



Mad Cows, Kathy Lette, Transworld, 2012, 140904324X, 9781409043249, 352 pages. The brilliant sequel to Foetal Attraction Washed up in London and trying her best to raise her new-born son alone, Madeleine Wolfe is looking forward to taking her mind off things with some retail therapy - even if her budget stretches to prunes rather than Prada. But her day out takes an unexpected turn for the worse when she is mistakenly arrested in Harrods for shoplifting. Detained with baby Jack in Holloway Prison's Mother and Baby Unit, there's only one man Maddy can turn to for help clearing her name: the father of her baby and ex-lover Alex. Things have been bumpy between Maddy and Alex to say the least - there's the wife and children he omitted to mention for starters. He's also in the middle of launching his political career and needs to protect his wholesome image. But he won't let Maddy down when she needs him most. will he?.

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Men A User's Guide, Kathy Lette, 2010, Man-woman relationships, 184 pages. Why don't women tell jokes? Because we marry them. Kathy Lette has gathered together the very finest of her sparkling witticisms in this tongue-in-cheek guide to men

Altar Ego , Kathy Lette, Jul 5, 2012, Fiction, 432 pages. "Query: would it be a serious breach of etiquette to run out on my own wedding?" This is the question Becky Steele finds herself asking, on the morning of her very own wedding

Putting Makeup on the Fat Boy , Bil Wright, Aug 7, 2012, Juvenile Fiction, 240 pages. Sixteen-year-old Carlos Duarte is on the verge of realizing his dream of becoming a famous make-up artist, but first he must face his jealous boss at a Macy's cosmetics counter

To Love, Honour And Betray He made love, and now it's war!, Kathy Lette, Feb 8, 2011, Fiction, 416 pages. Lucy's life was supposed to be idyllic once she and her family moved to sun-soaked Oz - but it couldn't be more of a mess. No sooner have they unpacked their Marmite, than Lucy

Mad Dog The Rise and Fall of Johnny Adair and 'C Company', David Lister, Hugh Jordan, Apr 19, 2013, Biography & Autobiography, 352 pages. A mindless sectarian psychopath or a loyalist folk hero who took the war to the IRA's front door? The name Johnny 'Mad Dog' Adair is synonymous with a killing spree by loyalist

Mucche pazze , Kathy Lette, 2002, , 241 pages. .

A Patch of Green Water , Karen Hayes, 1998, Mistresses, 238 pages. .

Deadlock , William Cross, Aug 1, 1994, Fiction, 416 pages. Alex and Jenny Gregory come to the tiny rural town of Picksburg, West Virginia, in search of a peaceful life and a safe environment to raise children, but their dreams are

The Boy Who Fell to Earth , Kathy Lette, 2013, Fiction, 395 pages. Meet Merlin. He's Lucy's bright,

beautiful son, who just happens to be autistic. Since Merlin's father left them in the lurch, Lucy has made Merlin the centre of her world

Parthian shot , Loyd Little, Apr 10, 1975, History, 278 pages. .

Mad Dog They Shot Me in the Head, They Gave Me Cyanide and They Stabbed Me, But I'm Still Standing, Johnny Adair, Sep 1, 2009, , 258 pages. Johnny "Mad Dog" Adair earned his reputation as a paramilitary leader seeking freedom and peace in Northern Ireland. The authorities hold him responsible for 41 murders and he

The Birdhouse Chronicles Surviving the Joys of Country Life, Cathleen Miller, 2002, Nature, 258 pages. Recounts the author's decision to abandon city life to move to a Pennsylvania farm house in the middle of Amish country, describing such adventures as her attempts to refurbish

The Exceptions , David Cristofano, Aug 7, 2012, Fiction, 480 pages. From David Cristofano, the Edgar Award-nominated author of The Girl She Used to Be, comes a poignant, darkly witty story about the ties that bind us together . . . and the

Hamilton , Catherine Cookson, Mar 7, 2007, , 429 pages. Maisie copes with her childhood loneliness by talking to her imaginary companion, a horse called Hamilton, and as she reaches adulthood, her writings about Hamilton help her

