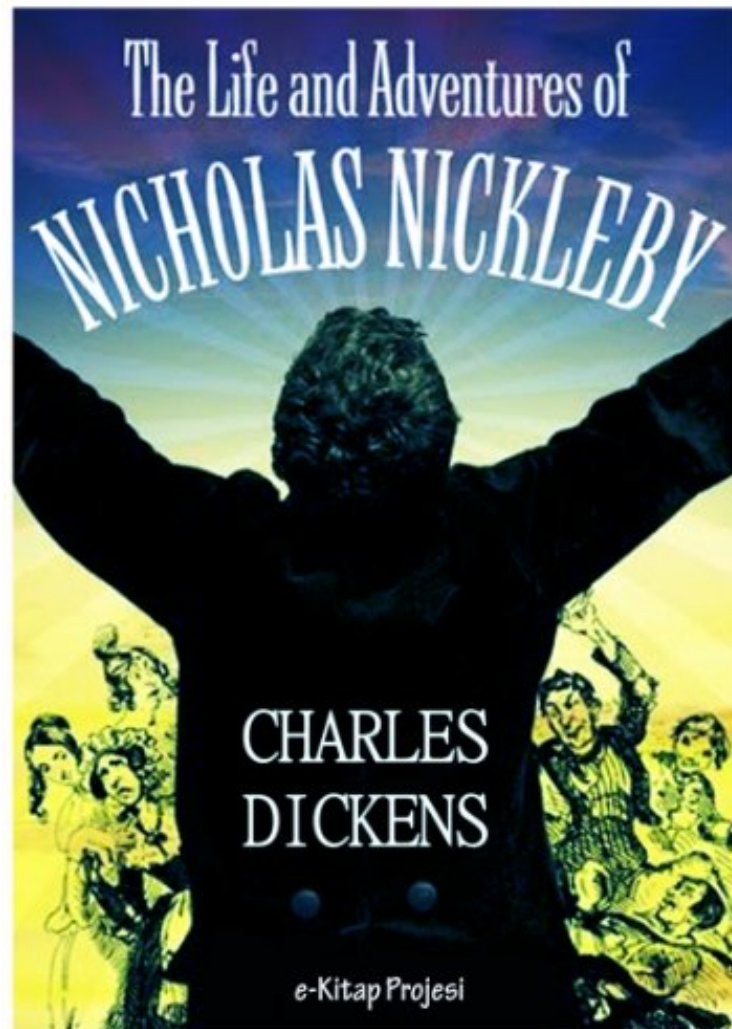


[Read free] The Life and Adventures of Nicholas Nickleby (Illustrated) (English Edition)

## The Life and Adventures of Nicholas Nickleby (Illustrated) (English Edition)

Von Charles Dickens

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**Von Charles Dickens : The Life and Adventures of Nicholas Nickleby (Illustrated) (English Edition)** before purchasing it in order to gauge whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised The Life and Adventures of Nicholas Nickleby (Illustrated) (English Edition):

Kundenrezensionen Hilfreichste Kundenrezensionen 4 von 4 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Much ado about nothing much. Von Ein Kunde Though generally entertaining, I found this to be, overall, a disappointing book. Dickens' characters here are more cartoon than ever. The villains are, to a man, totally beyond redemption; the heroes are goodness beyond heaven's greatest ambitions. (In fact, the good people are so sickeningly good, you almost

start cheering for the awful uncle Ralph!) Plot lines run off into empty corners. The travelling play actors take up a hundred pages, but contribute nothing to the plot. Mr Lillyvick, the water clerk, and his patient family (patiently waiting for him to die and leave them his money) pop up regularly but provide nothing more than one mildly humorous diversions. People die conveniently. Everything seems to go the way of our hero. And Dickens' usual set of amazing coincidences are more amazing than ever. In no other Dickens novel is it so clear that he is writing for a periodical (and paid, I suspect, by the word.) Chapter introductions go on for pages, dead-end corners are written in everywhere. Still worth reading, but not to be considered among Dickens' best work

