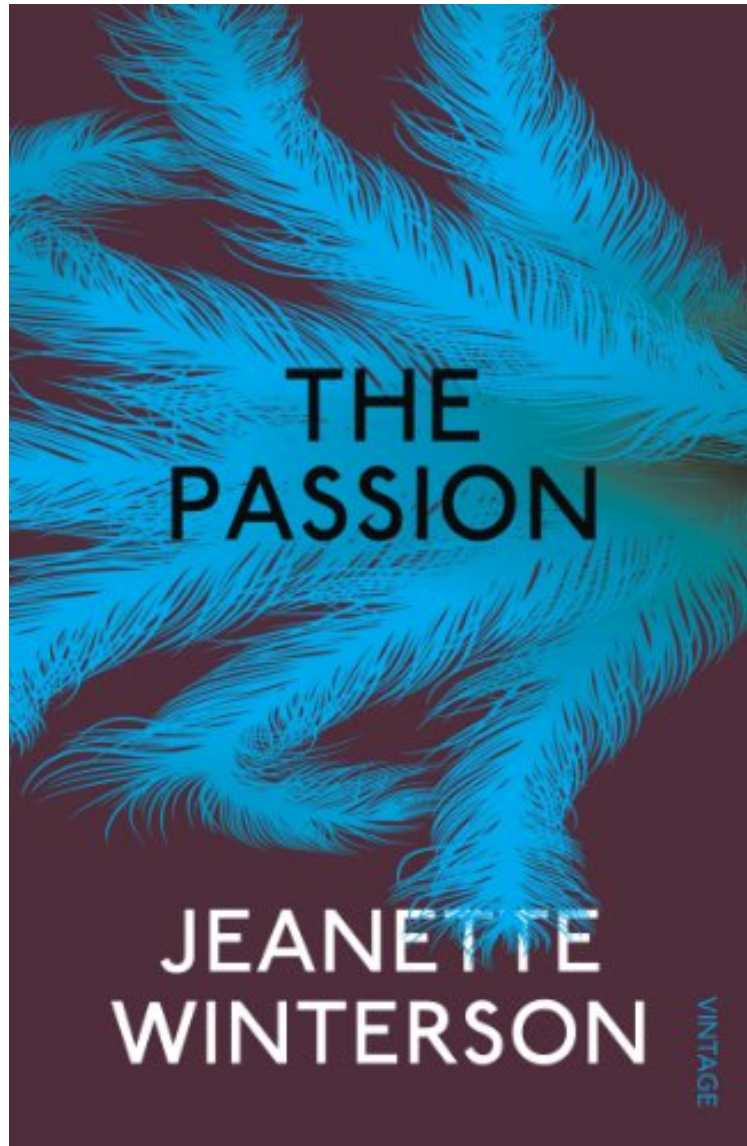


(Mobile pdf) The Passion (Vintage Blue)

The Passion (Vintage Blue)

Von Jeanette Winterson
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Von Jeanette Winterson : The Passion (Vintage Blue) before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised The Passion (Vintage Blue):

KundenrezensionenHilfreichste Kundenrezensionen3 von 3 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. The most beautiful piece of literature ever written!Von Ein KundeHaving now read this book 14 times, I am still in awe of JW's understanding of the vulnerability of men and women in love. Every time I read this book I learn something new. This is the one book I always give as a gift and use quotes from frequently. The prose of this novel is simply the most

beautiful and poetic I have ever read... and that's saying something coming from a man who is sometimes intimidated by feminist literature. The story of Henri and Villanelle will surely touch any one with a heart especially the line that reads, 'when I lie in her arms no dark days appear... and I truly believe our children will change the world.' For all those who have read *The Passion*, I highly recommend "Written on the Body". Heartfelt thanks to JW for writing such an incredible story!!!

3 von 3 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Incredible Book! Von Dante Alighieri This book is one of the most amazingly spell-binding books ever written. On the surface it is a fairy tale but like a fairy tale it is so multilayered that it must be re-read. It is poetic, gripping, and truly passionate! This book is definitely in my top ten books of the century. Time will really be the one to judge this book, already her influence on other writers is obvious (I am thinking here of Geoffrey B. Cain, the author of "The Wards of St. Dymphna), and that is the true judge of great writing; the art that is created in response to great art.

1 von 1 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Heartstopping paragraphs on every page Von Ein Kunde "Perhaps all romance is like that; not a contract between equal parties but an explosion of dreams and desires that can find no outlet in everyday life. Only a drama will do and while the fireworks last the sky is a different colour." -Jeanette Winterson Henri, a poor country boy joins the French military to follow his passion: Bonaparte. His tour of duty takes him on Napoleon's marches, and one is treated to an inside of look at being a soldier in Bonaparte's army. Napoleon's passion for fighting has him take his armies into Moscow. Concurrently, a woman gives birth to a child in Venice. The child's father is a Boatman, and those children, according to legend, can walk on water. The child turns out to be a girl, but is nonetheless a Boatman's Daughter. She has a passion for gambling, and meets the love of her life and finds another passion, in the process losing her heart. After her heart has been broken, she marries a cruel, fat Frenchman and exults in his passion for debasing her. Her destiny takes her to Moscow, where she meets Henri. Henri's passion for the Boatman's daughter proves to be no small thing in his own destiny. Set in magical, eternal cities, encompassing a time which captivates the imagination, and written in beautiful prose, this work is eminently readable, and entirely riveting. There are beautiful heart-stopping phrases worth quoting on every page -- words which, by their beauty, make this spellbinding tale a lyrical journey of discovery. There are many kinds of passions in this piece, and following each to its end, and savoring each as it comes, is a bittersweet and very poignant experience. Do it! Highly Recommended!

Kurzbeschreibung Henri had a passion for Napoleon and Napoleon had a passion for chicken. From Boulogne to Moscow Henri butchered for his Emperor and never killed a single man. Meanwhile, in Venice, the city of chance and disguises, Villanelle was born with the webbed feet of her boatman father - but in the casinos she gambled her heart and lost. As the soldier-chef's love for Napoleon turns to hate he finds the Venetian beauty, and together they flee to the canals of darkness. 'It's a fantasy, a vivid dream... inventive and brilliant' Guardian 'As moving and funny as it is skilful, and reflects the author's formidable appetite for life' Sunday Times 'A book of great imaginative audacity and assurance...brilliantly physical (and funny) detail' Times Literary Supplement 'Its concentrated, beautifully detailed prose recalls the diction of fairy tales; its plot incorporates their magic, their shrewd wit and brutality...a deeply imagined and beautiful book, often arrestingly so' New York Times.de

In 1985 Jeanette Winterson won the Whitbread Award for best first fiction for the semi-autobiographical *Oranges Are Not the Only Fruit*, an often wry exploration of lesbian possibility bumping up against evangelical fanaticism. She was 25. Two years later, *The Passion*, her third novel, appeared, the fantastical tale of Henri--Napoleon's cook--and Villanelle, a Venetian gondolier's daughter who has webbed feet (previously an all-male attribute), works as a croupier, picks pockets, cross-dresses, and literally loses her heart to a beautiful woman. Written in a lyrical and jolting combination of fairy tale diction and rhythm and the staccato, the book would be a risky proposition in lesser hands. Winterson has said that she wanted to look at people's need to worship and examine what happens to young men in militaristic societies. The question was, how to do so without being polemical and didactic? Only she could have come up with such an exquisite answer. In the end, Henri, incarcerated on an island of madmen, becomes aware that his passion, "even though she could never return it, showed me the difference between inventing a lover and falling in love. The one is about you, the other about someone else."

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