

[Download free ebook] File size: 67.Mb

Bastille Day (English Edition)



Par Robert Sinclair
*ePub | *DOC | audiobook | ebooks |*
Download PDF

Dtails sur le produit Rang parmi les ventes : #239599 dans eBooksPubli le: 2014-11-26Sorti le: 2014-11-26Format: Ebook Kindle

[Download free ebook] Bastille Day (English Edition)

Par Robert Sinclair : Bastille Day (English Edition) before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Bastille Day (English Edition):

 [Download](#)

 [Read Online](#)

Description :

Prsentation de l'diteurSome people who move to France find it very easy to settle into their new way of life, but Arthur wasnt one of them. He found it particularly hard, much to his wives frustration, not just because of the language, or the vagaries of village life in the Charente, but because everything was so different to what he was used to. From the food and the incomprehensible Gallic shrugs, to the checkout girl at the supermarket and the man at the dchetterie, it seemed that everybody and everything was conspiring against him. And when the nurse told him to touch his toes so that she could administer his medication; that was the final straw. His only escape was when he was taking Buster for a walk, or when he was growing his beloved

vegetables, which he intended to enter into the annual village competition on Bastille Day. His new neighbour had won the trophy for the past five years, but Arthur was determined to put a stop to all that, if only he could rid his garden of moles and find a way of stopping the snails from eating every tasty, new shoot that stuck its head above ground. As far as Arthur was concerned, it was war in more ways than one. Presentation de l'diteur Some people who move to France find it very easy to settle into their new way of life, but Arthur wasnt one of them. He found it particularly hard, much to his wifes frustration, not just because of the language, or the vagaries of village life in the Charente, but because everything was so different to what he was used to. From the food and the incomprehensible Gallic shrugs, to the checkout girl at the supermarket and the man at the dchetterie, it seemed that everybody and everything was conspiring against him. And when the nurse told him to touch his toes so that she could administer his medication; that was the final straw. His only escape was when he was taking Buster for a walk, or when he was growing his beloved vegetables, which he intended to enter into the annual village competition on Bastille Day. His new neighbour had won the trophy for the past five years, but Arthur was determined to put a stop to all that, if only he could rid his garden of moles and find a way of stopping the snails from eating every tasty, new shoot that stuck its head above ground. As far as Arthur was concerned, it was war in more ways than one.