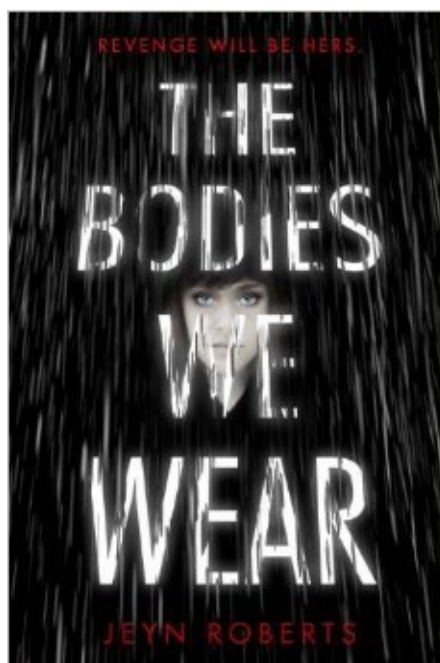




The Bodies We Wear

Jeyn Roberts

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The Bodies We Wear Jeyn Roberts

Heam: It's the hottest drug around. Users are able to see Heaven—a place so beautiful, so indescribably serene, many people never want to come back. And some don't, like Faye's best friend, Christian. But when Faye was forced to take Heam, she didn't see Heaven; she saw Hell. And now she spends her nights training to take revenge on the men who destroyed her future and murdered Christian. When a mysterious young man named Chael appears, Faye's plans suddenly get a lot more complicated.

Love and Death. Will Faye overcome her desires, or will her quest for revenge consume her?

The Bodies We Wear Details

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Author : Jeyn Roberts

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From Reader Review The Bodies We Wear for online ebook

Pam ?Because Someone Must Be a Thorn? Tee says

Derivative.

Jeyn Roberts can write like crazy. She can do tense action. She can write twisted mean plots. DARK INSIDE was all of these things. It was great.

However, THE BODIES WE WEAR is none of these things. It is not great. It will probably be enjoyed by many middle-grade and young adult readers, but I couldn't get through it fast enough. The 'bad girl' doesn't have a bad bone in her body. She feeds the poor, she saves street urchins, she has great grades, she threatens bad guys. She is squeaky clean. The guy she falls in love with is squeaky clean. Their relationship would be exemplary for Amish romance novels.

I feel bad having to diss this book but I owe it to my adult reading buddies. Let this one pass unless you are absolutely in the mood for a light-weight twinkie read. Let younger folk without a lot of reading behind them enjoy the ride. It's typical for the current state of 'YA dystopia'. Derivative and not terribly interesting.

Becky says

Imagine a drug that gives its users a glimpse of magnificence. Now imagine that drug can also become dangerously addicting for some of its users. And those who overdose and manage to survive fight its effects for the rest of their life.

This is Heaven's Dream - Heam. A drug so potent that its very creators succumbed to its temptation. It's only been around for twelve years but it has changed the world in unimaginable ways. Faye's own father was an addict and when he couldn't pay his dealers, they came for Faye instead. She was just eleven when they force fed her Heam and though she survived, her best friend did not. Faye vowed she would get revenge on the men responsible. She's trained every day since the incident and now she's ready. But can she go through with it?

Holy crap this book was good! I've never read Jeyn Roberts before and now I feel like I've been missing out.

The Bodies We Wear is dark, dark, dark. It reminded me a bit (just a bit) of All These Things I've Done and Shovel Ready. Weird connections, I know, but let me explain. All These Things I've Done because of the setting: somewhat futuristic and yet very much like the world today, with very obvious effects of the restrictions/drug (All These Things/Bodies We Wear) and because the drug lord aspect in Roberts's book brought to mind the mob presence in Zevin's. As for Shovel Ready, it's the cult-like aspect of Heam use and the addiction to the limnosphere (particularly the way it's used by Spademan's foe). And again the futuristic setting heavily weighted in the world we know today.

It's probably a stretch for anyone not living in my brain but it seemed all three would live in the same stratosphere of the fiction world. Plus, they're all dark themes! Drugs, vengeance...

I loved Faye. I loved the way Roberts brought her physical and mental struggles into the story. Faye isn't invincible. Yes, she's driven by a desire for revenge - almost blinded by it - but she's not a machine. Even in the first pages, when she's clearly on a mission (what that mission may be is unclear to the reader at that point), she's sympathetic to the girl looking for her brother and she saves a life as well.

