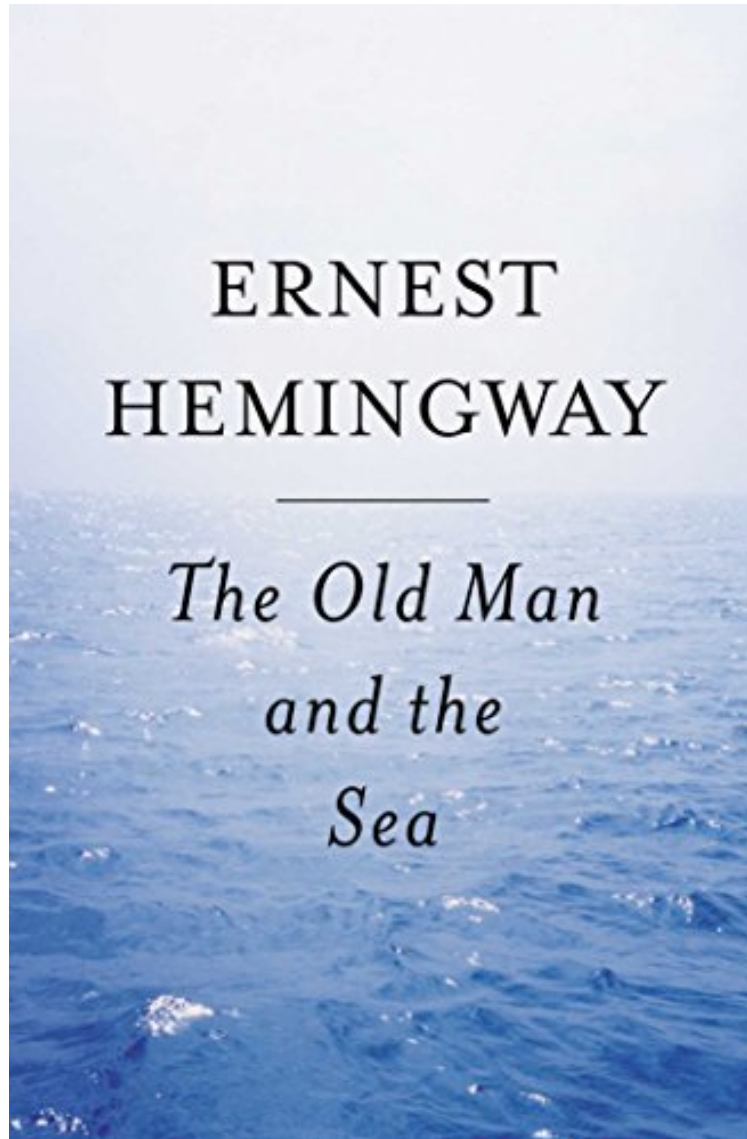


(Mobile ebook) The Old Man and the Sea (English Edition)

The Old Man and the Sea (English Edition)

Von Ernest Hemingway

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Von Ernest Hemingway : The Old Man and the Sea (English Edition) before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised The Old Man and the Sea (English Edition):

KundenrezensionenHilfreichste Kundenrezensionen0 von 0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Schne EditionVon LuLuIch mag die Vintage Reihe von Pinguin sehr. Hier bekommt man ein schnes kleines Taschenbuch mit klassischem cover.Zur Geschichte: Sehr interessant da man selbst viel hineininterpretieren kann. Die Erzhlung selbst ist recht kurz gehalten aber im groen und ganzen gefllt sie mir sehr gut. Sollte man mal gelesen haben.1 von 1

Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. The connection between nature, animals and humans at it's finest Von Anton Bin begeistert! Die Art und Weise wie Hemmingway den Mensch als dominantes Wesen mit der mächtigen, ber allem stehenden Natur verbindet ist einzigartig. Der Fisch als Symbolik - ein Geniestreich Falls mir jemand hnliche Werke empfehlen knnte, bitte einen Kommentar unter meine Rezension posten - danke! :-)

0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Schnes Buch Von Sabine Schache Das Buch kam als Briefsendung, war also im Briefkasten. Schnes kleines Taschenbuch, dem Alter entsprechend etwas vergilbt, aber prima in Ordnung. Keine Eselsohren, keine Knicke. Liest sich auf Englisch sehr gut.

