

?Reading? ➡ The Martian Chronicles ↗ Author Ray Bradbury – Soccerjerseys-wholesale.co

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Ray Bradbury has suddenly secured his spot at the top of my list of favorite authors He s the LeBron of writing The G.O.A.T.And Scott Brick has suddenly secured his spot at the top of my list of favorite audiobook narrators He is the Tom Brady of narrating Also, G.O.A.T So what happens when you mix the two together Something magical There isn t even a word or an amazingly alliterative animalistic acronym to describe what happens But, man, if you want to take your Bradbury experience to the next level, let Scott Brick read his books to you It s just beautiful The Martian Chronicles is something I just jumped into I didn t know anything about it I didn t read the synopsis I didn t Wikipedia it I just dove right on into the celestial waters and listened to it for a few days I could read Bradbury describe the weather or what it feels like to watch paint dry or how to change a car battery or how to fry an egg and I would savor every bit of it This guy writes poetry and stretches it out into a novel or in this case several short stories that kinda mesh together into a novel It would be tough to call this science fiction I mean it takes place on Mars, there are Martians, there is time travel, but all of those things exist in Ray s stories to paint something much metaphoric and brilliant than rockets and aliens Each story on its own is just a delight to read, and when you tie everything together it just creates a wonderful book that is fun to read, but it also makes you stop and think and consider life and humanity and deeper stuff like that I had a blast listening to this, and I couldn t recommend it to you Find the audiobook if you can Read everything this guy

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has written That s what I m gonna do. The Martian Chronicles is a book I have heard about for years, but ended up passing it by in lieu of other Ray Bradbury classics do you need to qualify them by saying classic I think that goes without saying I have now finally read it and it is amazing I continue to be impressed with Bradbury s writing style and his style is very well defined I am pretty sure he is so integrated into how and what he writes, I could probably guess that a book is written by Bradbury after just a few paragraphs and that is not me bragging on my ability to figure out who wrote something, it is just that obvious that it is Bradbury. When I went into this I thought, Martian Chronicles Sci Fi That is very wrong This book felt much like his Magical Realism titles I have read While most of the book takes place on Mars, the content is not about space travel, and aliens, and cool technology It is about the human condition, perception vs reality, misuse of natural resources, man seeing himself as an island, etc It is a commentary on people and the tendency for our hopes to be destroyed by our inability to truly see the best and right course of action Generally it is very dark there is a little ray of hope to it, but the overall feel is if we don t get our s t together, we are doomed. So, if you are looking for sci fi and want nothing less than space battles and cool spaceships, this is not the book for you If you are a fan of other Bradbury, cautionary tales, and speculative fiction, this is right up you alley. The Strange And Wonderful Tale Of Man S Experiences On Mars, Filled With Intense Images And Astonishing Visions Now Part Of The Voyager Classics Collection The Martian Chronicles Tells The Story Of Humanity S Repeated Attempts To Colonize The Red Planet The First Men Were Few Most Succumbed To A Disease They Called The Great Loneliness When They Saw Their Home Planet Dwindle To The Size Of A Fist They Felt They Had Never Been Born Those Few That Survived Found No Welcome On Mars The Shape Changing Martians Thought They Were Native Lunatics And Duly Locked Them Up But Rockets Arrived From Earth, And , Piercing The Hallucinations Projected By The Martians People Brought Their Old Prejudices With Them And Their Desires And Fantasies, Tainted Dreams These Were Soon Inhabited By The Strange Native Beings, With Their Caged Flowers And Birds Of Flame Contents Rocket Summer Ylla The Summer Night The Earth Men The Taxpayer The Third Expedition And The Moon

Delta of Venus

Metamorphoses

Lady Chatterley's Lover

Kushiel's Dart

Sappho's Leap

Claudius the God and His Wife Messalina

A Princess of Mars

The English Patient

Robert Mapplethorpe and the Classical Tradition

Tropic of Cancer

The Piano Teacher

I, Claudius

Sex and the City

The Nude: A Study in Ideal Form

Thy Neighbor's Wife

Be Still As Bright
The Settlers
The Green Morning
The Locusts
Night Meeting
The Shore
Interim
The Musicians
Way In The Middle Of The Air
The Naming Of Names
Usher II
The Old Ones
The Martian
The Luggage Store
The Off Season
The Watchers
The Silent Towns
The Long Years
There Will Come Soft Rains
The Million Year Picnic