This book was like Pringles, once I started I just could not stop. I can't resist mentioning the song, either. Roberts has a playlist in the back of the book, but I didn't realize that until I'd finished. I wasn't terribly surprised to see that "It Can't Rain All the Time" by Jane Siberry was listed, though, as it had been running through my head every single time Faye commented on the rain. Um, any old Crow fans out there? (The walkabouts my head goes on while reading can be a little scary.)

Anyway, *The Bodies We Wear* was fabulous. Somewhat surprisingly so considering I had no idea what to expect going in. Roberts's previous releases are now going in the must have list and I definitely recommend any fans of darker fiction check this one out as well.

Neil (or bleed) says

1.5

"The bodies we wear," he says. "They're not the ones we always want. They get damaged. Used. It's who we are on the inside that counts. The person waiting to jump free."

Two words: What happened?

With an engaging start, I don't know what sorcery has been casted to this book that it'd gotten ridiculous. I love the beginning up to 50% of this book and my status updates will be the evidence for that. I anticipated an evilish revenge, a breath-taking action, and a badass character but I've got none. The great desire of the main character, Faye, to take revenge to that fool bastards who force her to use the drug Heam and made her life miserable has turned to a laughable paranormal BS which came out of nowhere, served with unconvincing romance and lots of stalking. Also, Faye has a lot of moments convincing herself that she is ready and can kill the bad guys when in actual, she can't. Ugh. I admit, I'm buying the paranormal in here at first, since the title really makes sense but when the the characters pulled a Romeo-and-Juliet scenario at the ending, I returned it and uttered "no thanks" after. Sorry not sorry.

Anyway, the book has good points especially in preaching that drug abuse will do no good and don't judge a book by it's cover. I mean not because the drug has left an indent or a mark to someone's body especially if this someone is moving on now and changing his screwed life and didn't do drugs anymore, people are to judge and shame him. At least give him a second chance, people.

All in all. A big DISAPPOINTMENT. I should have read *Rage Within* (same author and the sequel for *Dark Inside* which I love) instead of this.

Joy (joyous reads) says

Faye was only 11 years old when she overdosed on Heam; a drug that's lethal to some and terrifyingly addictive. Forced to ingest a sufficient amount enough to put her in a stasis on the verge of death, the drug didn't live up to its name (Heaven's Dream). Instead, she saw hell. But before she closed her eyes, her tormentors made sure that she witnessed the killing of her best friend, Christian. Ever since then, and even at such a young age, she made a promise to avenge his death. With the help of a former cop who knew only too well the pain of such a loss, she trained under his tutelage to become a seasoned fighter. All the while, biding her time until she rids the world of those men who stole her future, and the life of the only person who'd ever shown her kindness and love in a world full of cruelty.

There's not a lot of opportunities for people like her; people who'd overdosed on Heam. Society rejects them like the scum of the earth. They become pariahs.

For the most part, she's kept her head down at school, and her grades close to perfect. She kept away from trouble; and trained with the tenacity and discipline like that of a veteran fighter. But no matter how careful she'd been to reveal her past, fate seemed to be determined to exact her more pain.

My first Jeyn Roberts novel wasn't without expectations. I've known her writing to be dark; her story arches – different. I was prepared, to say the least. What I didn't anticipate is how different the entire experience would be. For one, the world was set in an alternate universe where lawlessness was pervasive. Ruled by drug lords, dealers, and defeated authorities who'd learned to look away wherever injustices occur. For another, I was not entirely sure how to put this book in a proper classification. Was it paranormal? Thriller? Suspense? Dystopian? It was as elusive and thought-provoking as its ending.

Faye was a kick-ass character as much as fighting heroines go. But there were instances when she played the woe-is-me card way too much. It seems as though she spent way too much time psyching herself up; giving herself a pep talk before she goes on an avenging spree. Don't get me wrong, a girl who can pick off a gang of weapon-wielding men with her bare hands one by one wins my vote for bad-assery. And Faye did exactly that. However, I thought that if you're giving us a character who's state of mind is on a perpetual must-kill-bad-men loop, I thought that it would be better to have made her a cold killer instead of one who unknowingly second guesses herself.

