

Chapter 1 : Revenge of the Middle-Aged Woman – Variety

A middle-aged woman has what she believes is a great life. She's been married for 25 years, she is the book editor at a newspaper where her husband is the editor and they have a great family. That all comes to a screeching halt one day when her husband announces that he is leaving her for a younger woman.

She began her career writing for Penguin, then took a job as a fiction editor at Random House. When she began writing for herself, she managed motherhood, writing and editing. Her medium is the romance novel, but Buchan produces much more than just escapist love stories. In an interview with iMagazine. The Story of the Creator of Peter Rabbit was released Her first novel, *Daughters of the Storm*, intertwines the fates of three women as the fate of a nation hangs in the balance. In *Light of the Moon* Evelyn St. When she meets and falls in love with someone who is supposed to be the enemy, political truths are redefined in the name of love. *Consider the Lily* is the story of two cousins – one rich, the other poor – and their competition for the love of the same man. Eventually, after the success of *Consider the Lily*, the call to write became so loud that Buchan retired from her publishing career. Her first three were historical romances, but with the fourth, characters and settings are brought into the 20th century. Here, Prue Valor has been in a proper English marriage with the much older Max for twenty years. *Living* magazine said of the book, "The real battle in this novel is between raging passions and English restraint. Two women, Tess and Becky balance their fast-paced game of success with every opportunity afforded them, including children. In *Secrets of the Heart*, four thirty-somethings have found love and must now find a way to hold on to it. Only two succeed in this clever story about the deals we make for love. This is the story of what happens during the "happily ever after. The book became a *New York Times* bestseller, film rights to the book were snatched up almost immediately, and the *Boston Globe* called it "a thoughtful, intelligent, funny, coming-of-middle-age story. Fanny is the devoted woman behind a very public, very busy politician – yet her own ambitions disappeared somewhere along the way. Likewise, in *Everything She Thought She Wanted*, two women must decide just how much happiness they can sacrifice in order to stay with their husbands. In her earlier books, Buchan brought intelligence and depth to the historical romance novel. Her later books have also captured the hard choices women must make in love, in family and in society. With humor and intelligence, her contemporary characters are Bridget Jones aged 25 years, at the point where she has attained the life she sought so long ago, but finds that the searching never ends. I belong to a group that meets every month or so in a shabby old pub in north London, and we sit down to dinner, all of us writers, all of us totally absorbed by the problems, pleasures, and rewards of the process. *Middlemarch* by George Eliot. For me, the touchstone for the novel. Once read, the fictional construction of a small town in rural England in the early 19th century is impossible to forget. The "revenge" in the title has little to do with getting back at people. Rather, Buchan celebrates the patience and wisdom that only age brings. Better that aging first bride than the girlish tendril you seduced. She just might start craving what you thought you had escaped. It takes more than misfortune, even if it is extreme, to change the basics of character. Rose never has been the kind of woman to brood on her hurts or to nurse a desire for revenge. *Revenge of the Middle-Aged Woman* is not about revenge as much as it is about change. It is a nicely written piece of chick lit that ends up being thought-provoking in its restraint *Denver Post* *Revenge of the Middle-Aged Woman* is an eye-catcher of the first degree – even if most of those eyes are starting to disappear into the folds of their faces I raced through [the book] like a woman two weeks late for her hair-color appointment *Rocky Mountain News* A must-read for Elizabeth Berg fans and anyone looking for a new perspective on love and starting over. Next, insult is added to injury: Rose is fired from her job and replaced by none other than the woman who broke up her marriage. *Publishers Weekly* Happy for 25 years, Rose watches aghast as both her career and her marriage suddenly go down the drain. *Rose Lloyd*, book editor for a London paper, is happily married to Nathan, an executive on the paper, and the mother of two adult children, Sam and Poppy. Her woes mount as she hears that her mother needs surgery and Nathan is no longer paying her medical insurance. A bitter blow, because Rose has loved fixing it up and making a beautiful garden. But then she begins to fight back. With her children making interesting changes in their lives, Rose is

ready for a few herself. A wry and elegant tale about a woman of a certain age fighting back and winning unexpected victories. Kirkus Reviews Discussion Questions 1. Do you think the young Rose should have stayed with Hal or did she make the right decision to marry Nathan? Were there definite indicators something was amiss that Rose might have noticed sooner? Do you think that Rose was complacent in her marriage and career? What have you learned from her journey toward self-exploration? What do you think of Minty? Rose sought friendship and solace with friends to help her through the depression. Are there other ways she might have helped herself? What would you have done? At any time in the novel, did you find yourself sympathizing more with Nathan than with Rose? Which character, if any, in the novel disappointed you most and why? Which character surprised you most and why? The novel ends on an ambiguous note. What do you think happens next? Questions issued by publisher.

Chapter 2 : Revenge of the Middle-Aged Woman (Buchan) - LitLovers

Revenge of the Middle-Aged Woman, follows the life of an abandoned wife, who loses her husband to a much younger woman, incidentally her own colleague, Minty, and then Minty takes her job too.