3 von 3 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Nicholas Nickleby - The young Dickens at his best. Von Ein Kunde Nicholas Nickleby is a marvelous novel. It is the young Dickens at his best. I almost feel guilty for giving it four stars, but giving it five would be unfair, I think, because his later works, such as Great Expectations, are better. The novel is written enthusiastically and contains some of Dickens' best humor. I especially found funny the character Mr. Lillyvick, the revered and dignified water clerk. And I will never forget Ralph Nickleby. Mr. Squeers and Arthur Gride were detestable and colorful villains, but they pale before Ralph Nickleby. He is such a cold and heartless character that he steals nearly every scene he is in. He has a certain magnetism that most of Dickens' good characters lack. And his suicide at the novel's end is so perfectly written that I read over it several times before I finished the novel. My only problem with the book was Nicholas's lack of psychology, but let us remember that this was written by a young man, not the mature artist of Great Expectations and Our Mutual Friend. The novel's strengths easily make up for its weaknesses. Nicholas Nickleby will be enjoyed by fans of Dickens and all other readers for centuries to come.

1 von 1 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Nicholas Nickleby Von Amerdale Keine Ahnung, ob es an dem doch ungewohnten und dadurch manchmal schwierigerem, iterem Englisch lag oder sich mein Lesegeschmack in den letzten Jahren so sehr geändert hat, aber als ich vor vielleicht 7 Jahren eine deutsche Übersetzung gelesen habe, hat mir das Buch viel besser gefallen. Die Handlung an sich ist immer noch nett, aber sehr vorhersehbar und auch an einigen Stellen konstruiert. So stirbt zum Beispiel einer der Bewerter genau zum passenden Zeitpunkt um ein Unglück zu verhindern. Auch die Charaktere entwickeln sich leider überhaupt nicht. Die Bewerter sind bis zum Schluss bese und der strahlende Held immer edel und gut und gewinnt zum Schluss natürlich seine Liebste, in deren Anblick er sich in der ersten Nanosekunde verliebt, in der er sie erblickt hat. Aber trotzdem war es unterhaltsam, nicht falsch verstehen. Dickens hat eine ganz eigene, sehr scharfsinnige Art die Personen - vor allem die bösen, unsympathischen - zu beschreiben, welche mich sehr amüsiert hat. Und die bei den Beschreibungen der damaligen Zeit und verschiedenen Schauplätze sowie die durch die Lebensumstände der Protagonisten immer wieder durchklingende Sozialkritik, besonders an den Indischen Schulen, war interessant. Es gibt ungewöhnlich viele Figuren, aber alle bleiben recht flach, und bei manchen bin ich mir bis zum Schluss nicht klar geworden, welche Rolle sie eigentlich spielen beziehungsweise warum Dickens ihnen so viel Platz eingeräumt hat, wie zum Beispiel die Mantalini oder Lillyvicks. So verlaufen ihre Nebenhandlungen auch irgendwie im Sande und kommen nicht zu einem wirklichen Schluss. Ich weiß ehrlich gesagt nicht, warum ich mich mit dem Englisch in dem Roman so schwer getan habe. Klar, die Stellen im Yorkshire Dialekt waren mühsam und da habe ich auch nicht alles verstanden, aber so viele waren das nicht. Aber der andere Text in 'Hoch-Englisch' ist eigentlich meinem Eindruck nach nicht so unterschiedlich von neueren Texten und die lese ich in Englisch problemlos (für irgendwas muss ja das Lesen von unzähligen englischen Fanfics gut sein). Aber warum auch immer, ich musste mich ungemein konzentrieren und habe daher auch immer nur ein paar Seiten auf einmal gelesen. Zum Glück sind die meisten Kapitel auch nur 10 bis 15 Seiten lang, was dann gut gepasst hat. Aber trotzdem viel es mir dadurch schwer mich zum Lesen motivieren und entsprechend lang und mit einigen Pausen habe ich an dem Buch herumgelesen. Sehr zu empfehlen ist übrigens meiner Meinung nach diese Verfilmung des Romans. Die Haupthandlung wurde gut beibehalten und die Handlungen um einige Nebenfiguren gekürzt, so dass die streifenlangen aus dem Buch wegfallen. Und nicht zu letzt ist Charlie Hunnam ('Sons of Anarchy') als Nicholas noch sehr schön anzusehen. Aber auch alle anderen Rollen sind sehr gut besetzt.