Poetic science fiction Being set in the future and involving space travel, Mars and futuristic technology makes this fit into the science fiction genre, but Bradbury is a writer of literature This is beautiful writing and Bradbury is an artist with a mastery of the language Mars could be another dimension, or fairy land, it does not really matter, Bradbury has concocted an alternate reality to explore psychological ethos If Heinlein is the science fiction ideologist sociologist, and Clarke the science fiction anthropologist, and Asimov the science fiction theologian then Bradbury is the science fiction psychologist But there is no doubt that this is fantasy than SF Bradbury tickles and cajoles and playfully steps around all technology and goes right to a spiritual, psychological narrative a dreamlike, absurdist voice, a whispered incantation Martian Chronicles is a chronological set of short stories tied together around the theme of Earth colonization of Mars, but it is really about the human psyche and a study of what is best and worst about us SF must read.

Sin palabras, una grandiosa antolog a que nos lleva a Marte en un grandioso y hasta ruinoso viaje en cohete con forma de libro Bradbury es uno de mis autores predilectos, y no haber le do este cl sico me atormentaba un poco Por fortuna, tuve el empuje a trav s de mi grupo Lectores de la Cripta para iniciarlo y la emoci n gan por goleada Este libro queda entre mis favoritos La prosa de Bradbury es sencillamente nica, me vincul de una manera intensa hacia un g nero que no suelo frecuentar, y del cual no me pienso distanciar mucho m s Sin duda alguna, mi relato favorito fue Usher II , que combina las terror ficas historias de Poe de una forma m gica. A magnificent experience wherein we discover that the inhabitants of the fourth planet in the Milky Way are identical in the trifles of the everyday as the resident in the 3rd planet Then some collective idea pops out of nowhere a fine symbol of apocalypse and annihilation scares the living shit outta everyone.I know I haven t read much sci fi in the past, but I know that to top this one will be VERY tough Martian

Atomised

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dangereuses

The Naked Woman: A
Study of the Female
Body

Atlas Shrugged

Justine, Philosophy in
the Bedroom, and Other
Writings

Chronicles surpasses, in some ways, that which Bradbury tried, and admits to imitating with this collection of short stories the crazy masterpiece, Winesburg, Ohio by Sherwood Anderson The fear that permeates in these pages a horror novel than a sci fi one well, early sci fi is mostly always horrific is unpeggable, untraceable, and just completely yep, Martian It is eerie at a supreme level truly heightened emotions in this 50 s version of our future The Chronicles turn Voltairesque, then it all becomes a western as fixed and terrible as anything by Cormac McCarthy full of guns and violence, then takes a Tarantino turn of events, robots and It s all one powerful and unique oxymoron Bradbury writes just the perfectly extra adjective in many of his sentences Maybe one extra than needed Et voila amazingness It s tidily overindulgent and superfluously concise A Terrific, Terrible Wonder There once were a people whose children played in the sunshine, on a magnificent place, they laughed and sang. then the first rocket ship came They laughed not as much some even cried now, but always resumed their merriment , still another rocket ship landed soon after, the children became uneasy then the third rocket appeared the children went silent a fourth ship followed and found no people So these brilliant beings vanished with the wind into the blue mountains some said, or in the bright raw deserts, maybe the long lonely canals they hide, floating on boats through the endless violet waterways crisscrossing the planet The strangers began building their own cities, destroying the dead ones , the ancient structures collapsing to the ground, dusty things to be seen by the invaders, but wistfully beautiful, however any new civilization brought to this world can never escape the old hates, war troubles on Earth The ghosts of the natives are never forgotten though, all the spoilers feel the haunting presence of them, and deep in their hearts the conquerors, tens of millions of miles away from home, believe this they do not belong here, looking up at the unreal twin moons drifting by Nonetheless this is paradise, free for the taking a fortune can be made and so many hundreds of thousands arrive, the air is thin yet the harvest is good for those brave enough to come The wicked numerous for certain, indeed, establish quickly, the know how long learned just like on the former Blue Planet, works everywhere, prosperity commences Ray Bradbury s classic elegantly sad tales of life