Foetal Attraction , Kathy Lette, May 10, 2012, Fiction, 352 pages. Madeline Wolfe is a mischievous, mutinous, high-rise (the shortest she'd ever been was 'tall for her age') Aussie redhead, who can open beer bottles with her teeth and is on

The Macmillan Good English Handbook , Godfrey Howard, Feb 1, 1998, , 376 pages. Now in paperback, this book is based on consultations with writers, broadcasters and editors to give at-a-glance rules, recommendations, cautions and options on the usage of

Maddy's first day out with her newborn takes a Kafkaesque turn when she's arrested in Harrods for shoplifting. If this isn't already a miscarriage of justice, then being detained in Holloway's Mother and Baby Unit at the local prison is the D&C. Panicked at the thought of losing her child in a forced adoption, she has newborn Jack smuggled to freedom in her friend Gill...more Maddy's first day out with her newborn takes a Kafkaesque turn when she's arrested in Harrods for shoplifting. If this isn't already a miscarriage of justice, then being detained in Holloway's Mother and Baby Unit at the local prison is the D&C. Panicked at the thought of losing her child in a forced adoption, she has newborn Jack smuggled to freedom in her friend Gillian's handbag but worries ferociously about the move because Gillian has the maternal instincts of a guppy fish. Finding herself in jail and as a runner up in the human race, the only person Maddy can turn to is her hot to trot ex-lover Alex who proves to be as useful as a solar powered vibrator on a rainy day. The only trouble with Alex is his sex appeal of which he gives generously. Will Maddy ever escape the clutches of the prison psychologist Edwina Phelps (emphasis on psycho!). Will she ever be able to see Alex for what he really is - a self-made man who worships his creator? When will Alex realize that a "paternity suit" is not the latest look in men's leisurewear? How does one brief a lawyer with a heat seeking penis that never reports to mission control? And what about the entire police force?(less)

-The old one makes fun of babygrows/onesies during a job interview or something, only to realise that the in...more When I was about 14 I got it into my head that I needed to stop reading Katherine Applegate's Making Out series over and over again and start reading proper adult books. To this end I borrowed Mad Cows from a family friend.

Though the book mostly felt like a light-hearted read, Lette took jabs at "perfect parents"™, you know the ones who know all there is to know about parenting and engage their children in a whirlwind of activities? She a...more Despite the serious nature of the plot, Mad Cows was a hilarious read from start to finish. Maddy's a foreigner in England, has few friends, and faces a

situation so much bigger than herself. She does some crazy things, but in the end makes the best choice for herself and her baby.

It's about a brand new mom who just wanted to buy some prunes to help move things along but instead winds up in jail after a series of stupid coincidental calamities. We get to listen to her inane and crude thoughts as she prattles on about baby poop, drooping bellies, epis...more This book couldn't have been unfunnier if it were about poor cows suffering from Mad Cow disease. It's chick lit, not my favorite genre, but every now and then I come across a gem that I actually like. This wasn't one of them.

It's about a brand new mom who just wanted to buy some prunes to help move things along but instead winds up in jail after a series of stupid coincidental calamities. We get to listen to her inane and crude thoughts as she prattles on about baby poop, drooping bellies, episiotomy plums in the undies and sore dripping teats. The father is a married jerk with twins who wants nothing to do with her and won't bail her out. How shocking and original. From what I can gather she has no job, no skills, no brains and no sugar daddy. She fears social services will force her into adopting out the baby so she has a girlfriend (a middle aged Sex In The City wannabe type) sneak it out of jail and take care of it and then whines because her boobs are dripping and sore.

This book is a follow-on from another I haven't yet read (that I can recall). It's not much more than a vehicle for a succession of witty one-liners, which are clever and amusing for the most part, but wear on the reader a little in places that might have been better served by plausible and enthralling plot development. At least the ending narrowly avoids the done-to-death romantic happy-ever-after cliché, but not really by supplying an intriguing twist to the story. Much else (such as, um, men)...more This book is a follow-on from another I haven't yet read (that I can recall). It's not much more than a vehicle for a succession of witty one-liners, which are clever and amusing for the most part, but wear on the reader a little in places that might have been better served by plausible and enthralling plot development. At least the ending narrowly avoids the done-to-death romantic happy-ever-after cliché, but not really by supplying an intriguing twist to the story. Much else (such as, um, men) is dealt with stereotypically and generally unsympathetically.(less)

I really struggled through this book. To me Kathy Lette is a mixture of witty one liners and total vulgarity. When she's good she's good but Mad Cows unfortunately fell into the latter category and stayed there throughout. The subject matter being quite hard hitting - the welfare of a baby while the mother is first arrested and then goes on the run - and it really doesn't lend itself to the comic, blase style of the book. Tasteless and I wish I hadn't bothered.