There are a couple of underlying social issues laced amongst the pages of this book. One is religion: Do you believe in the after life? Do you believe you can be saved? Do you believe in God? Another point is drug use. While the first was something that she'd left to the readers' prerogative, the latter was a lesson hammered with an iron fist: taking drugs is bad.

The Bodies We Wear is such an appropriate title. It speaks of the masks we wear on a daily basis to get through the day. And while this novel also has some Body Snatchers undertones, I chose to believe that it has more to do with what Faye needed to do to hide her real self.

Over all, I can see the appeal of Jeyn's dark story-telling. This novel ended the way you'd expect from a writer like Jeyn. It was hopeful, but stingy in a way that it left the ending unresolved.

Rayne says

I made no secret of my love for Roberts' debut novel Dark Inside. While I was disappointed with the sequel,

Rage Within, I still considered myself a fan of Roberts' because she worked hard at being original and didn't shy away from darkness and brutality. Dark Inside came out when the market was overflowing with fluffy books about passionate liaisons between humans and mythical creatures, and I was impressed with the boldness of Dark Inside in both premise and content. Even after the disheartening disappointment of Rage Within, where I thought Roberts fell prey to some of the tropes and stereotypes I applauded her for ignoring in the first installment, I was still very excited about The Bodies We Wear.

Once again, Roberts surprised me with the dark atmosphere and somber tones in her story. I don't know why, but during the first chapter, I kept thinking of Sin City and I liked the feel of the world she presented in that chapter, a world ravaged by a drug and controlled by those who are in charge of it. But my instant love for the novel lasted as long as that first chapter. What followed it was a combination of high school drama, butt-kicking scenes thrown haphazardly throughout the story, extremely predictable plot twists whose impacts the narration itself lessened with intense foreshadowing, and "tru luv" declarations. The world-building was going well for the first few chapters, but then it fell a bit. I liked that she developed it enough to present both sides of this situation, - the ones that sympathized with abusers and the ones that condemned them -, and I appreciated that she gave some thought to some of the many social implications this drug would have, from education to religion, but I always felt like they were just brushed over and not given much room or depth to fully come to life.

I loved the idea behind a main character walking the self-destructive path of revenge, but here it never felt real or natural. The narration worked way too hard to remind me of how tortured Faye was, how angry and resentful and settled on sacrificing her own life to make the people who ruined her life as a child pay for what they did. Every couple of pages, Faye reminded the reader and whoever was within hearing distance of her that she was not weak, that she could take care of herself, that she was badass and an asskicker and that she could destroy whoever she wanted. When she was not the one telling me, somebody else came around and told her and that got tiring fairly quickly. And I have no idea who came up with the comparison to Lisbeth Salander, because never in my entire reading experience did this book or main character related in any way to that particular character or story.

While her inner conflict seemed interesting in theory, like I said, it never felt organic and it was hard to take it seriously because of Faye's constant need to prove she was a total badass. Faye struggles with being an addict to the Heam drug. She is constantly telling us about the horrible life of those addicted and scarred, how they can think of nothing besides the drug, and yet she's been around for six or seven years without any emotional, psychological or physical mark on her that would represent her supposed struggle with this addiction. In the entire book, only a handful of pages are dedicated to her thinking about it, and each time she dealt with it easily and quickly, never to think about it again. Moreover, Faye's desire for revenge always felt off and silly. She would go around imagining killing these people and delivering terrible one-liners like "I'm the ghost that's come back to haunt you", whining all the time about how those people "killed her" back then, immaturely arguing with everyone that had it far worse than her that they just didn't understand, and just generally claiming to be a total, unfeeling hardass vent on revenge while simultaneously giving uplifting speeches to others about living and hoping, thinking about Chael's gorgeous face and thinking about how frivolous all other girls are, because of course, all other girls just like shopping, make-up, clothes, manicures and the color pink.

Furthermore, Faye was always complaining about how hard her life was, how difficult she had it and how horribly those guys had destroyed her, and yet, she lived a pretty standard life. Sure, she had those scars and bore the stigma of them, but almost no one knew, she had a roof over her head, food in her mouth, a guardian who loved her and an education, and not once did I see exactly just how awful her life was. Ultimately, I did like that the story was about getting Faye to reconsider life and approach it from a different angle, but like her original characterization, it never felt natural because of the repetitive inner dialogues and conversations with other characters, and the lack of subtlety and nuance with which this development was approached. The novel lacked the introspective depth to naturally support the emotional and psychological development that it

wished to achieve with its main character and weave through the difficult themes that made up Faye's state of mind and self-destructive path of revenge.