Kurzbeschreibung The last novel Ernest Hemingway saw published, *The Old Man and the Sea* has proved itself to be one of the enduring works of American fiction. It is the story of an old Cuban fisherman and his supreme ordeal: a relentless, agonizing battle with a giant marlin far out in the Gulf Stream. Using the simple, powerful language of a fable, Hemingway takes the timeless themes of courage in the face of defeat and personal triumph won from loss and transforms them into a magnificent twentieth-century classic.

de Here, for a change, is a fish tale that actually does honour to the author. In fact *The Old Man and the Sea* revived Ernest Hemingway's career, which was foundering under the weight of such post-war stinkers as *Across the River and into the Trees*. It also led directly to his receipt of the Nobel Prize in 1954 (an award Hemingway gladly accepted, despite his earlier observation that "no son of a bitch that ever won the Nobel Prize ever wrote anything worth reading afterwards"). A half century later, it's still easy to see why. This tale of an aged Cuban fisherman going head-to-head (or hand-to-fin) with a magnificent marlin encapsulates Hemingway's favourite motifs of physical and moral challenge. Yet Santiago is too old and infirm to partake of the gun-toting machismo that disfigured much of the author's later work: "The brown blotches of the benevolent skin cancer the sun brings from its reflection on the tropic sea were on his cheeks. The blotches ran well down the sides of his face and his hands had the deep-creased scars from handling heavy fish on the cords." Hemingway's style, too, reverts to those superb snapshots of perception that won him his initial fame: Just before it was dark, as they passed a great island of Sargasso weed that heaved and swung in the light sea as though the ocean were making love with something under a yellow blanket, his small line was taken by a dolphin. He saw it first when it jumped in the air, true gold in the last of the sun and bending and flapping wildly in the air. If a younger Hemingway had written this novella, Santiago most likely would have towed the enormous fish back to port and posed for a triumphal photograph--just as the author delighted in doing, circa 1935. Instead his prize gets devoured by a school of sharks. Returning with little more than a skeleton, he takes to his bed and, in the very last line, cements his identification with his creator: "The old man was dreaming about the lions." Perhaps there's some allegory of art and experience floating around in there somewhere--but *The Old Man and the Sea* was, in any case, the last great catch of Hemingway's career. --James Marcus

From .co.uk Here, for a change, is a fish tale that actually does honour to the author. In fact *The Old Man and the Sea* revived Ernest Hemingway's career, which was foundering under the weight of such post-war stinkers as *Across the River and into the Trees*. It also led directly to his receipt of the Nobel Prize in 1954 (an award Hemingway gladly accepted, despite his earlier observation that "no son of a bitch that ever won the Nobel Prize ever wrote anything worth reading afterwards"). A half century later, it's still easy to see why. This tale of an aged Cuban fisherman going head-to-head (or hand-to-fin) with a magnificent marlin encapsulates Hemingway's favourite motifs of physical and moral challenge. Yet Santiago is too old and infirm to partake of the gun-toting machismo that disfigured much of the author's later work: "The brown blotches of the benevolent skin cancer the sun brings from its reflection on the tropic sea were on his cheeks. The blotches ran well down the sides of his face and his hands had the deep-creased scars from handling heavy fish on the cords." Hemingway's style, too, reverts to those superb snapshots of perception that won him his initial fame: Just before it was dark, as they passed a great island of Sargasso weed that heaved and swung in the light sea as though the ocean were making love with something under a yellow blanket, his small line was taken by a dolphin. He saw it first when it jumped in the air, true gold in the last of the sun and bending and flapping wildly in the air. If a younger Hemingway had written this novella, Santiago most likely would have towed the enormous fish back to port and posed for a triumphal photograph--just as the author delighted in doing, circa 1935. Instead his prize gets devoured by a school of sharks. Returning with little more than a skeleton, he takes to his bed and, in the very last line, cements his identification with his creator: "The old man was dreaming about the lions." Perhaps there's some allegory of art and experience floating around in there somewhere--but *The Old Man and the Sea* was, in any case, the last great catch of Hemingway's career. --James Marcus