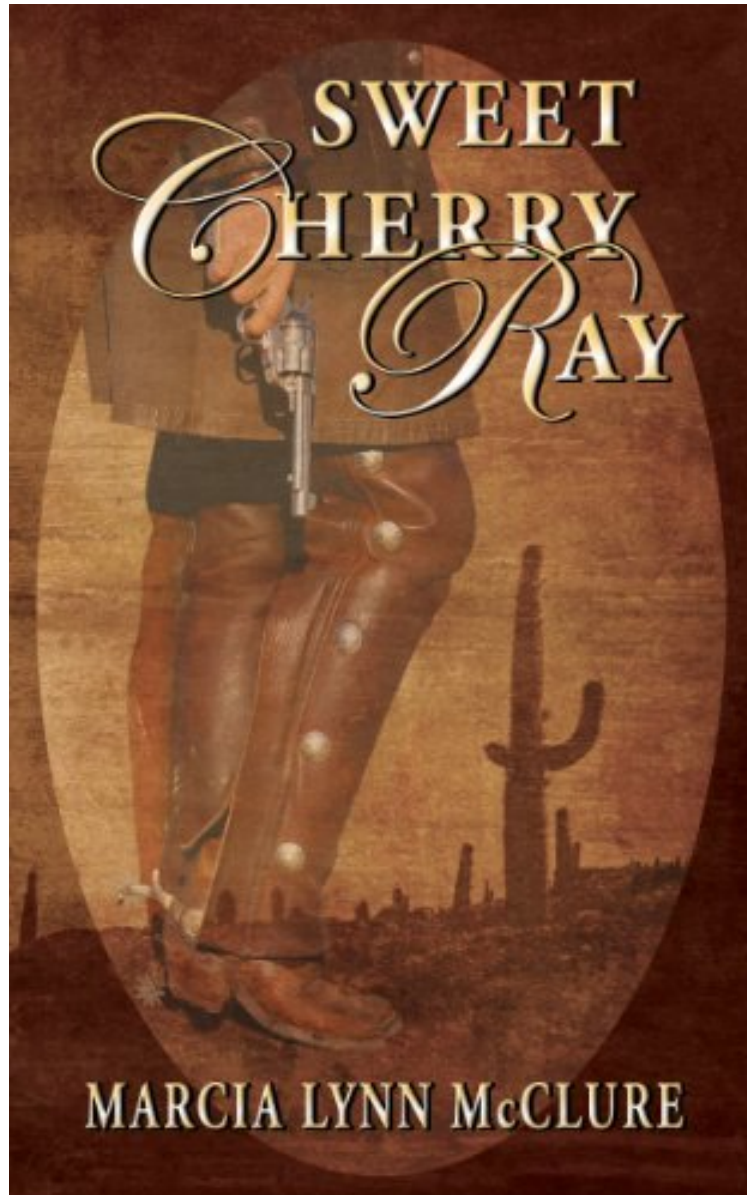


(Download pdf) Sweet Cherry Ray (English Edition)

## Sweet Cherry Ray (English Edition)

Von Marcia Lynn McClure

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**Von Marcia Lynn McClure : Sweet Cherry Ray (English Edition)** before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Sweet Cherry Ray (English Edition):

KundenrezensionenHilfreichste Kundenrezensionen3 von 3 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Sweet old-fashioned Western romanceVon LaylaReaderI have now read several of Marcia Lynn McClure's romances and look forward to more. They are of the sweet non-graphic kind.Cherry Ray lives with her father, Arthur Ray, a

respected ex-Texas Ranger. She dresses mainly in boy's clothes as her father wants to make her as invisible as possible, especially when it comes to the band of outlaws who regularly visit their town. Ray's wife was shot when Cherry was very young. In order to protect his daughter and make sure that she is not left alone, he has given up his work as a lawman to become a rancher. Cherry is bright and inquisitive; she can outrun and outshoot most men she knows. She loves reading dime books about her heroine Jenny and her beloved sheriff. One day a fascinating stranger rides into town, looking so dangerous that speculation starts as to whether he is there to join the outlaws. Once Cherry actually meets the stranger, Lobo, in a rather embarrassing situation, her life changes for ever. She is quite determined to make him her very own. This is a western romance with a 'Bonanza' feel to it. No great emotional depth or character development, but lots of action between the good and the bad guys. The language is very western too, with slang etc. This is a quick and uncomplicated story with humour and romance

Kurzbeschreibung Excerpt Cherry glanced at her pa who frowned and slightly shook his head. Still, she couldn't help herself and she leaned over and looked down the road. She could see the rider and his horse a large buckskin stallion. As he rode nearer, she studied his white shirt, black flat-brimmed hat and double-breasted vest. Ever nearer he rode and she fancied his pants were almost the same color as his horse, with silver buttons running down the outer leg. Cherry had seen a similar manner of dress before on the Mexican vaqueros that often worked for her pa in the fall. Cherry, her pa scolded in a whisper as the stranger neared them. She straightened and blushed, embarrassed by being as impolite in her staring as the other town folk were in theirs. It seemed everyone had stopped whatever they had been doing to walk out to the street and watch the stranger ride in. No one spoke the only sound was that of the breeze, a falcon's cry overhead and the rhythm of the rider's horse as it slowed to a trot. Kurzbeschreibung Excerpt Cherry glanced at her pa who frowned and slightly shook his head. Still, she couldn't help herself and she leaned over and looked down the road. She could see the rider and his horse a large buckskin stallion. As he rode nearer, she studied his white shirt, black flat-brimmed hat and double-breasted vest. Ever nearer he rode and she fancied his pants were almost the same color as his horse, with silver buttons running down the outer leg. Cherry had seen a similar manner of dress before on the Mexican vaqueros that often worked for her pa in the fall. Cherry, her pa scolded in a whisper as the stranger neared them. She straightened and blushed, embarrassed by being as impolite in her staring as the other town folk were in theirs. It seemed everyone had stopped whatever they had been doing to walk out to the street and watch the stranger ride in. No one spoke the only sound was that of the breeze, a falcon's cry overhead and the rhythm of the rider's horse as it slowed to a trot.