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Poe is about to learn death and time are fragile barriers. But only if he has the strength of will to let go.

Poe passes through a graffiti-laden alley, his chin tucked into his chest, a scarf wrapped tightly over his mouth to keep out the cold. He has nowhere to go since Isaac's death, but something compels him out in the frigid Chicago winter. He steps out of the alley, off the curb, and...into sand. In summertime. Isaac told him it would happen but Poe doesn't care how it's possible, only that now he has a chance to make everything right.

Someday It Will Be Details

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From Reader Review Someday It Will Be for online ebook

Elizabetta says

3.5 stars

Second chances... who wouldn't jump at a do-over for that past decision or action you wish you could take back or change?

Poe has had a rough thirty-one years, from the abusive foster homes to the abuse he inflicts on himself—drugs, hooking, living on the street—he's lost his way. Years ago, at eighteen, he left the love of his life, and it is his biggest regret.

Isaac's life is so different from Poe's, so easy, so comfortable, he doesn't have the same demons. But he does have a mysterious ability. Isaac has been able to pave a golden path in life for himself and his family; yet all he wants is Poe, who he is unable to help. His gift comes at a great cost as he discovers almost too late.

That this is a paranormal story is evident from the first page as Poe is instantly transported from a dreary, freezing winter day in Chicago to the sunny beach of a summertime childhood memory. It is told in flashbacks alternating between Poe's present and past, confusing, and sustaining a nagging unsettled kind of dreaminess.

“... the whisper teased at Poe, buzzed around him like a phantom hummingbird flitting into consciousness and then retreating, the vibration of its wings sweeping away his fear...”

“... glass shattered and shards rained down the sides of the boat, musical, as they cast into the water...”

Some nice things happening in the writing... but the use of flashbacks, essential to the plot, is dangerous. The alternating time doesn't help the romance—we get bits and pieces, it feels like looking in, through a window at Isaac and Poe rather than sitting comfortably at their side. We know more about their missed opportunity than what makes them who they are. And I'm not persuaded why Poe had to make that momentous decision, so fundamental to the story, to leave Isaac in the first place.

Despite the issues, this was an interesting take on a paranormal love story with a nice twist at the end.

Catherine says

This story was quietly beautiful, but it fucking destroyed me. Honestly, I can't remember the last time a short story moved me this deeply. You need to read this; you need to read this NOW.

Josy says

Grab your tissues and read this short story!! It wrecked me but it hurt so good! Haven't cried that much in a

long time.

"It should have been different for us," he whispered to Isaac, no longer sure if Isaac could even hear his voice.

When Isaac finally spoke, his voice was raw and throaty. Poe had to put his ear to Isaac's cracked lips to be sure he heard him at all.

