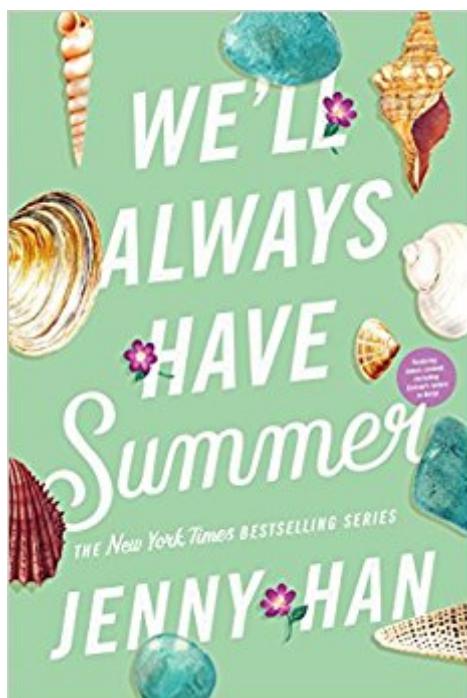


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# We'll Always Have Summer (The Summer I Turned Pretty)



## **Synopsis**

Can Belly make a final choice between Jeremiah and Conrad? Find out in the conclusion of the New York Times bestselling The Summer I Turned Pretty trilogy. Belly has only ever been in love with two boys, both with the last name Fisher. And after being with Jeremiah for the last two years, she's almost positive he is her soul mate. Almost. While Conrad has not gotten over the mistake of letting Belly go, Jeremiah has always known that Belly is the girl for him. So when Belly and Jeremiah decide to make things forever, Conrad realizes that it's now or never "tell Belly he loves her, or lose her for good. Belly will have to confront her feelings for Jeremiah and Conrad and face the inevitable: She will have to break one of their hearts. This paperback edition features bonus content, including Conrad's letters to Belly and an excerpt of Burn for Burn, the upcoming new book from Jenny Han and Siobhan Vivian!

## **Book Information**

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Age Range: 12 and up

Grade Level: 7 and up

## **Customer Reviews**

Jenny Han is the New York Times bestselling author of The Summer I Turned Pretty series; Shug; the Burn for Burn trilogy, cowritten with Siobhan Vivian; and To All the Boys I've Loved Before and P.S. I Still Love You. She is also the author of the chapter book Clara Lee and

The Apple Pie Dream. A former childrenâ™s bookseller, she earned her MFA in creative writing at the New School. Visit her at DearJennyHan.com.

Weâ™ll Always Have Summer 2> When itâ™s finals week and youâ™ve been studying for five hours straight, you need three things to get you through the night. The biggest Slurpee you can find, half cherry, half Coke. Pajama pants, the kind that have been washed so many times, they are tissue-paper thin. And finally, dance breaks. Lots of dance breaks. When your eyes start to close and all you want is your bed, dance breaks will get you through. It was four in the morning, and I was studying for the last final of my freshman year at Finch University. I was camped out in my dorm library with my new best friend, Anika Johnson, and my old best friend, Taylor Jewel. Summer vacation was so close, I could almost taste it. Just five more days. Iâ™d been counting down since April. âœQuiz me,â • Taylor commanded, her voice scratchy. I opened my notebook to a random page. âœDefine anima versus animus.â • Taylor chewed on her lower lip. âœGive me a hint.â • âœUmm.â .â .â think Latin,â • I said. âœI didnâ™t take Latin! Is there going to be Latin on this exam?â • âœNo, I was just trying to give you a hint. Because in Latin boysâ™ names end in -us and girlsâ™ names end in -a, and anima is feminine archetype and animus is masculine archetype. Get it?â • She let out a big sigh. âœNo. Iâ™m probably going to fail.â • Looking up from her notebook, Anika said, âœMaybe if you stopped texting and started studying, you wouldnâ™t.â • Taylor glared at her. âœIâ™m helping my big sister plan our end-of-year breakfast, so I have to be on call tonight.â • âœOn call?â • Anika looked amused. âœLike a doctor?â • âœYes, just like a doctor,â • Taylor snapped. âœSo, will it be pancakes or waffles?â • âœFrench toast, thank you very much.â • The three of us were all taking the same freshman psych class, and Taylorâ™s and my exam was tomorrow, Anikaâ™s was the day after. Anika was my closest friend at school besides Taylor. Seeing as how Taylor was competitive by nature, it was a friendship that she was more than a little jealous of, not that sheâ™d ever in a million years admit it. My friendship with Anika was different from my friendship with Taylor. Anika was laid-back and easy to be with. She wasnâ™t quick to judge. More than all that, though, she gave me the space to be different. She hadnâ™t known me my whole life, so she had no expectations or preconceptions. There was freedom in that. And she wasnâ™t like any of my friends back home. She was from New York, and her father was a jazz musician and her mother was a writer. A couple of hours later, the sun was rising and casting the room in a bluish light, and Taylorâ™s head was down, while Anika was staring off into space like a zombie. I rolled up two paper balls in my lap and threw them at my two friends. âœDance break,â • I sang out as I pressed play on my computer. I did a little shimmy in my

