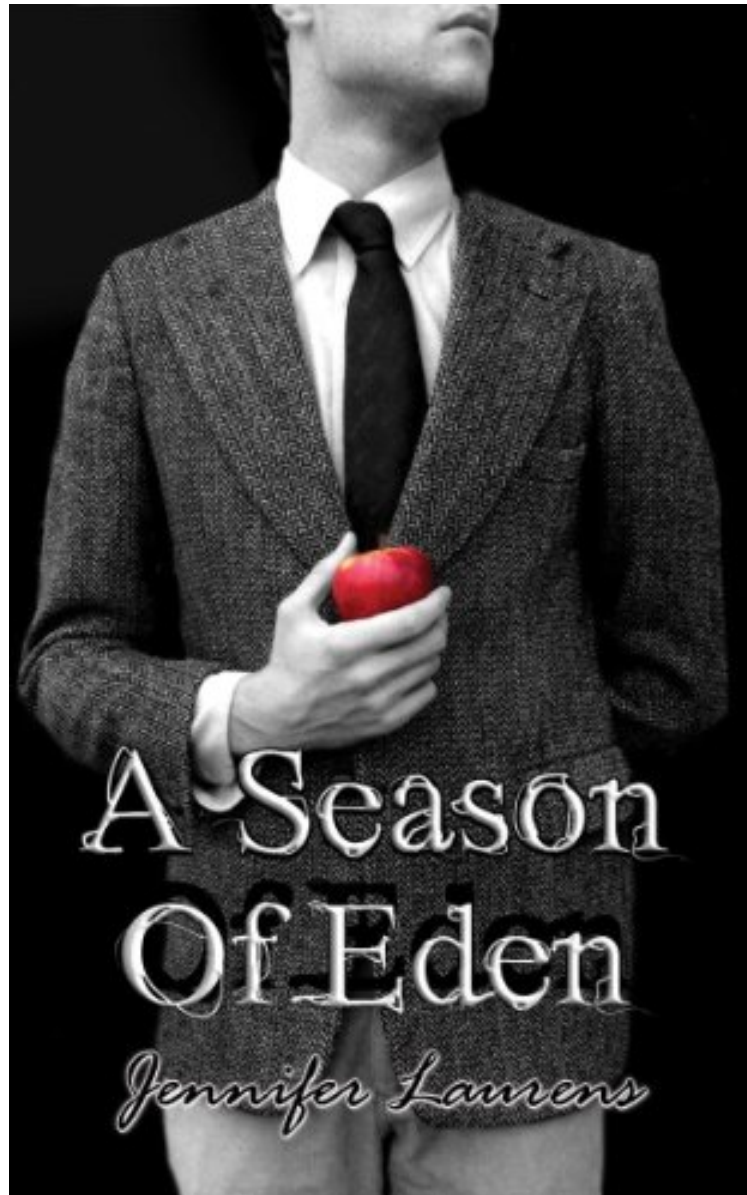


[Download] A Season of Eden (English Edition)

A Season of Eden (English Edition)

Von Jennifer Laurens

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Von Jennifer Laurens : A Season of Eden (English Edition) before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised A Season of Eden (English Edition):

KundenrezensionenHilfreichste Kundenrezensionen0 von 0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Courtesy of Teens Read TooVon TeensReadToo"The melody reached in. Touched me. Filled me. As if an invisible siphon leeched off the notes and chords with the urgency of needed breath. He slowed the piece, his long fingers curling and