"Someday it will be."

~~~~~  
My twin monster Sheziss recommended this story to me and put into words what I was feeling after reading it. Go have a look at her review.

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## **Sheziss says**

I'm utterly and honestly shattered.

In the space of a few pages, my world was turned upside-down.

And I'm so glad I've been wrecked by this train.

It made me cry. It was too painful for my eyes and too heart-wrenching for my soul to contain my tears.

And still. Hope lingers. Waiting.

I don't remember a story that makes me cry long after the well-deserved HEA, but this one does.

I'm like a dam broken and I cannot stop.

Someday it will be.

And it was.

And it is.

And it will be.

This is the second chance in life every person on Earth would die for. Live for. Risk everything for. Love come hell or high water.

Sometimes gifts are gifts only if you use them well.

And Isaac uses it well.

And Poe does likewise.

My heart was in pieces and put back together under a different shape. Now it works again, but it will never be the same.

It sort of reminds me of the movie The Butterfly Effect, with that sense of doom and wasted chances. But above all, I can't help myself remembering this quote from The Time Traveler's Wife:

**"To world enough... and time".**

It's devastatingly true. Again.

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## **Susan says**

I absolutely adore stories about time travel and getting a second chance. But this one missed the mark for me.

The writing was just too confusing for me. And what really bothered me were the flashbacks. I finally got what this story was actually about when it ended. I was confused for the rest of the story.

Nice premise, poor execution.

(And I could not help compare this to Thyme, which I absolutely loved.)

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## Debra says

Another beautiful story from S.A. McAuley that had me crying my eyes out. The strong emotions of love and loss, the pain of grief and regret and the power of hope all intertwine. Told partially in flashbacks, Poe finds himself suddenly transported back to the one moment in his life that changed everything. With the benefit of hindsight and the remembered acts and words of the love of his life, Poe has to convince himself to take a chance. Short, but powerful, I highly recommend this to anyone who ever wished they could do things differently if given a second chance.

And just because I can, I will leave off with this.

"People assume that time is a strict progression of cause to effect, but \*actually\* from a non-linear, non-subjective viewpoint, it's more like a big ball of wibbly wobbly... timey wimey... stuff." - The 10th Doctor

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## Monique says

**I am not going to recommend this book *Someday it Will* be from S.A. McAuley... I am going to IMPLORE you to read it... seriously READ THIS BOOK!!! It's short, a novella and it will take little over an hour of your time but the experience will stay with you... there are probably only three or four other books this year that have had such a huge impact that I want the world and their wife to read it... I will beg if I have to!!!**

I could never do this book justice, never in a million years, my words are totally inadequate to be able to describe the beauty and emotion that is contained within the 49 pages of this book... quite simply it is the most emotional book I have read... *ever!* It touched a place in my heart and it was full, fit to bursting... yet broken at the same time. I know I am a wuss when it comes to emotional reads but this book is, in my humble opinion... *phenomenal*. The writing is just exquisite, I love this author and although her style is probably not for everyone, to me it creates an atmosphere that kept me engaged, whole heartedly engrossed in the authors voice and the characters that she creates. Her words are fluid on the pages of the book, her prose stunning, it is seductive and enticing with a haunting quality to it at times that brought me to tears. We are treated to snippets of Poe and Isaac's lives in flashbacks, captivating in their own right, but the final picture, when all those beautiful, heartfelt emotional and engaging pieces come together... the result is stunning and the powerful feelings it evokes... overwhelming! I literally sobbed my heart out, and continued

to tear up throughout the evening as my thoughts wondered back to these two characters and even now, writing my review I have a scrunched up soggy tissue in my hand!

This isn't a full novel that gives you their whole in depth life story, but you get the salient points, the points that matter to that moment on the beach ...could it have been a full novel rather than a novella?... yes, and it would have been brilliant! But the periods of their lives that we share is what gives this book it's impact.

In all seriousness I can't tell you about the in's and out's of *Someday It Will Be* as it is most definitely one that needs to be experienced, the scenes and the characters are revealed in layers, their fears, hurt, pain, the desolation of loneliness, the retrospection on a life wasted and that pain ebbing away, replaced by hope, and for the first time happiness only to be snatched away all too soon... At the age of eighteen, Artie became Poe and Poe's life was one of self destruction and hopelessness but the love between *Artie* and Isaac is one that transcends time, there is a thread that binds them and as tenuous as it may be, it will never be broken.

"You've never gotten it, Artie. You are the strong one of the two of us. The person I always aspired to be. You were given garbage—"

"And I made shit"

"No" Isaac shook his head. "You survived"

