I was a very very **very** punctual person. I could be really mad just because one minte late from the schedule. So at that time, though I know it was really irritating, I kept calling him just to ask him where he was and asked him to drive faster.

I knew he was annoyed with my constant calls mainly cause I called him while he was driving. But I was selfish that time and I didn't care, so I just kept calling.

When he arrived at Widya's home, he called me back and asked : "*Iya? Kenapa, babe?*"

Now we're not the kind of couple who used petnames. Nay...that's not our style. Usually we just call each other with our name (real name, I mean). Or using missy-boy in a casual argument. And lady-sir if we wanted to tease each other.

But he had this habit to call me with petnames when he was mad at me. He'd call me cutie pie, honeydew, love, well you know...petnames like that. I asked his reason once, and he said : "*So you'll know no matter how mad I was to you, I still love you*" (Yeah...I know that's cheesy)

The sweeter he called me means the more annoyed he was. So on the 1 to 10 scale (with 10 being the maddest), "babe" was on number 5. Usually when I know he's on the 5th scale and up, I'm gonna back off and calm him down.

But that night, I was really pissed too. So I replied him (still with an annoyed tone) : "*Dimana sekarang?*"

"*Udah nyampe rumah Wiwid, Sayang. Kata dia tunggu bentar. Dia masih siap-siap.*" On his list, "sayang" was on number 8th.

"*Cepetaaaannnnn.*"

"*Iya, Cinta. Sabar yaaa...*" "Cinta" got the 10th score on his list. So actually that time I knew that he was really really mad with me. Usually, "cinta" is a sign for me to seriously back off and calm down. But still, I didn't wanna do it that night.

"*Udah dulu ya. Tar gw telpon kalo Wiwid udah siap jalan. Love you.*"

Since the period when we had a long distance relationship, we made it a habit to end our conversation with "love-you" and such, no matter how mad we were at each other. Again, that day I wasn't in the mood to say it back and just answer him with : "*Yeah whatever. Cepetan ya. Gw tunggu.*"

Not an hour later, I got a phonecall from Widya. She told me about an accident that involved him and now they were on their way to hospital. When I got to hospital, he was already unconscious. He never wakes up again. Turns out, the "love-you" was his last words to me and "yeah-whatever-cepetan-ya-Gw-tunggu" was my last response to him. Bad, eh?

It's been almost 4 years since that. There are many things that I've learned and could accept with now.

I have learned that being punctual is good, but being a very very very punctual person is a pain in the ass.

I could deal with the pain of losing him and have the dreamless sleep now.

I don't ask the universe anymore why 20 years long of relationship had to ended so abruptly like that. I just accept it as the-way-it-should-be.

I could forgive the destiny for taking away someone who has a very bright future ahead in such a young age.

I believe that this is the best for him and for everyone around him (Actually I still can't see why, but I just wanna believe that coz God always makes the best plan for His people).

But...

I still regret my last words to him. I still can't truly forgive myself for ended our conversation after a heated argument like that. At least with my Dad, things were good between us.

And for me, this fact still hard to deal with.

I envy Holly.

No... I'm not saying that Holly's situation is easier or better than mine. There's no use in making comparison here. She lost her man gradually and I lost him so abruptly, blah....both are a fucked up situation to be in. I envy him cause she has times to bid her loved ones a proper goodbye.

I also envy her because even 1 year after he left, she still got his letters that showing her how much he loves her. I know it's lame, but sometimes (back in the past) when I sort his things off, I wished that I got his letters or even note or anything that I could consider as his-goodbye (yeah...I know I've watched too many lame movies). Or at least a note which tells me that he knows though I was pissed at him on our last conversation but I still love him.

Yup...that was one thing that I envy the most from Holly. Because Holly made sure that Gerry knew she loves him when he left this world. The one thing that I didn't do.

Hey you, up there I hope you could read this.

P.S. I love you

“Finding someone you love and who loves you back is a wonderful, wonderful feeling. But finding a true soul mate is an even better feeling. A soul mate is someone who understands you like no other, loves you like no other, will be there for you forever, no matter what. They say that nothing lasts forever, but I am a firm believer in the fact that for some, love lives on even after we're gone.”

PS : All in all, for me this is a good book. Unrealistic actually about that moving on things (the just-1-year-time-span which made it kinda unrealistic), but still it's a good read. Through Holly's journey and Gerry's letter, I got some lessons about healing.

On the other hand, she was a women with a million happy memories, who knew what it was like to experience true love and who was ready to experience more life, more love and make new memories. Whether it happened in ten months or ten years, Holly would obey Gerry's final message. Whatever lay ahead, she knew she would open her heart and follow where it led. In the meantime, she would just live.”

Just like Holly, I'm a woman with a million happy memories. I could also proudly said that once in my life I knew what true love was.

And I also knew that whatever lay ahead, I'd open my heart and follow where it led. But for now, while waiting that to happen, I'll just live.

