

1: NEW Roman Crazy by Alice Clayton | eBay

ROMAN CRAZY is the debut writing collaboration between Alice Clayton and Nina Bocci, and I do believe these two are off to a great start! This story will whisk you away to one of the most romantic places in the world and once you've finished reading, it will leave you yearning to get on the next flight out to beautiful Italy.

After filing for divorce she decides to take her best friend up on her offer of sanctuary and time away from her high society life in Boston. So she boards a plane and heads to Rome, determined to rest, relax and find herself again. The very last thing she expects in such a far away place is to suddenly run into the man she left in Barcelona nine years ago. Marcello Bianchi is still as beautiful as she remembers. Their affair ran wild and crazy and hot, burning them both up with its intensity. Falling in lust and love with her sensual Italian changed her life and had her determined to travel the world and revel in her passions. Then she returned home and everything fell by the wayside. Nine years is a long time to be away from something. To be missing that passion that you felt every day when you really loved what you did. I enjoyed the hell out of this book. I loved watching Avery find herself again. I was right alongside her, cheering her on as she rediscovered her passion for art and for the man she once so passionately loved. Finding herself in a magical new city, away from her regularly scheduled life, should have daunted, but Avery quickly spreads her wings and finds joy in all the sights, sounds and tastes that surround her. She makes new friends, remembers what passion and desperate lust feels like, all while revisiting her past life choices and making big decisions on how she wanted to proceed in the future. The romance of Marcello and Avery is beautiful and riveting in its intensity. Their chemistry fairly radiated off the page. From the moment they are reintroduced, when anger and upset dominate their feelings, the reader gets the sense that those feelings are there only because their love for each other has never wavered over the years. How do you ever forget your first love? And what do you do when that person suddenly comes back into your life? Their HEA was everything I could have asked for and I read the last word with a big smile on my face. It must be said that there are three main characters in this book; Avery, Marcello and Rome itself. Rome becomes almost like a living, breathing thing in its descriptions and I found myself desperate to experience it for myself. Roman Crazy was absolutely lovely. Fans of Contemporary Romance will gobble it up and be begging for more from this writing duo. Marcello looked every bit like my greatest love and my biggest regret.

2: Elisa Gioia: CURRENTLY READING: Roman Crazy by Alice Clayton and Nina Bocci

Roman Crazy A delicious, sexy, laugh-out-loud modern romance about a newly single woman and her journey to find love again, from New York Times bestselling author Alice Clayton and debut author Nina Bocci.

And then there are books that make you want to crawl inside them and live within their pages. As a bonus, the city of Rome is as much of a character as the swoony Marcello and the relatable Avery. Pack your suitcase and get ready for a wild ride through the streets of Rome with a hot-as-sin leading man. I want to clone Marcello and keep him forever. A visceral reading experience that takes you from the cobbled streets of Rome to the bedroom and everywhere in between. Get your fans out! Five stars of smolder. The beautiful descriptions of Rome will make you feel like you are on vacation. This book is a spa visit and a best friend all wrapped up into a funny, sexy, life-affirming bundle. Marcello and Avery are as impossible to resist as a double scoop of gelato. Like fine Italian food, *Roman Crazy* should be gobbled up as quickly as possible. Get ready to laugh, cry and swoon! The world needs it. You saw what Marcello and Avery could be and sent us on the path to get there. These two women deserve medals and enough wine to fill a river. Thank you both for kicking our asses into making this book what it is today. To the incredible team at Gallery Books, good Lord you have made this a fun experience. To the production staff: Can we send wine? To Kristin Dwyer, the most kick-ass and most extraordinary publicist, as well as the most tolerant human being ever, for putting up with all of the batshit emails and never telling us to calm our shit. We love you more than the banana cake from Magnolia. Which is a lot. Thank you for your friendship. Thank you for reading and loving this. We need to beat the 9-ride record. Christina Hogrebe, our agent and Sweet Valley High soul sister. Thank you so much for everything you did for this book. You loved Marcello first! And to the team at the Jane Rotrosen Agency, cheers to you all for keeping us sane through this whole process. To the lovely and fabulous people whom we are humbled to call our friends: They pre-read this book in every form imaginable and some of it was scary. Missing scenes, crazy half-assed sentences, and the backward chapter we managed to send. Plus, our dear Italian friend Marinella, for everything she did to make it accurate. A sweet and adorable thank-you to Stephanie from Sweets by Steph for the beautifully perfect *Roman Crazy* cookies. Thank you, friends and readers, for following the two of us on this fun journey. A special note from Nina: For all of my friends who tirelessly blog and review the world of romance. You have all worked with me from the beginning, and I for one can never thank you enough for everything that you do. Keep on spreading the love. The world really needs it. See you next time. Which was weird, because technically that penis in question belonged to me. Not in the anatomical sense, but in the marital sense. His place of business where he was currently putting his penis into his administrative assistant. An office that conveyed just the right amount of trustworthiness, attention to detail, and values above all, with just a touch of contemporary expertise. And while I was compartmentalizing on the Aubusson rug, my husband of eight years was fucking his administrative assistant on that very desk. With a penis that belonged to me. And not just fucking, creatively fucking. As in, bent over that desk. As in, pulling her hair. As in, riding her hard. As in, finding the little man in the canoe and making sure he came. A Sunday afternoon after golf maybe once a month was what I got. Now I see why. I quietly shut the door, walked across the room with as much grace as I could muster, picked up the Red Sox World Series commemorative marble-tipped bat, and, Did you forget I was in Patagonia? For any amount of minutes. Do you know how far away from literally everything that is? Look at the tip of the earth and move a smidge to the left. I did remember that. You never thought it? Daisy was still chattering in my ear about time zones and kids not being allowed in first class on transatlantic flights. Topics she was uniquely qualified to discuss. My best friend, Daisy, was an architect, and currently living in Rome. She specialized in the environmental side, retrofitting, green technology, making old buildings work in the modern world without sacrificing the integrity of the original shell. I spied that last part on her business card on one of her few trips stateside. She traveled the world, met exciting people, was fiercely loyal to her friends, and one of my favorite people ever. She had her housekeeper call me to request a meeting. Or, I should say, technically, left. The answering smile I got back was thin at best. No doubt I was on some sort of blacklist, considering the word must already be out about the marital difficulties of one of their

