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Molly Clearwater had always wanted to escape the confines of her small-town upbringing to make a splash as a career woman in London. But somehow, working as a low-level assistant for the boorish Malcolm Figg wasn't nearly as fulfilling as she had hoped-until Malcolm offered her a "perk"-a free weekend business trip to Paris. She's ecstatic until she discovers that Malcolm's idea of "business" isn't exactly the same as hers. Horrified, Molly storms out of the office. With nothing else to lose, she impulsively boards a train to Paris, intent on treating herself to a long weekend in the City of Light. Within moments of stepping onto the cobblestoned streets of Paris, Molly is swept up in an adventure that defies her imagination. From infiltrating a conference in a Cleopatra wig to sharing her deepest secret with a complete stranger, Molly's weekend away from her troubles turns into a dizzying voyage of passion and self-discovery, transforming her absolutely...

Weekend in Paris Details

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Author : Robyn Sisman

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From Reader Review Weekend in Paris for online ebook

Antof9 says

I read this in Zürich, on a quick trip to see my brother's family, which is fun because of the Euro feel of this book.

Anyway, it was a good "lite" read -- enjoyable, and surprisingly less trashy than a lot of chick lit I've read. The heroine is charming, and you can't help but root for her. Although I am a little tired of all the chick lit girls I've read recently who think they're fat, but all the men around them think they are beautiful. Of course, that's what all chubby girls would love to have happen, but is it really realistic? Who knows? I won't try to seriously analyze this book :)

I did like Molly, and I really liked her friend Alicia. I was thinking it would be fun to read a book about her in London (as promised) with Molly, but it would also probably be more trashy than this one!

I did like the literature and artistic references -- perhaps that is why it seemed much less brainless than some stuff in the same genre (Confessions of a Shopaholic, anyone?). And in fact, now that I think about it, there wasn't shopping in this one. I like it even better!

Part of the fun of this book was the descriptions of a first-time visitor to Paris, and places she's dreamed of all her life. As a big fan of that city, I really enjoyed her weekend blur there.

Dani Quiroz says

Reseña:

En Heart Shaped Box

¿Que harías si llegaras a un país donde no conoces a nadie, es tarde y no tienes donde quedarte todo por un impulso que tuviste? Bien, yo haría lo mismo que Molly (me encanta en nombre). Visitaría todos los lugares posibles, comería de todo, saldría a fiestas, buenoo... de fiesta en fiesta, disfrutaría de todo lo que la ciudad, en este caso París, me puede ofrecer... hasta los hombres.

Generalmente, los libros que tienen países en sus nombres me llevan a pensar en enciclopedias con mapas, nombres difíciles, ciudades, division política de territorios... y hacen que me aleje de ellos.. En el caso de las novelas, me hacen pensar en amplias y detalladas descripciones que hacen que uno se agote tan rápido que ni siquiera termine la primera página. Lo bueno de El proximo tren a Paris es que eso no sucede, obviamente tiene que nombrar los lugares más importantes como la Torre Eiffel, pero también te lleva a lugares secretos dentro de Paris, lugares como una simple plaza, un árbol, un banco, gente patinando, cosas que se pueden ver en cualquier lugar, pero son únicas por el solo hecho de estar en Paris. Otra cosa que hacía que "rechazara" al libro fue que, a pesar de que ADORO los idiomas, con el único que no me llevo bien es el Francés: sorpresa, sorpresa, el libro está lleno de palabras en frances (que son las que Molly va aprendiendo o cuando piensa y está tratando de acordarse como se decía determinada cosa), sin embargo no fue nada pesado ni cansador.

El proximo tren a paris me hizo viajar, ir a lugares hermosos y únicos. Me hizo emocionar (pobre Molly) y en algunas ocasiones sentirme triste. El libro es hermoso y el final también, de acuerdo del punto de vista que lo veas. A mí, me hizo ver como de una decicion espontánea puede surgir toda una nueva vida, con nuevas personas, importantes personas que te acompañarán en lo que te queda por recorrer, con experiencias que enseñan, de como a partir de una simple desición, como subirse a un tren por un capricho y viajar a otro país, las cosas pueden darse vueltas.

