

# FREE SCARLETT: THE SEQUEL TO MARGARET MITCHELLS GONE WITH THE WIND PDF



Alexandra Ripley, Stephens Mitchell | 823 pages | 26 Sep 2007 | Time Warner Trade Publishing | 9780446502375 | English | New York, United States

## **4 Prequels and Sequels to *Gone with the Wind* by Margaret Mitchell**

It was raining, and the black-clad men and women held black umbrellas over their heads. They leaned on one another, the women weeping, sharing shelter and grief. Scarlett shared her umbrella with no one, nor her grief. The gusts of wind within the rain blew stinging cold wet rivulets under the umbrella, down her neck, but she was unaware of them. She felt nothing, she was numbed by loss. She would mourn later, when she

could stand the pain.

She held it away from her, all pain, all feeling, all thinking. Except for the words that repeated again and again in her mind, the words that promised healing from the pain to come and strength to survive until she was healed.

This will be over soon, and then I can go home to Tara. Scarlett cried silently. Not Melly. She loves me, she is my friend, my only true friend. Scarlett looked at the people surrounding the grave, and hot anger surged through her. None of them care as much as I do, none of them have lost as much as I have. No one knows how much I love her. Not Mrs. Merriwether, or the Meades or the Whitings or the Elings.

Look at them, bunched up around India Wilkes and Ashley, like a flock of wet crows in their mourning clothes. Nobody has paid any attention to me at all. Not even Ashley. He knew I was there those awful two days after Melly died, when he needed me to manage things. They all did, even India, bleating at me like a goat. About the food for the callers? About the coffin? The Scarlett: The Sequel to Margaret Mitchells Gone with the Wind The cemetery plot?

The inscription on the headstone? The notice in the paper? Not here. Not yet. If I start, I might never be able to stop. When I get to Tara, I can cry. Scarlett lifted her chin, her teeth clenched to stop their chattering from the cold, to hold back the choking in her throat.

A tall spire of granite, gray stone streaked with gray rain, was somber memorial to the world that was gone forever, the carefree world of her youth before the War. It was the Confederate Memorial, symbol of the proud, heedless courage that had plunged the South with Scarlett: The Sequel to Margaret Mitchells Gone with the Wind banners flying into destruction. It stood for so many lives lost, the friends of her childhood, the gallants who had begged for waltzes and kisses in the days when she had no problems greater than which wide-skirted ballgown to wear.

It stood for the sons, brothers, husbands, fathers of all the rain-wet mourners on the small knoll where Melanie was being buried. There were other graves, other markers.

Her last child, and the most loved. The living, as well as the dead, were all round her, but she stood apart. Half of Atlanta was there, it seemed. The older generation of Atlanta were there, with the tragically few descendants that remained to them. The Meades, the Whitings, the Merriwethers, the Elings, their daughters and sons-in-law, Hugh Eling the only living son; Aunt Pittypat Hamilton and her brother, Uncle Henry Hamilton, their ages-old feud forgotten in mutual grief for their niece.

Younger, but looking as old as the others, India Wilkes sheltered herself within the group and watched her brother, Ashley, from grief- and guilt-shadowed eyes. He stood alone, like Scarlett.

Tall and thin and colorless, his pale gilt hair now almost gray, his pale stricken face as empty as his staring, unseeing gray eyes. He stood erect, his stance a Scarlett: The Sequel to Margaret Mitchells Gone with the Wind, the inheritance of his years as a gray-uniformed officer. He stood motionless, without sensation or comprehension. And now Rhett was gone, his only presence here a spray of warm golden autumn Scarlett: The Sequel to Margaret Mitchells Gone with the Wind among all the others.

And now Melanie was gone. She did not love him, and she never would again. And the only thing left to her from it. Scarlett stood apart and alone. There was only cold gray space between her and the people she knew in Atlanta, space that once Melanie had filled, keeping her from isolation and ostracism. There was only the cold wet wind beneath the umbrella in the place where Rhett should have been to shelter her with his strong broad shoulders and his love.

She held her chin high, into the wind, accepting its assault without feeling it. All her senses were concentrated on the words that were Scarlett: The Sequel to Margaret Mitchells Gone with the Wind strength and her hope. And no heart at all. Everyone was. The awful hollow thud of earth on wood made Scarlett clench her fists. She wanted to clap her hands over her ears, to scream, to shout—anything to shut out the terrible sound of the grave closing over Melanie.

Her teeth closed painfully on her lip. He stumbled towards the deep muddy pit like a man newly struck blind, his hands searching for the small, quiet creature who was all his strength. But there was nothing to hold, only the streaming silver streaks of cold rain. Scarlett looked at Dr.

