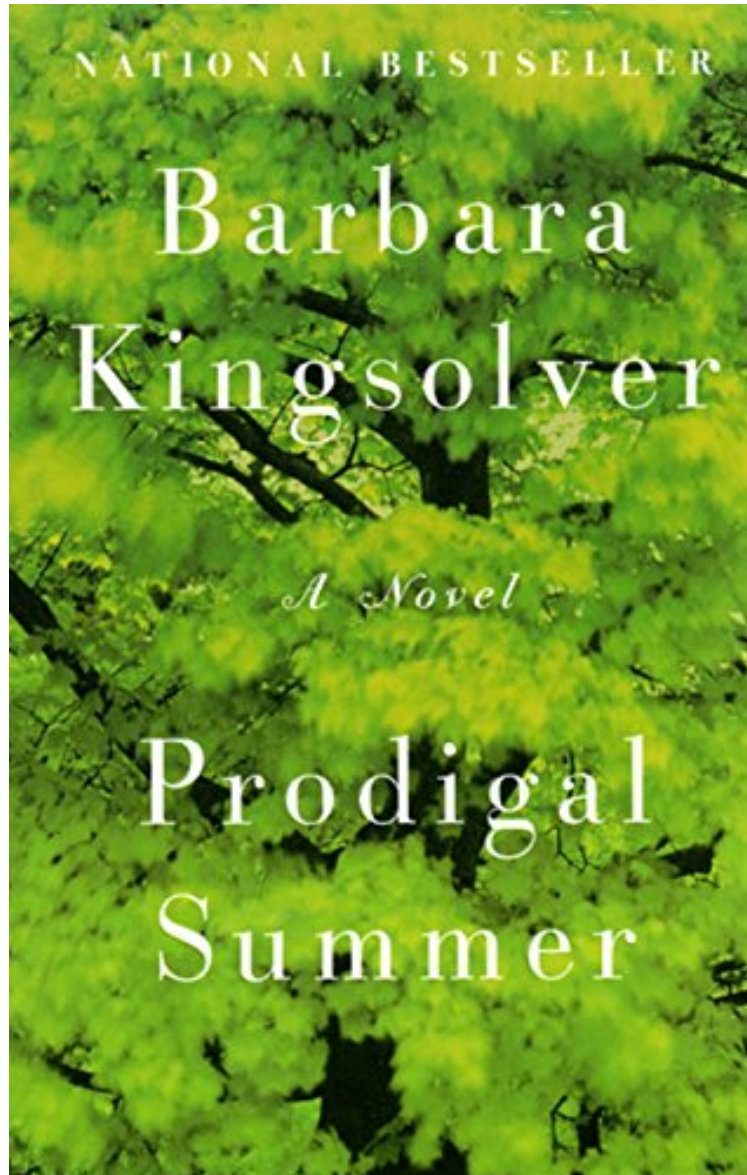


[Library ebook] Prodigal Summer: A Novel

Prodigal Summer: A Novel

Von *Barbara Kingsolver*
*audiobook / *ebooks / Download PDF / ePub / DOC*



 Download

 Read Online

Produktinformation -Verkaufsrang: #71069 in eBooksVerffentlicht am: 2009-10-13Erscheinungsdatum: 2009-10-13File Name: B000QUCO8U | File size: 20.Mb

Von Barbara Kingsolver : Prodigal Summer: A Novel before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Prodigal Summer: A Novel:

KundenrezensionenHilfreichste Kundenrezensionen0 von 2 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Prodigal SummerVon Hans EulerEin berdenkenswertes Buch, das ich gut fand. Sollte auch in deutscher Sprache erscheinen.Genau wie "Silent Spring". Oder gibt es das schon? Wenn ja, mit welchem Titel?9 von 16 Kunden fanden

die folgende Rezension hilfreich. SpecialVon Ein KundeOne of the most beautiful books I ever read - it was like watching a movie you never want to end. The characters and descriptions were like real-life, and besides what you learn about the story of the different people's lives something touches you to think on a deeper level about life, nature etc. I'm surprised nobody had anything to say about this book yet. I've read other books from Barbara Kingsolver, but this is my favourite. It's special in a way that's hard to describe, so I won't begin to try. Read it and find out for yourself!

Kurzbeschreibung Barbara Kingsolver's fifth novel is a hymn to wildness that celebrates the prodigal spirit of human nature, and of nature itself. It weaves together three stories of human love within a larger tapestry of lives amid the mountains and farms of southern Appalachia. Over the course of one humid summer, this novel's intriguing protagonists face disparate predicaments but find connections to one another and to the flora and fauna with which they necessarily share a place. There is no one in contemporary literature quite like Barbara Kingsolver. Her dialogue sparkles with sassy wit and earthy poetry; her descriptions are rooted in daily life but are also on familiar terms with the eternal. With *Prodigal Summer*, she returns from the Congo to a "wrinkle on the map that lies between farms and wildness." And there, in an isolated pocket of southern Appalachia, she recounts not one but three intricate stories. Exuberant, lush, riotous--the summer of the novel is "the season of extravagant procreation" in which bullfrogs carelessly lay their jellied masses of eggs in the grass, "apparently confident that their tadpoles would be able to swim through the lawn like little sperms," and in which a woman may learn to "tell time with her skin." It is also the summer in which a family of coyotes moves into the mountains above Zebulon Valley: The ghost of a creature long extinct was coming in on silent footprints, returning to the place it had once held in the complex anatomy of this forest like a beating heart returned to its body. This is what she believed she would see, if she watched, at this magical juncture: a restoration. The "she" is Deanna Wolfe, a wildlife biologist observing the coyotes from her isolated aerie--isolated, that is, until the arrival of a young hunter who makes her even more aware of the truth that humans are only an infinitesimal portion in the ecological balance. This truth forms the axis around which the other two narratives revolve: the story of a city girl, entomologist, and new widow and her efforts to find a place for herself; and the story of Garnett Walker and Nannie Rawley, who seem bent on thrashing out the countless intimate lessons of biology as only an irascible traditional farmer and a devotee of organic agriculture can. As Nannie lectures Garnett, "Everything alive is connected to every other by fine, invisible threads. Things you don't see can help you plenty, and things you try to control will often rear back and bite you, and that's the moral of the story." Structurally, that gossamer web is the story: images, phrases, and events link the narratives, and these echoes are rarely obvious, always serendipitous. Kingsolver is one of those authors for whom the terrifying elegance of nature is both aesthetic wonder and source of a fierce and abiding moral vision. She may have inherited Thoreau's mantle, but she piles up riches of her own making, blending her extravagant narrative gift with benevolent concise humor. She treads the line between the sentimental and the glorious like nobody else in American literature. --Kelly Flynn *Pressestimmen*"(Barbara Kingsolver's)...marvellously subtle and compelling tale of a southern Appalachian farming community in tense interplay with the wilderness on its doorstep, contains a deft parable of humankind's place in nature. *Prodigal Summer* is a rich and compulsive read. Its acute and sensuous observation of the natural world reveals an unexpected beauty, as it traces human love in the flight of a luna moth.' *Guardian*"