Winna says

I enjoyed Just Friends and Perfect Strangers. Although I loved the cover of this one, the story just didn't do it for me.

Extremely cliched, with less likable characters and some scenes are impossibly unrealistic to begin with. Molly is described as smart, but she is often so naive that she appears slightly stupid. The dialogue is also often unnatural, very rough and unpolished, in my opinion. Real people don't talk like that.

The moral behind the story is quite good. It's too bad I don't enjoy reading Molly's story more.

Siti Zafira says

I would say that the climax in the story didn't well-structured which disappointed me a bit. But what attracted me the most is the part of when Molly finally met her long-lost father. I'm not much of a love-story reader - however, *Weekend in Paris* is worth for light reading.

Christine says

Weekend in Paris, by Robyn Sisman, may not be great literature, and it may be fluffy, but it is great fun, very enjoyable and, best of all, it's about Paris! And therein lies its strength, because it really does conjure up the atmosphere of the city, leaving you with a kaleidoscope of images and impressions that make you yearn to be there, sipping coffee in a pavement cafe, or strolling along the banks of the Seine.

On the day she is due to fly to Paris on a business trip with her boss, sensible, cautious Molly Clearwater walks out when he calls her a stupid secretary and, on the spur of the moment, buys a ticket for the next train to Paris, and sets off on a whirlwind weekend in Paris which will change her outlook on life for ever.

The plot romps along at a fast and furious pace, but it's not a conventional romance, and it's the descriptions of Paris which really bring it to to life.

Full review at <http://chriscross-thebooktrunk.blogspot...>

The Belle says

Not every book is meant to be meaty and award-winning, like the classic *War & Peace*. Not every book is meant to invoke deep and delicious feelings of unrequited attachment or passionate love at first sight. Not every book is meant to be the one that you grab off the shelf a hundred times until it's literally falling apart from the spine on out.

Weekend in Paris, by the late Robyn Sisman, is not one of those books. But it is a fun, flirty, and whimsical tale of a young woman who rushes off to Paris to begin a lifelong transformation – and what girl doesn't dream of that? It's a book you can throw in your handbag before you hop in the car with your family and take a nice, long road trip. It's a book you can giggle with and appreciate for it's silly and fanciful nature. It reads easy and light, as most chick-lit books should.

Perky and youthfully optimistic Molly Clearwater has high hopes for herself. There have been a few wobbly moments since she made the move into trendy and exciting London from her small town, but she is keeping a clear head and moving forward. Sure, her boss, the ever grumpy and somewhat misguided Malcolm Figg, thinks (and often, actually says) that she's nothing but a typical stupid secretary. He's probably just feeding into the stereotypes about blondes, and Molly is sure that someday soon he will recognize her full potential and begin showing her some respect. She's always been a very careful and cautious young lady, and her arrival into adulthood is no different. She plays by the rules and makes sure that all I's are dotted and all T's crossed, but that doesn't stop her from dreaming that one day she could be more than just the reliably simple girl next door.

When Malcolm commands her to book a trip to Paris for a medical conference and insists upon her coming along for the ride, Molly is ecstatic. She's never been to the glamorous city of fashion, food, and French kissing, and so of course she would be delighted to go – what girl wouldn't? And all on the company's dime as well! She cannot wait to begin a weekend full of enacting as much *joie de vivre* as humanly possible. If there is one place that you can let loose and reinvent yourself (if only for the weekend) – it's Paris. Never mind what the gossip around the office about Malcolm is. . . she's sure that he couldn't possibly be expecting “a physical reward” for his allowing her to accompany him on his business trip.

But unfortunately for Molly, that is exactly what Mr. Figg is expecting of her. When he makes a crass pass at her just before they are due to leave, she knows what she must do. He's called her his “stupid secretary” one too many times, and she's got to begin standing up for herself or else she just won't be able to look at herself in the mirror. With the false confidence she is so desperately holding on to, she decides that she has to begin behaving like the woman she wants to be, and the woman she wants to be wouldn't take this sort of nonsense from anyone – let alone her boss.