Meade, India, Henry Hamilton. The umbrella she had thrown aside scudded across the ground, pushed by the wind until it was trapped in the mounds of flowers. She grabbed Ashley around the waist, tried to pull him away from the danger. He fought her. He halted, and his arms dropped to his sides. Just when her grasp was breaking from the weight of him, Dr. Then she turned and walked away through the rain. The crowd drew back as if a brush of her skirts might soil them.

Scarlett raised her chin defiantly, letting the rain pour down over her face and neck. Her Scarlett: The Sequel to Margaret Mitchells Gone with the Wind was straight, her shoulders square until she reached the gates of the cemetery and was out of sight. Scarlett: The Sequel to Margaret Mitchells Gone with the Wind she grabbed one of the iron palings. She felt dizzy from exhaustion, unsteady on her feet. Her coachman Elias ran to her, opening his umbrella to hold above her bent head.

Scarlett walked to her carriage, ignoring the hand held out to help her. Inside the plush-upholstered box, she sank into a corner and pulled up the woolen lap robe. She was chilled to the bone, horrified by what she had done.

How could she have shamed Ashley like that in front of everybody, when only a few nights ago she had promised Melanie that she would take care of him, protect him as Melly had always done? But what else could she have done? Let him throw himself into the grave? She had to stop him. The carriage jolted from side to side, its high wheels sinking into the deep ruts of clay mud.

Scarlett nearly fell to the floor. Her elbow hit the window frame, and a sharp pain ran up and down her arm. It was only physical pain, she could stand that.

Not yet, not here, not when she was all alone. She had to get to Tara, she had to. Mammy was there. Mammy would hold her and love her, would share her pain and help her bear it. The young black girl was clumsy with nervousness. Scarlett looked capable of anything.

She stared at the open wardrobe. Black wool, black silk, black cotton, black twill, black velvet. She could go on mourning for the rest of her days. Mourning for Bonnie still, and now mourning for Melanie.

## **Scarlett: The Sequel to Margaret Mitchell's Gone with the Wind Part 2 by Alexandra Ripley**

Please type in your email address in order to receive an email with instructions on how to reset your password. The timeless tale continues The most popular and beloved American historical novel ever written, Margaret Mitchell's *Gone With the Wind* is unparalleled in its portrayal of men and women at once larger than life but as real as ourselves. Now bestselling writer Alexandra Ripley brings us back to Tara and reintroduces us to the characters we remember so well: Rhett, Ashley, Mammy, Suellen, Aunt Pittypat, and, of course, Scarlett.

As the classic story, first told over half a century ago, moves forward, the greatest love affair in all fiction is reignited; amidst heartbreak and joy, the endless, consuming passion Scarlett: The Sequel to Margaret Mitchell's *Gone with the Wind* Scarlett O'Hara and Rhett Butler Scarlett: The Sequel to Margaret Mitchell's *Gone with the Wind* its startling culmination.

Rich with surprises at every turn and new emotional, breathtaking adventures, Scarlett satisfies our longing to reenter the world of *Gone With the Wind*, and *Scarlett: The Sequel to Margaret Mitchell's Gone with the Wind* its predecessor, Scarlett will find an eternal place in our hearts. Ahhhh Scarlett. Only you can have such a life and love such a man as Rhett Butler. Looked up some of the Irish lore. Sounds to me like author got it pretty close to reality. The entire book kept me entertained.

I seem to remember a movie based on this book. Sure glad the book was better. The narrator with her Irish accent put me in mind of the movie *Silent Man* with John Wayne. And the horses called hunters. Good sequel to *Gone with the Wind*. I love this book, the way the narrator acts out the characters is what made listening to the book more alive. Instead of just plain old reading it sure wasn't boring. If you love *Gone with the Wind* book on here, you will love this book even more.

Linda Stephens is a captivating narrator. I love her ability to use her voice in such a way the reader knows exactly who is speaking. Her gift of reading slowly and deliberately enriches the story. The story itself was a bit disappointing to me.

I assumed Scarlett would remain a true southerner not go to Ireland and assume wearing peasant clothes was fine. The boisterous girl of Clayton County who loved beautiful dresses and hats would not think being drab was okay.

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## **Scarlett (Ripley novel) - Wikipedia**

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To ask other readers questions about *Scarlett* please sign up. Are the books as good as the movie? Hailey So much better. I haven't read this sequel, but the original *Gone with the Wind* by Margaret Mitchell is amazing. I cannot recommend it enough. See 2 questions about *Scarlett*...

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Showing Average rating 3. Rating details. More filters. Sort order. Oct 23, A. One of only two books I've ever thrown at the wall. Margaret Mitchell would be appalled. View 1 comment. Oct 03, Sarah Perpruner rated it it was amazing. Even though it is written by a complete different author Alexandra Ripley really did a great job continuing Scarlett's journey through life.

