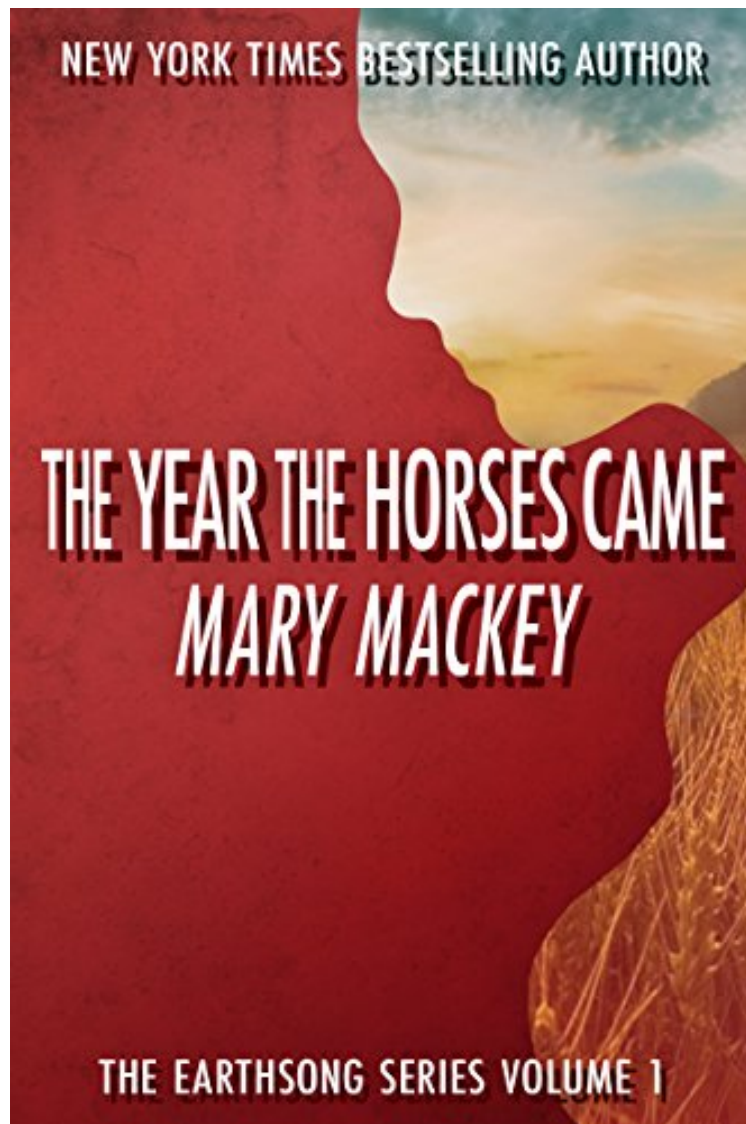


(Free and download) The Year The Horses Came (Earthsong Series Book 1) (English Edition)

The Year The Horses Came (Earthsong Series Book 1) (English Edition)

Von Mary Mackey

*ebooks / Download PDF / *ePub / DOC / audiobook*



DOWNLOAD



READ ONLINE

Produktinformation -Verkaufsrank: #481035 in eBooksVerffentlicht am: 2013-11-21Erscheinungsdatum: 2013-11-21File Name: B0062ESEX1 | File size: 39.Mb

Von Mary Mackey : The Year The Horses Came (Earthsong Series Book 1) (English Edition) before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised The Year The Horses Came (Earthsong Series Book 1) (English Edition):

KundenrezensionenHilfreichste Kundenrezensionen0 von 0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. When is the Movie Coming?Von Karen I. OlsenI have also read the work of Marija Gimbutas, have done pencil tracings of

many of her illustrations and am working on a few ceramic miniatures and computer artwork using some of the Neolithic decorative motifs. I have also completed a short story set in Neolithic Europe. Mary Mackey, however, is a far better and more involving storyteller than I probably will ever be. Anyone longing for a better, more peaceful and egalitarian world cannot help but become emotionally involved in all three volumes of the Earthsong Trilogy series. One minor quibble: the front cover illustrations of the smaller paperback editions are utterly absurd. Mackey clearly states that Marrah's (the heroine/priestess') deerskin dress came down to "about mid-calf"; the illustrator has it coming to about mid-thigh, making it awfully tricky if one ever had to bend over. The front covers of *The Horses at the Gate* and *The Fires of Spring* are even sillier; nobody could survive a winter on the Ukrainian steppes dressed like THAT (see the cover of *Horses at the Gate*); and the young woman warrior's costume on the cover of *The Fires of Spring* owes more to Xena than anything Neolithic people would have actually worn. But the storytelling is marvellous; in fact I would love for these stories to be filmed, and I would like to take part in writing the musical scores for any films that come of these stories. If this may be coming in the future, please contact me at karen@capitolhill.net to discuss.

