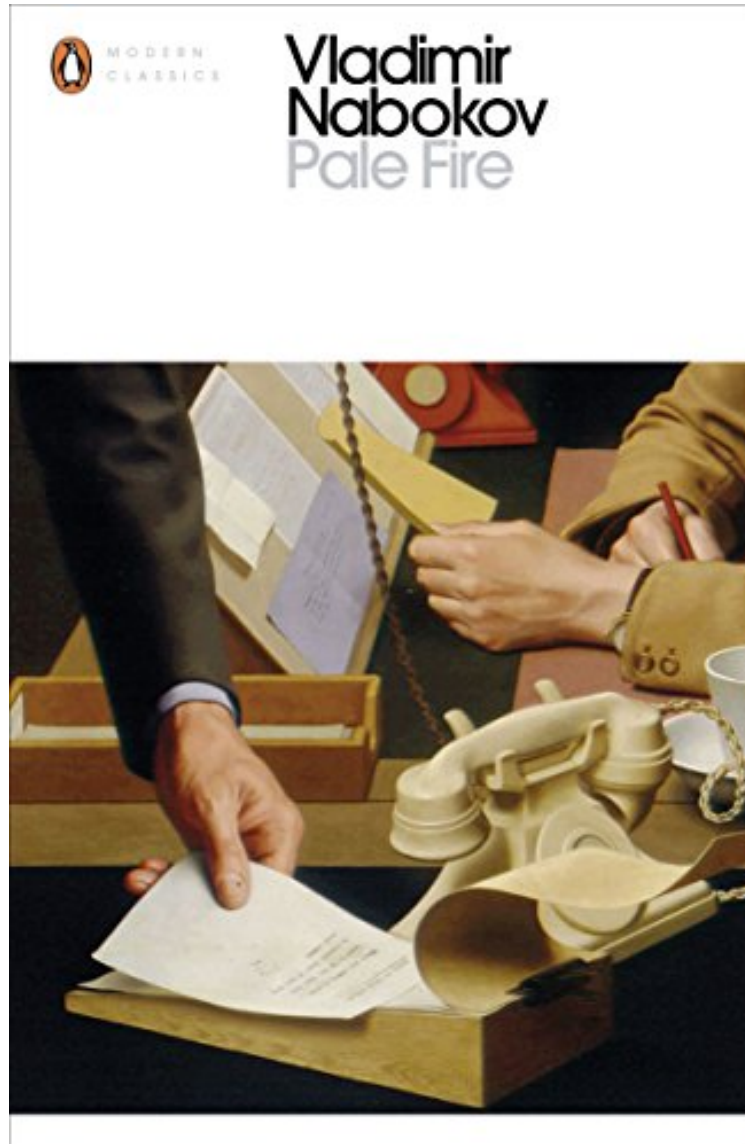


(Download free pdf) Pale Fire (Penguin Modern Classics)

Pale Fire (Penguin Modern Classics)

Von Vladimir Nabokov
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Von Vladimir Nabokov : Pale Fire (Penguin Modern Classics) before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Pale Fire (Penguin Modern Classics):

KundenrezensionenHilfreichste Kundenrezensionen6 von 6 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Yes, yes, brilliant. but...Von William DorinThis is a fantastic book. Of course. The wordplay is dazzling, the games intricate, the scope both ambitious and fully realized. It will ever earn five stars on Earth. That being said, in some alternate universe (Terra, perhaps?) where Steven King is Vladimir Nabokov, I would only give it four stars.It isn't as good as

