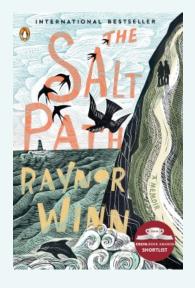
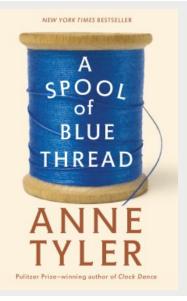


Looking for a good read? Our resident bibliophile recommends:





Four days after Raynor Winn learns that Moth, her husband of thirty years, is terminally ill, their house and farm are taken away by the courts along with their livelihood. With nothing left of material goods they decide to walk the 630-mile West Coast Path from Somerset to Dorset with only the essentials for survival, living wild among the cliffs, with barely any money or adequate food.

"We could have stopped, but we had nothing to lose and everything to walk for. We were free here, battered by the elements, hungry, tired, cold, but free. Free to walk on or not, to stop or not. Here we were still in control of our life, of our own outcomes, our own destiny."

This story is truly about home and how it can be lost, rebuilt and rediscovered in unexpected ways.

The Whitshanks are one of those families that imagined they were special. But like all the Baltimore families that Anne Tyler has written about for over 50 years, this family is totally human, with all the quirks we might expect in a Tyler story. Here are three generations of the Whitshank family, wandering back and forth over 7 decades of the 20th century. "It was a beautiful, breezy, yellow-and-green afternoon." This is the way Abby Whitshank begins the story of how she fell in love with Red that day in July 1959. The whole family – their two daughters and two sons, their grandchildren, even their dog – is listening as Abby tells the tale they have heard so many times before. With luminous insight, humor and compassion you will hear their stories, secrets and their unguarded and richly lived moments that reveal the very nature of a family's life.