

[FREE] Dear Midol: Essays from Estrogen Hell

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*Kevin Sutton*

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Essays from Estrogen Hell



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**Kevin Sutton : Dear Midol: Essays from Estrogen Hell** before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Dear Midol: Essays from Estrogen Hell:

0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. I KNEW THIS NUT BACK IN HIGH SCHOOL!By Allen MontgomeryI worked with Kevin back in high school, at a restaurant called The Stable Innfluence. The place offered live entertainment, and such menu items as steak and seafood. He was a fry cook. For Christmas, he presented the manager trainee with a training bra. Several of us employees would often go out to another establishment after work,

and Kevin would sometimes go into convulsions and end up under the table as we were getting ready to leave. The rest of us would helpfully assure the waitress that we had everything under control, and that it would not be necessary to call an ambulance. This review is supposed to be about Kevin's book, not about Kevin. I think I can safely say that the book is what you might expect, given Kevin's background. I will also say that, if you read something, and you're inclined to believe he made it up, don't count on it. 0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. A massively funny and take-no-prisoners account of raising 5 daughters. You'll laugh out loud. And love it, too. By Jud Haskins This hilarious and well-written story by Kevin Sutton is based on the author surviving the raising of 5 girls. No details were spared in this clearly un-whitewashed version of the trials and tribulations of "estrogen hell according to dad." It is laugh-out-loud funny and based on the yearly family Christmas letters the author wrote to keep friends and relatives current with his roiling escapades with his girls. Sutton's acerbic wit runs right over the medial strip of political correctness which is something he caveats up-front. I'm glad for it; real-life-well-told makes for the best read, in my opinion. Examples? When one of his daughters says that she loves him and wants to get married his response/recounting of it is something along the lines of: "we can't sweetie, we don't live in Kentucky." The inability to get the sales help he needed at one of the "Marts" (K or WAL), resulted in some venting over the store's intercom system--something one of his daughters described as daddy putting on a "radio show." All in all, a highly-recommended read. I will be buying additional copies for friends. 0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. Who doesn't like laughing? Read this!! By Tyler E. I read this book in the car with a handful of girls. There was a lot of "who are you laughing at?", "no I promise I am laughing because the books funny, not because of the dumb thing you just said, promise." This book is great, after reading it I have a newfound appreciation for Kevin Sutton. I am pretty sure Bear Grylls wouldn't even do a, How to Survive Menstruation X 6. In all seriousness this is a great piece about a growing family and growing with your family. Some of it is silly, some of it is touching, and some of it is hysterical. Actually a lot of it is hysterical. Great book.

A father of five daughters' plea for peace, sanity, logic and no more cat pee unfolds in this outrageously humorous memoir about parenting and raising girls, told in the guise as a desperate letter written to the fine makers of Midol. All Kevin Sutton wanted was a son, but he soon discovered the Sperm Fairy has a mean streak, times five. With biting insight and laugh-until-you-cry storytelling, he shares his unique and mostly head-scratching perspective on the Evel Knievel-like leaps of logic, and reveals the untold secret to raising females: good luggage. It's a story that took five lifetimes to write.