I have to commend the author for having no slut-shaming or girl-hating in the book, but the book doesn't exactly go out of its way to give enough emphasis on any other girl to give her any more dimension than what is needed for the convenient development of Faye's own character. Besides, most of them are slightly generalized by Faye's comments on how all other girls love pink and clothes and nails, and Faye made a questionable comment to Chael that could easily fall withing rape culture: "'Maybe you should focus your attention elsewhere.' I point toward another girl, who has obviously had too much to drink, by the way she's dancing. 'There. She's available. Go stalk her.'"

Speaking of stalking, of course the love interest is of the find-you-anywhere, know-way-too-much-about-you but look-at-how-gorgeous-I-am variety. This guy comes out of nowhere, seems to know absolutely everything about her and yet Faye's totally down with it. He pretty much tells her "I am following you" and this is what she says on the subject: "And even though he's admitted that he stalks me, why I do I feel so safe when he's around? That makes no logical sense. I should be charging the guy with a criminal offense, but instead I have to stop myself from jumping into his arms for a hug." The romance was tepid and uninspiring, and the love interest, like his oh-so-irresistible stalking tendencies, falls safely within the lines of the typical YA love interest that's gorgeous, tortured, mysterious and will protect you even if he has to force you, lie to you and physically restrain you to do it and make you see things his way. Not even the very foreshadowed twist in this relation at the end made me care about it.

The writing in this book was, I'm sorry to say, mediocre. It was full of painfully awkward, poorly-written lines like: "Never mess with the lion when you're only a giraffe" and "A warrior must accept forgiveness for his enemy before he can truly become a warrior". Those were the supposedly deep lines we were to take seriously. Just as silly were the spoken lines made to entirely and poorly characterize secondary characters with minimal roles in the plot that only served as bridges for Faye to get something, like "I'd rather die than be scarred like that" from the popular girl in school who later changes a bit for the convenience of Faye's fate, and this one from a ridiculously shallow and douchey guy with no serious purpose in the entire novel other than make sure there's a fight for Faye to be badass at, and who loudly announces her as contender in the fight like this, because remember, all the reader needs to know about him is that he's a douche: "Pretty as a peach but she needs to dress a bit better. Come on, Faye; show us something once in a while! Would it kill you to wear a decent shirt? You've got the package. No one is that much of a prude." Isn't he douchey? Then you know all you need to know about him and he's never to be seen again. Case closed.

There were a lot of pointlessly redundant lines, such as: "Being elusive and avoiding the questions only means he doesn't want to answer" - yeah, no shit, Sherlock. And also, there were several inconsistencies throughout the narration; at one point Faye says that "I don't have any pictures of Christian or my parents to look at. Even if I did, I'd probably burn them", and yet, not long after that, she says in another chapter "I slip out of bed and go into the back of my closet, where I keep my photo album. There are only a few pictures there. One of them is of Christian and me." It honestly surprised me that nobody picked this up in earlier edits of the novel.

I am very disappointed with this novel. It was not bad, but after a fairly original and interesting start, it started to walk very familiar territory, and the narration, characterization and plotting were far too obvious and overdone to the point of predictability and unbelievability. There was far too much telling instead of showing and none of the progressions in the novel felt organic. I still have some appreciation for Roberts' idea and there were some cool action scenes and plot twists in there, plus I respect what Roberts tried to do with Faye, but the novel simply didn't work for me. I had been hoping this would be a stand-alone, but it seems there will be a sequel and I think it's safe to say that this is it for this series with me.

April says

3.5

Now that I have finished *The Bodies We Wear* by Jeyn Roberts, in what feels like record time, I am left a bit conflicted on how I should feel. You know how some books are kind of really strange and you read them and you are like, what even is going on here, but you keep reading in hopes of understanding, and THEN you do end up understanding and you are like YES THIS ENDING ROCKS and you write the longest run on sentence ever?

[Read the rest of my review here](#)

Gunjan (NerdyBirdie) says

Actual Rating 2.5

Basically, *The Bodies We Wear* revolves around the idea of the drug world and a girl hell bent on getting revenge for what happened to her.

