

(Get free) Meg: A Novel of Deep Terror (English Edition)

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Von Steve Alten

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Von Steve Alten : Meg: A Novel of Deep Terror (English Edition) before purchasing it in order to gage whether or

not it would be worth my time, and all praised Meg: A Novel of Deep Terror (English Edition):

KundenrezensionenHilfreichste Kundenrezensionen0 von 1 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Many books are published every year. This is one of them. Von Steve Flavin Suffice it to say that this novel is really nothing special. But, in its defense, I must say that this wasn't the worst book that I've ever read (if you care to read a horrible shark novel, try Jaws by Peter Benchley - quite possibly the worst book ever written in my humble opinion... and it's up against some pretty stiff competition). This book did, indeed, hold my interest for a while - one of the better "shark novels" that have hit the bookshelves (though I have yet to read one that is particularly good). In the 'minus' column, however, the book suffered from an over-used plot (i.e. - shark comes, shark eats a lot of people, shark dies), a horribly-written prologue, boring characters, and a complete let-down of an ending. So why, you might ask, did I give it 3 stars instead of just 1? Well, I find it to be a guilty pleasure of mine to read about an evil creature devouring innocent human beings... wouldn't you agree? Besides, it was obvious the poor man put quite a bit of effort into this thing; that certainly counts, doesn't it? But anyway, despite this being a really exaggerated tale (a 60-foot shark launches its entire body-length out of the water? Please.), I found the theories expressed here to be eerily believable. Which is perhaps why I enjoyed the book more than I should have. I believe the follow up to this one - The Trench - shows a lot of potential, and am eager to check that one out, as well. But as for this being a 5-star piece of art, I'm just not sure I can agree with those dumb kids' reviews that you'll find below - they obviously haven't even picked up a good work of literature. Seriously, anyone who thinks this is a perfect book should have their head examined - if you want great science fiction, read anything by Michael Crichton (his latest novel, Timeline, is excellent, by the way) or Ray Bradbury. So, bottom line, if you're searching for a worthy piece of writing, save your money and look elsewhere. If, on the other hand, you're in the mood for a loads-of-fun-yet-laughably-cliched underwater adventure, this is the most definitely the ticket. 1 von 1 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. THE RAPE OF THE READING PUBLIC: NO STARS Von Ein Kunde This astonishing book is noteworthy and will probably last a little while as an example of how crass, how calculating, how utterly divorced from any legitimate interest in advancing literature (or even just a well told yarn for public consumption) the publishing industry has gotten. The story is shamelessly stolen from JAWS, the science is made up, and Alten is really a basketball coach, not a writer. The story reads like Barny, the dinosaur, wrote it. It's actually funny in parts, but it was not meant to be. The author claims to have done lots of research which is simply impossible given the incredible number of errors. At the end of the book Alten recommends "Great White Shark" by Richard Ellis and John McCosker as an excellent source for those seeking information about Megalodons. In the LA times Book Review of MEG July 20, 1996, Richard Ellis questions how Doubleday can, "justify paying a million dollars for this outrageously awful book, crammed with egregious errors of fact, and stuffed to the gills with writing so awful that it would insult the intelligence of a sea cucumber..." and "whenever the author discusses biology, paleontology, oceanography, or any other recognized scientific subject, he gets it wrong." This is not just a bad book. It is an outrageous attempt at ripping off the public by disguising the worst sort of trash as something readable. Alten can burn a reader once, but not twice. No one wants a second bite of a rotten apple. Richard Ellis finished his review of "MEG" in the LA Times book review, "I am more than a little embarrassed to see that in his author's note, Alten acknowledges me and McCosker for our book "Great White Shark"...If "MEG" is what we spawned, then we ought to be ashamed of ourselves too." Richard Ellis is right. 1 von 1 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Let's feed the author to the sharks Von Ein Kunde In the Author's Note, Steve Alten writes, "A tremendous amount of research went into the making of this novel in order to maintain a high degree of realism." Um, no. Research? Yeah right. Realism? Look elsewhere. Novel? HOW ON GOD'S GREEN EARTH WAS THIS EVER PRINTED??? MEG is without a doubt the WORST book I have ever read. I picked it up expecting a great in-flight read about sharks, the ocean, and suspense (all things I thoroughly enjoy). Now I'm ready to burn it. This book has it all: thoughtless plot, two-dimensional, cartoon characters, utter abandonment of reality, 100% predictability, terrible, uninspired writing style...need I continue? Well, I will anyway. Within one page of being introduced to a character, I could tell whether or not he/she was good or bad. If bad, he/she was guaranteed shark fodder. The suspense was non-existent due to the author's poor grasp of the language, as were the descriptions, and any shreds of scientific research came across as so much unimpressive b.s. I'm disgusted that book critics could call this whale-sized underwater turd "an adrenaline-pumping thriller," or even compare it to Michael Crichton novels, which are by no means great. Steve Alten, please, I'm begging you, go back to sports medicine.

