Synopsis

Laurie Notaro is married, mortgaged, and now - miraculously - employed in the corporate world, discovering that bosses come in all shapes, sizes, and degrees of mental stability. After maxing out her last good credit card at Banana Republic, she’s dressed for success and ready to face the jungle: surviving feral, six-foot-plus Gretchen (“The Three Thousand Faces of Eve”) before battling the overbearing, overstuffed (in way-too-small pants) new mom Suzi, who ruthlessly cancels Laurie’s newspaper column and learns that payback can be a bitch. Laurie also explores the backstabbing world of preschoolers at a Halloween party, the X-rated madness of a family trip to Disneyland, and the pressure from her QVC-addicted mother and the rest of the world to reproduce. But while losing more friends to babies than to booze, she realize’s there’s a plus side: for at least a couple of months, she gets to be the thinner friend. I Love Everybody (and Other Atrocious Lies) is Notaro at her deliciously quirky best. Can a woman prone to what her loved ones might term "meltdowns" (she considers them "Opportunities to Enlighten") put a smile on her face and love everybody? Take a guess.

Book Information

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Customer Reviews

As a long-time fan of Laurie Notaro’s books I was eagerly awaiting her third book. The first book was started before we got out of the bookstore parking lot—fortunately the boyfriend was driving. I laughed so hard on the way home I had to race to the bathroom immediately upon arriving. The second book was read aloud in large part but I couldn’t continue half the time because I was
laughing too hard. Sections of book three? I couldn't even speak I was laughing so hard and all I could do was point to the passage I wanted my boyfriend to read. Between Mrs. Notaro's (the author's mother) attempts at the internet and passion for QVC, aunt-guilt, awful work supervisors and goofy men Laurie Notaro captures those aspects of life that we wish we could relate even a quarter as well in the telling. Not just for idiot action-adventure girls (see book one to determine if you are a member) this book makes a fine companion piece to my L.N. set and I look forward to enlarging the collection.

I too am a fan of Notaro's other books and eagerly awaited the release of I Love Everybody. I have to restrain myself from reading the book in one sitting -- each piece is like its own bon bon, best appreciated alone. My favorite one thus far is an otherwise quotidian trip to Costco, in which Notaro valiantly attempts to love everybody as an effort to have better karma. In so trying, she short circuits and verbally accosts two women blathering in the all-important sample line, as well as almost runs down an innocent bystander with her "angry jazz hands". This is a well-written complement to her other books, and takes on different, more 30-something material with self-awareness and hilarity. Well worth the wait.

This third book again had my whole family laughing and shrieking in delight. Just as fresh, well written, and hilarious as Laurie's first two. Her writing style continues to mature, even as it retains the unparalleled uniqueness that is Laurie Notaro. Met her at a booksigning for this book. She is beautiful inside and out. She read some items from her fourth book - can hardly wait for it since we devoured this third one in 24 hours. You rock Laurie.

I loved this book. There were some stories in the middle that make me (gasp!) actually think Ms. Notaro was losing her touch (too many "oh, I gotta hurry up and end this story"), but then came along the three-part tale of her trip to Disneyland with sis and nephew, and I almost lost it. Do yourself a favor, and don't read this book in public. It's really awful to want to laugh hysterically (and yes -- you will want to) and you can't for fear that others will look at you weird. I was stifling my laughter on public transport and while taking lunch at my desk, and each time I sounded like I was desperate to start crying. Anyway, that's just me. I Love Everybody is just wonderful -- especially if you can relate to Ms. Notaro, which I can. I'm so glad to know that I'm not the only one who really really tries to have "I Love Everybody" days and doesn't succeed. I too lost my given allotment of patience the first week I was born. I just love Ms. Notaro, if not for the humor she brings into my life,
but because for awhile I don’t feel like a loser since I know there are others out there -- just. like. me. Enjoy!

Of all of her books, Notaro’s latest venture, _I Love Everybody_ is certainly her best yet, and easiest for this 30-something to relate to. Anything about her mother’s QVC addiction sends me into giggle fits, as my mother is much the same. The best chapter I’ve read so far, though, is the chapter about The Sims. If you have played The Sims you MUST READ this chapter. Tears were streaming down my face and I was hiccupping for air as I read. I tried several times to read it to my husband, but finally just thrust the book at him because I couldn’t string a sentence together without laughing so hard it hurt. Notaro is truly one of the funniest writers of our time. Her writing flows like a conversation with your best friend. Buy the book. You won’t be disappointed.

I love this woman. I read the first story in this new collection, and by the end I was in danger of requiring a box of the Extra Absorbent Depends! I was laughing so hard my husband asked me if I was going to pass out. I have loved every book since her first, Idiot Girls Adventure Club. Then Autobiography of a Fat Bride came out, and I rejoiced! Now this one... it’s even better than the last! Her writing is wonderful, warm and funny and monumentally truthful. I can hardly wait for the next book! Meanwhile, I will read this one till the spine cracks (like I did her others) and enjoy every word! Thanks Laurie! You Rock!

Laurie Notaro is back again, delighting me and her other readers with her third book in as many years. Her writing is maturing and her life is just as funny as her stories in “Idiot Girls”. The story about her trip to Disneyland made me put the book away so that I wouldn’t embarrass myself on public transportation! I wish that Laurie got the credit she deserved - unlike David Sedaris, Laurie keeps coming up with fresh, new material that allows you to feel like you know her and makes you wish you did.

Laurie Notaro has shown up on my recommendations for a few years now. I finally caved and purchased the Kindle version of her book....and now I’m sad. I love comedy, irony, sporadic vulgarity and sarcasm - with Chelsea Handler being my go to author when I need a laugh....but this book - not so much. After reading most of this book (and its embellishments), I’m beginning to picture the author as an unmotivated, borderline-hoarder version of Debbie Downer, herself. Her incessant need to be “funny” everywhere is exhausting - it feels a little (a lot) like participating in a
bad relationship. Even her attempts to poke fun at the Disney characters appearing for her nephews birthday were just...sad. Guess it's not my kind of humor.


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