

Gowanus Book Club

Join the Gowanus Book Club to rev up your reading habits, meet new friends, and discuss timely fiction and non-fiction.

Where: [Dirty Precious](#), 317 Third Avenue, Brooklyn NY 11215, back room

When: First Sunday afternoon of every month

Next meeting: Sunday, July 13th*

*We'll be meeting on the second Sunday of July because of the July 4th holiday

Time: 4pm

Cost: Free, self-pay for drinks at the bar

RSVP: Please express interest and RSVP by emailing book club co-organizers Liz Winston and Allison Therrien.

Please copy both women on the email to join.

lizwinston2@gmail.com

allisontherrien@gmail.com

All adults are welcome; please no children, as Dirty Precious is a cocktail bar environment.

For our July meeting, we'll be discussing [Great Big Beautiful Life](#) by Emily Henry.

Where: Dirty Precious

When: 4pm, Sunday, July 13

From the publisher:

Alice Scott is an eternal optimist still dreaming of her big writing break. Hayden Anderson is a Pulitzer-prize winning human thundercloud. And they're both on balmy Little Crescent Island for the same reason: to write the biography of a woman no one has seen in years—or at least to meet with the octogenarian who claims to be *the* Margaret Ives. Tragic heiress, former tabloid princess, and daughter of one of the most storied (and scandalous) families of the twentieth century.

When Margaret invites them both for a one-month trial period, after which she'll choose the person who'll tell her story, there are three things keeping Alice's head in the game.

One: Alice genuinely likes people, which means people usually like Alice—and she has a whole month to win the legendary woman over. Two: She's ready for this job and the chance

to impress her perennially unimpressed family with a Serious Publication. Three: Hayden Anderson, who should have no reason to be concerned about losing this book, is glowering at her in a shaken-to-the core way that suggests he sees her as competition.

But the problem is, Margaret is only giving each of them pieces of her story. Pieces they can't swap to put together because of an ironclad NDA and an inconvenient yearning pulsing between them every time they're in the same room.

And it's becoming abundantly clear that their story—just like the tale Margaret's spinning—could be a mystery, tragedy, or love ballad . . . depending on who's telling it.

We hope to see you in July!