I really liked the beginning of this book, but as I got towards the middle and the end, just the basis of this story began to drag on and every time I'd look at what the characters were saying, I'd just feel bored.

I understand that Faye is a conflicted character and I even respect that—considering what she's been through, she should be entitled to make a decision that she thinks is going to bring her out of her dark thoughts, but I just stopped connecting with her after that Chael stuff. And I also thought that she was being an ungrateful brat to Gazer.

(view spoiler)

Although the premise was great, the story just ended up stretching out too much for me, and the ending felt very convenient and anticlimactic just for the sake of wrapping up the book. I didn't hate the book, it was pretty okay but just the ending was disappointing.

Brenda Ayala says

SPOILERS. SPOILERS. SPOILERS. SPOILERS.

THERE ARE SPOILERS

SPOILERS

I SAY THINGS THAT HAPPEN IN THE BOOK

This started out so promising, and then melted into traditional YA romance. I really don't even want to write that much about it, to be honest. So I'll keep this short.

Faye lives somewhere where it rains constantly, which is fitting because she is the most emo person I have

ever read about ever. She distinctly says that she's never had a defeatist attitude, but literally the entire book is her with a defeatist attitude. Here is the sum total of her thinking, throughout all 350 pages of the book: "I was forcibly fed a hallucinogen, and saw a nightmare. I therefore am going to hell because I "saw hell" and have decided I will take my attackers down with me, and no amount of lecturing from people that love me will change my mind until it is convenient."

Yep. She's stubborn, irrational, and makes ridiculous choices. But, because it's typical YA, everything conveniently leads down the road that's best for Faye and ends with happily ever after.

It was some really great thoughts about how a drug that makes you "see heaven" could have ramifications in the real world, socially and economically. But that, and the side effects, were so rarely touched on. Apparently Faye has a constant craving for the stuff 24/7 now, because she had it at 11. So for 6 years, she's been going through withdrawals or whatever....

There is nothing to back that up. Aside from Faye *never ever shutting up about it ever* there is no indication of her desire. She doesn't get the shakes, she doesn't have a twitch or any nervous habits to speak of. She doesn't vomit, she doesn't get headaches or mood changes. But we get every other paragraph of her saying how broken she is, so she must be broken.

Honestly, she just sounded like a girl stuck in her puberty-stricken junior high phase of "no one will ever understand me".

The whole Chael thing really didn't make sense to me, and there's where I lost the flow. It was a viable story before that, but then suddenly this boy pops up, and it's her childhood sweetheart walking around in someone else's body? I don't really get it. I'm sort of inclined to say that this is a request for people to be more religious, because miracles happen? but it's never explained, and it's just sort of random. There is nothing else in the novel that points to supernatural occurrences, so it just sort of came out of nowhere.

There really isn't too much to say about the procession of the plot. All I need to say is that every event was very convenient, and just happened to lead to the thing that needed to happen.

I found Goodreader Rayne's review and it sums up my opinions quite nicely: She knows my pain

SoWrongItsRANDI {Bell, Book & Candle} says

Bell, Book & Candle | The Bodies We Wear Review

When first reading the premise, I had envisioned a Kill Bill-esque, teenage book. I love a good, old testament story, where the protagonist is a total alpha female! Unfortunately this book wasn't as good as I had hoped.

The story just dragged on and on; the only thing that kept me from putting the book down was the anticipation of the "revenge" part of the plot actually jumpstarting. Every single time Faye mentioned revenge and killing, I kept thinking "put up or shut up!" All I seemed to be reading was either: a) Faye was training; b) Faye was at school; or c) Faye was interacting with Gazer or Chael. Those were basically the main scenarios throughout the story.

Speaking of Chael, every time I heard this name, I thought of Chael Sonnen LOL. He seemed like a nice guy who really cared about Faye; the situation of how he was able to take possession of another body was a bit freaky though. Also, I find it amusing that I was able to guess who he really was before Faye. Strange, seeing as she is supposed to notice every minute detail and recognize familiarity- I mean, she is a supposed "assassin". Faye was an okay but average character. I didn't really feel any particular way about her. Although at times, I did admire her bravery and pride. I did enjoy, albeit more than I should have, how she could kick some butt! I would have to say that Gazer was my favorite character; he was realistic about wanting revenge and just seemed like someone I would want to be my dad.