*Someday It Will Be* gives us a moment of undefined selflessness, the most altruistic act of love and friendship you could bestow on another being and Isaac had given all of himself for the fourteen years they were apart to make sure that temporal shift in time occurred, so that Poe was on that beach at that time to influence a change that would impact both their lives, but it was never about Isaac, he had had the trappings of wealth and everything a privileged life and educated background could give him... but none of that mattered, because all he had ever wanted or cared about in life was... *Artie*.

This book has a paranormal, science fiction, fantasy tag, but It's none of those per se, because I know it would immediately put a lot of readers off this book... and I don't want that to happen. Isaac has a gift, It's not common knowledge in the contemporary world they live in, and this book is totally character driven, there is no world of wonders and Isaac's gift is not magic or flashy but he can manipulate objects and minds, it's a gradual process, understated and one which unfortunately does not work on Poe, and one which also sadly comes at a cost. It's like being able to have a wish and putting all your energy and effort into it to make it so, it's the stuff of dreams, where we would all love to be able to go back and fix that one defining moment in time... impossible, but just imagine how wonderful that moment would feel if we could.

"So if you're not like Magneto or the Professor—which I'm totally disappointed about, by the way—then is it like a genie in a bottle? Wait. Do you know how to move like Christina Aguilera? If so, you've been holding out on me. We could take this show on the road."

The love Isaac and Poe have for each other is quite profound, the intimacy and passion totally mind blowing and conveys all they feel, the sex... well, Ms McAuley certainly has a way with words especially when it comes to those lust filled moments... I only have to imagine Poe, tattooed and pierced and Isaac, conventional with his blond hair and I am all a fluster... these two men are hot, smouldering and delicious.

Their journey is not all heart break and sadness there is also a sprinkling of humour which only endeared me to them more... the other thing I would like to stress... it is a HEA, but the road there is a sad, painful and

tumultuous one, yet filled with so much love and hope... and I will read this again and again, making sure the tissues are at the ready... and a glass of wine, oh, and comfort food, preferably chocolate... haha, any excuse for chocolate!

Without warning Isaac swallowed him down to the hilt and Poe arched off the bed, unable to hold back the oaths of worship that fell from his lips. Isaac was everywhere around and in him all at once—his scent, his skin, his breath—and Poe was wholly alive. Free and yet owned completely. Loved.

You know that feeling, when before you even get to the end of the first page of a book and you just know you are reading something special... no, not just special, exquisite, sublime and beautiful, where you can feel your emotions start to stir, compounded by the vice like grip on your heart and the anticipation of more to come, when you just want to absorb and savour every moment... for fear it will all come to an end far too quickly... Well, that is what S.A. McAuley gave me with *Someday It Will Be...* and all with words so lovingly blended together to create a read that is a **MUST**.

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## Emma Sea says

Um, I wasn't as blown away by this as others were. On paper this should have had me bawling, and it was fine, perfectly dandy. Well-written. Fine. Yes.

It just didn't . . . touch me. At all. Weird, right?

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~☆~Døni(ela) ♥ ?? love & semi-colons~☆~ says

## 5 soul-shattering stars

Imagine that the only person you've ever loved is the one you've spent your entire adult life running from.

Imagine finding the man you've searched for since you were 18 only to find him broken and tattered.

Would you give up everything you've worked for to spare your lover years of pain and grief?

What if you were given a second chance to set things right, to make a different choice, to stay?

This book is about

the *fickleness and malleability of TIME*:

and *soul-baring, all-encompassing LOVE*:

**Read it. Savor it. Cry. Be awed.**

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## **Macky says**

### **Sublime, Breathtaking and Extraordinary!**

All I want to say is that this was so beautiful! I sat and cried practically the whole way through and even now as I'm writing the review ( I read it last night in bed) I could weep again thinking about it.

The subject matter is sad, tender, poignant, emotionally charged and heartbreaking yet at the same time its magical, uplifting, captivating and full of hope. Is it fantasy or a touch of the paranormal? Honestly I don't really know how to categorise it but whatever it is, it's just wonderful and a must read.

Poe and Isaac, captivated me and shredded my heart into little pieces but then they put it all back together again leaving me feeling emotionally drained but at peace and content. A story of true love, sacrifice and second chances.

Quite simply I fell in love with this story and everything in it and its all packed into 49 pages! This goes way high in my favourites of all time. Go discover its delights yourselves but have your tissues to hand.

Hugs, Monique for pushing me to read this. <3

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## **? Todd says**

I really wasn't expecting this very short book to pull me in quite so much, but it completely did. LOVED. IT.

This one is all about the road (very regrettably) not taken and the ultimate sacrifice made in the name of love and trust.

