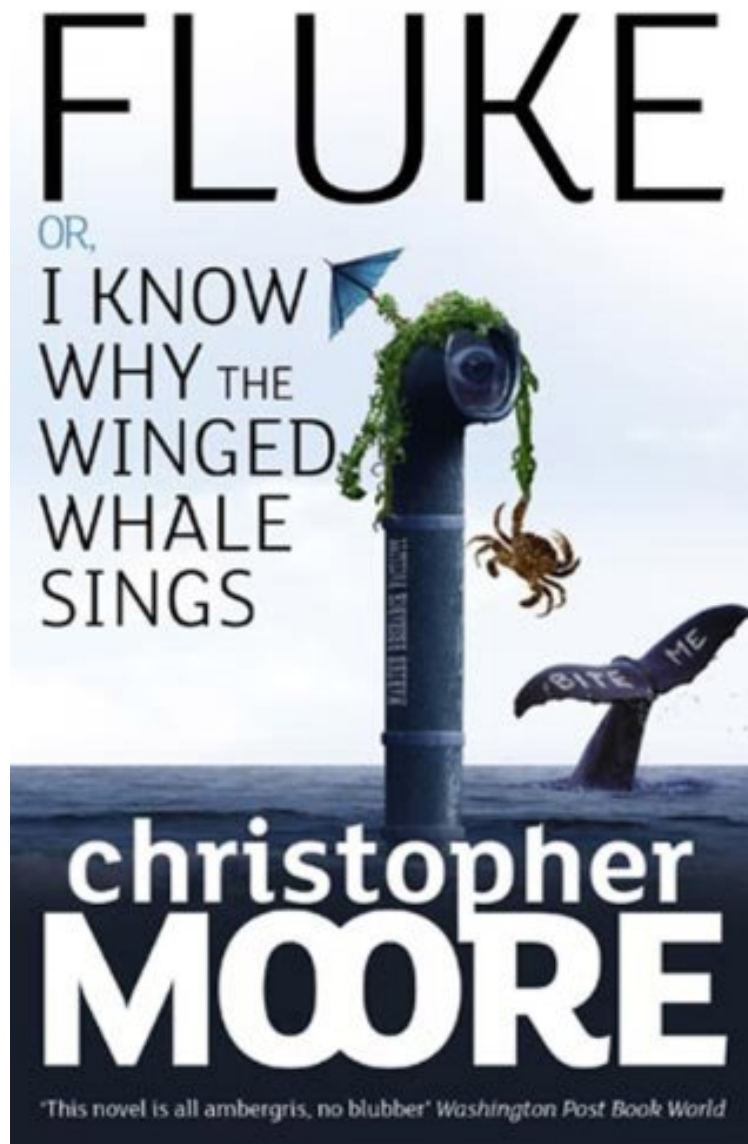


[Download free ebook] Fluke: Or, I Know Why the Winged Whale Sings (English Edition)

Fluke: Or, I Know Why the Winged Whale Sings (English Edition)

Von Christopher Moore

ePub | *DOC | audiobook | ebooks | Download PDF



[Download](#)

[Read Online](#)

Produktinformation -Verkaufsrank: #497503 in eBooksVerffentlicht am: 2009-11-05Erscheinungsdatum: 2009-11-05File Name: B002TZ3C9U | File size: 73.Mb

Von Christopher Moore : Fluke: Or, I Know Why the Winged Whale Sings (English Edition) before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Fluke: Or, I Know Why the Winged Whale Sings (English Edition):

KundenrezensionenHilfreichste Kundenrezensionen3 von 3 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. EIN HERRLICH ABGEDREHTES ABENTUEUER!!!Von NadineSeltsamerweise lese ich Christopher Moore's Bcher in

