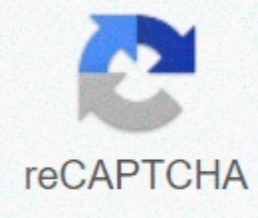




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Stones to abbigale review

Meredith McLaughlin (Editor-in-Chief) and Gabby Curran (executive editor) Meredith: The Stones at Abbigale is a book by Gregory Jackson, known online as Onision. This book is separately published; wrote it after reading the book for 14 years. Everything about this work is a confused mess; I read it at least ten times trying to understand why someone would write it. It's my Vietnam. Stones on Abbigale has one main character, James, who serves as a stand in for the author. This is not a deep analysis, Greg boasts James is basically a better version of himself. His home, his school & his life all resemble my own at his age. The people James analyzes and surrounded are not unlike those I know, he writes in the description of his book on Amazon. Ironically, the people James is surrounded by are based on real people Greg knew, because Greg writes human beings with the same level of perspective as someone who was introduced to society for the first time at 20 would write. With that in mind, it might be interesting to look at some of the most important secondary characters to understand how Greg views other people. Besides James, the most important figure of the Stones for Abbigale, of course, is Abbigale. She is James' love interest and embodiment of sorry porn and nothing else. She has one (1) moment of agency where she berates James for assuming he is broken, and it's one of the few good moments in the book. This is obviously undermining Abbigale's smashing and admitting that yes, she is broken and that she's so grateful James noticed. Although Abbigale is the second most important figure, it is only important in how he serves James. She either serves as a character for him to save, or a character to give him love. Their relationship is not one that can exist in real life, especially given Greg's abysmal and abusive record with love. Davis is James' best friend, though the term is used freely. In fact, Davis is more like an obsessive fan, someone who exists to just cheer up James and say things like Hallelujah, James is here to save us from the evil clouds! It's heavily implied Davis is in love with James, even after James negs him for feeling emotionally wrecked after reliving a school shooting. Davis later gets hit and dies like a dog in one of a series of horrific events that Greg uses to inject a peasant into his empty, banal story. Lisa, James's sister, is considered an afterthought, so she's my favorite character out of spite. James hates her because she gossip all the time and apparently has a lot of friends. Greg is ruthless in making her make this screeching banshee, describing her as someone... who thought it was so important, everyone around her just had to hear everything she had to say, no matter how trivial theme. Lisa's boyfriend dies in a shooting at school, and from that little thing we were told, Lisa is distraught. James shows no sympathy for his sister or any character except Abbigale, and even slut-shames her when she notices she is upset. When James' mother leaves her home to live with her boyfriend in Spokane, Lisa leaves with her, leaving the story with it. Hopefully it's clear that James (and Greg) treat people with objects that provide services. His cold and clinical treatment of others is a character trait, James describes how he likes to see how people move around and talk to each other as if they're all animals at the zoo. This book is poorly written, but even though Greg wrote at hemingway level, he still suffers from how terribly Greg treats secondary characters. Gabby: Just when I thought Onision couldn't get more unthinkable than a human being, I discovered that he is the author of three self-published books. The first, Stones's Abbigale, is nothing short of a literary masterpiece-riddled with grammatical errors, spelling mistakes, and one-dimensional figures; it failed to meet my already high expectations of Onision's writing. The book opens with the story of the protagonist, James, relies on how special he is because he doesn't like anything. A troubled soul, James is not like the other guys: he always feels like a stranger who had a VIP pass to immerse [himself] in primitive human culture just for fun. Unable to relate to any of his peers, James braves the world himself-that is, until he meets Abbigale, a girl who is somehow different from the rest of James' high school students. They paired up together in art class and share some kind of connection because he makes her laugh once. Shortly afterwards, we met Davis, aka Human Sycophant Prop. Several sheaths follow, including James saving Abbigale from her abusive ex-boyfriend, school shooting, Abbigale moving in with James, and the school protagonists' blaze. Thank goodness for the reader, James and Abbigale's perfectly healthy and normal relationship stands the test of time. I'll be honest: this book is a shitshow. Onision is not bad when calling James a stranger, because 90% of the interactions he describes would never take place in reality. You have romanticized abusive relationships, teachers calling students the F-word with zero consequences, and the craziest, most unhealthy relationship between two main characters painted as the epitome of human romantic interaction. This is a High School Musical meets Law & Order in the worst way possible, and I don't hate anyone enough to recommend this book to them. In conclusion, I thought I would include a compilation of some of my favorite quotes. Onision is nothing if not reincarnation Shakespeare: I heard a scream in the back of my mind reminding me of my dorkiness and the