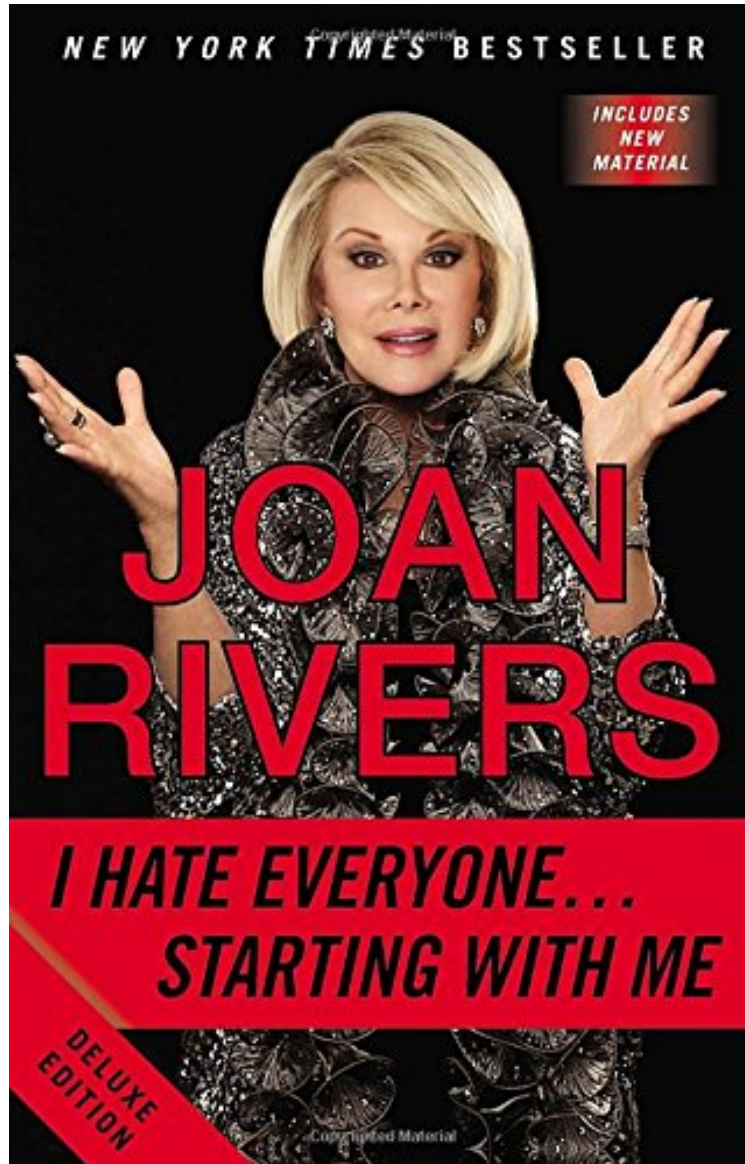


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I Hate Everyone...Starting with Me

Joan Rivers

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Joan Rivers : I Hate Everyone...Starting with Me before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised I Hate Everyone...Starting with Me:

0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. There is always a surprise around the corner with John RiversBy DevoteeI rate this with reverence as Joan Rivers has passed, I did enjoy the book because I knew what I was in for, However, I found some parts to be trite. I was not insulted I know that's what she was famous for. Would I recommend the book? Yes.y0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. Not my style.By N. AndersonDidn't care for this

book at all. Sure, it was full of Joan Rivers humor, but most of it fell flat for me. 0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. FUNNIEST READ EVER, WISH IT NEVER ENDED!!!By stephanie guerraI have read a lot of funny books; Evanovich's Stephanie Plum Novels are funny. This is the first book that made me pee a little. I could identify with so much of it! It was so well written and contained so much verbiage that many of us think of, but would never say aloud. I had to read out loud to my husband because he couldn't figure out what could possibly have me in near convulsions. He too found himself loving every written word. Joan is hysterical! I recommend this book to everyone with or without an open mind. I thought *Wifey* by Judy Blume was the funniest book ever until I read Joan's book. This goes above and beyond. Great job Joan! Will wait for another till I am no longer able to function!

