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Von George MacDonald Fraser
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Von George MacDonald Fraser : Flashman on the March (The Flashman Papers, Book 11) before purchasing it in order to gauge whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Flashman on the March (The Flashman Papers, Book 11):

Kundenrezensionen Hilfreichste Kundenrezensionen 1 von 1 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Harry Flashman is a hoot!, Von customer The perfect companion for all history enthusiasts is the ROMA VICTRIX WINE BEAKER Roma Victrix Wein Becher In the course of the books (Flashman on the March is the twelfth), Flashman's

cowardice, good luck, and delight in taking credit for other people's accomplishments stand him in good stead: he is promoted to brigadier-general, is knighted, and receives the Victoria Cross, the French Legion of Honor, the American Medal of Honor, and a bucketful of other medals as well. As you will have gathered, Flashman is not politically correct. If you can't stand to see the n-word used by a reprehensible character who certainly would have used it, don't read the novels. And Flashman is thoroughly reprehensible. But he's also entirely honest about that with himself and with the reader. Few characters refer to themselves as "poltroons". There's something a bit charming about that and about history written by someone who has no reverence for any of the people in it. At the beginning of *Flashman on the March*, Flashman has escaped from Mexico where he had been advising the recently-late Emperor Maximilian (whom he describes as an "almighty idiot" (p. 4)) and fetched up in Trieste. He has a reason for wanting to leave Trieste in a hurry and when an old school chum (and fellow bully) who's in the diplomatic service asks him to supervise the transportation of a shipment of money to Alexandria, he's pretty glad to take the job. The money has to be delivered to General Robert Napier who needs it for a military expedition into Abyssinia (approximately modern-day Ethiopia) to free some European hostages who are being held by a local king named Theodore. Of course, things don't go quite that smoothly and Flashman has to catch up to Napier some miles inland from the port of Zoola on the Red Sea. Once he has delivered his cargo, he's eager to be on his way home, but Napier has a plan that needs just the skills that he thinks Flashman has. The adventure is splendid, Flashman's (er, Mr Fraser's) descriptions are remarkable as usual, and the characters are vivid. For a taste, here's a description of Masteeat, the Queen of Galla: Her majesty was at luncheon, which she ate surrounded by lions, four huge maned brutes grouped around the great couch where she lounged on cushions, an arm over the neck of one of the beasts while with her free hand she helped herself to dainties from trays presented by two more fair attendants. Another lion was nuzzling her shoulder from behind, and the remaining two crouched at her feet, one with its head against her knee -- for all the world like four great tabbies toadying for scraps, which she fed them from time to time, dainty fingers popping tidbits into jaws I'd not have approached for a pension. (p. 149)

1 von 1 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Not his best, but still five stars. Von Gregor Leclerque

Probably the Flashman-novels suffer from the same illness as James-Bond-movies. On the one hand readers expect something new. On the other they want their old Flashy, as he always was and always (hopefully) will be. This latest novel brings nothing really new and I would advise those readers, not familiar with his previous novels to start with number one (simply called "Flashman"), which apart from being chronologically the first in line set a very high standard. "Flashman on the March" still is a very good read even though the hero (sic!) is too passive a spectator to my taste. However, when the action finally turns to the attack on Magdala George MacDonal Fraser sweeps the reader along by pure force of his military and historical insight.

1 von 1 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Fr Flashman-Fans

Von Birgit Andree-schneider

Fr Flashman-Fans, nicht leicht zu lesen - sicheres "Slang-Englisch" ist von nten - dann machts Spa.

Kurzbeschreibung

Coward, scoundrel, lover and cheat, but there is no better man to go into the jungle with. Join Flashman in his adventures as he survives fearful ordeals and outlandish perils across the four corners of the world. Who better to undertake a perilous mission into deepest Abyssinia, to rescue Britons held hostage by a mad emperor? When it comes to skulking in Ali Baba disguise or seducing barbarian monarchs, nobody does it better than Harry Flashman.

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There are certain authors whose very names are an absolute guarantee of quality, and George Macdonald Fraser has long been one of those. His Flashman books are much loved, and the exploits of his engaging rogue have been delighted readers for years. But is *Flashman on the March* up to the customary Fraser standard? After all, the number of Flashman books is now legion, and even the authors most dedicated admirers would admit that some Flashman outings (while diverting enough) have lacked the freshness of the early books. It's good to report, therefore, that *Flashman on the March* is almost vintage Fraser, with all the elements that have won him an ironclad following largely in place. There are, of course, two elements that make these books such fun: the vivid and pungent historical detail (always effortlessly integrated, and never self-consciously laid on as in so many historical novels, serious or otherwise); the author's refusal to be politically correct (the Flashman books have always played fast and loose with the accepted views of morality and society, and their bawdy, amoral charms are refreshing in an age in which such things are looked at askance -- even if Fraser, like Frederick Forsyth, is far better encountered in his entertaining books rather than in his more splenetic role as pundit). Here, that least heroic possessor of a Victoria Cross, Sir Harry Flashman, finds himself catapulted into a highly dangerous assignment in Abyssinia: he is to rescue British prisoners from a demented emperor. Abyssinia (as seen through Fraser's highly colourful imagination) is a land of lethal seductresses, terrifying warriors and a jawdropping female monarch whose idea of what she should feed her lions is unorthodox. It's up to Flashman (as so often before) to triumph over insuperable odds by the most unlikely methods. Needless to say, untrammelled sexual activity is firmly on the menu. If you're a George Macdonald Fraser fan, or a Flashman fan, what are you waiting for? --Barry Forshaw

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