Ahhh, but Paris! A weekend in Paris! Should she throw caution to the wind and just go anyway? Everyone already thinks she's going there so she won't be missed (except, maybe, by her well-meaning, if a bit overprotective mother) and. . . well, she's already got it all planned. Except now. . . she doesn't have the “where to stay” part sorted. and the fact that she doesn't know a soul there could be a problem but. . . why not? Standing at the train station with the Eurostar so close, her suitcase packed, and a ball of determination settled firmly in her stomach, Molly decides to be the heroine of her own story and take a chance on herself, and on the famed City of Lights.

Minutes into her ascent on Paris, Molly meets a loud and enchanting young woman who whisks her off to a party, where she is introduced to a motley crew of the most fashionable people she has ever met – literally.

She is captivated by the impetuosity of her new friend, and is determined that some of Alicia's wild spontaneity and overall fabulousness will rub off on her. It doesn't take long for fresh-faced Molly to meet up with a darkly handsome French man and she instantly begins falling head over heels. Fabrice is dangerous and intriguing, and once she hops onto the back of his motorcycle, she is thrilled to find herself transformed from a run-of-the-mill secretary into a sexy and interesting woman of the world. Fabrice is an artist in a city full of dreamers and creative geniuses, and Molly surprises herself by allowing him to draw her, allowing herself to be swept up in the romance of it all. Paris has a way of casting a spell over those who let it.

But all spells must be broken and soon enough, Malcolm Figg reenters Molly's life with all of the darkness and negativity of a heavy raincloud. She must enroll her newfound friends into a wildly intricate scheme to fully rid herself of him and in the process, finds out much more than she intended about herself and interestingly enough, about her past. Molly finds that in leaving home behind and jetting off to Paris that she has instead come full circle. Molly's transition from the careful and curiously cautious Ingénue into a sparkling and truly confident bonafide woman means realizing (and accepting) that she is extraordinary all on her own. Paris simply caused the magic that was already inside of her to wake up.

Weekend In Paris is the charming story of a young woman's awakening and the steps she takes to reach it. Some experiences are full of silly comic relief, and some are filled with the dawning realization that things are not always as they seem to be. It is the quintessential tale of romance in the famed city of Paris and all of the excitement that it comes wrapped up in. I give Weekend in Paris 4 stars and recommend it to readers of Sophie Kinsella and Meg Cabot; and anyone who wants to skip town and reinvent themselves. . .if only for the weekend.

R.I.P

Robyn Sisman

08/04/49 – 05/20/16

Heather Alderman says

Cute story about a young woman finding herself during adventures in a weekend in Paris. Great characters and wonderful descriptions of Paris.

Ashley Hilderson says

dissapointed... I found the main character to be hopeless and a bit pathetic. I love a good girly book but this one made me want to shake the girl and tell her to wake up to herself.

Sumando Libros says

Comencemos!

Como ven es otro Chik Lit o en español Comedia romántica, personalmente me encanta este tipo de libro

porque es una lectura refrescante, no hay grandes problemas o de tenerlos siempre son aliviados con las risas.

En este caso eso no cambia pero ee... ee....

Les reconozco que me sacó tantas risas como lágrimas!!!, me hizo llorar!!!

Ciertamente creo que toco un punto sensible en mí.... pero vamos! estoy segura que quien lo lea también pondrá una cara triste o al menos caeran algunas lágrimas con algunas escenas, porque no puedo ser tan lacrimógena YO ☞ o si???

Molly nuestra protagonista trabaja de secre para un idiota GrAndE aunque después de conocerlo es un idiota grande pero con cierta **chispa** y ^cuernos^... pero eso lo descubrirán si lo leen jujuju... bueno, como dice la sinopsis ☞ Molly es despedida y decide hacer algo "intrépido" pero esta idea se encuentra bajo su propio concepto (museo, visitas guiadas, tomar un café, ya saben... intrépido) Pero para su sorpresa y no la nuestra, termina siéndolo y ☞ SI con mayúsculas, primero aparece Alicia quien se encargara de llevarla por el "mal camino" de las fiestas, algunos cambio de look, risas, patines, dando por resultado en un guapísimo francés que le enseña todas las distracciones parisinas que este conoce y me refiero a que toooOOoodas las distracciones que conoce, ya me entienden jejeje

☞ Como pueden ver resumí bastante bien la idea del libro, cierto?? Ciertó??? Ciertó que si??? Pues sí!... pero... quieren saber porque termine llorando??