Ada, Pnin or Lolita, despite being technically superior to the latter two. Why? Because Nabokov doesn't love Charles Kimbote - and hence, we don't (contrast Van, Timofey and Humbert). And - I know - with circumspection, Pale Fire can be viewed as a triple-joke - being about John Shade after all, to whom Nabokov is much more kind. Or even that Shade and Kimbote are one and the same, etcetera ad nauseum. But, in my final analysis, for all its technical intricacy, ambition, and florid prose, this book fails to move my heart as well as dazzle my mind. Or maybe I just don't get it. Regardless, I highly recommend it. Right behind Ada.0 von 2 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Leider eine Enttäuschung Von Aleksej Mazur Nein, zu langsam, langweilig, obsolet. Ist meiner Ansicht nach eindeutig Vergangenheit (ich bin grundstzlich ein Bewunderer Nabokovs: Luzhin, Maschen'ka, Einladung zu Hinrichtung, As, Dame, Bub, kurze Geschichten) 12 von 13 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. A few things to consider Von James T. Coyle 1. Do not read the introduction. 2. Stick with this book to the end at all costs, like I did. A good friend said it was a great book and I stayed with it. 3. If you are confused and unsure when reading this, your discomfort will be rewarded 100-fold. 4. Consider that English was Nabokov's second (or third language) and be awed by the prose. 5. Resist whatever temptation you have for reading reviews that even begin to suggest what this story is about. Please don't do it. I urge you. Read the reviews only after you read the book. A completely naked take on this book was in the end what made it most gratifying for me.

Kurzbeschreibung A novel constructed around the last great poem of a fictional American poet, John Shade, and an account of his death. The poem appears in full and the narrative develops through the lengthy, and increasingly eccentric, notes by his posthumous editor..de Like Lolita, Vladimir Nabokov's Pale Fire is a masterpiece that imprisons us inside the mazelike head of a mad migr. Yet Pale Fire is more outrageously hilarious, and its narrative convolutions make the earlier book seem as straightforward as a fairy tale. Here's the plot--listen carefully! John Shade is a homebody poet in New Wye, U.S.A. He writes a 999-line poem about his life, and what may lie beyond death. This novel (and seldom has the word seemed so woefully inadequate) consists of both that poem and an extensive commentary on it by the poet's crazy neighbor, Charles Kinbote. According to this deranged annotator, he had urged Shade to write about his own homeland--the northern kingdom of Zembla. It soon becomes clear that this fabulous locale may well be a figment of Kinbote's colorfully cracked, prismatic imagination. Meanwhile, he manages to twist the poem into an account of Zembla's King Charles--whom he believes himself to be--and the monarch's eventual assassination by the revolutionary Jakob Gradus. In the course of this dizzying narrative, shots are indeed fired. But it's Shade who takes the hit, enabling Kinbote to steal the dead poet's manuscript and set about annotating it. Is that perfectly clear? By now it should be obvious that Pale Fire is not only a whodunit but a who-wrote-it. There isn't, of course, a single solution. But Nabokov's best biographer, Brian Boyd, has come up with an ingenious suggestion: he argues that Shade is actually guiding Kinbote's mad hand from beyond the grave, nudging him into completing what he'd intended to be a 1,000-line poem. Read this magical, melancholic mystery and see if you agree. --Tim Appelo.com Like Lolita, Vladimir Nabokov's Pale Fire is a masterpiece that imprisons us inside the mazelike head of a mad migr. Yet Pale Fire is more outrageously hilarious, and its narrative convolutions make the earlier book seem as straightforward as a fairy tale. Here's the plot--listen carefully! John Shade is a homebody poet in New Wye, U.S.A. He writes a 999-line poem about his life, and what may lie beyond death. This novel (and seldom has the word seemed so woefully inadequate) consists of both that poem and an extensive commentary on it by the poet's crazy neighbor, Charles Kinbote. According to this deranged annotator, he had urged Shade to write about his own homeland--the northern kingdom of Zembla. It soon becomes clear that this fabulous locale may well be a figment of Kinbote's colorfully cracked, prismatic imagination. Meanwhile, he manages to twist the poem into an account of Zembla's King Charles--whom he believes himself to be--and the monarch's eventual assassination by the revolutionary Jakob Gradus. In the course of this dizzying narrative, shots are indeed fired. But it's Shade who takes the hit, enabling Kinbote to steal the dead poet's manuscript and set about annotating it. Is that perfectly clear? By now it should be obvious that Pale Fire is not only a whodunit but a who-wrote-it. There isn't, of course, a single solution. But Nabokov's best biographer, Brian Boyd, has come up with an ingenious suggestion: he argues that Shade is actually guiding Kinbote's mad hand from beyond the grave, nudging him into completing what he'd intended to be a 1,000-line poem. Read this magical, melancholic mystery and see if you agree. --Tim Appelo