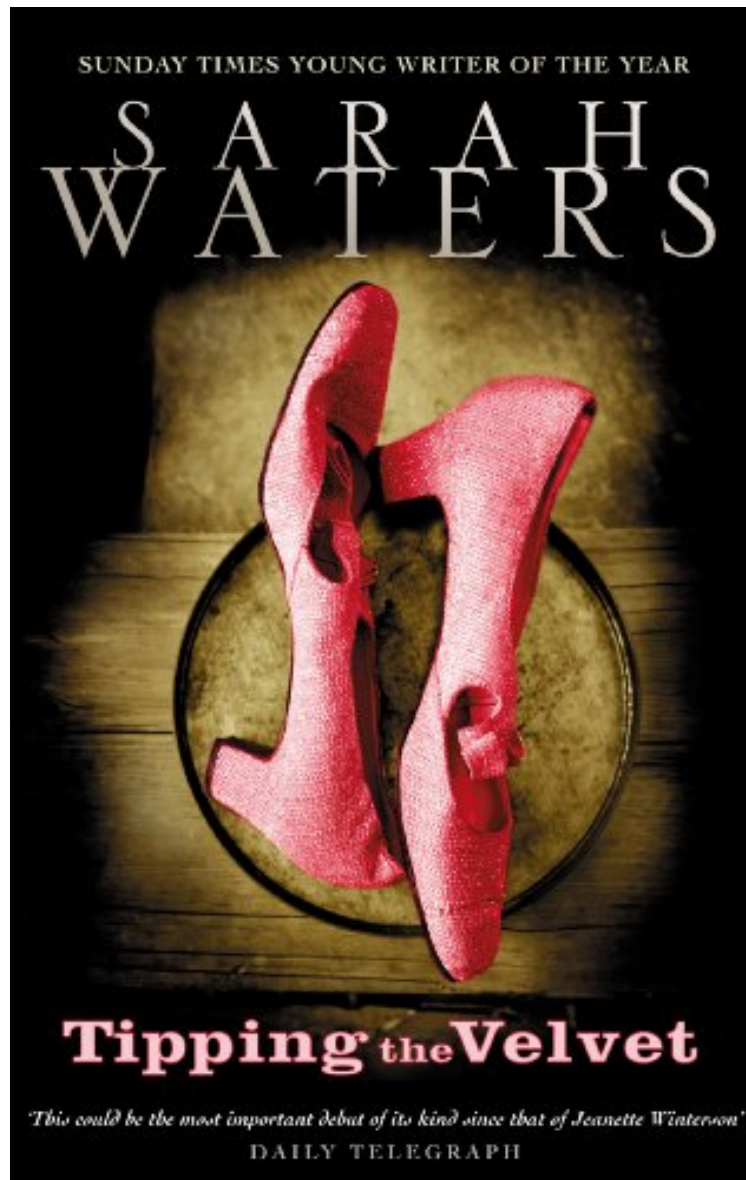


(Free read ebook) Tipping The Velvet (Virago Modern Classics) (English Edition)

Tipping The Velvet (Virago Modern Classics) (English Edition)

Von Sarah Waters

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Von Sarah Waters : Tipping The Velvet (Virago Modern Classics) (English Edition) before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Tipping The Velvet (Virago Modern Classics) (English Edition):

KundenrezensionenHilfreichste Kundenrezensionen4 von 4 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Well-written but underdevelopedVon Ein KundeI enjoyed the author's sparkling prose and ability to set a scene. Her vivid

