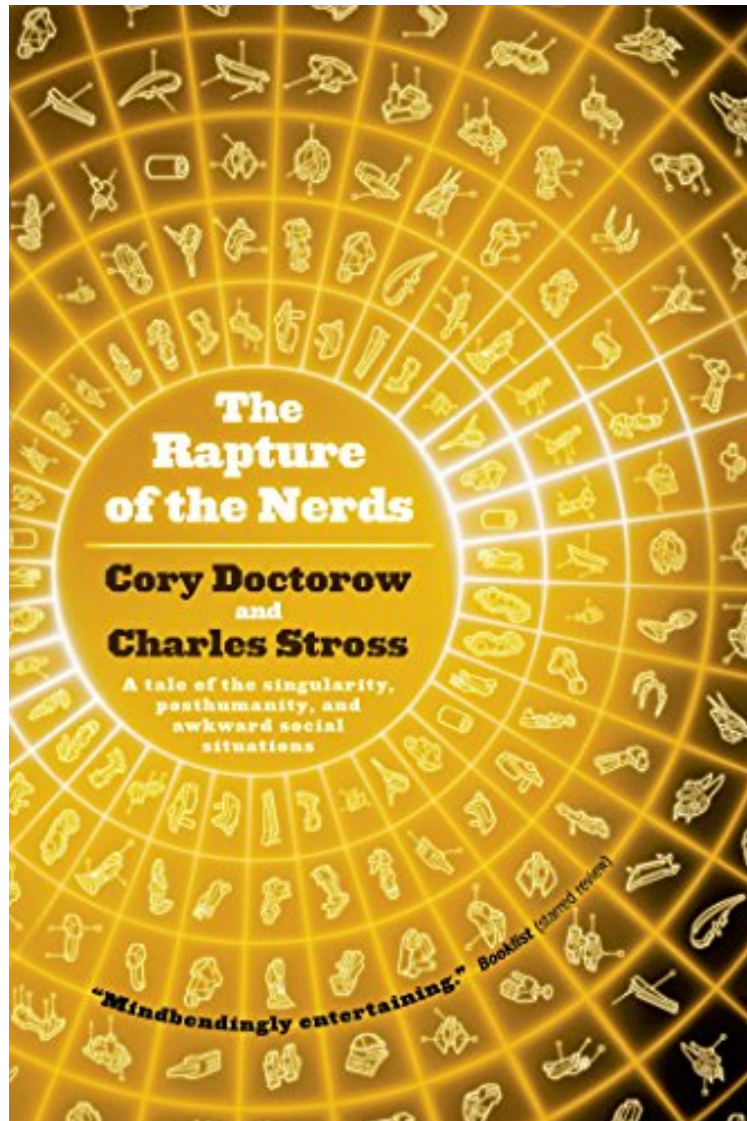


(Free read ebook) The Rapture of the Nerds: A tale of the singularity, posthumanity, and awkward social situations

The Rapture of the Nerds: A tale of the singularity, posthumanity, and awkward social situations

Von Cory Doctorow, Charles Stross
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Von Cory Doctorow, Charles Stross : The Rapture of the Nerds: A tale of the singularity, posthumanity, and awkward social situations before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised The Rapture of the Nerds: A tale of the singularity, posthumanity, and awkward social situations:

KundenrezensionenHilfreichste Kundenrezensionen2 von 2 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich.

Intelligent and funny Von Alex For the content of the book refer to the description above - for my opinion: I loved it. It was fast, very intelligent, surprising and very entertaining without being too plain and easy. It rewards readers who are familiar with the idea of the singularity, but anyone can read it. It is more Charles Stross than Cory Doctorow imho if you are familiar with both authors. I enjoyed it and hope they are going to work together again.

Kurzbeschreibung Welcome to the fractured future, at the dusk of the twenty-first century. Earth has a population of roughly a billion hominids. For the most part, they are happy with their lot, living in a preserve at the bottom of a gravity well. Those who are unhappy have emigrated, joining one or another of the swarming densethinker clades that fog the inner solar system with a dust of molecular machinery so thick that it obscures the sun. The splintery metaconsciousness of the solar-system has largely sworn off its pre-post-human cousins dirtside, but its minds sometimes wander and when that happens, it casually spams Earth's networks with plans for cataclysmically disruptive technologies that emulsify whole industries, cultures, and spiritual systems. A sane species would ignore these get-evolved-quick schemes, but there's always someone who'll take a bite from the forbidden apple. So until the overminds bore of stirring Earth's anthill, there's Tech Jury Service: random humans, selected arbitrarily, charged with assessing dozens of new inventions and ruling on whether to let them loose. Young Huw, a technophobic, misanthropic Welshman, has been selected for the latest jury, a task he does his best to perform despite an itchy technovirus, the apathy of the proletariat, and a couple of truly awful moments on bathroom floors. At the Publisher's request, this title is being sold without Digital Rights Management Software (DRM) applied. Pressestimmen There's a superhuman energy and intelligence to Makers that I haven't see since mid-period Bruce Sterling. Lev Grossman, New York Times bestselling author of The Magicians If imagination is the key to success for a writer, Charles Stross has it in spades. The Times (London) Kurzbeschreibung Welcome to the fractured future, at the dusk of the twenty-first century. Earth has a population of roughly a billion hominids. For the most part, they are happy with their lot, living in a preserve at the bottom of a gravity well. Those who are unhappy have emigrated, joining one or another of the swarming densethinker clades that fog the inner solar system with a dust of molecular machinery so thick that it obscures the sun. The splintery metaconsciousness of the solar-system has largely sworn off its pre-post-human cousins dirtside, but its minds sometimes wander and when that happens, it casually spams Earth's networks with plans for cataclysmically disruptive technologies that emulsify whole industries, cultures, and spiritual systems. A sane species would ignore these get-evolved-quick schemes, but there's always someone who'll take a bite from the forbidden apple. So until the overminds bore of stirring Earth's anthill, there's Tech Jury Service: random humans, selected arbitrarily, charged with assessing dozens of new inventions and ruling on whether to let them loose. Young Huw, a technophobic, misanthropic Welshman, has been selected for the latest jury, a task he does his best to perform despite an itchy technovirus, the apathy of the proletariat, and a couple of truly awful moments on bathroom floors. At the Publisher's request, this title is being sold without Digital Rights Management Software (DRM) applied.