The "revenge" in the title has little to do with getting back at people. Rather, Buchan celebrates the patience and wisdom that only age brings. Better that aging first bride than the girlish tendril you seduced. She just might start craving what you thought you had escaped. It takes more than misfortune, even if it is extreme, to change the basics of character. Rose never has been the kind of woman to brood on her hurts or to nurse a desire for revenge. *Revenge of the Middle-Aged Woman* is not about revenge as much as it is about change. It is a nicely written piece of chick lit that ends up being thought-provoking in its restraint. *Denver Post* *Revenge of the Middle-Aged Woman* is an eye-catcher of the first degree—even if most of those eyes are starting to disappear into the folds of their faces I raced through [the book] like a woman two weeks late for her hair-color appointment *Rocky Mountain News* A must-read for Elizabeth Berg fans and anyone looking for a new perspective on love and starting over. Next, insult is added to injury: Rose is fired from her job and replaced by none other than the woman who broke up her marriage. *Publishers Weekly* Happy for 25 years, Rose watches aghast as both her career and her marriage suddenly go down the drain. Rose Lloyd, book editor for a London paper, is happily married to Nathan, an executive on the paper, and the mother of two adult children, Sam and Poppy. Her woes mount as she hears that her mother needs surgery and Nathan is no longer paying her medical insurance. A bitter blow, because Rose has loved fixing it up and making a beautiful garden. But then she begins to fight back. With her children making interesting changes in their lives, Rose is ready for a few herself. A wry and elegant tale about a woman of a certain age fighting back and winning unexpected victories.

Chapter 3 : Revenge of the Middle-Aged Woman (TV Movie) - IMDb

elizabeth buchan middle-aged woman main character younger woman revenge of the middle-aged middle aged living well best revenge well written rose lloyd new life aged woman well is the best loses her job someone else good read happily married smart and witty middle age long time.

Revenge of the Middle-Aged Woman Click below to purchase this book from Amazon Order now Rose Lloyd was the last to suspect that Nathan, her husband of over twenty years, was having an affair, and that he was planning to leave her. For some reason, I picked up the book. Normally I avoided anything to do with Hal but I did not think it mattered this once. I was settled, busy, different, and I had made my choice a long time ago. When we first discussed my working on the books pages, Nathan argued that, if I ever achieved my ambition to become the books editor, I would end up hating books. So far, he had been wrong. For me, books remained full of promise, and contained a sense of possibility, any possibility. In rocky times, they were saviours and lifebelts, and when I was younger they provided chapter and verse when I had to make decisions. Over the years of working with them, it had become second nature to categorize them by touch. Thick, rough, cheaper paper denoted a paperback novel. Poetry hovered on the weightless and was decorated with wide white margins. A Thousand Olive Trees was slim and compact, a typical travelogue whose cover photograph was of a hard, blue sky and a rocky, isolated shoreline beneath. It looked hot and dry, the kind of terrain where feet slithered over scree, and bruises sprouted between the toes. Minty was watching my reaction. She had a trick of fixing her dark, slightly slanting eyes on whoever, and of appearing not to blink. The effect was of rapt, sympathetic attention, which fascinated people and also, I think, comforted them. That dark, intent gaze had certainly comforted me many times during the three years we had worked together in the office. I handed her A Thousand Olive Trees. I liked to think that Minty had become a friend, and because she always spoke her mind I trusted her. Neither did I, for it was not professional behaviour to ignore a book, certainly not one that would receive a lot of coverage. My attention was diverted by the internal phone. It was Steven from Production. Can you do it by this afternoon? In our business "getting an issue out" time dictated our decisions and our reactions. After a while, it became second nature, and we spoke to each other in a shorthand. There was never time for the normal give and take of argument. I glanced at Minty. She was typing away studiously, but she was, I knew, listening in. It had been taken on a bucket-and-spade holiday in Cornwall when the children were ten and eight. They were on the beach, with their backs to a grey, ruffled sea. Nathan had one arm round Sam who stood quietly in its shelter, while the other restrained a squirming, joyous Poppy. Our children were as different as chalk and cheese. I had just mentioned that a famous novelist had also taken a house in Trebethan Bay for six months to finish a novel. Nathan was laughing, too, with pleasure and satisfaction. We are a happy family. He considered that the job of fatherhood was to keep his children so amused that they did not notice the unpleasant side of life until they were old enough to cope, but he also loved to make them laugh for the pleasure of it. Sometimes, at mealtimes, I had been driven to put my foot down: I felt in need of peace a moment of stillness. It was a modern, unremarkable church, with no pre-tensions to elegance or architectural excitement. The original St Benedicta? Its replacement was as downbeat and inexpensive as a place of worship should be in an age that was uneasy about where the Church fitted. As usual, on the table by the glass entrance doors, there was a muddle of hymn books and pamphlets, the majority advertising services that had taken place the previous week. A lingering trace of incense mixed with the smell of orange squash, which came from an industrial-sized bottle stored in the corner "presumably kept for Sunday school. The pews were sensible but someone, or several people, had embroidered kneelers that were a riot of colour and pattern. I often wondered who they were the anonymous needle women, and what had driven them to harness the reds, blues, circles and swirls. Relief from a drab existence? A sense of order in transferring the symbols of an old and powerful legend on to canvas? Here it was possible to slip out from under the skin of oneself, breathe in and relish a second or two of being no one in particular. I walked down the central aisle and turned left into the tiny Lady Chapel where a statue of the Madonna with an unusually deep blue cloak had been placed beside the altar. She was a rough, crude creation, but oddly