chair. Anika glared at me. "Why are you so chipper?" "Because," I said, clapping my hands together, "in just a few hours, it will all be over." My exam wasn't until one in the afternoon, so my plan was to go back to my room and sleep for a couple of hours, then wake up with time to spare and study some more. I overslept, but I still managed to get another hour of studying in. I didn't have time to go to the dining hall for breakfast, so I just drank a Cherry Coke from the vending machine. The test was as hard as we had expected, but I was pretty sure I would get at least a B. Taylor was pretty sure she hadn't failed, which was good. Both of us were too tired to celebrate after, so we just high-fived and went our separate ways. I headed back to my dorm room, ready to pass out until at least dinnertime, and when I opened the door, there was Jeremiah, asleep in my bed. He looked like a little boy when he slept, even with the stubble. He was stretched out on top of my comforter, his feet hanging over the edge of the bed, my stuffed polar bear hugged to his chest. I took off my shoes and crawled into my twin, extra-long bed next to him. He stirred, opened his eyes, and said, "Hi." "Hi," I said. "How'd it go?" "Pretty good." "Good." He let go of Junior Mint and hugged me to him. "I brought you the other half of my sub from lunch." "You're sweet," I said, burrowing my head in his shoulder. He kissed my hair. "I can't have my girl skipping meals left and right." "It was just breakfast," I said. As an afterthought, I added, "And lunch." "Do you want my sub now? It's in my book bag." Now that I thought about it, I was hungry, but I was also sleepy. "Maybe a little later," I said, closing my eyes. Then he fell back to sleep, and I fell asleep too. When I woke up, it was dark out, Junior Mint was on the floor, and Jeremiah's arms were around me. He was still asleep. We had started dating right before I began senior year of high school. "Dating" didn't feel like the right word for it. We were just together. It all happened so easily and so quickly that it felt like it had always been that way. One minute we were friends, then we were kissing, and then the next thing I knew, I was applying to the same college as him. I told myself and everyone else (including him, including my mother especially) that it was a good school, that it was only a few hours from home and it made sense to apply there, that I was keeping my options open. All of those things were true. But truest of all was that I just wanted to be near him. I wanted him for all seasons, not just summer. Now here we were, lying next to each other in my dorm-room bed. He was a sophomore, and I was finishing up my freshman year. It was crazy how far we had come. We'd known each other our whole lives, and in some ways, it felt like a big surprise. "in other ways it felt inevitable. --This text refers to the Hardcover edition.

have just about 20 pages left to go. I liked it but it really is probably better suited to a younger

person than me. I'm 70 yrs. old BUT I do enjoy the books about young people and their trials and woes of life----I can remember so well what it was like. I've read several jenny han novels and enjoyed every one.

Book 3 of 3Dual POVsHEABelly and her family go to Cousins every summer to stay with her mom's best friend and her 2 sons. Belly has always been in love with Conrad but Conrad doesn't make it easy on her. She is close to Jeremiah, they have their own form of ESP and relationship. Belly loves both of them. After Susannah's death, Belly gets falls in love with Jeremiah. They plan to be together forever. Belly struggles trying to plan her wedding without her mother's help. Conrad purposely keeps his distance from Belly and Jeremiah.

I didn't dislike anything in this book. That never really happens for me, even with my favorite books, so take that as a clue and HOLY S\*\*\* go read this book!(Yes, I'm still reeling from how awesome it was.)Belly, the Protagonist - Admittedly, when I first started the trilogy with The Summer I Turned Pretty, I thought Belly was rather childish... but that served a purpose. With the sequel, It's Not Summer Without You, she grew, and man, she was grown up here. I could finally relate to her in full -- well, except for the decisions she was having to make. All in all, I've loved seeing the way she's been developed as a character.The Other Characters - Where would the Summer series be without the admirable cast of characters? I used to dislike Conrad because I was (duh) siding with Belly and thought that he was such a jerk, but even Conrad gets a thumbs up from me. All the characters were just as wonderfully complex as before.The Romance - This book just proves that, despite the trends in recent YA novels, one does not need to meet a paranormal creature to have such great chemistry and memorable romance :).The Writing - One thing I have always loved about the Summer series was the writing. It's so simple, so fluid that you slip into Belly's world effortlessly. And if you're like me, you'll realize you haven't put the book down for one second--it's just that good.The Beginning - Man, Jenny Han knew how to start with this one off. I'd say she didn't even

need that first page--an excerpt from later--because those first chapters? Packed with tension. They were short and to the point, and I just couldn't wait to find out what was going to happen next. The Pacing - As I hinted at earlier, not once did I feel bored; the pacing was done really well, keeping me hooked without having annoying cliff-hangers at the end of every chapter. Synthesizing Time - One of the best parts of this series was Jenny Han's synthesis of time--past, present, and future. I loved the symbolism, loved all the memories and the things they revealed about the characters. Her memories never break up the story. The Setting - Cousins Beach is just as fitting for this novel as it had been for the others. It's amazing how much this one place could not only represent the time but also the characters, the tone, and the progression of the novel. Like the waves there are ready to pull you in ;) and never let you go. [-insertion of the cheesy metaphor-] The Idea - Because really? I don't know about you guys, but I don't generally enjoy love triangles. They always seem to bother me, but that's not the case here. I didn't have family friends like that as I grew up, but boy, Belly makes me wish I did. Perfect escapism. Fun, flirty, and complete. Beach book!

\*Review contains spoilers\* Out of all the series/trilogies that I have ever read so far, this trilogy is probably my least favorite. I have heard this trilogy was pretty popular so I thought I would give it a shot but in the end it left me pretty disappointed and bored. I didn't fall in love with the main character/s like I usually do. In the last book, I thought that Belly was stupid for forgiving Jeremiah so easily because of the mistake he made and accepting his proposal. I didn't feel like they were in love or mature enough to get married. Jeremiah seemed like a different person in the last book. I felt like he wasn't the same sweet and caring boy; instead he was somewhat of a jerk, immature, and a frat boy. It was in this book that I understood Conrad and started to take a liking to him. I'm actually glad that Belly didn't end up marrying Jeremiah and married Conrad in the future instead. Even if Conrad kept pushing Belly away, he was always the more mature and smarter one that Belly should end up with.

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