on Mars, his predictions haven't been accurate, we've yet to land on the Red Planet but someday this will occur for better or worse, that is for historians to write about, for me the poetic, melancholic, quite nostalgic narrative is important, the author was a master in his unearthly prose capturing also the essence of our own third planet or hopefully this will not be true, time the final judge. Nosotros, los habitantes de la Tierra, tenemos un talento especial para arruinar las cosas grandes y hermosas. Corwin en 1947 y un joven de 27 años llamado Ray Bradbury tenía en su cabeza una mezcla efervescente de ideas, que fue acumulando en cuentos, bocetos de novelas y muchas cosas más pero aún no era conocido en el ambiente literario. Había escrito varios cuentos que entrelazaban sus historias con el planeta Marte, y quiso el azar que se cruzara con uno de los más importantes escritores de radio y locutor, llamado Norman Corwin. Deslumbrado y con admiración, Bradbury le dijo: Si le gustan estos cuentos la mitad de lo que yo aprecio su trabajo, quisiera invitarle una copa. No solamente le encantaron a Corwin, sino que, además de invitarlo a cenar, le respondió y sugirió fuertemente, luego de escuchar el relato. Y luego de boca del propio Bradbury, que compilara todos los cuentos en un solo libro. Posteriormente, Bradbury se contactó con un editor, que se apellidaba como él pero que no era pariente suyo, quien sorprendido por la calidad de los relatos le afirmó que sin quererlo había escrito una novela. De este modo, tres años más tarde se publicó *Crónicas marcianas*, haciendo ingresar a Ray Bradbury por la puerta grande del mundo literario. Ese ignoto muchacho de Waukegan, Illinois, que de niño se pasaba el día entero leyendo en bibliotecas públicas toneladas de libros lo había logrado y tres años más tarde, en 1953, alcanzó a la gloria con *Fahrenheit 451*, que es para mí la mejor distopía de la historia. Una vez le preguntaron a Bradbury cómo fue el proceso de escribir un libro sobre Marte, a lo que él respondió: *Crónicas Marcianas* no es un libro sobre Marte sino acerca de las personas. En ese punto reside toda la esencia de este libro *Crónicas marcianas* desnuda cómo y en qué podemos terminar transformándonos realmente los seres humanos y de qué forma, a través de la historia, el afán voraz de conquistarlo todo, hizo de este planeta, un mundo no tan seguro donde vivir. No necesitó Bradbury investigar mucho. Basta con solo dar vuelta las p

ginas pret ritas de nuestra historia para encontrarnos con todo tipo de conquistadores que hicieron muy bien su trabajo, o sea, devastar el nuevo mundo descubierto de distintas maneras sobre el medio ambiente, sobre los animales o los mismos seres humanos. Nada se resiste al poder destructivo del hombre, y esto queda evidenciado claramente en muchos pasajes de este libro. Durante la tercera expedición a Marte, los mismos astronautas recién llegados, debaten sobre este tema, que es antiguo y moderno. Recuerda usted lo que pasó en México cuando Cortés y sus amigos llegaron de España a Toda una civilización destruida por unos voraces y virtuosos fanáticos. La Historia nunca perdonar a Cortés Algún día la Tierra ser como Marte es ahora La vida en Marte nos devolver la cordura Aprenderemos de Marte Lamentablemente, esto último tampoco sucede en el planeta rojo Uno comienza a leer el libro, y ya en los primeros capítulos, cuando los marcianos, desconfiados y recelosos reciben a los visitantes terrestres y les dan su merecido, con el correr de las misiones recibirán su castigo Pareciera que algo enloquece o altera a los astronautas visitantes, pero es solo una cuestión de adaptación ya que la tendencia se invertir, y la tiranía terrestre har estragos en suelo marciano. Las tres expediciones son distintas, pero concuerdan en el desastre La primera es fallida, la segunda con resultado trágico, y la tercera conlleva una dosis de terror metafísico que hiela la sangre La cuarta no le va en zaga. A partir de estas experiencias vividas en Marte comienza la debacle de lo que intenta ser una nueva colonización para transformarse en un declive y una tragedia El libro también nos narra historias de los habitantes terrestres que intentan afianzarse en el planeta. Terrestres y marcianos peligran en quedarse sin nada Ni Tierra ni Marte Entre el primer y último episodio transcurren 27 años Se desata una guerra nuclear en la Tierra y esto afecta a Marte irremediablemente Sobre todo a las personas, ya que como dice Bradbury, en este libro escribe acerca de ellas. Muchos capítulos son brillantes, excelentes, como ese que le narra en 1947 a Corwin Ylla, sobre la mujer que sueña con el astronauta Mismo caso para Mientras siga brillando la luna, Encuentro nocturno, La tercera expedición realmente espeluznante, Un camino a través del aire en el que Bradbury pone en el tapete un viejo tema que marcó y sigue marcando a los norteamericanos y que es el racismo, Los