borderline obsession was leaking across my face. I loved that she did everything I would do, leaving no room for me to present potential alternatives to what she felt about Jason's shoo-in act. (Nothing sexier than controlling a friend, amiright?) As the dam quickly cracked open it began to pour out when I kissed her brand. What if the stars were like birds, and they took craps at us [?] Source: Amazon.com. I want to be direct, my name is Greg. I'm going to Onision online. This book consists of events that have occurred in my own life mixed with fiction from James's thesis. James is basically a better version of himself. His home, his school & his life all resemble my own at his age. The people James analyzes and is surrounded are not so unlike those I knew anyway. I have experienced a lot of loss James has however his happier moments are more common than not also mine. I want to share my story without it being purely non-fiction. I just felt that this approach would make for a much better book. Stones on Abbigale isn't just my book, it's a piece of who I am. I am Gregory Jackson, I use the name Onision online to represent myself. To be honest, Stones's Abbigale is the first book I've ever written. I haven't even read an envelope book to cover for about 14 years besides Stones's Abbigale. The above information might be enough to make most readers run, but it's true. Regardless, I wrote Stones Abbigale from the heart. One of the best ways to better understand who I am is to read a book. Learning about James means learning about me. I don't want to sell this book, I want the Stones To Abbigale to sell it myself, so if you're not interested, I hope you find the book you want to read elsewhere soon. Thank you for taking the time to read this. This content is protected by drm. Suitable for family library You learn more You can read books purchased on Google Play using your computer's web browser. If you want to read on electronic ink devices such as Sony eReader or Barnes & Noble Nook, you will need to download the file and transfer it to your device. To transfer files to supported eReaders, follow the step-by-step instructions in help center. This website uses cookies to improve your experience. We'll assume you're ok with that, but you can opt-out if you wish. Accept Read More Privacy & Cookies Policy I loved the book really, and not just because I've been a banana for the past year but because it was totally unexpected. I couldn't predict anything (except James' reaction after getting Abbigale's remarks). It was amazing, really. There were just some things that bothered me, mostly Chapter 16&17. I think they were too weak; Maybe when you wrote you were so writing the rest of the book book You just didn't focus on the situation that James was living, or maybe you just decided not to focus too much, who knows? I just thought that James was this attentive guy who always paid attention to details that weren't entirely clear to everyone around, but when he gets to Chapter 16 you just can't really see it. It returns two chapters later, but still it was like something missing. And on Chapter 17 the only thing holding the story was Davis' mom and her speech (this doesn't bother me much). There were also some grammatical problems and repetitions along the book, right? Anyway, Greg, it was a great book. I hope you keep up with the amazing work as this incredible artist. You're someone I'm looking at. © 1996-2014, Amazon.com, Inc. or its affiliates This review was hidden because it contains spoilers. Click here to view it. For those on a leisurely crawl, you may not know that I edited this review. After stumbling upon my hate-filled, furious rambings, I realized that I wasn't making much sense. Therefore, I am rewriting it in a more coherent way that will bring in perhaps more snark and sass than its predecessor, because despite having spent two years trying to push it out of my mind, my hatred for this book has only grown. It's festers. Every time I think I've considered every aspect of th for those on a

leisurely crawl, you may not know that I edited this review. After stumbling upon my hate-filled, furious ramblings, I realized that I wasn't making much sense. Therefore, I am rewriting it in a more coherent way that will bring in perhaps more snark and sass than its predecessor, because despite having spent two years trying to push it out of my mind, my hatred for this book has only grown. It's festers. Every time I think I'm in favour of every aspect of this book that has been badly done, something else springs to mind. It's a tragedy that I'm now burdened with the limit of character. I'm also changing an earlier statement that has since been portrayed incorrectly. After reading this shit show, I dug into Onision as a person and internet personality. Oh, my fucking God. From my research I have come to the conclusion that he is truly narcissistic, arrogant, ignorant without talent. This is important to emphasize, because it is tangential to its writing; All its protagonists are narcissistic, arrogant, ignorant fuckwits who have so-called 'talents'. This means rescuing 'broken girls' and having an impressive ability to get on every single one of my fucking nerves. It's also worth noting that I was immediately suspended from Twitter within a week of getting it because I replied to some of Greg's tweets. Some would call it cyber-bullying, I would call it a clown egocentric rapist who uses BDSM as cover for his repulsive behavior. Greasy Christian Grey without a good look money if you want. Obviously, you probably guessed that I don't think everything's that high up from this book. Fair assessment. Two years ago I didn't have a system in terms