"I've made more hateful," he argues back. "All I wanted to do was give you confidence. Help you grow stronger so you'd be prepared if you were attacked again. Until you can let go of that hate, only then will you be ready." - Gazer

While reading, it was unfortunate to learn of how they, the fictional characters, treat Heam users. I did feel like it was an injustice, almost like the whole civil rights issue but not as worse. There's a romance element to the story between Chael and Faye, which felt unnecessary. It basically felt forced and threw the story off track. Maybe I will see the whole point of the romance aspect by the next book. It also seemed to me that every scene Chael and Faye shared, the former was trying to talk the latter out of killing. It makes me wonder if the author was trying to bait those interested in revenge/killing stories, and the talk about forgiveness in a "I'm shaking my finger at you reproachfully, while reprimanding you on your behavior" way.

Never the less, I still generally liked that there was a lesson to learn about the power of forgiveness, and I am glad Faye finally learned it. I was pleased that, for the most part, things worked out for Faye. I can't this book was exceptional, but it wasn't horrible either.

Maja (The Nocturnal Library) says

The Bodies We Wear is my first book by Jayn Roberts (although I own several) and I'm thrilled to have discovered an author with such a wonderful, strong voice. The story is in many ways deeply philosophical – it gives us plenty to think about as we put ourselves in Faye's shoes and try to imagine what it would take for us to survive in her world.

Faye's character is far more complicated than it first seems; the depth of her anger and need for revenge all-consuming. As we learn more about her past and the horrendous episodes she had to survive as a child, the same rage starts building within us, until vengeance becomes all we can think about. Faye is very mature in some ways, being forced to grow up at the age of eleven, but in others she is so obviously a teen with poor impulse control. *The Bodies We Wear* is essentially about her finding balance and learning to live with the mistakes from her past, mistakes made by others that she had to pay for.

Roberts' worldbuilding is simple, but excellent, the type that has no trouble convincing us and transporting us right in the middle of things. Although no scientific explanation is offered (and none is necessary), it is easy to imagine a drug like Heam in our own future as well. Heam is a drug developed in Switzerland by overzealous college students which kills its users for a short time, offering them a glimpse of heaven. People who wouldn't even consider taking drugs normally can't resist seeing the pearly gates, and the fact that the drug is highly addictive and very likely to kill them permanently doesn't factor in at all.

The pacing is a bit of an issue, especially around the middle, and things were a bit repetitive at times. The romance was also a bit formulaic and completely predictable, making me wish that Roberts had chosen to leave it out. Other than that, the book was thoroughly enjoyable, a bold and very dark read that still manages to leave us with a smile and a full heart.

The Bodies We Wear is a very somber story, but in the end, our hearts are full of hope for Faye and her world. No matter how dark it seems at times as we suffer with Faye, she allows us to grow with her as well, and through her we find optimism we never expected to feel. I recommend this book to fans of thought-provoking reads and great characterization. The ending is well-rounded, which will make waiting for the next book much easier.

Pinky says

Why are the White Pine books not as amazing as last year's? There were such good books but this year, everything is either alright or not good at all. I just don't understand and I hope the next White Pine book I choose is good. This book was probably my favorite White Pine book out of all of the ones I have read so far. If you don't know about White Pine, it is a book club that I am in, at my school. We are given 10 books and we have to read at least 5 to vote. I want to read all 10 this year and I only have a couple weeks left. And I am currently reading my 5th book, I think. Anyway, before I start this review, I want to tell you about an awkward meeting at my school where I embarrass myself to the max.

A couple of days ago

I had two meetings at lunch and I was super stressed out. I run towards my friend who was at her locker that we both share. She was shoveling through her backpack, grabbing a bunch of papers and throwing it into the locker. I watch her and wait until she is finished and I do grab my binders and get myself organized.

"I have two meetings today, I don't know what to do buddy." I said to my friend.

"That's why I quit one of them, it wasn't worth it because the club wasn't even organized. We never knew when we had meetings and it would suddenly be thrown upon us." My friend, Thanu said, looking slightly irritated.

Suddenly we hear footsteps and we turn around to find another one of our friends. She was recently elected to be President of one of the school clubs.

"Guys, lets head to the meeting. The earlier we go, the faster it will finish." She smiles at us and we follow her to the science classroom.