0 von 0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. erst ein bisschen "valley of horses", 2. Hlfte hauptsächlich Vergewaltigung und Gemetzel Von Anna Rubinelladas gabs als gratis Download, ich hab's nicht zu Ende gelesen, weil ab dem späteren Teil das Buch unglaublich gewaltbetont wurde.achtung, Spoilers: zu Beginn etwas liebevoll-langatmig-detaillierte Beschreibungen von Land und Leuten, alles ist gut, es ist nämlich Matriarchat...und alle sind sooo glücklich, sanft, und Sex ist die Form der Götinnenanbetung viele Passagen habe ich quer gelesen, weil die Reiseri der Heldin sich hinzog (5 Hobbit-Mahlzeiten im Detail sind fast kurzweilig im Vergleich ...) die Helding der Geschichte geht während ihrer Mission dann in die Fänge der barbarisch-patriarchalen Reiter-Nomaden, und etwas vor dem Abschnitt kippt das Buch meiner Meinung nach. Während vorher zum Beispiel eher verhalten angedeutet wird, dass die Götinnen-Anbeterinnen und -anbeter ein unglaublich erfülltes Sexleben haben, das anscheinend vor allem hand- und mundbasiert ist (zart angedeutet!!), werden die späteren Beschreibungen der Greuelthaten der kriegerischen Reiter in einem unerträglichen Maße akkurat-anatomisch: es bleibt nicht offen, welche Körperpartien verschiedenster Opfer verletzt usw. wurden, ebenso, als die Heldin von ihrem Reiter-Ehemann gleich nach der Hochzeit vergewaltigt wird.... (weiter habe ich nicht gelesen) dadurch wird das Buch unerträglich meiner Meinung nach, abgesehen davon, dass zwar einige Charaktere etwas Dimension haben, insgesamt aber etwas plump wirkendes Schwarz-Weiß vorherrscht.

0 von 0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Incredibly beautiful and enchanting book Von Marianne This was an amazing read. I was hooked from the first few pages and I remained hooked the entire novel. Reading about the peaceful, egalitarian ways of the Goddess-worshipping people made me wish that the culture we lived in today was still like that. I would read the book every night before going to bed, and I slept well with the beautiful images of these gentle people in my mind every night. I felt inspired knowing it was possible for humans to actually exist this way. The book had another thing which I found very striking. Later on in the book when we see how life is like among the nomads (I'm not going into any more detail than this because I don't want to give away any spoilers!) it was really shocking. The violent, anti-woman society was wrenching and painful to read about. I think that in today's culture, we are so desensitized to violence and oppression that it doesn't elicit the horror that it should. But after reading the first part of the book and being immersed in the ways of the Goddess-loving people, the violence of the nomads was even more horrific. This novel seems to be inspired by Rianne Eisler's *The Chalice and the Blade*, which was another amazing, world-view changing book. Historical evidence is there to indicate that the change in humanity's course that we see in this book actually did happen, and I lament for the ways and culture that was (mostly) lost. This was an evocative, exciting book that I recommend to anyone.