I really didn't find this funny like I used to. maddy was annoying the prose was trying too hard to be witty and irreverent and for one page a characters name changed for no reason from mamma joy to mamma June. I feel a little disappointed because I feel sure the first time I read this about 10 years ago I loved it.

Sometimes you're desperate for something brainless and shallow to read; in my case, I tend to get my hands on pulp paperbacks that my (highly educated, intelligent, strategy consultant) girlfriend leaves lying around -- the same person who repeatedly tries to explain to me why high-powered female executives fight each other for fashion and gossip magazines on Friday evening commuter flights.

Maddy Wolfe's first day out with her newborn takes a Kafkaesque turn when she's arrested in Harrods for shoplifting. If this is a miscarriage of justice, then detaining her in Holloway Prison's Mother and Baby Unit is the D&C. The only person she can turn to is her hot-to-trot ex-lover Alex, who proves himself as useful as a solar-powered vibrator on a rainy day. When will he realise that a paternity suit is not the latest look in men's leisure wear? How do you brief a lawyer with a heat-seaking penis which doesn't report to mission control? And why the hell is Maddy's friend Gillian searching for a sperm happy to get egg all over its face? There's hard knocks and rude shocks in this devastatingly witty follow-up to Foetal Attraction. You'll split your episiotomy stitches laughing. 'Mad Cows should be renamed Wet Your Knickers With Laughter ...read it, love it and be

prepared to change your undies! Company 'Lette's biting sarcasm ...breaks through taboos with a wit so daring that you'll gasp at her bravado before you laugh out loud' Elle

Terrible, unbelievable fiction littered with cheap jokes. If you want a funny book there are much better ones out there...look at Marian Keyes or the new Alison Kervin book called Wag's Diary. The jokes in here were Christmas Cracker style and they got in the way of the story - they never emerged from it or because of it. RUBBISH!!!!

This book is well written and yes the humour is definitely there. However, the subject matter can only be described as DEPRESSING! A young girl stuffed by the system in a situation she has absolutely no control over, this is the stuff nightmares are made of. The list of perverts and wrongdoers is endless, I believe the author has probably put back any faith in the judicial system the police and prison service etc by about 20yrs. If you're feeling at all down and in need of cheering up this is not the book for you!

I loved the concept of this book as I did with Foetal Attraction, however the highly contrived one liners and puns are just too much to bear. To be honest I would never have read these books had I not been pregnant (FA) and then just had my first baby (MC). Totally picaresque, but a lighthearted read, good for by the pool when on holiday.

A huge hit for me. It was the first novel to take the sacred cow that motherhood is the ultimate fulfillment for a female, and whack it on the Barbie. No matter how much you love your progeny, there are those days when you're tempted to whack them back into the condom vending machine for the refund. Always remember that perfect mothers only exist in American sitcoms. The book was made into a movie starring Anna Friel and Joanna Lumley and spawned a whole new genre - "Mummy Lit."

Born in Sydney's southern suburbs, she first attracted attention in 1979 as the co-author (with friend Gabrielle Carey) of *Puberty Blues*, a strongly autobiographical, proto-feminist teen novel about two 13-year-old southern suburbs girls attempting to improve their social status by ingratiating themselves with the "Greenhill gang" of surfers. The book was made into a movie in 1981 and a TV series in 2012.

Lette appeared in the *The Sydney Morning Herald* of 20 August 1978 pictured in Martin Place with her friend Gabrielle Carey in an article titled "Buskers Lose Freak Tag"; they were busking and singing in Martin Place.[1] A young Lette stood up for buskers' rights not to be moved on as Sydney City Council enforced a 1919 Act of Parliament in New South Wales.