KurzbeschreibungREVISED EDITION! Updated by the author himself, and now including the full text of ORIGINS the prequel to the MEG blockbuster novel. Seven years ago, and seven miles below the surface of the Pacific Ocean, Dr. Jonas Taylor encountered something that changed the course of his life. Once a Navy deep-sea submersible pilot, now a marine paleontologist, Taylor is convinced that a remnant population of Carcharodon megalodon prehistoric sharks growing up to 70 feet long, that subsisted on whales lurks at the bottom of the Mariana Trench. When offered

the opportunity to return to those crushing depths in search of the Megs, Taylor leaps at the chance but the quest for scientific knowledge (and personal vindication) becomes a desperate fight for survival, when the most vicious predator that the earth has ever known is freed to once-again hunt the surface. From Booklist Who would believe the old ploy can still hook 'em? Doubleday, that's who. Twenty-two years ago, the house published Peter Benchley's *Jaws*, which Steven Spielberg turned into his career-launching movie, which spawned film sequels aplenty, which spurred Benchley to try the trick again (*Beast* [1991], in which the bogey from the brine was a humongous squid) and again (*White Shark* [1994], in which the monster turned out to be a Nazi!). And now . . . this: an exaggeration--in scale and carnage--of all the above, with a *Carcharodon megalodon* (a really BIG shark) doing the romping and chomping. Supposedly 100,000 years extinct, the meg, as everybody in the book calls it, is actually, as our hero Jonas Taylor (sort of a paleo-ichthyological Indiana Jones) suspects, still lurk at the bottom of the Marianas Trench in the western Pacific, where the heat of volcanic vents maintains a livable warmth, and six miles of lethally cold water above that environment keep the 60-foot fish from the surface. Keep it, that is, until early in this yarn that seems more novelization of a screenplay than novel. The action is nonstop, the characters are all pumped and touchy (even the women suffer from testosterone overload), and the dialogue is risibly cliched. But is it a hoot, anyway? Yep, and guess what? Disney's filming it. Ray Olson From Kirkus sAs *Jaws* meets *Jurassic Park*, Meg (short for megladon) brings us a 60-foot, 20-ton prehistoric shark with a nine-foot-wide mouth that is likely to gobble up bestseller lists, as well as reappear in 1998 as a summer blockbuster. In rather characterless prose, debut novelist Alten's well-groomed story rockets like a pre-edited filmscript from event to event. But the author's love of his title character is clear, as he keeps his Lord and Master of the Sea, a female *Carcharodon Megalodon*, frequently front and center. Seven years ago, Professor Jonas Taylor, a paleontologist and deep-sea submersible pilot, first saw such a shark, thought to be extinct, while diving more than seven miles down in the Marianas Trench. During the Ice Age, members of the species, it turns out, took refuge in the hot thermals on the ocean bottom. Lethally cold water above has kept from them resurfacing. Jonas's first encounter cost two lives, and has burdened him with profound guilt. He goes back down to the abyss anyway, accompanied by Masao Tanaka, the owner of a huge aquarium on the California coast. When a male *Megalodon* gets entrapped in steel cables in the trench, he's attacked by a pregnant female; she follows the male to the surface, surviving the journey, and discovers a warm new world, filled with varied, easy, hot-blooded prey. Clearly, the shark is an ecological disaster, especially when she gives birth to three more of her kind. Taylor and Tanaka, however, don't want to destroy the shark but rather to harness her drugged body and haul it into confinement. This means some vastly dangerous close work with her once she's located, with Taylor hovering about the monster in a submersible that becomes the instrument of an utterly amazing climax. A female offspring in captivity at story's end guarantees a sequel. Weightless characters on a choppy sea--but hellishly riveting. (First printing of 250,000; film rights to Disney; Literary Guild main selection) -- Copyright 1997, Kirkus Associates, LP. All rights reserved.