of reviews, and I was also much more critical than I am nowadays. I was the kid. Even so, in this book, there's so much wrong with the fact that there's too much to wade through. I'll start from the beginning. We've all heard you start your story with a gripping opening, something that grabs readers and builds expectations. You should take that first chapter to introduce your protagonist, the world, maybe even a view of the plot. Onision doesn't do any of that. Instead, he chooses to philosophically wax the reader about love and its purpose in our lives. Condescendingly explains how the heart is a lock that needs the right key to opening it. How it 'lights up' us. All I'm out of is that Greg is flamboyant, and so is his self-embed, James. This little one is one of the most irritating, bland, arrogant bastards I've ever had discontent after in a novel. Sometimes. Aspiring writers, never replicate this shitstain for your protagonist, someone who speaks up to the reader, all the while being a judgmental, unintelligent wetting wipe of a human being, will never work in your favor. James believes it's the best thing he's ever walked on this earth. A real reflection of an author who has some imagination that every nervous girl soggy dream. Throughout this book, James makes a fake deep comment where he can, and comes up with edgy crap that makes me rolling my eyes so hard, I almost knocked myself out. He has a complex savior who just instigated my hatred for this book, and that's where I became really disgusted with it. His love interest, Abbigale, is a girl who suffers abuse throughout the novel. On his first descriptions of this girl, the first words that came to mind were trauma porn. I should have been stuck reading trauma written by a 30-year-old man. I completely wasn't scrawled on the notation that a grown man had written explicitly about teenagers having sex after sharing their harms. Not. What made it worse was that the story and romance reminded me of every nervous fanfic ever written by a twelve year old girl on Wattpad, and that's generous. The quality of this novel is so terrible that I barely disassembled what was said. Normally, I leave self-published work to get passed on grammatical errors here and there, but my boyfriend was really having piss. There's a whole sentence that isn't complete thoughts, and I've been so lost. Romance, as I said, is incredibly youthful and very disconnected from reality. Abbigale self-harms because she is depressed and seriously abused by her boyfriend and drunk father, which is terrible on his own, but it's not going anywhere. The most it happens is that her ex-boyfriend shoots up and she is blamed for the chapter on most, so after the event happened. Don't worry, I'll talk about it later. Her whole character is so dull, Greg clearly thought stuffing emotional baggage on her would make her mysterious and desirable, or even interesting. Turns out it took my numb ass three weeks to go through this book because I was so bored. She has no life for her, it's a walking mess of trauma with attached vagina. It's incredibly misogynistic. There's a scene where he shows off his scars, in one of the most unpleasant reveals I've ever read. She says something like she's completely imperfect and kisses them, and I'm gagged. This boy, this little bastard is here pretending that this girl's serious mental health problems can be captivated by his affection. Like I said, a really disgusting complex savior. The truth is that a teenager won't know how to really help someone that emotionally damaged, and the right thing to do would be to encourage them to get help. It is not James' responsibility to 'fix' her. It is not anyone's duty to play administrator at this age. Just because you love someone doesn't mean you can solve their problems. The plot twist of her character is, you guessed it, more trauma! It turned out she had been raped multiple times, became pregnant and confided in a school counsellor who despised her for wanting an abortion. Her abusive boyfriend punched her until she aborted and the school counselor is pro-life, so she hates Abbi now because she thinks it was a conspiracy between the couple so they didn't have to have a baby. Of course, James finds it super hot because they're both so broken and lonely, you know? They get each other. In fact, James attaches himself to this emotionally damaged, vulnerable girl and uses her insecurities to loop her further into an emotionally manipulative relationship, making her submissive and adoring him because he is her so-called hero. He lives just to please him. Makeup is just makeup, skin is just skin, that's what it is. Context is James says this after seeing Abbi bruising under her makeup as she smouches in the rain... I don't think I should comment on that. I can't say he's really an antagonist in this book, the closest he'd be to Seth and batshit a mad consultant. Seth is an abusive friend who shoots for school, and my God, couldn't make this anymore obvious that he's a bad person. Few literally said, I'm the bad guy. The school shooting was mostly performanceless. James isn't even the one to stop him, it was the jock he fought before in the book. So he's not even active in his own story. Oh yes, James rollerskated into shooting, yes, you don't have to read it again, I said what I said. This whole book is so bonkers and out of touch that the whole experience felt like a fever dream. I was Obama did show up and drop some real philosophical wisdom on unresolved issues or some shit. Davis, this character. Greg deflected criticism by saying davis was based out of the real life of his friend who died. I really don't care. If I were him, I'd be chasing