☞ O sea, no me convertí en un mar de lágrimas o loca riendo pero encontré tantas cosas... que fue como: WOoOooOOaaa porque simplemente no lo esperaba, que conste, ya saben... era solo Chik lit=riete un poco.

Algunos datos del: Porque

Alguna vez sueñas despierta? Despierto?

Me refiero a: cuando vas hacia algún lugar y tomas el metro o una micro, bus, automóvil, etc, y de pronto... comienzas a recordar O crear historias...

¿¿¿te pasaste un vídeo en tres dimensiones, con un final feliz???

Pues Molly es una de esas personas!!! pero casi todo lo relaciona con novelas clásicas o del tipo policial así que a veces termina en uno de estos extremos si te cueles en su imaginación (ella sí que es extremista) y entre toda esa imaginación:

1. ☞ Molly tiene un pasado que la marca, ata y une con su madre y que a la vez se encarga de separarlas.
 2. ☞ Sabe exactamente lo que desea en la vida, tiene las capacidades y se esfuerza por ello, pero carece del coraje para alcanzarlo.
 3. ☞ Y también... Molly necesita que le den con un palo en la cabeza y le digan que ya es adulta y que puede hacer lo que desee si de verdad lo quiere, y ese palo termina siendo este fin de semana en París.
- Y por todo eso y mucho mas a mí me encanto el libro *-*

Ojala alguna(o) de ustedes lo lea o lo haya leído para saber que les pareció *-*

Porque a mí me encanto, dije que me encanto??

Pues sí, me encanto *-*

Rachel

Jennifer says

I'd give it 2.5 stars if I could, but I couldn't really bring myself to 3. I knew I was going to have issues with this book when the main character thought 30 was old, she's 21 not 14! Even when I was 21 I didn't think 40 was old. Her lack of maturity made me not really like her all that much. I know she gets really angry when people call her stupid and goes on and on how she's not, it's not that she's stupid she's just naive and immature.

I had to roll my eyes when the story took a classic and unrealistic turn that she meets up with overly-friendly people who help transform her from a mousy British moppet to some supermodel status (yeah right) and through them she has the weekend of her life (unlikely).

She meets this gorgeous artist who's name I can never remember and has an affair with him and then is upset to find out he has a girlfriend. What did she expect to happen? Dis she expect a 2 day fling to profess his undying love, which ironically he does and she move in with him? Honestly I was more interested in his father, even when I was her age I would be.

It's not a horrible book but I'd put this more under fantasy since that's how it all seemed to be to me. I was half expecting to find out at the end that it was all a dream or a story she was writing on what she wished would happen to her, meeting her dad, love interest, makeover, new bffs, of course a new flashy job to boot. I think the thing that bothered me most about this book is it just ends with her getting on the train and no epilogue to wrap things up. Does her mother marry Armand? Does whatshisname finally get a job to show her he's serious about her? Does she get a job and get a real relationship with her father? Who knows. I'm not sure if there's a second book, but really I just wanted a summery.

Luann says

Due to various reading challenges over the last couple of years, I've read quite a few books I have loved that I probably never would have read otherwise. Unfortunately, this book isn't one of those. I needed a book that matched a "travel" shelf, and this was the only one on the list easily available at my library. From the reviews, I knew this probably wouldn't be one of my favorite books. But even with very low expectations, this book was still a disappointment. I did enjoy the descriptions of Paris and the literary references, but those are the only positive things I can find to say about this book.

I didn't care about any of the characters and found most of them "absurd," to quote one of the characters in the book speaking of Molly's boss. He was definitely the most absurd, but not by much. I especially had problems with the main character, Molly. I was with her when she quit her job and decided to go to Paris for the weekend, but after that every choice she made was scary and dangerous. (Have you seen the movie Taken?) I kept waiting for some of the consequences of her decisions to catch up with her, but it wasn't that

type of book. This is a "fantasy" like the type a junior high school girl might write. And the writing style made me feel like it might have been written by a teenager as well. The author kept giving me extra information and characters' thoughts (in parentheses) and emphasizing way too many *important words* with *italics*. Very annoying. I didn't enjoy this book and I don't recommend it.