touching. Her too-pink plaster hands were raised in blessing over a circular candle-stand in which a solitary candle burned. A madonna with a special dedication to the victims of violence, those plaster hands embraced the maimed and wounded in Ireland and Rwanda, the lost souls of South America and those we know nothing about, and reminded us that she was the mother of all mothers, whose duty was to protect and tend. Sometimes I sat in front of her and experienced the content and peace of a settled woman. But at other times I wondered if being settled and peaceful had been bought at the price of smugness. Fresh candles were stacked on a tray nearby. I dropped a couple of pounds into the box and extracted three from the pile. One for the children and Nathan, one for lanthe, one to keep the house "our house" warm, filled, and our place of our refuge. I picked up my book bag, had a second thought, put it down again and hunted in my purse for another pound. On the way out, I stopped and tidied the pamphlets on the table. Even though it was dark, I continued home by the park, prudently choosing the path that ran alongside the river. Nobody could argue that it was anything but a city park, ringed as it was by traffic, pockmarked with patches of mud and dispirited trees, but I liked its determination to provide a breathing space. Anyway, if you took the trouble to look, it contained all sorts of unobtrusive delights. A tiny corona of snowdrops under a tree, offering cheer in the depths of winter. A flying spark of a robin redbreast spotted by the dark holly bushes. Rows of tulips in spring, with tufts of primula and primrose garnishing their bases. So far, winter had been a mild, dampish interlude. Earlier in the day, there had been half-hearted spatters of rain but now it was almost warm. It was too early to be sure, only February, but there was a definite promise of spring shaping up, things growing. I stopped to shift my book bag from one shoulder to the other, feeling the stretch and exhilaration of my life pulse through me. I must always hurry. Five minutes later, I walked up the tiled front path of number seven Lakey Street. Lakey Street fitted between our small flat in Hackney and any wilder speculations. One day, we promised ourselves, we would upgrade, but we settled promptly into the Victorian terrace that comfortably encompassed our family and forgot about doing any such thing. The street-lights were lit, and the fresh white paint on the window-frames was washed with a neon tint. The bay tree dripped on to me as I passed and, for the thousandth time, I told myself it was far too big, planted in the wrong place, and would have to go. For the thousandth time, I reprieved it.

Chapter 4 : Revenge of the Middle-Aged Woman by Elizabeth Buchan | theinnatdunvilla.com

Revenge of the Middle-Aged Woman is a drama film directed by Sheldon Larry and starring Christine Lahti, Brian Kerwin, Bryan Brown, and Abby Brammell. Plot [edit] Rose, a middle-aged woman who is married Nathan Lloyd loses her job and her husband to her assistant Mindy.

Chapter 5 : Revenge of the Middle-Aged Woman () | GoWatchIt

Revenge of The Middle-Aged Woman turned out to be far better than I expected it to be based on the jacket blurb and title, which led me to believe that this would be another tired story of mid-life crisis and extra-marital affairs culminating in a vindictive revenge in which the husband gets humiliated and everything ends happily ever after.

Chapter 6 : Elizabeth Buchan | Revenge of the Middle-Aged Woman

Revenge of the Middle-Aged Woman: A Novel (The Two Mrs. Lloyds Book 1) - Kindle edition by Elizabeth Buchan. Download it once and read it on your Kindle device, PC, phones or tablets.

Chapter 7 : Revenge of the Middle-Aged Woman - Movie Quotes - Rotten Tomatoes

Revenge of the Middle-Aged Woman is a shrewd and often comic take on family relationships in the modern world that is bound to inspire reflections on how much -- or how little -- these have changed over the past half century.

Chapter 8 : Revenge of the Middle-Aged Woman () - Movie | Moviefone

Elizabeth Buchan's book REVENGE OF THE MIDDLE-AGED WOMAN is about the destruction and ultimate resurrection of a single life. At the start of the book, Rose Lloyd's life appears idyllic.

Chapter 9 : Revenge of the Middle-Aged Woman - Book Reviews

After 25 years of marriage, our heroine Rose (Christine Lathi), the book editor for the "LA Chronicle", is in for a shock. Her husband Nathan (Brian Kerwin), who is also her boss at the "Chronicle."