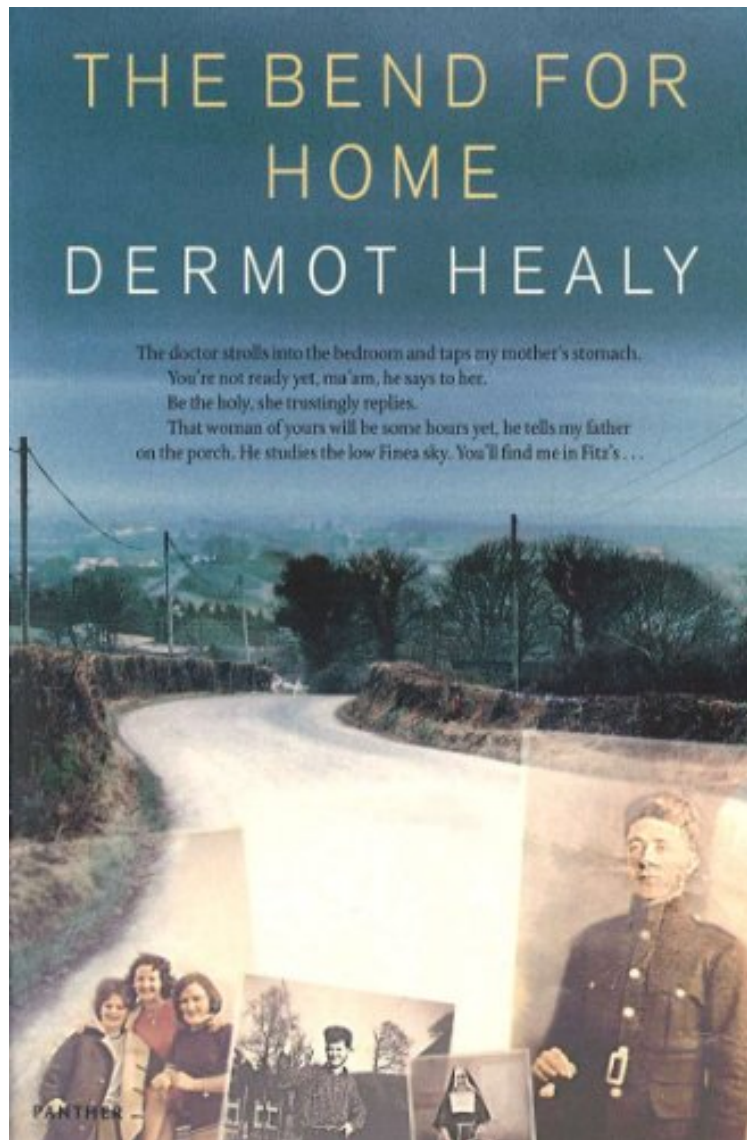


[Mobile pdf] The Bend For Home (Panther)

## The Bend For Home (Panther)

Von Dermot Healy

ebooks | Download PDF | \*ePub | DOC | audiobook



[Download](#)

[Read Online](#)

Produktinformation -Verkaufsrank: #994378 in eBooksVerffentlicht am: 2012-09-30Erscheinungsdatum: 2012-09-30File Name: B008VRG54E | File size: 41.Mb

**Von Dermot Healy : The Bend For Home (Panther)** before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised The Bend For Home (Panther):

KundenrezensionenHilfreichste Kundenrezensionen1 von 1 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Memory through the looking glassVon Ron Franscell, Author of 'Morgue: A Life in Death'In this bittersweet memoir about growing up and growing old, Dermot Healy explores the quality of memory, of tales told and heard and told again, of times half-remembered. Highly stylistic prose reflects the stream of human consciousness, where sometimes a leaf

floats past and we think we recognize it as a leaf that floated past a year before. Dermot Healy's "Bend for Home" is part "Portrait of the Artist" and part "Angela's Ashes," combining the ambient grey of Irish poverty with characteristic Irish humor. Healy has been criticized for betraying his mother's memory in the book's sometimes hilarious, sometimes wrenching last chapter. But it is one of the most touching accounts of a son and mother's last days together since I read Mark Spragg's "Where Rivers Change Direction." What would make his mother proud is knowing that Healy has become one of the first rank of Irish authors, and his account of her decline is a sad, beautiful piece of work. Healy should be more widely read in America, if only because his is an original voice in a new key, Irish accent or not. 0 von 0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Refreshing!!! Von Ein Kunde Dermot Healy doesn't write like Frank McCourt or anyone else, he writes his memoir like Dermot Healy. Accept that and you are off to a good start to be able to appreciate his memoir. What I found refreshing about his way of writing was he did it more to a way that people do tend to recall their lives. It isn't always in direct synchronization, neat, tidy, perfect. We wander, there are impressions we gather because we don't always recall exact verbatim of conversations - here is where writers must embellish a bit creatively. Try to recall your own life to date, try to think of writing it. This isn't so scattered you can't make out what he is talking about but it is written in a style where we are guided to meander with him through his memories, thoughts, impressions. I think we tend to recall our lives by a more personal set of perceptions rather than \_always\_ an objective, clear-cut unbiased point of view. He doesn't make excuses or seem to be trying to draw pity, he reveals himself to be ultimately human, we self-inflict our own pain most of the time, we set our selves up for a good kick in the teeth. Our lives aren't always so neat and edited. The one thing I did notice missing from his memoir (which initiates at childhood, flashes into youthful adult and weaves back into adolescence and then again forward to his mother being into her 80's and I would suppose him in to his 40's) is what happened during his 30's, and later a marriage. We are only briefed that he has had a daughter to whom a woman he didn't marry - there is no story of that relationship nor of his later marriage which also he quickly mentions. It leads me to feel these were not details he felt ready to share - understandingly likely because these people are still living and out of respect for privacy of their lives - none the less it would have done no harm to bare out a little more understanding, however basic which could have been done respectfully. I noticed the same with Frank McCourt's book- Angela's Ashes - he neither went into more of his life leading up to marriage or after it. The Bend for Home is a really well written book, just know it is \_not\_ written in the run of the mill manner in which we are used to finding on bookshelves for sale, he writes in an unapologetic fashion which displays his unique creativity as a writer. Great job, Dermot!!! 0 von 0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Enchanting and poignant Von Ein Kunde I picked up a copy of this book while visiting Ireland last summer and was not disappointed. The writing is stunningly vivid and poetic. Best of all, Healy ensures that the reader never quite knows what is real and what isn't.

Kurzbeschreibung A funny, direct, lively and moving account of growing up in small-town Ireland. Healy lovingly coaxes his childhood into being until, one day, his elderly mother hands him the coded diary he kept as a teenage tearaway and the uncut past burst in like a blast of raw air. Kurzbeschreibung A funny, direct, lively and moving account of growing up in small-town Ireland. Healy lovingly coaxes his childhood into being until, one day, his elderly mother hands him the coded diary he kept as a teenage tearaway and the uncut past burst in like a blast of raw air. Synopsis IN