Michelle says

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Andrea Guy says

This book should have been made into a movie, for oh so many reasons. It was ridiculous and yet so fun to read. I think that's why it would have made a great chick flick, except that they would have to change things to completely make it a rom com, because this is a British chicklit and things don't always equal girl meets boy and ends up happily ever after with boy.

After a day from hell, Molly runs off to Paris for a weekend. She was supposed to be there on a business trip, but her boss is truly a butthead.

When she gets to Paris she really lets loose and does things she normally wouldn't do and in turn meets a handsome French artist, who is everything she wants in a man.

There's so much fun as Molly lets go of her uptight self for awhile. She wears clothes she wouldn't normally wear and does an awful lot of things she wouldn't normally do. She seems like she's turning into a new Molly, but when Fabrice does something that she doesn't agree with, it was nice to see her go back to her slightly goody goody self.

I wasn't keen on Fabrice. From the start he felt too good to be true. I guess I have a stereotype of guys that are too good-looking being jerks. Not that he's 100% a jerk, but he has a lot of growing up to do.

The last part of the book was such a whirlwind that I often got confused with what was going on. It felt like the author was trying to toss as many life changing events into one weekend as she possibly could no matter how impossible it could be. (Again this is why this book would make a great chick flick)

Some of these events stem from Molly being a child of a single mom, who won't reveal who her father was, no matter how many times she asked. It has always been "Molly and Mum/Mum and Molly." So mom has never really kept a guy around either.

So there are a lot of silly and insane things happening..but what bogs the story down is the small part of the story that is told from Malcolm's point of view. (He's part of the story, but not and it hardly seemed necessary and then he just disappears)

But Molly...oh Molly...I liked her and I wanted to shake her so much. She is the queen of bad choices, and maybe just maybe in some ways I saw a little bit of myself in her. (A good reason not to like her to be sure) She was a character that was simply "too" too smart, too good, too foolish. I mean she felt she was in love

with Fabrice after only knowing him for a day.

There was one character I did like and that was Fabrice's father, who is played out to be a not so nice guy by his son, but you soon see that that description is wrong. There were times when I wished he'd hook up with Molly, but a plot twist prevented that.

I can't say enough how much action happened in the last part of the story and a lot of it isn't satisfying. So while I enjoyed this book, it didn't wow me. It was a fluffy read and a book that I'm glad I found at the library, because otherwise I would be lamenting the money I spent on it.

Dawn Folley says

Sometimes in France people pass your house, stop for a chat, and your day ends up doing other things than you intended. It is delightful. You have to let yourself give in to the spontaneity. There is a pride in generosity. The first thing someone will ask you is Tu as bien mangé? Everyone in France is a foodie. I work with people who have to get their oysters from here, their poultry from here. Recipes are exact. You don't trifle with it. The French are adorably serious and exasperatingly so. Even in our small town, you can dance under the stars in the summer, suddenly joined by visiting Brazilians who say when you come to Brazil, stay with me. This book reminds me of all the mad, silly spontaneous things that can happen to you in France. The book is lively and well written. It has Molly, who life, you hope, is going to be wonderful. And the language. Licking the window instead of window shopping. Loved it.

Tifnie says

This book was silly. I thought perhaps it would be a good "juicy" book to pepper my heavier reads, but I found it more of a waste of time. However, I couldn't bring myself to not finish the book since it was so short.

Molly, the main character, quits her job and decides to go to Paris for the weekend. Yes, that could have been an interesting/saucy read, however, over the course of 2 days, Molly blunders her way through the streets, friends, a lover, and ultimately her family. I shuddered at the thought that Molly couldn't get it together and continued to act insanely stupid. Was it her age? Is it my age?

The book was compared to Bridget Jones and although I found some similarities, Bridget Jones was far and away more enjoyable.