pueblos silenciosos , con su desgarradora manera de abordar la soledad del ser humano, Los largos a os , que nos cuenta acerca de la pérdida de los seres queridos y la tristeza de sentirse solo y muy especialmente El marciano , que tanto le gustaba a Borges, cuyo prólogo integra mi edición y en el que Bradbury recrea el mito de Proteo. Prólogo aparte para mi preferido, Usher II , un sentido y cálido homenaje a Edgar Allan Poe, quien era uno de sus principales ídolos literarios, y también más, conectado con la idea desarrollada en Fahrenheit 451 y que aborda a dos temas tan ligados entre sí como lo son la literatura y la censura. Bradbury nos alerta acerca de algo que ya sabemos y que aún no queremos escuchar ni aceptar. Lo advierte claramente a través de uno de los personajes. Estoy solo contra todos los granujas codiciosos y opresores que habitan la Tierra. Vendrán a arrojar aquí sus cochinas bombas atómicas, en busca de bases para nuevas guerras. No les basta haber arruinado un planeta y tienen que arruinar otro más. Por qué han de ensuciar una casa que no es suya. El camino de la destrucción ya está iniciado y los marcianos se llevarán la peor parte. Esta crónica interplanetaria comprueba destructivo poder de fuego del hombre, así en la Tierra como en Marte. Todo el planeta va corrompiéndose en un tobogán al desastre. Cuando estalla la guerra en la Tierra el destino trágico de Marte está sellado y ya no hay vuelta atrás. Creo que Ray Bradbury, de alguna manera conecta la intención de otro de sus escritores preferidos, H.G Wells, a partir de lo que sucede en otra invasión famosa, la de La guerra de los mundos , pero la invierte para darle a los seres humanos la revancha que se tomaron a medias en el libro de Wells, venganza que en parte premeditada y en otras sin quererlo, terminan ejerciendo sobre el planeta Marte. Tenemos un solo planeta y una sola vida. Lo que se plantea en esta novela es claro nos alerta acerca de los peligros de nuestra propia extinción. Seguimos contribuyendo a que eso pase con esmero innato y pareciera que no nos importa. Es muy improbable lo que plantea Ray Bradbury en Crónicas Marcianas. Por supuesto que no. A este ritmo vertiginoso, podemos llegar a poner en verdadero riesgo nuestro planeta. Por supuesto que sí. Estamos a tiempo de revertir la situación. Todavía se puede, pero eso depende pura y exclusivamente de nosotros. No desperdiciemos la única oportunidad que nos queda. We earth men have a talent for ruining big, beautiful

things This brilliant collection of science fiction short stories combines elements of humour and tragedy to show us how much man must learn, as such a very dim view of human society is evoked in these pages Before he enters the world of the Martian, he has a lot of developing to do Bradbury suggests that Martian culture has transcended its human counterpart the Martians have accepted an almost animalistic ethos in which they live for the simple sake of existence They do not question religion or science they blend the two together in a display of cultural harmony However, the brutish man is too limited to do this and as a result has lost all sense of himself The image of the Martian way of life is captured in the serene beauty of their cities, which is juxtaposed against the humans incessant trespassing on foreign soil He is the invader, the unwelcome guest For centuries man has dreamed about going to Mars He has finally achieved this monumental feat, and when he arrived, he expected to be greeted as a hero he expected to be greeted with open arms by the Martians But, alas, the Martians have a very different opinion to the aliens that invaded their planet They have a funny and very realistic response to the intruders They raise their laser pistols and get ready to fire The humans could not comprehend that perhaps the aliens may be different to themselves they didn't consider that their so called expeditions could be received so negatively It is good to renew one's wonder, said the philosopher Space travel has again made children of us all Indeed, the children man did not stop to think about what he was doing he simply rushed in and expected the best He ignorantly presumed that he wouldn't be received as a threat and an invader that needed to be fought off Time and time again man repeats his mistakes, and, for me, this formed the main motif of this collection of short stories Humanity never learns The repeated expeditions into the unknown only ended in disaster, first for the humans and then eventually for the Martian people In these stories Bradbury questions human existence and the futility of its explorations They each carry a powerful moral message By drawing the parallel between human and Martian culture, Bradbury captures how flawed human aspirations are Humans will never be fulfilled and complete They are harboured by a perpetual longing to have than what they need The continuous visits to Mars symbolise