One of our teachers is waiting inside and we all sit awkwardly, angling ourselves so that we can face each other.

The room is quiet, you could literally hear a pin drop. (If you watched House of Anubis, you'll know what I'm talking about.

I slowly unzip my lunch bag, which seems to be making a lot of noise. I start eating and everyone is quiet. The teacher gives us ideas on what we should do and we nod in agreement. The President gives out more suggestions on what we should do to make the world a better place.

And finally, the meeting is over and I check the time.

Since the meeting ended at 12:00, I had 35 minutes and I decided to run and make it to the next meeting I had. This meeting was for a club that all my friends quit. I decided to continue participating for this club because it is fun. This club is White Pine, a book club that I will never give up on. :)

I sprint towards the doors and turn around and look at my friends. "Gotta go guys, where do I meet you?"

"Meet us back here at this locker," said Thanu.

"Okay," I said and sped all the way to the library.

When I got to the library, I see a bunch of the people from the club look at me. I walk inside and apologize for being late. The teacher's are super nice and said not to worry about anything. I take a seat after making that entrance.

"So, who wants to talk about the book they are reading?" asked one of the teachers.

Everyone looks around and then everyone looks down at the ground. The teachers wait patiently for someone to put their hand up and say something. But everyone is shy, including me...

The room was silent and it felt like I could hear the walls whispering. I was tired of this awkward silence so I decide to make a huge mistake.

I put my hand up and all I am thinking is, "WHAT ARE YOU DOING, PUT YOUR HAND DOWN!"

The teachers look relieved and they look at me and ask me what book I'm reading.

"So I just finished reading this book called The Bodies We Wear by Jeyn Roberts and it was really good. But while I was reading this book, it had me a bit confused of what was right and what was wrong. It had me questioning the fact that is revenge really worth it. This book is mainly about revenge and I wasn't sure if the character was doing the right thing. She had a perfectly good, uh reason to, um, get revenge..." I said, looking at the ground while I talk.

I kept stuttering when I was talking and I was aware of all of the eyes watching me in that room and I was super nervous.

"I mean, is revenge a good thing? No, because in the end, nothing happens, you get your revenge and that's it, you don't get a Nobel Prize, you don't get a Grammy, it's just all of the hate in your body gets released. But after you get that revenge, won't you feel, um, guilty? Isn't it a horrible feeling after? I mean imagine someone were to have killed some other person's parents and in the end that person wants to get revenge. When the person gets revenge, there is nothing else that will happen. I just-" I pause in mid sentence and realize everything I said does not make sense.

I look up and see the face reactions of my club members. Half of them are confused while others are lost in thought.

"I'm just stammering, I know, I'm weird. It's just the book was kinda powerful in a way because it made me question different things and I liked the conclusion to this book too." I said as fast as I could so I could get this over with.

The teachers look at me and smile and I am grateful to have finished.

"So does this girl get her revenge in the end? Or is that spoilers?" asked one of my teachers.

"It's a spoiler!" I said and I jump a little in my seat.

"Oh ok, then you definitely do not want to tell me. Was there any parts in the book where you wanted to scream or something?" asked another one of my teachers.

"Yea, there were so many parts in this book where I had to put the book down and be like, WHY DID YOU DO THAT! And most of the time, I am annoyed with the character's decisions in this book," I said, looking at the teacher.

Everyone around me is laughing at my outburst and I realized that I kinda screamed... Oh well, it's too late to go back.

After that, our teachers talked about their books and asked all of the club members what book they were reading. The meeting was over and I ran back up the steps to meet up with my friends.

Back to the review

After the death of her best friend, Faye has to live in a world that no longer accepts her. It's all because of the world's most deadly drug called Heam. It is also one of the most popular drugs. You get a chance to see heaven for yourself if you take a dose of Heam. Hating the life she has, she blames the people who were the reason for this and believed they had to pay the price of what they had done. One life for another life. Faye is intent on getting her revenge on those who ruined her life. But is revenge really what she needs in order to

make herself a whole again?

"The bodies we wear," he said. "They're not the ones we always want. They get damaged. Used. It's who we are on the inside that counts. The person waiting to jump free."

I know, that was a horrible book summary, but I highly recommend you don't read the summary of the dust jacket on this book or the summary on Goodreads because it gives away too much. I think I would've enjoyed this book better if I didn't know anything about the book. It would've built up more suspense in the novel and would have been fun to read and predict what would happen next.

