

An Accidental Memoir: How I Killed Someone and Other Stories By Wendy Reed Perhaps it's because it's a mirrored image of how we make sense of our own lives returning over and over to our defining moments sometimes through story sometimes in detailed recollections and sometimes in a desperate attempt to find the reasons behind these pivot points. Perhaps it's because it's a mirrored image of how we make sense of our own lives returning over and over to our defining moments sometimes through story sometimes in detailed recollections and sometimes in a desperate attempt to find the reasons behind these pivot points. An Accidental Memoir: How I Killed Someone and Other Stories On a rainy Tuesday morning in 1996 Wendy Reed's car hydroplaned across an interstate median and crashed into an oncoming car whose driver was killed. Though Reed and her son were unharmed and Reed initially described herself as fine in the months that followed she would be engulfed in a storm of guilt and recrimination as well as jarring legal proceedings over the accident. In An Accidental Memoir Reed an award-winning documentary filmmaker points the lens at herself and explores that accident and a succession of personal experiences through fact and fiction. Told from unusual perspectives and in highly figurative language the stories draw on the Southern Gothic tradition of Flannery O'Connor and feature dark humor flawed people disastrous events and moments of spiritual grace: Wendy Reed allows us an intimate peek into her life in this collection of memoir essays and short stories all tied together by one exact and tragic moment in her life: It's hard to pinpoint exactly why this disjointed collection of writing works so well, Or maybe it's just that Reed's writing itself is sharp and beautiful brave and honest, An Accidental Memoir: How I Killed Someone and Other Stories I tried to get into this book, But I just couldn't get interested in it and I just couldn't find a reason to care, But then the memoir turned into short stories about random events in the author's life, But they were events about the author's life that I just couldn't get in to: They also added nothing to the main purpose of the memoir, I thought this book was going to be reflecting on an incident that changed the author's life. Instead the reader gets disappointing pointless stories that have nothing to do with the main event that Wendy goes through in her life that caused her to write this memoir. After 58 pages I just couldn't read this any further because I saw no point in what was being written. An Accidental Memoir: How I Killed Someone and Other Stories This was my favorite book of 2013, An Accidental Memoir: How I Killed Someone and Other Stories Block out your day to read this one: Wendy Reed allows us an intimate peek into her life in this collection of memoir essays and short stories all tied together by one exact and tragic moment in her life, It's hard to pinpoint exactly why this disjointed collection of writing works so well. Or maybe it's just that Reed's writing itself is sharp and beautiful brave and honest: Taken together this collection of deliberately fragmented essays and short stories become a meditation on subjects such as work family responsibilities death and raising a child, An Accidental Memoir: How I Killed Someone and Other Stories.

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Block out your day to read this one. From the title to the last word I was mesmerized. This is a wonderful book. I really did. The prologue of the memoir sounded promising enough. But I just couldn't get through it. I can't recommend it enough. Wendy was fearless in word and story. From

the title to the last word I was mesmerized. This is a wonderful book