

(Mobile pdf) Plainsong: Picador Classic (English Edition)

Plainsong: Picador Classic (English Edition)

Von Kent Haruf

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Von Kent Haruf : Plainsong: Picador Classic (English Edition) before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Plainsong: Picador Classic (English Edition):

KundenrezensionenHilfreichste Kundenrezensionen1 von 1 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Too "artsy" for this reader!Von TundraBee(And no, I've never read Finnegan's Wake either.)e.e. cummings abhorred capital letters. Evidently, Kent Haruf thinks it high literary style to eschew quotation marks - or, as Tom Robbins calls them: "earrings." Yes, Mr. Robbins, they are "earrings" when the author wishes to note that something is being called

something which it may not be - for example "a good book"- but quotation marks also perform the very useful function of letting the reader know when a character is speaking. This midwestern reader found this book to be too disconcerting - the lack of punctuation impedes the flow - makes one constantly have to "translate" as one is trying to read. Life is too short - and there are too many readable books out there to waste time on this one. I gave up on page 62. It's interesting that, on the jacket where they are trying to sell the book, the publishers know quite well how to use quotation marks!

1 von 1 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. A SIMPLE BOOK -- SIMPLY TOLD Von Michael M. As a result of all the hype I had heard about this book prior to reading it, I was ultimately disappointed. If the author's intent was to write a simple story about simple characters in a simple town, then he has been successful. No one character jumps out at you except for Maggie who seems to tie everyone together. The lack of quotation marks adds to its simplicity....this is something I enjoyed while I know other reviewers found this less than appealing. It was a well-written book -- just not for me.

0 von 0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Why did it have to end at all? Von Elizabeth Keats What a joy! I loved every page and wished I could spend lots more time with these people. Often I read books and watch films that matter, but I don't like any of the people who live in them. I can see that they're masterful creations and important, but I don't like spending time with folks who irritate me, so why read about them? Now the people of Holt, I want to invite them all over for dinner. Maggie is who I want to be when I grow up. Every time the McPherson brothers showed up, I began by laughing out loud and then weeping. Why is this book not in paperback? This is a book I've been searching for for a long time, one my freshmen students (all ages and backgrounds) will love so much they may even start to enjoy reading. PAPERBACK! Thank you, Mr. Haruf

Kurzbeschreibung With an introduction by Peter Carey I suppose it is crazy. I don't know. I don't even care. But that girl needs somebody . . . And you old solitary bastards need somebody too. Somebody or something besides an old red cow to care about and worry over. Set in Kent Haruf's fictional landscape of Holt County, Colorado, *Plainsong* is a story of simple lives told with extraordinary empathy. Tom Guthrie is struggling to bring up his two young sons alone and, in the same town, school girl Victoria Roubideaux is pregnant and homeless. Whilst Tom's boys find their way forward without their mother, brothers Harold and Raymond McPherson - gentle, solitary, gruff and unpolished - agree to take Victoria in, unaware that their lives will change forever. A novel of haunting beauty from one of America's greatest writers of our time, *Plainsong* is an undeniable classic that explores the grace and hope of every human life and mankind's infinite capacity for love.

de *Plainsong*, according to Kent Haruf's epigraph, is "any simple and unadorned melody or air." It's a perfect description of this lovely, rough-edged book, set on the very edge of the Colorado plains. Tom Guthrie is a high school teacher whose wife can't--or won't--get out of bed; the McPhersons are two bachelor brothers who know little about the world beyond their farm gate; Victoria Roubideaux is a pregnant 17-year-old with no place to turn. Their lives parallel each other in much the same way any small-town lives would--until Maggie Jones, another teacher, makes them intersect. Even as she tries to draw Guthrie out of his black cloud, she sends Victoria to live with the two elderly McPherson brothers, who know far more about cattle than about teenage girls. Trying to console her when she think she's hurt her baby, the best lie they can come up with is this: "I knew of a heifer we had one time that was carrying a calf, and she got a length of fencewire down her some way and it never hurt her or the calf." Holt, Colorado, is the kind of small town where everyone knows everyone's business before that business even happens. In a way, that's true of the book, too. There's not a lot of suspense here, plot wise; you can see each narrative twist and turn coming several miles down the pike. What *Plainsong* has instead is note-perfect dialogue, surrounded by prose that's straightforward yet rich in particulars: "a woman walking a white lapdog on a piece of ribbon" glimpsed from a car window; the boys' mother, her face "as pale as schoolhouse chalk"; the smells of hay and manure, the variations of prairie light. Even the novel's larger questions are sized to a domestic scale. Will Guthrie find love? Will Victoria run away with the father of her baby? Will the McPhersons learn to hold a conversation? But in this case, the whole is greater than the sum of its parts, and *Plainsong* manages to capture nothing less than an entire world--fencing pliers, calf-pullers, and all. Kent Haruf has a gorgeous ear, and a knack for rendering the simple complex.

--Mary Park.co.uk *Plainsong*, according to Kent Haruf's epigraph, is "any simple and unadorned melody or air." It's a perfect description of this lovely, rough-edged book, set on the very edge of the Colorado plains. Tom Guthrie is a high school teacher whose wife can't--or won't--get out of bed; the McPhersons are two bachelor brothers who know little about the world beyond their farm gate; Victoria Roubideaux is a pregnant 17-year-old with no place to turn. Their lives parallel each other in much the same way any small-town lives would--until Maggie Jones, another teacher, makes them intersect. Even as she tries to draw Guthrie out of his black cloud, she sends Victoria to live with the two elderly McPherson brothers, who know far more about cattle than about teenage girls. Trying to console her when she think she's hurt her baby, the best lie they can come up with is this: "I knew of a heifer we had one time that was carrying a calf, and she got a length of fencewire down her some way and it never hurt her or the calf." Holt, Colorado, is the kind of small town where everyone knows everyone's business before that business even happens. In a way, that's true of the book, too. There's not a lot of suspense here, plot wise; you can see each narrative twist and turn

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