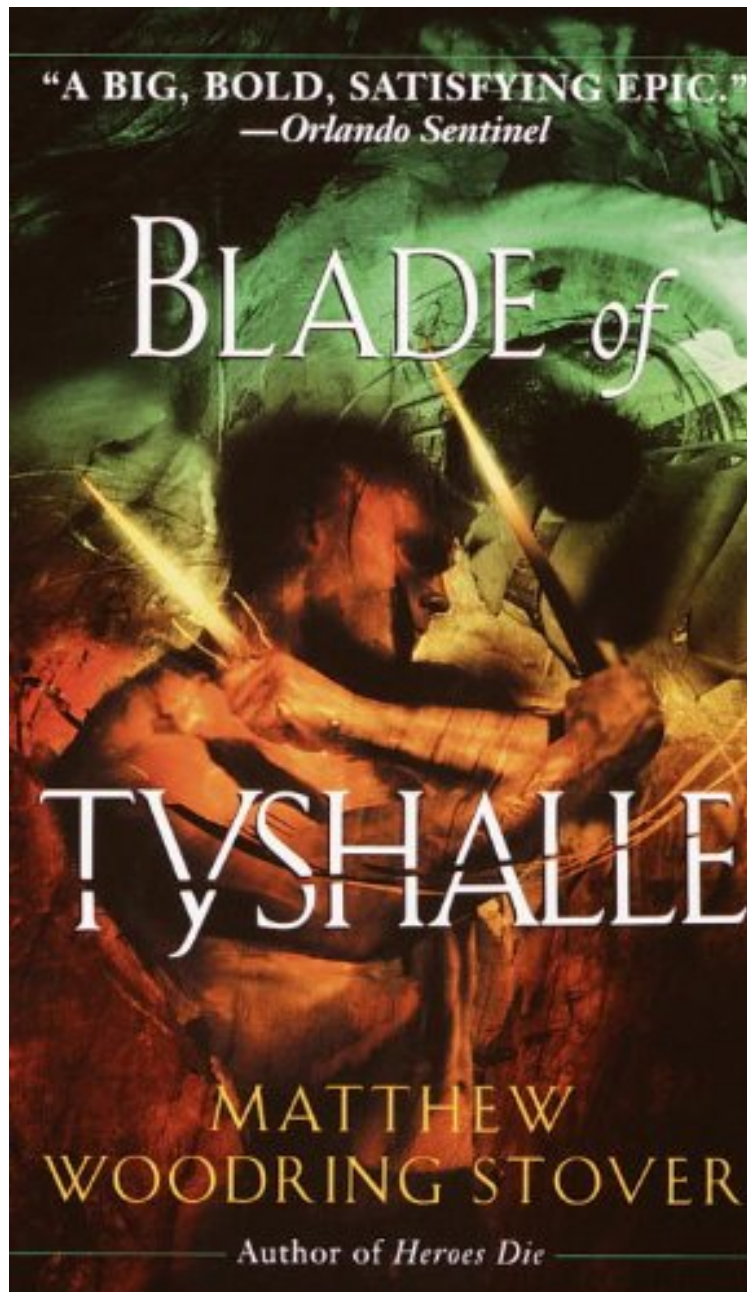


[Online library] Blade of Tyshalle (Acts of Caine)

Blade of Tyshalle (Acts of Caine)

Von Matthew Woodring Stover
audiobook / *ebooks / Download PDF / ePub / DOC



[Download](#)

[Read Online](#)

Produktinformation -Verkaufsrang: #229582 in eBooksVerffentlicht am: 2008-12-04Erscheinungsdatum:
2008-12-09File Name: B001MYA37I | File size: 15.Mb

Von Matthew Woodring Stover : Blade of Tyshalle (Acts of Caine) before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Blade of Tyshalle (Acts of Caine):

KundenrezensionenHilfreichste Kundenrezensionen4 von 4 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich.
Grausam, bse, lesenswertVon Andre SitterStover ist wahrscheinlich eines der am besten geteten Geheimnisse der gegenwärtigen Fantasyliteratur. Während sich seine Lizenzromane aus dem God of War und Star Wars Universum glänzend verkaufen, so werde seine unabhängigen Gehversuche von der breiten Masse ignoriert. Dies ist bedauerlich. Denn kaum ein anderer Autor traut sich zu einen derartigen gewagten Text zu schreiben, der voll von bitterbiser Menschenverachtung als auch philosophischen und sozialen Kommentaren ist. Der Autor kombiniert dabei geschickt verschiedene Fantasy und Science Fiction Elemente und vermischt das Schicksal zweier Welten, zweier religiöser und sozialer Systeme und zweier Technologien. Im Mittelpunkt steht dabei die Grundfrage in wie fern es einem Menschen möglich ist, dass zu sein was er oder sie sein möchte und in wie fern dies durch die Umstände der sozialen Welt bestimmt wird. Allen in Allem ist das gelungen, aber genauso gut gesehen vollkommen beladen und berfrachtet. Dieses Buch zu lesen ist herausfordernd, nicht zuletzt gönnt einem der Autor keine Verschnaufpause. Auf 800 Seiten erleben wir eine Grausamkeit nach der anderen und einen insgesamt sehr dsteren Plot.Das Buch ist der zweite Teil einer Reihe, die auch heute nach über 10 Jahren leider nicht komplett abgeschlossen ist. Dies sollte einem vor dem Kauf bewusst sein. Während es durchaus möglich ist diesen Band zu lesen und danach die weiteren Bnde in Ruhe zu lassen (der dritte Teil ist um ein gutes Stück schwächer als dieser Teil), so sind Vorkenntnisse des ersten Teils Heroes Die zwingend erforderlich. Ebenso ist es erforderlich lange und detaillierte Geschichten über Vergewaltigungen, Folter und andere Nettigkeiten lesen zu können. Auch ist es erforderlich eine Geschichte über Helden zu lesen, die einem nicht unbedingt sympathisch erscheinen mögen. Im Wesentlichen ist das alles was einem an Autoren wie Abercrombie oder Morgan ebenfalls gefällt, nur hat Stover es zuerst getan. Daher eine klare und deutliche Kaufempfehlung. Auf ist das Buch aktuell leider nur in einer Kindle Edition zu finden. Diese Edition ist allerdings fehlerfrei und sehr sauber gestaltet.