most prestigious members. Naturally, the tribe was rallying around one of their own. The two college kids at the coat check seemed to want to come out from behind the counter. To stop me perhaps? But their manners kicked in, and I strode with purpose past them. The greeter in the pro shop, however, scurried behind the desk and got out of sight. She was never a big fan of Daniel, not even when we started dating back in college, but she never would wish this upon me. I took a seat at the bar in the lounge and waited. Good god damn, it had a nice ring to it. I sang it like Ethel Merman in my head. I rapped it like Eminem. I knew eventually the rage would segue into sadness, but for right now, I was cruising on sheer anger. I wondered idly if others could get a contact high. Speaking of high, my usual Bloody Mary appeared in a tall glass. And on the side, along with my celery, came an encouraging smile from the female bartender on the other side of a mile of polished mahogany. Looking as though she had just stepped out of Fashion Week, there stood my soon-to-be ex-mother-in-law. Her chignon was low, her tits were high, and her smile was lethal. Oh, and she sparkled. Not from being a wonderful person who emitted positive energy, but because she was iced in so much jewelry. In fact, it looked like she was wearing all of her jewelry. Somewhere in the world, Mr. T sighed in envy. Put me on mute! Or teenage secret agents! Setting the phone on the bar, I turned to meet the firing squad. Sitting up straighter on the stool, I sipped my drink. Settling onto it with a graceful air, she turned to me and Botox grinned. She must have just had an appointment. Everything south of her hairline was stiff, smooth, and unmoving.

3: Roman Crazy by Alice Clayton

Roman Crazy - Kindle edition by Alice Clayton, Nina Bocci. Download it once and read it on your Kindle device, PC, phones or tablets. Use features like bookmarks, note taking and highlighting while reading Roman Crazy.

You tune out the outside world and get lost in your new world: Roman Crazy left me breathless in a brilliant and beautiful story that was love at first sight. Intoxicating and inspiring, Roman Crazy by Alice Clayton and Nina Bocci is a romance that basks in a glow of love and life in the virtual vacation of a lifetime. From the opening line, I soared into a sea of laughter. Roman Crazy sparked my soul to life, hypnotizing my heart, where I fell captive to this riveting romance. Hell have no fury like a woman scorned. Beautiful Avery Bardot was burned from a marriage that she thought was normal, not fire-hot, but still somewhat satisfying. To escape the failed marriage and find herself, Avery flees to Rome to stay with her best friend from college. She also found her soul mate from her Barcelona adventure in a college semester abroad, the one she let get away: The gorgeous Italian Adonis, Marcello. When they parted Barcelona, they left loose ends. An ending has a finale. Come si dice, a resolution. Where the feelings of hurt betrayal float through the air, chemistry also permeates with a passion. A passion that transports them both to their intense love affair years ago in Barcelona. In Rome, Avery, experiences an epiphany. These were dangerous waters. Can hope lead to healing and happiness? Two broken hearts must find a way to heal together and not let the past bind them in shackles. Two kindred spirits must mend their broken hearts and heal as one. Roman Crazy is that special second-chance love story laced with sweetness, sexiness, and swoon. While this story is one of second-chance love and soul mates, it is also one of friendship and finding oneself in a journey of self-healing. I swooned and smiled so much, basking in the light and life of this poignant and passionate tale. Roman Crazy was my air, my adventure to Rome, and my all-access pass to a love affair with both a city and a story that will always hold a special spot in my heart. This beauty in words captivated and claimed me again and again. I felt every word I read. These enticing and emotional-filled words poured off the pages, painting scenes in my head as they vividly came to life. This beautiful and brilliant book brought me to life. Crazy in love with this second-chance romance. Crazy in love with my virtual vacation to Rome where I feasted on fabulous Italian food of pasta and pastries and more, walked the beautiful streets of Italy, and fell in love with all things Rome. I lived and loved Roman Crazy, and am not ready to end this beautiful journey of love and life—the virtual vacation of a lifetime.

