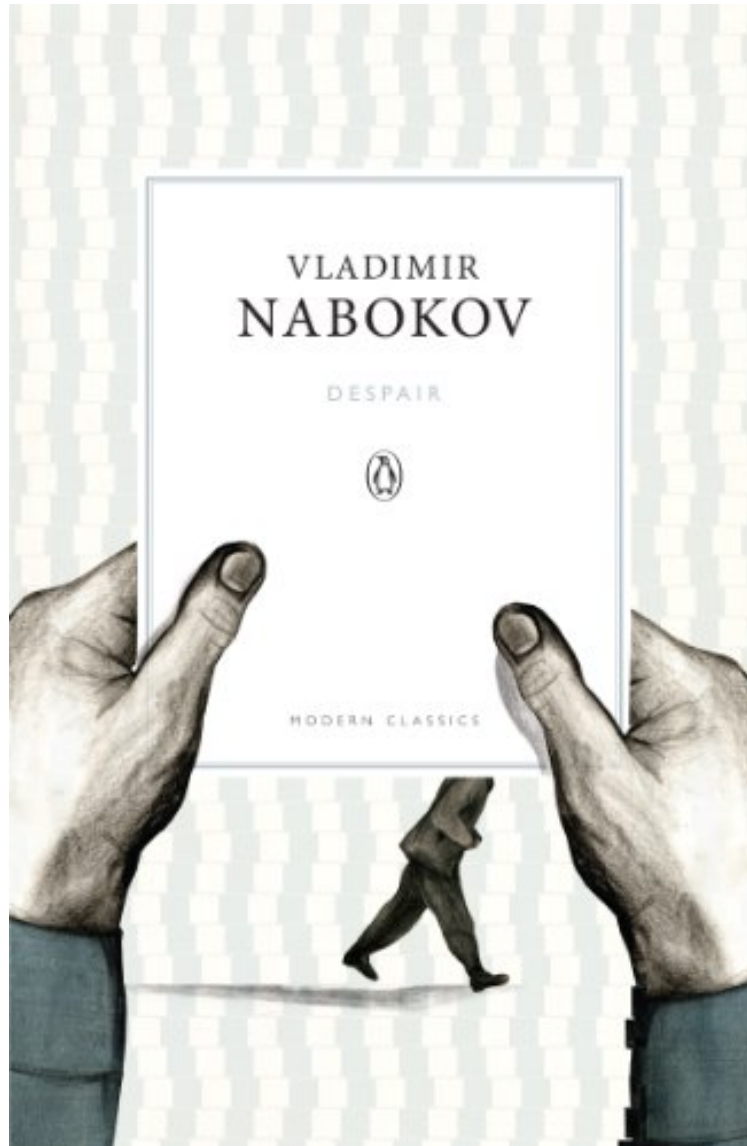


[Download] Despair (Penguin Modern Classics)

Despair (Penguin Modern Classics)

Von Vladimir Nabokov

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

KundenrezensionenHilfreichste Kundenrezensionen1 von 1 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Literature and Entertainment!!!!Von Ein KundeThis book possesses something very rare: the ability to entertain as well as just about any Agathe Christie book along with a wildly rich variety of diction, intrigue, and (though the author denies it in his prologue) meaning. I have read it three times and each time I chuckle over some droll detail I missed on

my last reading. Moreover, a great introduction to Nabokov: *Ada* and *Pale Fire* require much more cerebral work, and unlike *Despair*, don't lend themselves as easily to being happily re-read - something pretty much required if Nabokov can begin to be truly appreciated, as his stylings are difficult. A wild romp that will particularly be appreciated by worshippers of Dostoevsky and Pushkin, as critical extensions of some of their work are oddly offered (and strangely juxtaposed) as well. A solid, muscular masterpiece that makes much of *Lolita* look tame. 0 von 0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. The first flashes of diabolical humor from the master. Von Ein Kunde With his earlier novels, such as *King, Queen, Knave*, and *The Defense*, Nabokov was unable to come up with stories that contained both the literary ripple of pleasure and the kind of plotting, page-turning stuff that makes people actually want to finish a book. Here the balance is more neatly struck; Hermann Hermann, a deluded precursor of *Lolita*'s Humbert Humbert, is funny and engaging without being entirely sympathetic. He wants to fake his own death to escape from humdrum life, enlists the aid of his 'double', goes on to kill the double and dress him in his own (Hermann's) clothes. Problem is, the 'double' was Hermann's own creation, for the man he has killed does not resemble him in the least. Therein lies the crux of our tale: afterwards come police, pursuit, complications, etc. Now there is no one lovable here, but the fine net of perceptions, crystalized weaves of sense and sensation, are a pleasant counterpoint to the arch looniness of Hermann et al. The tone, above all, is one that will not be taken up again until *Invitation to a Beheading*, and then followed hard upon by *Lolita*, *Pale Fire*, and *Ada*: arch and diabolically funny, the devil here being as usual in the details 0 von 0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Hermann's trouble. Von Ein Kunde It is a short novel with one main conceit; Hermann cannot recognize himself. It is a good point, succinctly and stylishly put.

Kurzbeschreibung Self-satisfied, delighting in the many fascinating quirks of his own personality, Hermann Hermann is perhaps not to be taken too seriously. But then a chance meeting with a man he believes to be his double reveals a frightening 'split' in Hermann's nature. With shattering immediacy, Nabokov takes us into a deranged world, one full of an impudent, startling humour, dominated by the egotistical and scornful figure of a murderer who thinks himself an artist. Pressestimmen He did us all an honour by electing to use, and transform, our language. (Anthony Burgess) Nabokov can move you to laughter in the way that masters can - to laughter that is near to tears. (The Guardian) Kurzbeschreibung Self-satisfied, delighting in the many fascinating quirks of his own personality, Hermann Hermann is perhaps not to be taken too seriously. But then a chance meeting with a man he believes to be his double reveals a frightening 'split' in Hermann's nature. With shattering immediacy, Nabokov takes us into a deranged world, one full of an impudent, startling humour, dominated by the egotistical and scornful figure of a murderer who thinks himself an artist.