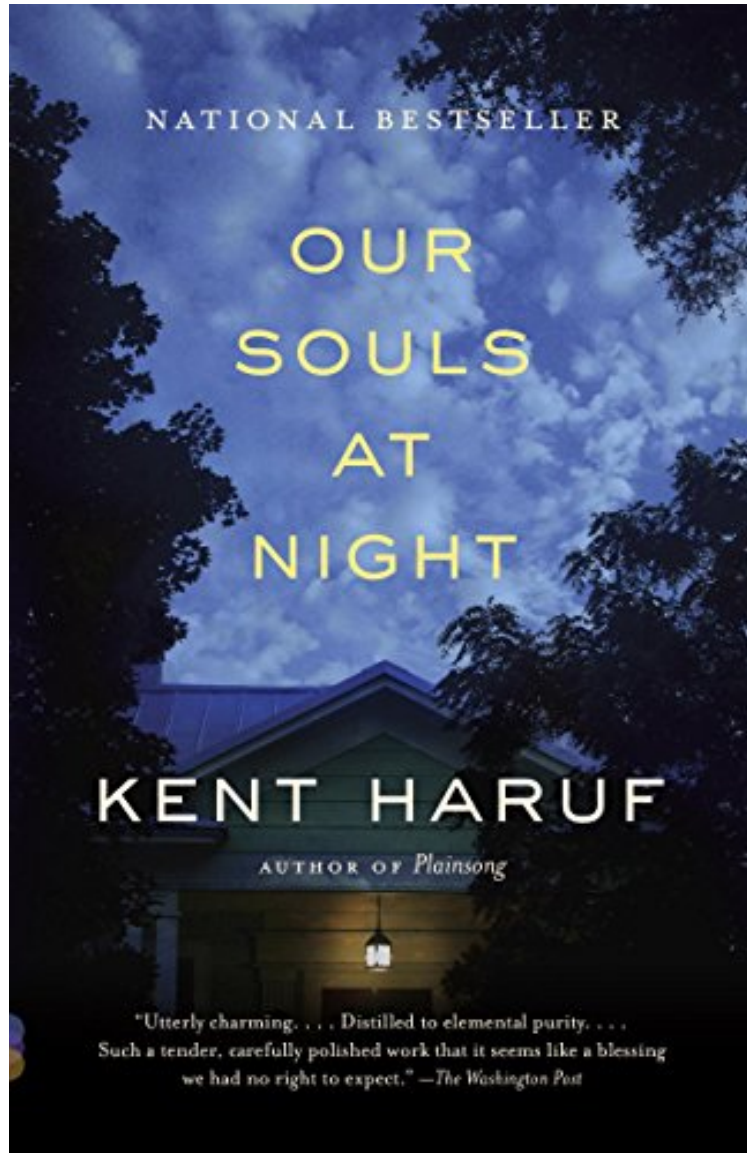


(Read now) Our Souls at Night: A novel

Our Souls at Night: A novel

Von Kent Haruf

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Von Kent Haruf : Our Souls at Night: A novel before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Our Souls at Night: A novel:

KundenrezensionenHilfreichste Kundenrezensionen0 von 0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Ein kleiner LeseurlaubVon TeresaEs ist kein langes Buch, aber es ist so wunderbar, dass man hofft, es wrde ewig weiter gehen. Ich persnlich liebe den Sprachstil, der sehr deskriptiv ist und viel beschreibt. Manche knnte das aber auch langweilen. Mir war so aber ein Kurzurlaub im Sptsommer gegnt und ich habe meine oje Minute bereit1 von 1

Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Das spte Glck im Leben - darf es das geben? Von Kobisteinchen
Addie und Louis sind zwei verwitwete ltere Menschen und sie sind Nachbarn. Eines Tages klingelt Addie bei Louis an der Tr und fragt ihn, ob er bei ihr bernachten wolle. Nicht fr Sex, sondern zum Reden, um die Einsamkeit zu vertreiben. Louis ist zuerst irritiert, aber willigt nach einiger Bedenkzeit ein. So beginnt eine langsame Annherung. Addie und Louis erzhlen sich jede Nacht voneinander, sie lernen den anderen neu kennen, obwohl sie schon viele Jahre nebeneinander gewohnt haben. Beide haben Verluste hinnehmen mssen, beide haben ein schwieriges Verhltnis zu ihren Kindern. Als Addies Enkelsohn Jamie fr eine Weile bei ihnen bleibt, blhen alle drei regelrecht auf. Doch es gibt Missgunst ob ihres Glcks. Nicht nur in der Stadt, auch in den Familien regt sich Unbehagen. Werden Addie und Louie ihr sptes Glck behalten knnen? Ich habe den Roman sehr gerne gelesen, auch wenn mir die Sprache teilweise zu einfach war. Haruf verwendet vor allem eine Aneinanderreihung von relativ kurzen Hauptstzen, wodurch der Text bisweilen etwas abgehackt und die Sprache der Figuren manchmal etwas unnatrlich wirkt. Andererseits entsteht so ein beinahe schon mrchenhafter Ton. Die Geschichte hat mich berhrt, vor allem auch, weil die Beziehung zwischen Addie und Louie so viele Widerstnde berwinden muss. Ich konnte nicht anders, als mich auf ihre Seite zu schlagen. Ich wnschte, die Menschen wrden anderen ihr Glck mehr gnnen und sich fr sie freuen. Es gibt schon zu viel Missgunst auf der Welt. 1 von 1 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Kent Haruf is the Best
Von Lynne Spreen
This must have been sitting around on Kent Haruf's desk, as it was published after his (recent) death. It's the realistic story of two older people, modern times, broken marriages, finding comfort in each other, and how some of us must compromise as we age. The story runs the full gamut of emotion. I read it entirely in a couple hours, and it left me missing this author more than ever. BTW, there's a funny little section where he has the characters referring to his own work. I wish Kent Haruf could have kept writing forever. He was just so good.