4: Roman Crazy (Audiobook) by Alice Clayton, Nina Bocci | www.enganchecubano.com

"Roman Crazy is a laugh out loud romantic comedy about second chances, friendship, and the beauty of Rome. You won't simply read this novel, you'll devour it as Alice Clayton and Nina Bocci transport you to Italy and guide you on an unforgettable adventure."

Goodreads Avery Bardot steps off the plane in Rome, looking for a fresh start. Italian architect Marcello Bianchi. Marcello was the man who got away. And now her past is colliding with her present, a present where she should be mourning the loss of her marriage and hey, that fettuccine is delicious! And so is Marcello! Slipping easily into the good life of summertime in Rome, Avery spends her days exploring a city that makes art historians swoon, and her nights swooning over her unexpected what was old is new again romance. But could this really be her new life? Or is it just a temporary reprieve before returning to the land of twin-set cardigans and crustless sandwiches? A celebration of great friendship, passionate romance, and wonderful food, Roman Crazy is a lighthearted story of second chances and living life to the fullest. Dreamy sigh! Marcello made this book for me. His character is the ultimate dream man and he really carried Roman Crazy for me. There is an excessive amount of descriptions of the sights, the sounds, the smells, the food. And while I can certainly appreciate some of that, as someone who married into an Italian family and has always wanted to visit Italy, it did get tedious and I found myself skimming. Marcello, on the other hand, I loved. He certainly encouraged my skimming just to get to the parts of the book with him in it. I did enjoy Roman Crazy. In the beginning it felt very Alice Clayton but it did change a bit and seem to develop a voice of its own. I really, really enjoyed this one. I dunno, I mean, it was just full of moments that warmed my heart and made me smile with its earnest romance and vibrant laugh out loud humor. I felt fully immersed in the Italian culture as the writing displayed such vivid imagery of the landscape, food and art. However, for as much as I enjoyed the descriptions, they did become a little tedious and I found myself skimming scenes that were overly detailed the further the plot progressed. Speaking of heroines, I really liked Avery. I thought she was spunky and intelligent, and someone I could envision myself being friends with. I did however feel like I was watching her through a looking glass. Marcello on the other hand! mama mia. He felt fucking perfect and I was charmed by him from the very beginning. I loved the way he treated Avery and the way he, despite his broken heart, pursued her. He wanted her wild, her sweet, her smart, her everything. I might even add it to my top list. It was just so fun and so sweet and sexy and so believable. Hey, I loved it, okay? I think you should read it and fall in love too.

5: Roman Crazy : Alice Clayton :

Roman Crazy is a laugh out loud romantic comedy about second chances, friendship, and the beauty of Rome. You won't simply read this novel, you'll devour it as Alice Clayton and Nina Bocci transport you to Italy and guide you on an unforgettable adventure.

6: Roman Crazy | Book by Alice Clayton, Nina Bocci | Official Publisher Page | Simon & Schuster

About Alice Clayton. NY Times & USA Today Bestselling author, Alice Clayton. She is a comedic erotica author of The Redhead Series: The Unidentified Redhead, The Redhead Revealed, The Redhead Plays Her Hand and The Cocktail Series: Wallbanger, Rusty Nailed and coming soon Screwdrivered, and Mai Tai'd Up.

7: Review: Roman Crazy by Alice Clayton and Nina Bocci - Fiction Vixen

Alice Clayton and Nina Bocci are an amazing duo. Roman Crazy was the perfect touch of funny, sexy and romantic. It made me want to fall in love, travel the world and eat every single flaky pastry that exists in Rome.

ROMAN CRAZY ALICE CLAYTON pdf

8: Reads By Rose: Review: Roman Crazy by Alice Clayton and Nina Politan

Alice Clayton is a novelist with an unholy love for her KitchenAid mixer. Her latest novel Screwdrivered is a return to her trademark comedic erotica, or funny smut, that Alice has become known for.

9: Roman Crazy eBook: Alice Clayton, Nina Bocci: www.enganchecubano.com: Kindle Store

A celebration of great friendship, passionate romance, and wonderful food, Roman Crazy is a lighthearted story of second chances and living life to the fullest. © Alice Clayton & Nina Bocci (P) Simon & Schuster.

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