umgekehrt chronologischer Reihenfolge. Viele seiner Leser sagen ja, seine Bücher werden einfach immer besser, also war ich besorgt, mit dem Besten angefangen zu haben (Die Bibel nach Biff) und jetzt zu den schlechteren vorzudringen. Entwarnung. Dem ist nicht so!!! Fluke ist nicht nur ein absolut schrilles Seeabenteuer, das auf Hawaii beginnt, sich dann aber in die Tiefen des Ozeans wagt, sondern auch wieder ein Beweis dafür, dass Christopher Moore großen Wert auf Charaktere legt. Sei es nun der ständig bekiffte gefakte Hawaiianer Kona, die bleiche, aber schöne Amy oder Nate, unser Hauptcharakter, dessen sehnlichster Wunsch es ist, hinter das Geheimnis des Walliedes zu kommen. Ich war sofort fasziniert von der Geschichte und musste, wie bei jedem Moore Buch, nicht nur schmunzeln, sondern lautlos loslachen. Eines sollte einem allerdings vor dem Kauf dieses Buches bewusst sein: Ein bisschen locker geht Chris Moore schon hin und wieder mit der Realität um, also wenn Sie gerne eine Prise Fantasy in einem witzigen und gleichzeitig sogar lehrreichen Roman wollen, greifen Sie zu. Es lohnt sich!!!! 10 von 10 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. nette Ideen, aber noch etwas unausgereift Von KB Was hat es mit dem Gesang der größten Meeressäuger auf sich? Was steuert ihr Verhalten? Gibt es vielleicht Dinge in der Tiefsee, von denen wir nichts ahnen? Was passierte mit Amelia Earhart?... Auf diese und mehr Fragen liefert Christopher Moore in gut lesbarem Schreibstil Antworten. Vielleicht nicht so witzig wie in anderen Büchern, aber dennoch sehr unterhaltsam. Ich hatte jedenfalls meinen Spaß, habe das Buch in relativ kurzer Zeit durchgelesen und würde es weiterempfehlen. Allerdings warne ich davor zuviel zu erwarten. Das Buch liefert zwar reichlich schrille Ideen, aber vieles bleibt dennoch blass und unerklärt.

Kurzbeschreibung Just why do humpback whales sing? That's the question that has marine biologist Nate Quinn and his crew poking, charting, recording and photographing very big, wet, gray marine mammals. That is, until the extraordinary day when a whale lifts its tail into the air to display a cryptic message spelled out in foot-high letters: BITE ME. Trouble is, Nate's beginning to wonder if he hasn't spent just a little too much time in the sun. 'Cause no one else saw a thing- not his longtime partner, Clay Demodocus; not their saucy young research assistant; not even the spliff-puffing white-boy Rastaman Kona (ne Preston Applebaum). But later, when a roll of film returns from the lab missing the crucial tail shot- and his research facility is trashed- Nate realizes something very fishy indeed is going on. deIn his entertaining adventure-in-whale-researching, Fluke, or, I Know Why the Winged Whale Sings, Nathan Quinn, a prominent marine biologist, has been conducting studies in Hawaii for years trying to unravel the secret of why humpback whales sing. During a typical day of data gathering, Nate believes his mind is failing: the subject whale has "Bite Me" scrawled across its tail. Events become even stranger as the self-proclaimed "action nerds," Nate, photographer Clay, their research assistant Amy, and Kona, a white Rasta (a Jewish kid from New Jersey), encounter sabotage to their data and equipment. They also observe increasingly bizarre whale behavior, including a phone call from the whale to their wealthy sponsor to ask that Nate bring it a hot pastrami and Swiss on rye, and discover both a thriving underwater city and the secret to what happened to Amelia Earhart. Thoughtful, irreverent, and often hilarious, Moore has crafted a tale that contains a bit of the saga of declining whale populations due to hunting and habitat destruction, as well as his over-the-top, decadent wit as applied to scientific methodology and professional jealousies. Moore notes a pasty, rival scientist "looked like Death out for his after-dinner stroll before a busy night of e-mailing heart attacks and tumors to a few million lucky winners," and that killer whales (which are all named Kevin), are "just four tons of doofus dressed up like a police car." Smart, sincere, and a whale of a story, Fluke is terrific. --Michael Ferch.com In his entertaining adventure-in-whale-researching, Fluke, or, I Know Why the Winged Whale Sings, Nathan Quinn, a prominent marine biologist, has been conducting studies in Hawaii for years trying to unravel the secret of why humpback whales sing. During a typical day of data gathering, Nate believes his mind is failing: the subject whale has "Bite Me" scrawled across its tail. Events become even stranger as the self-proclaimed "action nerds," Nate, photographer Clay, their research assistant Amy, and Kona, a white Rasta (a Jewish kid from New Jersey), encounter sabotage to their data and equipment. They also observe increasingly bizarre whale behavior, including a phone call from the whale to their wealthy sponsor to ask that Nate bring it a hot pastrami and Swiss on rye, and discover both a thriving underwater city and the secret to what happened to Amelia Earhart. Thoughtful, irreverent, and often hilarious, Moore has crafted a tale that contains a bit of the saga of declining whale populations due to hunting and habitat destruction, as well as his over-the-top, decadent wit as applied to scientific methodology and professional jealousies. Moore notes a pasty, rival scientist "looked like Death out for his after-dinner stroll before a busy night of e-mailing heart attacks and tumors to a few million lucky winners," and that killer whales (which are all named Kevin), are "just four tons of doofus dressed up like a police car." Smart, sincere, and a whale of a story, Fluke is terrific. --Michael Ferch