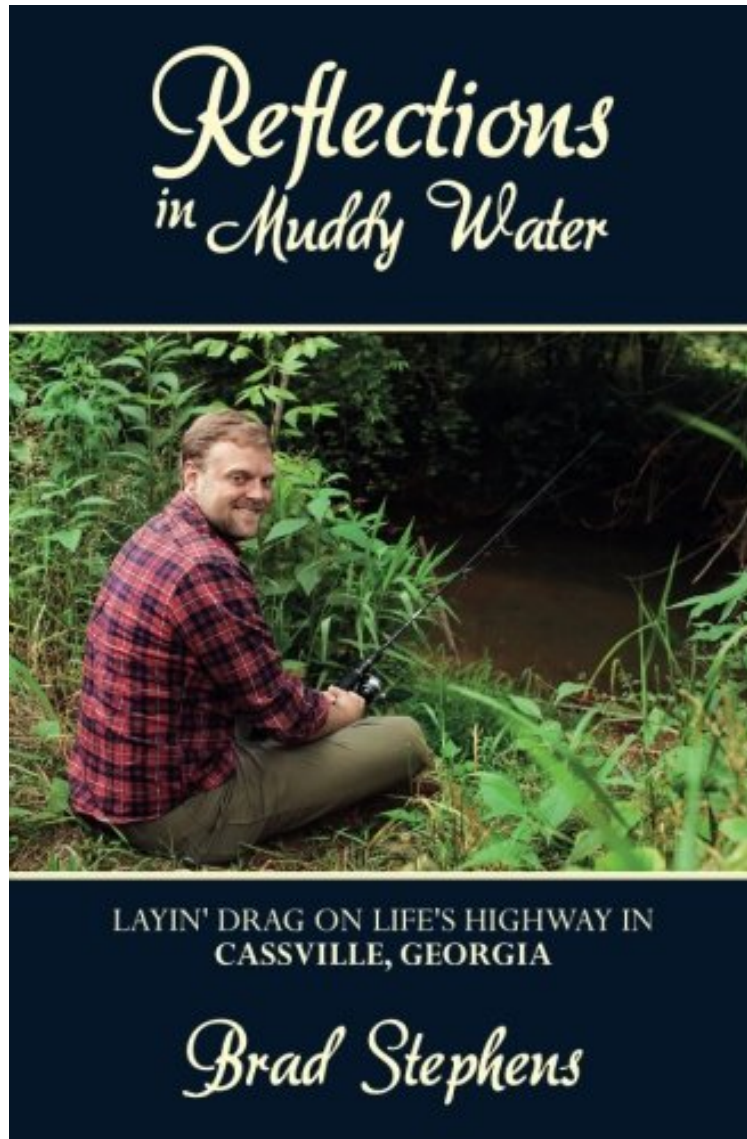


[Download pdf] Reflections in Muddy Water: Layin' Drag on Life's Highway in Cassville, Georgia

## Reflections in Muddy Water: Layin' Drag on Life's Highway in Cassville, Georgia

*Brad Stephens*

*\*Download PDF | ePub | DOC | audiobook | ebooks*



DOWNLOAD



+

READ ONLINE

#809052 in Books Stephens Brad 2016-07-25Original language:English 8.00 x .46 x 5.251, .48 #File Name: 1533483469202 pagesReflections in Muddy Water Layin Drag on Life s Highway in Cassville Georgia | File size: 19.Mb

**Brad Stephens : Reflections in Muddy Water: Layin' Drag on Life's Highway in Cassville, Georgia** before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Reflections in Muddy Water: Layin' Drag on Life's Highway in Cassville, Georgia:

1 of 1 people found the following review helpful. All sorts of characters walk through those doors - the good, the bad

and the ugly

By B. Jang  
This book offers a fascinating glimpse into the small Southern town of Cassville from behind the counter of the local grocery/hardware store named Cass Grocery, which serves as the hub of the town. All sorts of characters walk through those doors - the good, the bad and the ugly. The author does an excellent job of sharing each of these characters with the reader and sharing stories that really capture the heart and soul of each of these people; one finishes the book really knowing each of them. In addition, the author provides a vivid and authoritative picture of Southern culture and shares the joys and heartaches of a kid growing up in Cass Grocery. This book is about the journey rather than the destination and has the charm and laid-back approachability of a Richard Linklater's movie. It is written in a conversational style and can be finished in an afternoon. Highly recommended!

0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. After living in the PNW for more than 5 years ...  
By Jana T.  
After living in the PNW for more than 5 years, I've had my fair share of the opening idea; "Where are you from?!" My deep, Appalachian-style accent has prompted this question more than I care to admit. If you feel the need to understand how I was brought up, this book nails every single character that ultimately shaped my life and accent. For those already reading, I've come a long way since 1925 Cassville Rd.... but Neen was correct. The whole crew was insane. I lived there for most of elementary and middle school. Usually when the cops arrived, we'd just open the trailer windows to listen. Some had no worries about bringing their lawn chairs to the end of their driveways (all while drinking their 12th or 20th Natural Light beer) to revel in the drama that was unfolding in the trailer park. I had the insider view. This often included a drunken spousal disagreement that could only improve with the wife's nudity. Every few weekends for a couple years, this lady would exit her trailer to grab clothes from the line because "...she was tired of all the fightin'!" Yes, she'd leave her front door - naked as a jay bird - to retrieve dry clothes so she could leave. They'd fight in their front yard during all of this. Yet, she always came back after the police left. I never understood. I encourage all of you to get your copy. I've laughed, cried, and remembered things that were neatly tucked away in my brain for decades.

0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. The folks on my delta flight to LA thought I was nuts  
By Jenny Dell  
Let me start off saying this is Jenny's husband who hasn't read a book unless forced to since college (War Eagle). I got my hands on this one and I turned a mishap in the Atlanta airport sitting on a plane for three hours with no pilot, into absolute crying laughter. Everyone around me was mad, ohhhh but not I. The stories remind me of growing up in rural America in Alabama. And yes Brad I have laid drag in my own personal 1989 Iron Z to the point the wires came out of the tread of the tire back in 1998. Buy this book! It is by far the funniest thing I have read in a long time with a heart felt ending. Families just don't all work together in business anymore, and this is a story of one of the last great ones. Cass grocery! Candy, Ice Cream, Milk, Lotto tickets, Schlitz and Cigs Woooooo!

Mayberry with an edge. That is the best way to describe Cassville, Georgia. A magical place where you are just as likely to see old ladies heading to choir practice as you would a jealous girlfriend dismantling her boyfriend's Camaro with a Louisville Slugger. Where Bush Hogs are badges of honor, mama always loves you and the truth never gets in the way of a good story. Get a front row seat to the culture, characters and colloquialism of a town that has survived the Civil War, the Great Depression, tornadoes and pop country music. Feel the muddy creek water run through your veins as Brad Stephens welcomes you to the world of the children of the red clay with an accent thicker than pine sap. Take a turn off the paved road, sit down a spell and be sure to wear your snake boots...because it is about to get deep around here.