As an adult, Lette became a newspaper columnist and sitcom writer, but returned to the novel form with *Girls' Night Out* in 1988 and has since written several more novels and plays, including *Foetal Attraction*, *Mad Cows* in 1996 (which was made into a film starring Joanna Lumley and Anna Friel) and *Dead Sexy*.

Despite her stereotyping of English people as condescending and unfriendly,[2] Lette lives in London and is married to a fellow Australian expatriate, Geoffrey Robertson QC, whom she first met while still married to Kim Williams, when appearing on Robertson's TV panel debate show *Hypotheticals*. They have two children, Julius and Georgina. Kim Williams, later to become chief executive officer of News Limited, was then CEO of the Australian Film Commission.

In 2007, Lette published the book *How to Kill your Husband (and other handy household hints)*[3] which was turned into an opera in 2011 by composer Alan John and playwright Timothy Daly; it was premiered at the Victorian Opera, conducted by Richard Gill.[4] The same year, she briefly appeared on *Sunrise* as a London correspondent, a part of the *Global Notebook*.

With Jessica Adams, Maggie Alderson and Imogen Edwards-Jones, Lette edited an anthology by prominent women writers of erotic short-stories, *In Bed with...* (2009), including contributions from Louise Doughty, Esther Freud, Ali Smith, Joan Smith, Rachel Johnson and Fay Weldon, each

publishing under a pseudonym.

Alex Alex's Alexander Drake arms baby baby's bloke bloody bottle breast called Chanel child choux pastry dah-ling desperate door dress Dwina Edwina Phelps episiotomy eyes face father feel fingers flat gave Gayle Gillian GING GANG GOOLY girl give going hair hand Harrods head hell Highgrove House Holloway Holloway Prison Jack Jack's KATHY LETTE kids knew L-plate Laetitia laughed legs look Maddy asked Maddy checked Maddy felt Maddy thought Maddy watched Maddy's Madeline male Mamma Joy Mamma Joy's milk Milton Keynes mother mouth nappies never night nipples nose okay Peregrine Petronella plastic Princess Di's prison shit sleep smile someone Sonia sort sperm Sputnik stop sucked talking teeth tell there's thing thought Maddy turned voice wearing weather girl week What's whispered who'd woman women wonderbra words Yeah

Washed up in London and trying her best to raise her new-born son alone, Madeleine Wolfe is looking forward to taking her mind off things with some retail therapy - even if her budget stretches to prunes rather than Prada. But her day out takes an unexpected turn for the worse when she is mistakenly arrested in Harrods for shoplifting!€

Kathy Lette first achieved succès de scandale as a teenager with the novel Puberty Blues, which was made into a major film. After several years as a newspaper columnist and television sitcom writer in America and Australia, she wrote ten international bestsellers including Mad Cows (which was made into a film starring Joanna Lumley and Anna Friel), How to Kill Your Husband and Other Handy Household Hints (recently staged by the Victorian Opera, Australia), and To Love, Honour and Betray. Her novels have been published in fourteen languages around the world. Kathy appears regularly as a guest on the BBC and Sky News. She is also an ambassador for Women and Children First, Plan International and the White Ribbon Alliance. In 2010 she received an honorary doctorate from Southampton Solent University.

To be honest I found the blurb to be the most interesting and funny part of this book. The story was unbelievable, and I don't mean that in a good way. It really was just stupid. The series of events which landed Maddy in Jail just seemed ridiculous. Also everything that followed after just left me thinking "oh come on". I know with fiction you have to suspend some beliefs and realities but this was just so silly I couldn't ignore it.

The characters, ALL of them, really annoyed me. Even Maddy was driving me nuts I just felt like slapping her and saying "snap out of it". They were so self centered and borderline insane. Alex was one step up from pond scum, Maddy I think was insane, and Gillian must have a multiple personality disorder as one minute she was likable and and then horrible in the next minute. I found them all frustrating. Maddy in particular really irked me with her constant "oh woe is me, my life sucks, what am I going to do? everybody is out to get me" attitude.

<http://eduln.org/2991.pdf>

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