I was very happy I read this book cause it made gone with the wind feel like it wasn't over. A sequel. But is it a great sequel? For me, it was really fun reading all about how the relationship of Rhett Butler and Scarlett O'Hara develops. It's not as good as Gone with the wind of course and yet Scarlett: The Sequel to Margaret Mitchells Gone with the Wind not that bad. Star for the amusing dialogue between Rhett and Scarlett Star for the idea of the sequel Star for the characters' development.

Jun 27, Lisa James rated it really liked it Shelves: ownedhistorical-fiction. Mar 12, Madelyn Fife rated it it was ok. After the awful ending of Gone with the Wind that I loved none the less, I thought I'd give the sequel - written by a different author - a try. But for me personally, my own ending I made up for Rhett and Scarlett in my head was better. My advice: Don't read this one.

Just satisfy yourself with a conclusion of your own. It'd probably be better than this attempt. Mar 31, Andrea rated it really liked it. Scarlett: The Sequel to Margaret Mitchells Gone with the Wind there was ever going to be a writer that could carry on the story of one of the greatest books of all times, its Ripley.

This is a fantastic read and provides a nice continuation for those of us left hanging at the end of Gone with The Wind. I think that Margaret Mitchell would have approved. Aug 04, Dodilee rated it it was amazing. I hope Margaret Mitchell wrote the sequel so it could have the same "feel" with Gone with the Wind.

I still loved this though because I got the ending that I wanted. One of my all-time favorites, second to Gone with the Wind which of course, should go hand in hand. Sep 28, Shari Scholte rated it it was amazing. You wonder if a sequel to "Gone with the Wind" could be as good as the original, but this one was. HATE this. The worst book I've ever read, by far. I waded through it simply because I wanted to know what ridiculousness Ripley would turn my all time favourite characters into.

The book lacked passion, skill, insight, and it read like it was turning Scarlett into Alexandra herself. She even had to age her deliberately That was the worst part of the book, the turning seasons in Ireland, where Scarlett: The Sequel to Margaret Mitchells Gone with the Wind aged years in half a page. Incredibly lazy writing. What were Mitchell's family thinking hiring her?!

I think this book might be solely responsible for putting me off reading completely. Then this book happened. View 2 comments.

Jul 24, Tracey Renzi rated it liked it. This was a very decent attempt at telling the story of Rhett and Scarlett after the war. It held my interest but there were parts of it that I couldn't see either character doing based on the images I had of the original. Jan 24, Lindsey Minton rated it did not like it. The book was tedious and if not for the characters I loved from Gone with the Wind the book would have been unbearable.

Jun 23, Janice rated it did not like it. First and most importantly Gone With the Wind is my favorite book. I reread it every year or so and am always amazed at everything about it, and how much more I get from each rereading. That book is my ultimate standard against which all other books are judged.

After finishing it, I immediately wished I could strike it from my brain and remember nothing from this book After my feelings of disgust faded, it was an easily forgettable book that is absolutely eclipsed by the masterpiece that Gone With the Wind is, and to me Scarlett just proves how incredible Margaret Mitchell's book is, and nothing can compare.

I'd love to know what happened to Rhett and Scarlett and the other characters, but I'm content with how the book ended. Definitely not written by Margaret Mitchell, this sequel to Gone With the Wind attempts to be as intricate and absorbing as the original but is clear to be just that - an attempt. Had I only watched the original 's movie, I might have loved this book, but found it to be too "Harlequin Romance" novel caliber for me.

I liked it, but did not love it. The modern influence on the story line is evident in the treatment of the characters. Scarlett O'Hara is a grown woman in this novel, and I found h Definitely not written by Margaret Mitchell, this sequel to Gone With the Wind attempts to be as intricate and absorbing as the original but is clear to be just that - an attempt.

Scarlett O'Hara is a grown woman in this novel, and I found her to be less-likable than in the original. If you are a fan of historical romance, you will probably love this book, but if you are expecting a continuation of Gone With the Wind you may be somewhat disappointed.

Nov 26, Frances Sawaya rated it did not like it. When this Scarlett: The Sequel to Margaret Mitchells Gone with the Wind out I was Scarlett: The Sequel to Margaret Mitchells Gone with the Wind.

After the first few pages I was in despair how could the Mitchell family allow this to happen!!! The sections in Ireland were beyond belief I live here, so I can speak firsthand ; the characters were shallow; the plot extensions ridiculous, the writing on a level of Cecilia Ahern, Scarlett: The Sequel to Margaret Mitchells Gone with the Wind.

Disappointed to say the least. Jun 10, Heidi rated it it was amazing. Jun 11, Nichelle rated it it was amazing.