flattening on the ivory keys, his eyes closing, lashes pressed against his cheeks. The tune echoed off the empty walls with one final deep chord. When he opened his eyes, they locked on mine. His hands slid from the keys and into his lap. "There can't be anything between us." Eden, a senior at her high school, needs to take an elective. She signs up for Concert Choir, which has always been labeled as an "Easy A" class. She doesn't expect to even care about the class... Much less, truly enjoy it. However, when Mr. James Christian, the beautiful, young, new teacher, enters the room, Eden's heart stops. Concert Choir will certainly be more than she ever bargained for. Soon, Choir becomes her favorite class, and not because of all the beautiful music. A forbidden attraction springs up between Eden and her teacher, which they must repress. Eden, dealing with her distant father, terrible stepmother and the loss of her real mother ten years previously, has a lot going on in her life. She seeks solace through Mr. Christian when her school friends become less than helpful. After having experienced a more mature friendship with Mr. Christian, people that she used to hang out with (her ex-boyfriend, etc.), seem suddenly immature and uninteresting. He seems to understand her in an adult way that she has never experienced before. The dynamic between Eden and her teacher is very interesting. Little details display the subtle changes in their relationship throughout the novel. The reader will slowly watch her change how she addresses him... He goes from Mr. Christian to James Christian to James. Yet, although he is only four years older than Eden, there is still the teacher-student gap that cannot be bridged. A SEASON OF EDEN will have you wondering, hoping, and crossing your fingers, waiting for something to happen between the two. J.M. Warwick has written a book that can and will be enjoyed by all different kinds of teenagers. Reviewed by: Margaret Waterman0 von 0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Habe schon besseres gelesen.. Von Customer Ich stehe auf Bcher, die die Lehrer-Schler-Beziehung behandeln und da sich die Story ziemlich interessant anhrte, strzte ich mich natrlich darauf. Ich muss sagen, dass mir die Protagonistin Eden ziemlich unsympathisch war, ich konnte keine wirkliche Verbindung zu ihr aufbauen. Sie dachte meistens nur an sich und handelte egoistisch. Ihren Gegenpart jedoch fand ich sehr nett. Mr. Christian ist ein toller Mensch, manchmal etwas schchtern und unerfahren, was ihn sehr attraktiv macht. Die Geschichte wird von Eden erzht, was mir zu wenig war. Ich htte gerne auch von Mr. Christian gelesen, da ich zu ihm eine bessere Bindung aufbauen konnte als Eden. Wer auf solche Geschichten steht, kann sich ja mal an diesem Buch versuchen. Jedoch kann ich es nicht wirklich weiterempfehlen.

Kurzbeschreibung He's my teacher. I shouldn't be alone with him. But I can't help that he's irresistible. I let the door silently close at my back. He stared at me, and a taut quiet stretched between us. "I like hearing you play," I said, moving toward him. He turned, in sync with my slow approach. He looked up at me but didn't say anything. I rested my clammy hand on the cold, slick body of the baby grand. "May I?" The muscles in his throat shifted, then he swallowed. "Eden." My knees weakened, like a soft tickling kiss had just been blown against the backs of them. "Is it okay?" I asked. His gaze held mine like two hands joined. He understood what I was really asking. "Let me stay," I said. "Please." "You're going to get me in trouble," he said. Kurzbeschreibung He's my teacher. I shouldn't be alone with him. But I can't help that he's irresistible. I let the door silently close at my back. He stared at me, and a taut quiet stretched between us. "I like hearing you play," I said, moving toward him. He turned, in sync with my slow approach. He looked up at me but didn't say anything. I rested my clammy hand on the cold, slick body of the baby grand. "May I?" The muscles in his throat shifted, then he swallowed. "Eden." My knees weakened, like a soft tickling kiss had just been blown against the backs of them. "Is it okay?" I asked. His gaze held mine like two hands joined. He understood what I was really asking. "Let me stay," I said. "Please." "You're going to get me in trouble," he said. Synopsis He's my teacher. I shouldn't be alone with him. But I can't help that he's irresistible. I let the door silently close at my back. He stared at me, and a taut quiet stretched between us. "I like hearing you play," I said, moving toward him. He turned, in sync with my slow approach. He looked up at me but didn't say anything. I rested my clammy hand on the cold, slick body of the baby grand. "May I?" The muscles in his throat shifted, then he swallowed. "Eden." My knees weakened, like a soft tickling kiss had just been blown against the backs of them. "Is it okay?" I asked. His gaze held mine like two hands joined. He understood what I was really asking. "Let me stay," I said. "Please." "You're going to get me in trouble," he said.