portraits of people and places were excellent, and her depiction of another era certainly absorbed me. As several people have noted, the character of Nan King is quite lacking. I found her to be selfish, spoiled, and shallow--I didn't care what happened to her after a certain point in the book. I did not believe in her final love, which is a shame since the book started out so promisingly. I'd rather read about a person who endures hardship with their awareness of other humans intact. Nan did not redeem herself in the end.1 von 1 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. einfach nur grossartig !!! Von RitterIch las zuerst "Fingersmith", dann "Affinity" und dachte das kann alles nicht mehr bertroffen werden, zu mal "Fingersmith" schon mein absolutes High Light war, aber ich war sehr froh mir "Tipping the Velvet" als letztes drittes Buch ausgesucht zu haben. Obwohl ich mich nicht direkt mit der Hauptfigur Nancy identifizieren konnte, hab ich ihren Wertegang mit absoluter Neugierde, Faszination und auch eine Art Abschreckung, begeistert verfolgt und auch hinterfragt. Obwohl English nicht meine Muttersprache ist, war ich froh es auf English gelesen zu haben, zu mal war es nicht so schwierig zu verstehen, auch wenn viele Wrter altmodisch waren, dadurch dass ich schon die anderen Bcher auf English las, waren mir die meisten Vokabeln bekannt und ich kam gut durch. Ausserdem muss man nicht immer alles verstehen und meistens erschliesst man Wrter aus dem Kontext. Eine sehr spannende Geschichte, die mich emotinal sehr berhrt hat und das kommt selten vor, aber Sarah Waters schafft es immer wieder. Ein Tip noch von mir, immer erst die Bcher lesen, dann den Film, leider war es bei mir umgekehrt und hatte keine Chance mir eigene Bilder auszumalen. So ich hoffe, ich konnte euch, den deutsch sprechenden Leuten, eine gute Rezension bieten.8 von 8 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Incredible and sensual Von Mystery FanI loved this book. I have no better way to put it. I have made everyone at my local bookstore read it and I have recommended it to everyone I know who loves to read. This is one of the most moving and sensual things I have read in a long time. It made me care about the characters, even though they weren't always perfect. I don't care about that. It is nice to see real characters with human feelings and problems and not just cardboard cutouts who fit molds of good guy vs. bad guy. I felt for Nan many times and sometimes I wanted to shake her, that is what makes a good book for me. I cared. The love scenes were quite magnificent and the whole book is written like a love scene. You can smell Whitstable and taste the oysters and you can feel Nan's excitement when she first touches Kitty. That amazes me. As I said, I've recommended this to many and talked about it to everyone who will listen. It is definitely worth the price and the read, although I wouldn't try to devour it in one night or two. Read it slowly and enjoy it, savor it, it makes it that much better.

Kurzbeschreibung Piercing the shadows of the naked stage was a single shaft of rosy limelight, and in the centre of this was a girl: the most marvellous girl - I knew it at once! - that I had ever seen. A saucy, sensuous and multi-layered historical romance, *Tipping the Velvet* follows the glittering career of Nan King - oyster girl turned music-hall star turned rent boy turned East End 'tom'.deThe heroine of Sarah Waters's audacious first novel knows her destiny, and seems content with it. Her place is in her father's seaside restaurant, shucking shellfish and stirring soup, singing all the while. "Although I didn't believe the story told to me by Mother--that they had found me as a baby in an oyster-shell, and a greedy customer had almost eaten me for lunch--for 18 years I never doubted my own oysterish sympathies, never looked beyond my father's kitchen for occupation, or for love." At night Nancy Astley often ventures to the nearby music hall, not that she has illusions of being more than an audience member. But the moment she spies a new male impersonator--still something of a curiosity in England circa 1888--her years of innocence come to an end and a life of transformations begins. *Tipping the Velvet*, all 472 pages of it, is as saucy, as tantalising, and as touching as the narrator's first encounter with the seductive but shame-ridden Miss Kitty Butler. And at first even Nancy's family is thrilled with her gender-bending pal, all but her sister, best friend, and bedmate, Alice, "her eyes shining cold and dull, with starlight and suspicion". Not to worry. Soon Nancy and Kitty are off to London, their relationship close though (alas for our heroine) sisterly. We know that bliss will come, and it does, in an exceptionally charged moment. A lesser author would have been content to stop her story there, but Waters has much more in mind for her buttonholing heroine, and for us. In brief, her Everywoman with a sexual difference goes from success onstage to heartbreak to a stint as a male prostitute (necessity truly is the mother of invention) to keeping house for a brother and sister in the Labour movement. And did I mention her long stint as a plaything in the pleasure palace of a rich Sapphist extraordinaire? Diana Lethaby is as cruel as she is carnal, and even the well-concealed Cavendish Ladies' Club isn't outr enough for her. Kitting Nancy out in full, elegant drag, she dares the front desk to turn them away. "We are here," she mocks, "for the sake of the irregular." Only after some seven years of hard twists and sensual turns does Nancy conclude that a life of sensation is not enough. Still, *Tipping the Velvet* is so entertaining that readers will wish her sentimental--and hedonistic--education had taken twice as long. --Kerry Fried, .com.co.ukThe heroine of Sarah Waters's audacious first novel knows her destiny, and seems content with it. Her place is in her father's seaside restaurant, shucking shellfish and stirring soup, singing all the while. "Although I didn't believe the story told to me by Mother--that they had found me as a baby in an oyster-shell, and a greedy customer had almost eaten me for lunch--for 18 years I never doubted my own oysterish sympathies, never looked beyond my father's kitchen for occupation, or for

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