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Von Nash Summers

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Von Nash Summers : fawn (English Edition) before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised fawn (English Edition):

KundenrezensionenHilfreichste Kundenrezensionen0 von 0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. PoeticalVon SunneMy second story by Nash Summers and I have to check out the rest.This one was "special", probably as special as Rust, the boy who dances in the rain, weaves feathers in his hair and makes art out of bones, roadkill, sticks etc.Everything is beautiful to him, everything shines, his parents love him. Sure, people think he is

strange, but isn't that true? Even he knows he's strange. Then one day he sees this boy, this beautiful boy..... Ancel lives in the dark, his life sucks. His dad drinks and hits him. But he sees this strange boy who lives on the other side of the field, the one with this light inside him.... The story shows only the few times when Rust and Ancel actually do interact with each other. But each time is in its own way special and one step in the right direction. I thought it a wonderful story with a fairy tale touch, very much like the wind in the grass, the heat of the sun and the glitter of the water.

Kurzbeschreibung Heaven is rays of sunlight dancing slowly on wheat stalks. It's wind twirling itself around chimes hung from low tree branches, and robust bursts of scent and color, far beyond anything describable with words. Heaven is a flightless crow, a promise of forever tied to a necklace, and hidden love letters tucked away safely inside a tree. Heaven is a fire-haired boy named Rust and his love for Ancel, a boy full of storm clouds. Heaven is all the tiny threads of hope that hold them together. Kurzbeschreibung Heaven is rays of sunlight dancing slowly on wheat stalks. It's wind twirling itself around chimes hung from low tree branches, and robust bursts of scent and color, far beyond anything describable with words. Heaven is a flightless crow, a promise of forever tied to a necklace, and hidden love letters tucked away safely inside a tree. Heaven is a fire-haired boy named Rust and his love for Ancel, a boy full of storm clouds. Heaven is all the tiny threads of hope that hold them together. ber den Autor und weitere Mitwirkende Nash Summers rarely has any idea what she's doing. But when she likes to pretend, she pretends by writing stories at the pace of drying paint. As if that wasn't exhilarating enough, Nash also enjoys absolute silence, general politeness, and waiting her turn in line. Needless to say, she's a bona fide hell raiser.