Thank you Ahern, for made me realize that a happy ending has many kind of shades.

Ros says

P.S. I Love You is an unusual choice for me since it starts off with the protagonist dealing with the death of her husband. Those who have seen my book collection would note that I go for high drama and sweeping romances, stuff for romantics who are in love with love. I always get the ones that start with the heroine being taken by the hero not realizing that they have been falling in love in the process. I couldn't say what

drew me to the book but I picked it up and brought it with me to the cashier.

The book starts with Holley Kennedy keeping to herself a few months after the death of her husband Gerry Clarke. Holly and Gerry have been together since high school and Holly's world revolved around Gerry since then. Gerry was diagnosed with a brain tumor and rounds of medical procedures have not stopped him from succumbing to the death that it brought with it.

Holly closed off to everybody, wallowing in the grief that Gerry's death brought. She had no appetite and no desire to continue with her life as it was before Gerry passed.

Ahern's storytelling style had her cutting back and forth from the present to the past, illustrating the relationship that Gerry had with Holly, her family and their circle of friends. Through these flashbacks, the readers learn that they shared a joke called "The List" which Gerry promised Holly he would write for her so that she can cope with the loss of Gerry. As Holly realized some time in the story, of all of Gerry's promises, this was the hardest for her to accept since it meant that he was gone.

Turns out that Gerry did prepare a list for Holly some time between his medical procedures. He sent a package to Holly's parents' house which contained individual envelopes labeled from April to December with a letter to Holly that she open an envelope per month to do Gerry's list for her.

The tasks went from buying a bedside lamp (since it was always a nightly thing for them to argue who would get out of bed to close the bedroom light) to conquering her fear of karaoke to a wonderful Spanish vacation with her closest friends, to finding her dream job. In between the tasks, Holly learned more about her family and friends as well as how life continues despite the all the loss.

Ahern created compelling characters that tell about growing up, the poignancy of loss and of rediscovery. The characters are real people that they seem to jump out of the pages and at me. They are flawed and human in their reactions and in their choices.

It rocked me to the core since it made me think of the what ifs. It made me realize that I have a wealth of family and friends by me. We may not always get along but we bring value and joy to each other's lives.

Inge says

A very beautiful story that makes sad and makes you smile, though it was a little long-winded and cheesy at times. Holly's friendship with Daniel and her family members was very sweet. Could do with a lot more Gerry, too. Especially now that I see him as Gerard Butler.

Leigh says

I tried reading this once before, a few years ago now. I put it down about a quarter of the way in because, frankly, I was bored. I saw the movie several months ago and actually found it a lovely mix of sweet and sad. I thought maybe I'd missed something in the book and not only that, but I've become well acquainted with

this kind of loss in the time that has passed. Thinking that my new perspective might change my mind, I decided that at some point I'd give it another go.

Well this week I gave it another go and I can tell you that I only got about 20 pages further than last time. Now I find the book not just boring, but immature. This book is Ahern's supposition of what it must be like to lose your significant other at a young age. She clearly has no experience with loss, even of a friend or close relative. There is no real grief, or heart, in this book, nor are the characters' actions very realistic. Yes, grief is unique to both the circumstance and the person feeling it - but there are so many moments in here that are simply unbelievable.

Some authors have the talent to write what they don't know. Ahern isn't one of them. My advice: don't waste your time. If you want to read about grief and lost loves, go read *The Year of Magical Thinking* instead.

Maria Espadinha says

A Chama Que Nunca Se Apaga

Os alvos do Amor são efémeros, mas o Sentimento neles gerado dura e perdura como Chama que Nunca se Apaga.

E há todo um Mundo de Possibilidades onde se reinventar.

Ao Abraçar a Vida rumando em Frente, veremos os Impossíveis de Hoje tornarem-se os Possíveis de Amanhã.

Nada supera a sensação de Renascer das Cinzas!

É a Vitória da Vida sobre a Morte Potencial que sucumbe. Um Momento de Ressurreição. E não conheço nada na Vida que se lhe equipare!

Tara says

I was really expecting a lot more from this book, being that it has been made into a movie but I was fairly disappointed. I understand that Ahern is a young writer but she really does have a LOT of work to do with her writing skills. And maybe she could pick up a thesaurus to find a substitute word for "sarcastically" as she uses it to death in this book - there's no need to state the obvious in my opinion.

I suppose that I'm drawn to strong, proactive, and independent main characters and I spent a lot of time feeling like Holly was whining throughout the whole book. I know that may sound harsh considering she is dealing with the loss of her husband, and while I can't relate to dealing with something like that, I had a difficult time sympathizing with her.

The ending was the most anti-climatic ending I've read in a while. Overall, I probably wouldn't recommend this book to many people and most likely won't even see the movie because of it - and who would cast Hilary Swank for Holly's character in the first place??