KurzbeschreibungTwenty-seven years ago, they said Hari Michaelson didn't have a chance. He was just a loser, a street criminal from a disgraced family. He'd never make anything of himself. They were wrong. He made himself into Caine: Killer. Superstar. Hero . . .THE BLADE OF TYSHALLESix years ago, Ma'elKoth--a god of Overworld--held Pallas Ril in his merciless grip. Earth's ruling elite wanted her dead. Caine swore he would save her. They said he didn't have a chance. They were wrong. He sacrificed his career as Caine to crush Pallas Ril's enemies and bring her home.Now Hari Michaelson is the only man who stands between the soulless corporate masters of Earth and the green hills of Overworld. Caine's victory over Ma'elKoth opened a door between the worlds, and the faceless masses of Earth are killing everything he loves. Enemies old and new array themselves against him. And Hari's not even Caine anymore. He's just one man--alone, half-crippled, powerless. They say he doesn't have a chance.They are wrong . . .
.From the Trade Paperback edition..deBlade of Tyshalle hits like a sledgehammer to the face. Here's a taste of this thickly boiling stew of fantasy, horror, and science fiction: Kollberg chewed on the finger, worrying it, cracking the bone like a dog sucking marrow; he turned his head to one side, wedged the finger back between his molars, bit down again, and yanked his head from side to side until the bone splintered at the knuckle and he could rip it free. Blood sprayed, and Kollberg fixed his lips to the wound, sucking greedily. Imagine an earth overloaded with faceless billions scrambling for the scraps of the unimaginably wealthy few. The only way to climb out of the gutter comes through training for Reality TV to the nth degree: actors train in special academies, are implanted with broadcast equipment, and get transferred to Earth's sister world, called Overworld, where all the trappings of high fantasy exist for real. There are tiny, winged fairies on Overworld. They carry yard-long lances of razor steel. The dwarves magically flow stone to entomb their enemies. Back on earth, viewers experience full-body simulations of the actors' heroic adventures. But the billions hunger for more than entertainment. Overworld tempts them with its pure air, its unexploited resources, its living space, and its sweet, clean water. Their hunger begets a blind god. And Kollberg, the god of human appetites, sends his weapons to Overworld--bulldozers for the land and a plague of fatal, frothing madness for the people. Enter Hari Michaelson, the actor formerly known as Caine. Since the events of Stover's Heroes Die, in which Caine squared off against the god Ma'elKoth, a new religion has sprung up--Cainism. The Children of Ma'elKoth persecute the Cainists, but that particular war is small potatoes next to the bouts of unstoppable death about to be unleashed as earth's high-tech weaponry takes on the fiery thaumaturges of Overworld. Hari/Caine, his old friends, and his bevy of mortal enemies surge and clash and take unbelievable beatings, spiritual as well as physical. And the faceless billions learn nothing of trust, sacrifice, or redemption. Blade of Tyshalle: gods, myths, human weakness, and the tool that is pain. You've been warned. --Blaise Selby.comBlade of Tyshalle hits like a sledgehammer to the face. Here's a taste of this thickly boiling stew of fantasy, horror, and science fiction: Kollberg chewed on the finger, worrying it, cracking the bone like a dog sucking marrow; he turned his head to one side, wedged the finger back between his molars, bit down again, and yanked his head from side to side until the bone splintered at the knuckle and he could rip it free. Blood sprayed, and Kollberg fixed his lips to the wound, sucking greedily. Imagine an earth overloaded with faceless billions scrambling for the scraps of the unimaginably wealthy few. The only way to climb out of the gutter comes through training for Reality TV to the nth degree: actors train in

special academies, are implanted with broadcast equipment, and get transferred to Earth's sister world, called Overworld, where all the trappings of high fantasy exist for real. There are tiny, winged fairies on Overworld. They carry yard-long lances of razor steel. The dwarves magically flow stone to entomb their enemies. Back on earth, viewers experience full-body simulations of the actors' heroic adventures. But the billions hunger for more than entertainment. Overworld tempts them with its pure air, its unexploited resources, its living space, and its sweet, clean water. Their hunger begets a blind god. And Kollberg, the god of human appetites, sends his weapons to Overworld--bulldozers for the land and a plague of fatal, frothing madness for the people. Enter Hari Michaelson, the actor formerly known as Caine. Since the events of Stover's Heroes Die, in which Caine squared off against the god Ma'elKoth, a new religion has sprung up--Cainism. The Children of Ma'elKoth persecute the Cainists, but that particular war is small potatoes next to the bouts of unstoppable death about to be unleashed as earth's high-tech weaponry takes on the fiery thaumaturges of Overworld. Hari/Caine, his old friends, and his bevy of mortal enemies surge and clash and take unbelievable beatings, spiritual as well as physical. And the faceless billions learn nothing of trust, sacrifice, or redemption. Blade of Tyshalle: gods, myths, human weakness, and the tool that is pain. You've been warned. --Blaise Selby