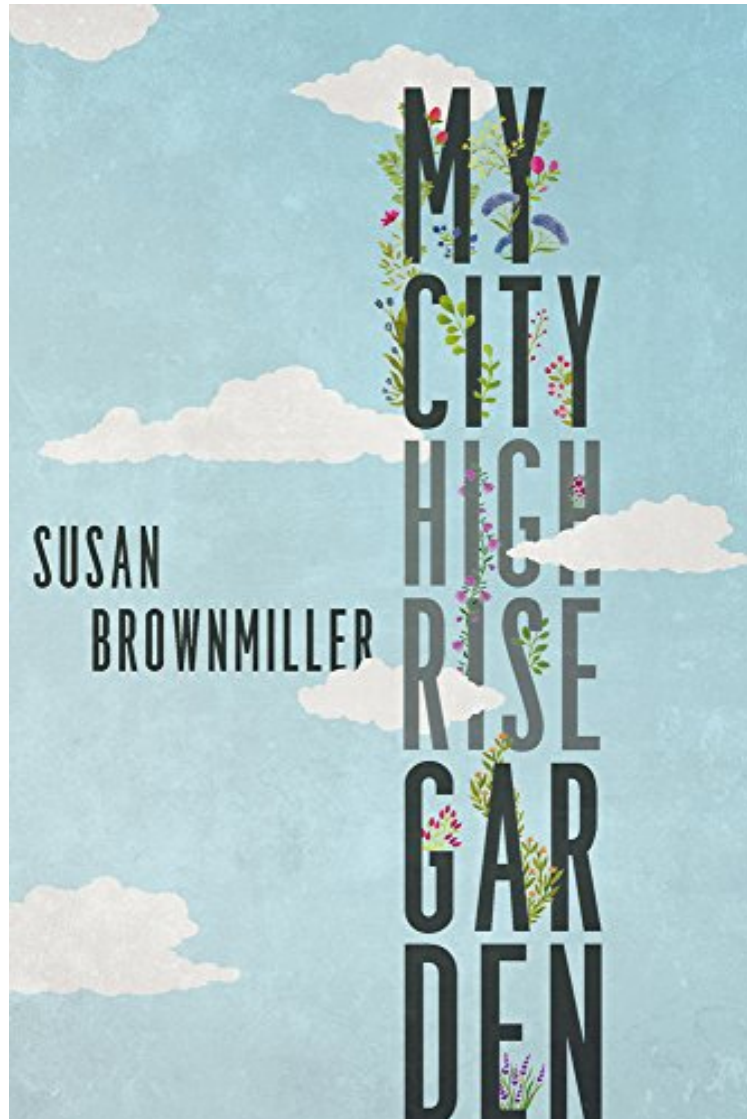


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## My City Highrise Garden

*Susan Brownmiller*

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#1076720 in Books Brownmiller Susan 2017-03-31 2017-03-31 Original language: English 8.32 x .74 x 5.671, #File Name: 0813588898176 pages My City Highrise Garden | File size: 16.Mb

**Susan Brownmiller : My City Highrise Garden** before purchasing it in order to gauge whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised My City Highrise Garden:

3 of 3 people found the following review helpful. Plant Where You Have Bloomed By Jacqueline A Capewell After the last snows of winter have migrated to the other hemisphere, I once again become obsessed with getting my hands back in the dirt, (manicure, be damned!); ready to welcome back whatever is plantable in my small outdoor gardens. I read Susan's book in one night. The following day, I visited our local garden center, happily selecting stock based upon my

newfound knowledge from Susan's experiences with many of my favorite plants and shrubs. Each old tuber or new "volunteer" relates their own perspective in exclusive chapters, made all the more enjoyable with anecdotes about how, over the years, Ms Brownmiller has dealt with both the under-performers and over-achievers in regards to city life above street level: people, pets, pests and wildlife, unpredictable weather, and her brilliant container gardens. Turn off the god-forsaken news of the day, and instead, immerse yourself in this book. Love the color photographs that accompanies each plant, along with scientific and commonly known varieties. Perfect timing for the release of Susan's new book, along with the longer days and warmer temps becoming more of what we need in our winter-weary souls. 2 of 2 people found the following review helpful. You Don't Have to Be a Gardener By Judy S. An old print ad said, "You don't have to be Jewish to love Levy's real Jewish rye." I say, You don't have to be a gardener to love "My City Highrise Garden". I do enjoy looking at flowers and learning new subjects, but I have never gardened. I bought this book because I have long admired Susan Brownmiller's writing. This memoir turned out to be far more than an ordinary how-to book. Filled with fascinating personal anecdotes, it has everything one could wish for--the high drama of her struggles against tremendous obstacles, both natural and man-made (obstacles that would have overwhelmed a less determined gardener), passion, delicious humor, sprinkles of poetry, painstaking historical research about every flower mentioned, every plant and insect, and even a chapter devoted to the Hudson River, her water source. Her tender love of her garden is sweet, not an adjective I would have used to describe her previous books, excellent as they were. Most of all, I relished her ever graceful prose. One doesn't come across first-rate writing every day. 1 of 1 people found the following review helpful. I am familiar with Susan Brownmiller's writing over the years ... By linda j. lusskin I am familiar with Susan Brownmiller's writing over the years.....mostly the ones on femininity which I read when they first came out. She is a writer of other topics as well and I give her such credit for them, and especially for this latest book. Her description of life up high and the views that affords her are descriptive of the neighborhood. But it is her description of the joys, the stresses, the flowering and blooming that are so moving. Yes, as she says early on "my garden engages me intellectually and emotionally. It's a never-ending challenge because something is bound to go wrong. Ah, but when things go right...." Bravo Susan!

Gardening on rooftops, balconies, and terraces is a popular trend. After thirty-five years of experience, Susan Brownmiller writes with honesty and humor about her oasis twenty floors above a Manhattan street. She reports the catastrophes: losing daytime access during building-wide renovations; assaults from a mockingbird during his mating season. And the joys: a peach tree fruited for fifteen years; the windswept birches lasted for twenty-five. Butterflies and bees pay annual visits. She pampers a buddleia, a honeysuckle, roses, hydrangeas, and more. Her adventures celebrate the tenacity of nature, inviting readers to marvel at her gardens resilience, and her own. Enhanced by over thirty color photographs, this passionate account of green life in a gritty, urban environment will appeal to readers and gardeners wherever they dwell.

"In this charming collection of essays, feminist journalist, activist, and author Brownmiller writes with passion, humor, and complete candidness about 35 years of gardening on the 20th-floor terrace of her Greenwich Village apartment. Along with weather, climate, and critter issues, Brownmiller also describes unique gardening problems that a more traditional yard gardener couldnt fathom, such as building renovations and neighbors unappreciative of leaf drift although plenty of them are eager to share plants and pots for Brownmillers urban oasis, too. From stories of the loss of her beloved birch trees in the wake of a hurricane to tales of victory at her gardens thrilling achievements, the author reveals all, including the odd assortment of detritus she discovered thrown down from the shared rooftop garden above ... With a style reminiscent of Eric Grissells *Thyme on My Hands* and *A Journal in Thyme*, Brownmillers meandering musings will delight readers. Memoir lovers and gardeners alike will enjoy these adventures in urban gardening."