

Reflections from a Book Group member.

I have always read since I was able,

Many different books, some memorable, some very forgettable but never had I thought of joining a group of like readers. To discuss any book chosen to read.

Then just before the ripe old age of seventy I joined the U3A. On offer was a Reading group, something to which I could belong.

I went to join one Friday afternoon. Oh what a varied, well travelled, intellectual lot they were.

Would I fit in?

No computer skills, a head like a sieve, no patience for writing, just kept the story in my head.

Well this was a challenge!

The first book we read an author I knew well, also recommended by me. But what a silly plot no Guard dog to warn at such a lonely farm, all of us agreed not a very good book.

The second, such a kindly take on her Majesty the Queen, no tragedy involved, nothing to be solved, we had smiles that day. What a relief!

Then came the third, oh my how absorbed, try as I might I could not get involved, I really could not read about any more atrocities in Africa. I tried really hard, I nearly did not turn up for the monthly review BUT I am so glad I did and still I am here enjoying and listening to all the varied reviews and comments. I am really having fun. Thank you.

Val Kerslake. December 2009