For only 49 pages, I was completely enthralled with Isaac & Poe / Artie. Isaac's eternal adoration of Poe / Artie was a thing of beauty, although Poe / Artie never could figure out why he / they were quite worthy of such a true gift.

Don't read this spoiler until *\*after\** you've finished the book, but this part made my heart hurt for Artie. : (

(view spoiler)

Only one thing to say here, before you waste your time reading some other longer piece of fluff that you won't remember 20 minutes after you finish:

READ. THIS. BOOK. NOW.

It's truly awesome. 5 stars all the way. : )

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### **Jenni says**

[ in their alternate future (hide spoiler)]

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### **Bev says**

**Well, what can I say about this little gem other than it's *flawless*?? 5 glittering golden stars from me.**

It has Sam's trademark beautifully crafted writing, it's so elegant and emotional, it's a feelgood story...eventually, honest!! It's a what-if story, a do-over story, a second chances story, it's a grab-a-box of tissues and keep them handy story...it was delightful, and tells the story of Poe and Isaac, and the love that never dies. **Please read it.**

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### **Baba says**

**4 surreal and loving stars.\*\*\*\*Review posted 23, 2014**

A surreal, dreamlike yet beautiful transition from a graffiti-laden, cold and snowy alley somewhere in Chicago...

...to a sandy and hot beach in summertime. Waves gently lapping at Poe's toes, soaking his socks...

*"Grief is like the ocean;  
it comes on waves ebbing and flowing.  
Sometimes the water is calm,  
and sometimes it is overwhelming.  
All we can do is learn to swim."  
by Vicki Harrison*

I think we all have encountered situations where we wondered WHAT IF...

What if I had done it differently...?

Someday It Will Be is an homage to a love lost and gone forever. It's reminiscent; precious moments frozen in time and a deep connection that can't be erased neither by time nor by death. Present and past blended together perfectly but the story is mostly told in flashbacks and the reader is privy to Poe's life as he's given a chance to change the course of life. In a way it's a second chance at love **and** life, albeit an imaginary opportunity. Beautiful.

### **Minor quibble**

(view spoiler) That's purely hypothetical. On the other hand, it's a needed plot device in the context of WHAT IF and that's fine by me.

*Only five months after his death, the memories of Isaac's voice, his smell and his laugh were fading in Poe's mind. The more he consciously buried the memories to maintain his sanity, the more he lost of Isaac. It was the only way he knew to survive.*

*But with every piece of Isaac that he forgot, he abandoned a part of himself. So instead of fighting against the pain of seeing what he had lost, he welcomed it.*

*He let the fissure break open and took in every detail of this Isaac. The tilt of Isaac's chin when he laughed. The way he used his hands when he spoke, every word so important that it deserved physical emphasis. How he would lean in to whisper as if no one else in the world was privileged enough to hear what was said between them.*

***Poe watched the billowing black clouds approach. On the horizon sheets of rain were falling, streaking the rays of the fast-setting sun.***

***"And you know what's really fucked up about fear? You're most afraid of the things that will never happen...."***

Someday it will be.

(view spoiler)

Someday It Will Be was my first read by S.A. McAuley and it's safe to say it won't be my last. A beautifully written short story filled with plenty of emotion that accomplished to hold my attention from start to finish. I loved it.

Recommended read.

<http://baba.booklikes.com>

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## **SueC says**

### **4.5 stars**

I have this thing with S.A. McAuley's books; you know when you're on the phone with someone and the timing is all wrong and you both keep butting in while the other one is talking? Well that's what it feels like to me when I'm reading her books. Don't get me wrong, I want to hear what she's got to say. In fact I love everything she has to say, but our flow or rhythm just seems out of sync each time. Maybe because of this it took me a little while to get drawn in, but once I was in – I was moved so intensely that I wouldn't have been able to get out.

Gentle and magical; it feels as though you're floating amongst another world; suspended in a time and place where love and devotion carry you beyond the confines of the cold, mundane world we live in. To me it felt like peering into a snowglobe, created by McAuley, carefully and lovingly for Artie/Poe and Isaac. A world that's been created as their safe haven and we are the lucky ones who get to peek inside. We are voyeurs steeling glimpses at scenes of devotion. Because that's what this story is about: devotion.

It's the kind of story where there's fragments all over the place and then bit by bit they come together and then realisation hits you.... and then it's so moving and heartbreaking that you have goosebumps and your heart is racing and you're frightened to read 'cause you're rooting for these two kids that have been through more than most people have in their whole lives.

You're reading it like it's a dream land, you're loving it like it's all coochicoos and love and sweetness and destiny and love and a gift and more love and then, no. No no no no no no no. Please no. And your heart starts to break and then you realise you're in the car screaming in disbelief... Could this really be happening? It is, but it's not. Is it a happy ending? Yes it is... but where does it end...?

It's apparent to me that S.A. McAuley has some pretty intense writing voodoo. She knocked me about with *One Breath One Bullet* and now this... Yeah, it's all golden. :)

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