“An entertaining rant...The only thing missing is the sound of a drumroll and cymbals to feel as though one is sitting in a nightclub watching a live comedy marathon...A raucous, biting look at life.”—Kirkus Reviews “Nobody, but nobody, can hate like Joan Rivers. It is a gift. It is also shocking, the things she makes us laugh at...Joan Rivers is extraordinary, but she's not for the easily offended—or for anyone who gets offended at all.”—People Joan Rivers, comedienne, actress, jewelry monger, and an award-winning international star (she can sneer in eight different languages) lives by her own golden rule: Do unto others before they do unto you—and for God's sakes, do it funny! Her career in comedy may have begun with self-loathing, but, after looking at the human decrepitude around her, she figured Why stop here when there are so many other things to hate? With all of her diverse experiences, Joan has looked down at, turned away from, and thrown up over a lot of hateful things, deplorable places, and despicable people. Thank God she took notes. Here—uncensored and uninhibited—Joan says exactly what's on her mind...And HER mind is a terrible thing to waste. She proudly kicks the crap out of ugly children, dating rituals, funerals, and lousy restaurants. She nails First Ladies, closet cases, and hypocrites to the wall. She shows no mercy towards doctors and feminists, and even goes after Anne Frank and Stephen Hawking. Joan lets everyone—including herself—have it in this one hundred percent honest and unabashedly hilarious love letter to the hater in all of us.

Praise for *I Hate Everyone...Starting with Me* “More punch lines per paragraph than any book I've read in years.”—The New York Times “Often hilarious, often shocking, totally politically incorrect.”—Liz Smith “She holds nothing back.”—The Washington Post “An entertaining rant...The only thing missing is the sound of a drumroll and cymbals to feel as though one is sitting in a nightclub watching a live comedy marathon...A raucous, biting look at life.”—Kirkus s “Nobody, but nobody, can hate like Joan Rivers. It is a gift. It is also shocking, the things she makes us laugh at...Joan Rivers is extraordinary, but she's not for the easily offended—or for anyone who gets offended at all.”—People About the Author Comedienne, Emmy Award-winning TV host, Tony-nominated actress and CEO, Joan Rivers was an icon of American culture, a bestselling author, *Celebrity Apprentice* winner, writer, producer, director, and savvy businesswoman who overcame great odds to reinvent herself time and time again. She hosted *E! Network's* popular series *Fashion Police*, and starred with her daughter, Melissa, in their own weekly reality show, *Joan and Melissa: Joan Knows Best?* on WETV Network. Her critically acclaimed documentary, *Joan Rivers: A Piece of Work* premiered in theaters nationwide and is available on DVD. Amongst all of her success, Joan's most joyous triumph was being a mother and grandmother. She died in 2014. Excerpt. © Reprinted by permission. All rights reserved. Love may be a many-splendored thing, but hate makes the world go round. If you think I'm kidding, just watch the six o'clock news. The first twenty-nine minutes are all about dictators and murderers and terrorists and maniacs and, worst of all, real housewives. And then, at the very end of the show, there's a thirty second human-interest story about some schmuck who married his cat. I rest my case. Some things I've hated forever, some are new acquisitions, and some are just passing fancies. Today I hate happy TV weathermen, feminists who believe Gloria Steinem's great looks hurt her, Gloria Steinem herself, people who mispronounce the word ask, studio apartments, guidance counselors, first ladies, old people. So if any of this offends you, or you happen to love puppies and kittens and the infirm . . . well . . . I'm impressed. I hate you, but I'm impressed . . . I know what you're thinking: “Joan, hate is a very strong word.” You're right, it is, but I use it as an umbrella term, the way mental-health professionals use the word schizophrenia as a catchall for any particular brand of crazy they can't identify. So when I say hate, I don't necessarily mean hate. I could also mean loathe, detest, abhor, dislike, despise or resent. See, isn't that kinder and gentler? If you think this makes you a better person than I am, good. You're the idiot that actually paid for this book. For those of you thinking, Geez, Joan seems a little angry, you're half right. I am angry. I'm also fed up. I'm fed up with the morons and losers and cretins who are cluttering up the planet. Emma Lazarus wrote, “Give me your tired, your poor, your huddled masses yearning to breathe free.” I didn't know she meant on my block. But being fed up and angry is better than being depressed. Psychologists tell us that depression is just anger turned inward, but I say, why waste your time? It is what it is and quite frankly I'd rather be angry than depressed. Why? Because antidepressants like Prozac, Wellbutrin and Zoloft can cause bloating—and I hate bloating!!! (I need to go back and add bloating to the list of things I hate. Is there anything worse than not being able to fit into a size two Valentino? I think not. Talk about depressing.)