this Earth is not enough for man, he wants Mars too in his folly Bradbury's stories suggest that he needs to take a step back before he ruins something beautiful This is a great collection of science fiction stories that, together, speak louder than they do alone Whilst each is individual, they are, of course, meant to be read as a collection This provides a comment of the nature of man, and a highly entertaining reading experience These are some of Ray Bradbury's finest short stories, don't miss them We earth men have a talent for ruining big, beautiful things. The Martian Chronicles, a perfect example of what I'd call a quintessential Bradbury fragmentary, at times disjointed, occasionally crossing the line into the realm of surreal, full of his trademark nostalgia and sadness, this account of the failed American Dream approach to the exploration of the ultimate frontier never stops fascinating me and drawing me in with its inexplicable charm Side note as a person of Russian descent, I reserve the right to run on long winded sentences in the best tradition of Tolstoy and Dostoyevsky of which my literature teacher mother clearly approves. It is such a multifaceted tale It is a condemnation of the dear to the human heart way of exploration and colonization that is, coming to a place new to us and attempting to turn it into a carbon copy of home, of the place where we come from, of the place that gives us comfort and all else be damned It is an ode to the beauty of the strange and an understood alienness It is a criticism of the American Dream which was written in the heyday of this Dream It is a thinly veiled cautionary tale about the perils of science when misapplied It is all of the above and none of the above, with everything masterfully interwoven to create a unique unforgettable reading experience Who wants to see the Future, who ever does A man can face the Past, but to think the pillars crumbled, you say And the sea empty, and the canals dry, and the maidens dead, and the flowers withered The Martian was silent, but then he looked ahead But there they are I see them Isn't that enough for me They wait for me now, no matter what you say. The story, for those who somehow are not familiar with it, is simple In the far future of 1999, rocket ships from Earth start coming to Mars The Martians the enigmatic, serene, telepathic race sense the disturbances Eventually they die off, and the colonization in the American Dream style begins, until the nuclear war on Earth interferes But the narrative is not

quite this linear It is made of separate, rather stand alone short stories that often read as interludes, some straightforward, some surreal, but all of them quite haunting, memorable, and thought provoking Bradbury is was, actually I still can t believe he s dead a master of writing peaceful, nostalgic sadness that feels upliftingly purifying His writing is poetic and lyrical, often dreamlike, with almost a musical quality to it He often straddles the line between cautionary and moralistic, but mostly succeeds at not crossing over to the unpleasantly preachy side He is exceptionally good at writing amazing short fiction since this is what this book essentially is, a collection of interlinked short stories He manages to create a memorable, beautifully flowing, sophisticated story without a steadily progressing plot, without a main or even a major character, without even a consistent setting Night are night for every year and every year, for no reason at all, the woman comes out and looks at the sky, her hands up, for a long moment, looking at the green burning of Earth, not knowing why she looks, and then she goes back and throws a stick on the fire, and the wind comes up and the dead sea goes on being dead. Now, as an aside, I heard this book described as not really a science fiction book but a speculative fiction book quite a few times, almost apologetically, as though science fiction is something to be ashamed of I understand that this book is essentially a crossover phenomenon which appeals to sci fi fans and general public alike, and describing it as something else besides sci fi can help generate a wider audience and a broader appeal But hey, I realized that I don t want to be the person falling into this trap the trap of dismissing sci fi as something that is not literary enough, something of inferior quality, something to be apologetic about Bradbury, Le Guin, Mi ville, Lem insert your own favorite acclaimed sci fi author here are NOT great writers thatahemjust happen to write sci fi but maybe not quite really They are excellent sci fi writers, and that s how I recommend their books, even at the threat of losing potential audience After all, Bradbury s The Martian Chronicles was not only one of the first books that I checked out of the adult library, but also the book which cemented my love for science fiction, first fueled by Poul Anderson s Call Me Joe The Martian Chronicles is an excellent book, the one that I will continue to re read every few years or so It deserves ALL

the stars The Martians stared back up at them for a long, long silent time from the rippling water.