Erika says

Ho iniziato questo libro con delle aspettative molto alte che non sono state per niente deluse! -- Mi ha emozionato tantissimo, ho pianto a più riprese, ho riso e sono rimasta completamente rapita da questa magnifica storia.

Holly e Gerry sono anime gemelle, praticamente inseparabili. Holly non può vivere senza di lui, finché non è costretta a farlo. Gerry, infatti, muore a causa di un cancro terminale al cervello ed Holly, vedova a soli 29 anni, non sa cosa fare per rimettere insieme i pezzi.

Questo libro è qualcosa di meraviglioso.

Ecco cosa mi è piaciuto, in poche parole:

- Lo stile di scrittura della Ahern è meraviglioso. Ricco, scorrevole e mai pesante. Penso che abbia inquadrato perfettamente i personaggi, la storia e gli stati d'animo e che abbia offerto a noi lettori un ritratto molto realistico del dolore, della perdita e del conseguente, ma estremamente difficile, recupero.
- I personaggi sono molto relazionabili, nonostante alcuni siano un po' stereotipati. Mi è piaciuta molto l'attenzione che ha dato ad ognuno di loro e al ruolo che hanno nella vicenda e, specialmente nella vita di Holly. -- Holly e Gerry, in particolare, sono i miei preferiti. Di lei ammiro la tenacia con cui affronta le cose e il suo adorabile senso dell'umorismo. Di lui, invece, l'immenso coraggio e la maturità.
- La storia d'amore tra i nostri protagonisti è qualcosa a cui tutti potremmo aspirare. Si completano le frasi l'uno con l'altra, si comprendono, si divertono insieme più che con qualsiasi altra persona al mondo. La Ahern ha ritratto l'amore dolce e giocoso che c'è tra due vere e proprie anime gemelle e, nonostante il lettore lo viva attraverso i ricordi di Holly e dei suoi amici e qualche piccola scena qua e là, è davvero intenso. -- Ho apprezzato ogni scena che li ritraeva insieme, ogni ricordo e piccolo accenno. Mi hanno commosso davvero molto.
- Ho apprezzato in particolar modo l'importanza che l'autrice dà alla famiglia e agli amici della protagonista. Il loro appoggio è fondamentale per Holly per superare questo momento difficile che sta vivendo, più di ogni altra cosa. Mi è piaciuto vedere le dinamiche con i suoi fratelli, i suoi genitori e i suoi migliori amici. -- Uno degli aspetti che ho amato di più è stata l'evoluzione del suo rapporto con il fratello Richard, inizialmente ostile, ma che poi sboccia in qualcosa di stupendo e che, ancora una volta, ha avuto la capacità di commuovermi ed emozionarmi.
- Ho amato l'umorismo di questo libro. Cecelia Ahern mi ha regalato dei momenti veramente esilaranti che sono stati uno stacco piacevole dal dolore e dalla tristezza che provavo per altri.
- (view spoiler)
- L'originalità di questa storia è davvero sorprendente. Ho adorato l'idea della lista e tutto ciò che questa comporta e porta nella vita di Holly. Non ho mai letto niente del genere!

Il messaggio che porta con sé questo libro, infine, è un messaggio che ho trovato estremamente importante: non importa cosa succede, **la vita va avanti**. Niente sarà mai facile, ma non bisogna comunque mai perdere la speranza e per quanto la vita possa sembrarci brutta alle volte, ci sarà *sempre* un po' di luce a illuminare la nostra strada.

Cos'altro dire? Ho finito questo libro da un po' e ho ancora gli occhi lucidi. Mi sono affezionata molto al personaggio di Holly ed è stato quasi un onore per me vedere il suo percorso e la sua crescita mano a mano che giravo le pagine. Questo libro mi è piaciuto davvero moltissimo e mi sento di consigliarlo a tutti, specialmente a chi ha il cuore tenero!

Vasia says

Again I liked the movie more than the book. I feel like a mean person saying it for a newly widowed woman, but Holly is an insufferable little shit and I hate her.

Tea Jovanovi? says

Read it still in manuscript and fell in love... I knew it would be bestseller... One of my favorites among the books and authors I discovered as editor and bought rights for Serbia

Frances says

I seem to be one of very few who didn't like this book. First of all I must point out that I love girlie books and cry at anything even the slightest bit sad. With that said, I didn't enjoy it at all and couldn't wait for it to end. I WANTED to like it. I hoped something would happen to make me change my opinion but it didn't.

The whole book felt like a rambling and dull conversation with a repetitive yet inconsistent story-line. I would normally have full sympathy for Holly's situation but honestly she just annoyed me. Her friends annoyed me. Her family (except her mum, I liked her) annoyed me. And the notes from Gerry... what a sweet, romantic idea but I didn't get that from them at all. Even they lacked any realism or real emotion for me.

I'm glad it's over. A BIG thumbs down for me.