Kurzbeschreibung This story was begun, within a few months after the publication of the completed "Pickwick Papers." There were, then, a good many cheap Yorkshire schools in existence. There are very few now. If we were to attempt to sum up the thousands of letters, from all sorts of people in all sorts of latitudes and climates, which this unlucky paragraph brought down upon us, we should get into an arithmetical difficulty from which we could not easily extricate myself. Suffice it to say, that we believe the applications for loans, gifts, and offices of profit that I have been requested to forward to the originals of the BROTHERS CHEERYBLE (with whom we never interchanged any communication in my life) would have exhausted the combined patronage of all the Lord Chancellors since the accession of the House of Brunswick, and would have broken the Rest of the Bank of England. The Brothers are now dead. There is only one other point, on which I would desire to offer a remark. If Nicholas be not always found to be blameless or agreeable, he is not always intended to appear so. He is a young man of an impetuous temper and of little or no experience; and I saw no reason why such a hero should be lifted out of nature. There once lived, in a

sequestered part of the county of Devonshire, one Mr Godfrey Nickleby: a worthy gentleman, who, taking it into his head rather late in life that he must get married, and not being young enough or rich enough to aspire to the hand of a lady of fortune, had wedded an old flame out of mere attachment, who in her turn had taken him for the same reason. Thus two people who cannot afford to play cards for money, sometimes sit down to a quiet game for love. Some ill-conditioned persons who sneer at the life-matrimonial, may perhaps suggest, in this place, that the good couple would be better likened to two principals in a sparring match, who, when fortune is low and backers scarce, will chivalrously set to, for the mere pleasure of the buffeting; and in one respect indeed this comparison would hold good; for, as the adventurous pair of the Fives' Court will afterwards send round a hat, and trust to the bounty of the lookers-on for the means of regaling themselves, so Mr Godfrey Nickleby and HIS partner, the honeymoon being over, looked out wistfully into the world, relying in no inconsiderable degree upon chance for the improvement of their means. Mr Nickleby's income, at the period of his marriage, fluctuated between sixty and eighty pounds PER ANNUM. There are people enough in the world, Heaven knows! and even in London (where Mr Nickleby dwelt in those days) but few complaints prevail, of the population being scanty. It is extraordinary how long a man may look among the crowd without discovering the face of a friend, but it is no less true. Mr Nickleby looked, and looked, till his eyes became sore as his heart, but no friend appeared; and when, growing tired of the search, he turned his eyes homeward, he saw very little there to relieve his weary vision. A painter who has gazed too long upon some glaring colour, refreshes his dazzled sight by looking upon a darker and more sombre tint; but everything that met Mr Nickleby's gaze wore so black and gloomy a hue, that he would have been beyond description refreshed by the very reverse of the contrast. At length, after five years, when Mrs Nickleby had presented her husband with a couple of sons, and that embarrassed gentleman, impressed with the necessity of making some provision for his family, was seriously revolving in his mind a little commercial speculation of insuring his life next quarter-day, and then falling from the top of the Monument by accident, there came, one morning, by the general post, a black-bordered letter to inform him how his uncle, Mr Ralph Nickleby, was dead, and had left him the bulk of his little property, amounting in all to five thousand pounds sterling. Illustrated by e-Kitap Projesi..KurzbeschreibungThis story was begun, within a few months after the publication of the completed "Pickwick Papers." There were, then, a good many cheap Yorkshire schools in existence. There are very few now. 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one of the greatest writers of the Victorian era, Charles Dickens is the author of such literary masterpieces as *A Tale of Two Cities* (1859), *A Christmas Carol* (1843), *David Copperfield* (1850), and *The Adventures of Oliver Twist* (1839), among many others. Dickens' s indelible characters and timeless stories continue to resonate with readers around the world more than 130 years after his death. Dickens was born in 1812 and died in 1870.