I highly recommend this book to those who are in White Pine, it is unique and different. It is filled with adventure and romance. The writing was nice and the pace was steady. Those who are interested in books that are serious and filled with suspense, will love this book.

P.S Now that it is March Break, I HAVE ALL THE TIME IN THE WORLD! (Not really). I am going to get a lot of reading done and I can't wait. Happy holidays!

Julie Rogers says

I really liked this book. It wasn't all happy go lucky. So much in this girls life went wrong. She had so much anger and sadness in her and she had a right to feel that way. This book is a bit heavy but it's real and it shows that not everything in life has a happy ending.

Faye was an excellent character and she is so realistic. She is by no means perfect and she makes plenty of mistakes but she grows so much. Sometimes her decision making wasn't the smartest, but I understood why she did most things she did.

Heavens Dream, or Heam, is such a scary thing and I can totally see something like that happening in the future. In a world where so many people are already consumed by drugs, it's easy to see something like this being created and used by many. It's cheap and easy to find... but with potentially deadly consequences.

The world building was great. The author did a good job describing everything and I could easily wrap my head around things.

This book deals with addiction, revenge, and an inner turmoil that is extremely hard to overcome. If you like more mature topics, I'd definitely recommend it. (:

Tiffany Holme says

This is not my first Jeyn Robert book. In fact it was her previous two books that had me so excited to read this one, even though they are completely unrelated. There is something about her writing that just draws me in and I can't help but become addicted. Maybe it is the fact that there is something dark and gritty about the books she writes. I appreciate a book that can take the sugar coating away, and push the fact that not everything is beautiful.

I think the biggest thing was that the book was mainly about Faye's revenge but it was also about redemption and change that gave it, its biggest boost. We find revenge in a lot of books, but not to this extent. The main characters life was destroyed when she was little by drug dealers, making her an outcast to society, and even her own family turn from her. These little bits, mixed with the drug that was forced upon her is what makes this book so unique. The drug seems to be something that people both love and fear, and minus the death and addiction stage it was almost accepted. Basically the setting and slight changes to our current time were executed extremely well and I had no problem visualizing everything. It isn't a huge stretch to believe something like this could happen, people develop new drugs all of the time. In this I found that this dystopia/sci-fi had a realistic touch that you could see people easily slipping into.

I can't say that I ever fully connected with Faye. It isn't so much that I didn't like her or did like her, as it was there was many times that I just did not get her. She did have a purpose and I understood to a point her need to get even with those that hurt her. I appreciated that she was dedicated to this cause most of the time because it gave her drive, but it also was making her miss what she had. In this sense I understood her completely, and I think this is what made her so real. Her need for revenge blinded her to everything else. However, as things normally go, it is in the darkest moments where we see some sort of light. With never having a normal life or normal chances because of her past, it just takes Faye a little longer to find her light.

Chael is a mystery that I figured out decently quickly. How he came to be was my biggest question but ultimately it didn't matter. His purpose was to be there for Faye, even when Faye didn't get why he always seemed to be there for her. The attraction between them was slow building, but when it happened it was because his secret came to the surface. I'm not sure how people will feel about it, but I loved it beyond words. They didn't just figure it out and become perfect and Faye forgot her mission, but they fought over what she wanted and stayed flawed. The romance is also not a main focus in the book but merely a spark in the dark to help Faye find her way, and to show her that there are options.

Overall, I have to say I may not have gushed over this read like I did Roberts previous series but that does not mean I did not enjoy it. This read won't be for everyone because of its dealings with addiction and other things, but it should also be noted that it is used to make a point within the book. I would recommend this to those that have previously enjoyed one of Jeyn Roberts books, or those that are looking for something that holds a little bit of a darker tone.

Heather *Awkward Queen and Unicorn Twin* says

[What was up with Christian? He died, but he "felt" what's-her-face's pain (I forgot her name), and so he came back? And he evaded death a couple times because he's somehow magical, but then he dies again? What? (hide spoiler)]

Mayo says

WOAH WOAH WOAH

HOLD UP

EXPECTED PUBLICATION 2014??

WHAT ABOUT DARK INSIDE 3??

I CANT LIVE ON 2 BOOKS ALONE

:(

Other than that, the plot sounds AMAZING
I Cant wait for it to come out!