Kurzbeschreibung Volume One of the Earthsong Series evokes the moment in pre-history when marauding nomads brought horses, male gods, and war to a goddess-worshipping Europe that had known peace for thousands of years. Against this perilous backdrop, a passionate, dangerous love develops between Marrah, a gifted priestess, and Stavan, one of the invading warriors. Kirkus: The author of 20th-century heartstring dramas (*Season of Shadows*, 1991, etc.) travels back to prehistory (as in *The Last Warrior Queen*, 1983) to center her exemplary heroine in the Brittany of 4372 B.C.--and in the heart of Earth Mother goddess worship. To the east of the peaceful, creative peoples, however, are the patriarchal tribes of the steppes, where women--and life itself--are little valued. Doom is on the way, and lovers from two cultures find themselves in the thick of horror. It is on her coming-of-age day that Marrah finds and rescues the odd-looking stranger who's lying on the beach, almost drowned, after his boat has sunk. Eventually, the language barrier overcome, Marrah learns that this young, blond man, Stavan, is the youngest son of the Great Chief of the Hansi, horsemen and warriors who roam the Sea of Grass, killing and conquering. Marrah is amazed by the Hansi's lack of egalitarian, life-giving values: "...slaves, wars, concubines...your people sound horrible." Yes, indeed, and Stavan warns that they are on the way west. Now, Stavan, in love with Marrah and respecting her people, offers to try to deflect the Great Chief; Marrah and younger brother Arang will also journey--to warn other of the matristic peoples. The journey takes them through welcoming villages, forests, and religious places, but then disaster strikes, and Marrah

and Arang are captured. There's an orgy of violence and cruelty, leading to a (literally) graveside escape. Mackey's message concerning patriarchal bloody swords vs. matriarchal plowshares sounds like a rallying trumpet. Certainly the Earth Mother worship--consisting of ``eating well, singing beautifully, enjoying themselves and making love," imagined from rose-colored mists of the past--is appealing. Overall: a competent adventure, with characters chatting easily in a modern idiom, for the Bradley/Auel readership. (First printing of 100,000)"A researcher's precision combined with storytelling magic."-Marija Gimbutas, author of *The Civilization of the Goddess*"Vivid, dramatic, compelling."-Marge Piercy, author of *Woman on the Edge of Time*KurzbeschreibungVolume One of the Earthsong Series evokes the moment in pre-history when marauding nomads brought horses, male gods, and war to a goddess-worshipping Europe that had known peace for thousands of years. Against this perilous backdrop, a passionate, dangerous love develops between Marrah, a gifted priestess, and Stavan, one of the invading warriors.Kirkus:The author of 20th-century heartstring dramas (*Season of Shadows*, 1991, etc.) travels back to prehistory (as in *The Last Warrior Queen*, 1983) to center her exemplary heroine in the Brittany of 4372 B.C.--and in the heart of Earth Mother goddess worship. To the east of the peaceful, creative peoples, however, are the patriarchal tribes of the steppes, where women--and life itself--are little valued. Doom is on the way, and lovers from two cultures find themselves in the thick of horror. It is on her coming-of-age day that Marrah finds and rescues the odd-looking stranger who's lying on the beach, almost drowned, after his boat has sunk. Eventually, the language barrier overcome, Marrah learns that this young, blond man, Stavan, is the youngest son of the Great Chief of the Hansi, horsemen and warriors who roam the Sea of Grass, killing and conquering. Marrah is amazed by the Hansi's lack of egalitarian, life-giving values: ``...slaves, wars, concubines...your people sound horrible." Yes, indeed, and Stavan warns that they are on the way west. Now, Stavan, in love with Marrah and respecting her people, offers to try to deflect the Great Chief; Marrah and younger brother Arang will also journey--to warn other of the matristic peoples. The journey takes them through welcoming villages, forests, and religious places, but then disaster strikes, and Marrah and Arang are captured. There's an orgy of violence and cruelty, leading to a (literally) graveside escape. Mackey's message concerning patriarchal bloody swords vs. matriarchal plowshares sounds like a rallying trumpet. Certainly the Earth Mother worship--consisting of ``eating well, singing beautifully, enjoying themselves and making love," imagined from rose-colored mists of the past--is appealing. Overall: a competent adventure, with characters chatting easily in a modern idiom, for the Bradley/Auel readership. (First printing of 100,000)"A researcher's precision combined with storytelling magic."-Marija Gimbutas, author of *The Civilization of the Goddess*"Vivid, dramatic, compelling."-Marge Piercy, author of *Woman on the Edge of Time*Synopsis Volume One of *The Earthsong Trilogy* evokes the moment in pre-history when marauding nomads brought horses, male gods, and war to a goddess-worshipping Europe that had known peace for thousands of years. Against this perilous backdrop, a passionate, dangerous love develops between Marrah, a gifted priestess, and Stavan, one of the invading warriors. "A researcher's precision combined with storytelling magic." --Marija Gimbutas, author of *The Civilization of the Goddess* "Vivid, dramatic, compelling." --Marge Piercy, author of *Woman on the Edge of Time*