Kurzbeschreibung
Soon to be a Netflix film starring Jane Fonda and Robert Redford. In the familiar setting of Holt, Colorado, home to all of Kent Haruf's inimitable fiction, Addie Moore pays an unexpected visit to a neighbor, Louis Waters. Her husband died years ago, as did his wife, and in such a small town they naturally have known of each other for decades; in fact, Addie was quite fond of Louis's wife. His daughter lives hours away, her son even farther, and Addie and Louis have long been living alone in empty houses, the nights so terribly lonely, especially with no one to talk with. But maybe that could change? As Addie and Louis come to know each other better--their pleasures and their difficulties--a beautiful story of second chances unfolds, making *Our Souls at Night* the perfect final installment to this beloved writer's enduring contribution to American literature. A Best Book of the Year
The Boston Globe, St. Louis Post-Dispatch, and The Denver Post
Pressestimmen
More Winesburg than Mayberry, Holt and its residents are shaped by physical solitude and emotional reticence. . . . Haruf's fiction ratifies ordinary, nonflashy decency, but he also knows that even the most placid lives are more complicated than they appear from the outside. . . . The novel is a plainspoken, vernacular farewell. Catherine Holmes, The Charleston Post and Courier
A marvelous addition to his oeuvre. . . . spare but eloquent, bittersweet yet hopeful. Kurt Rabin, The Fredericksburg Freelance
Star
Lateness and second chances have always been a theme for Haruf. But here, in a book about love and the aftermath of grief, in his final hours, he has produced his most intense expression of that yet. . . . Packed into less than 200 pages are all the issues late life provokes. John Freeman, The Boston Globe
A fitting close to a storied career, a beautiful rumination on aging, accommodation, and our need to connect. . . . As a meditation on life and forthcoming death, Haruf couldn't have done any better. He has given us a powerful, pared-down story of two characters who refuse to go gentle into that good night. Lynn Rosen, The Philadelphia Enquirer
A delicate, sneakily devastating evocation of place and character. . . . Haruf's story accumulates resonance through carefully chosen details; the novel is quiet but never complacent. The New Yorker
Elegiac, mournful and compassionate. . . . a triumphant end to an inspiring literary career [and] a reminder of a loss on the American cultural landscape, as well as a parting gift from a master storyteller. William J. Cobb, The Dallas Morning News
A fine and poignant novel that demonstrates that our desire to love and to be loved does not dissolve with age. . . . The story speeds along, almost as if it's a page-turning mystery. Joseph Peschel, The St. Louis Post-Dispatch
By turns amusing and sad, skipping-down-the-sidewalk light and pensive. . . . I recommend reading it straight through, then sitting in quiet reflection of beautiful literary art. Fred Ohles, The Lincoln Journal Star
Haruf is never sentimental, and the ending multiple twists packed into the last twenty pages is gritty, painful and utterly human. . . . His novels are imbued with an affection and understanding that transform the most mundane details into poetry. Like the friendly light shining from Addie's window, Haruf's final novel is a beacon of hope; he is sorely missed. Francesca Wade, Financial Times
Haruf was known as a great writer and teacher whose work will endure. . . . The cadence of this book is soft and gentle, filled with shy emotion, as tentative as a young person's first kiss timeless in its beauty. . . . Addie and Louis find a type of love that, as our society ages, ever more people in the baby boom generation may find is the only kind of love that matters. Jim Ewing, The Jackson Clarion-Ledger
There is so much wisdom in this beautifully pared-back and gentle book. . . . a small, quiet gem, written in English so plain that it sparkles. Anne Susskind, The Sydney Morning Herald
His great subject was the struggle of decency against small-mindedness, and his

rare gift was to make sheer decency a moving subject. . . . [This] novel runs on the dogged insistence that simple elements carry depths, and readers will find much to be grateful for. Joan Silber, *The New York Times Book Review* In a fitting and gorgeous end to a body of work that prizes resilience above all else, Haruf has bequeathed readers a map charting a future that is neither easy nor painless, but its also not something we have to bear alone. *Esquire* Utterly charming [and] distilled to elemental purity. . . . such a tender, carefully polished work that it seems like a blessing we had no right to expect. Ron Charles, *The Washington Post* Haruf spent a life making art from our blind collisions, and *Our Souls at Night* is a fitting finish. John Reimringer, *The Minneapolis Star Tribune* Haruf once again banishes doubts. Our souls can surprise us. Beneath the surface of reticent lives and of Haruf's calm prose they prove unexpectedly brave. Ann Hulbert, *The Atlantic* Blunt, textured, and dryly humorous. . . this quietly elegiac novel caps a fine, late-blooming and tenacious writing career. . . . Haruf's gift is to make hay of the unexpected, and it feels like a mercy. . . . This is a novel for just after sunset on a summer's eve, when the sky is still light and there is much to see, if you are looking. Wingate Packard, *The Seattle Times* A parting gift [and] a reminder of how profoundly we will miss Holt and its people, and Kent Haruf's extraordinary writing. Sandra Dallas, *The Denver Post* Short, spare and moving... *Our Souls at Night* is already creating a stir. Jennifer Maloney, *The Wall Street Journal* *Our Souls at Night* is a stunning novel about finding happiness later in life, from the Folio Prize-shortlisted author of *Plainsong*, *Eventide* and *Benediction*.