Greg, because this depiction is a character assassination. Davis is a childish, immature idiot whose only goal is for James to look smart and good, even though the boy is an asshole. It should be comic relief, but he's not fucking funny. He honors his best friend, and he's just such a good friend, you know? Either Greg doesn't know what a healthy friendship looks like, or he deliberately wrote to Davis to be gay. No straight man says, 'I wish you were my friend! all of a sudden. It wasn't an established joke between them, it wasn't even really played off as a joke. Not to mention that it's suggesting he's angry about James and Abbi's relationship. Our man James is like, 'he's such a good friend.' ... Dude, this guy wants to smoke your dick. I digress, he dies later in the novel in one of the most confusing and senseless deaths I've ever read about fiction. He jumps out of the car in the middle of the highway to try to stop the man from committing suicide, and the truck hits again. I don't understand the thinking behind it. The way his death was talked about was so... clinical and cold. There was no emotion behind it. It had no lasting effect on Abbi or James. Nothing in this book has any consequence. Because nothing in this book can be centered around anything else, but James, even Davis' funeral features his mother getting up and talking about how great a friend James was to Davis. It was so incredibly disrespectful. The mother would never set out to remember her son and then bang on about one of his mates. No way. However, the worst part of this book was the sex scenes. Teenage sex scenes that have been written by a thirty-something old man featuring two incredibly broken people who are attracted to each other because they fuck you, the trauma is hot, ok!? Listen, I read Sarah J. Maas, okay? I'm used to ridiculous sex scenes that don't make sense and are ridiculous, but the Stones at Abbigale made me really uncomfortable. This chick can read a round of the dirtiest cards in cards against humanity with a straight face, and this book visibly repelled me. There's a line that makes my skin want to peel back off my bones, 'our bodies sliding together'... I've been converted. Now I'm abstinent. I'm going to take a fucking nun because, my friend, it's scarring me for fucking life. And when he kissed her in class? I lost my life. I never want to experience a backlash like this again, so I won't be re-reading stones at Abbigale in the near or distant future, thank you so much fucking. Now, how could he improve this mess? Writing needs fucking glow-up and fast. Take hours of writing. Practice. You just don't publish another book until at least you've learned a new speaker, a new line. Emotions, too. A big part of the problem was lazy descriptions and pitiful sentences. I don't even know what the characters look like... Fix. All that was supposed to be tragic lost its influence due to piss bad writing. The plot doesn't exist, and this story is so exaggerated that it really isn't saving. Move focus elsewhere. It could be centered around Abbi's father's trial, which would be much more interesting and unique, which is the story of James and Abbi bonding over this traumatic event and the upcoming court date. You could draw parallels in families by saying that Abbi's mom was still there, but an accomplice, like James' mom. This could be a character arc where both mothers learn how to step up and take responsibility. Abbi's mother gets over her fear of her husband, and testifies against him. James's mother becomes less of a pushover, putting her foot down when it comes to her children. School shooting might happen yet, but to add another clash between James and Seth instead there is only one showdown between the two. More arguments, more threats to Davis relevant to him actually standing behind James and Abbi, even helping to keep Seth at the top of the novel. Drop the whole thing with Abbi being potentially responsible, as well as counselor, she was so fucking boring to read. If you're making Jason a friend or enemy, drop the fights completely, they make a jackshit for the novel. Does James really be a friend of Davis's, you know, making intelligent, funny jokes that build relationships and actually give the impression of a real friendship? Same thing with Abbi and James, throwing away the whole obsession thing, it was fucking scary. I liked the letters thing, but it was a waste of potential, it was used for exposure that was lazy story telling. I'll use the example of Feyre and Rhys from ACOTAR, in the second book, to use notes for flirting that builds character and the depth of their relationship, creating an emotional investment from the reader and a more endearing dynamic that the reader can support because it was funny and endearing to watch these two characters fall in love. There's a serious lack of chemistry between Abbi and James that even a lab can't fix this relationship. Therefore, get rid of manipulation. After the school shooting, just let James and Abbi seek the right help. Abbi should not be used to inflate and fulfill the imagination of a savior. Remember children, you do not like them if you do not pay attention to them; It means telling them to get help when needed, not play happy families and ignore the problem. Overall, this book was shit and I would never recommend it. I was in the middle of a rehearsal. and I managed to read Siege and Storm and Ruin and Rebellion by Leigh Bardugo before I finished this novel. I didn't like both books strongly. Despite being so short, it was a snail to get through because I physically couldn't get myself to read it. ... More... More

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