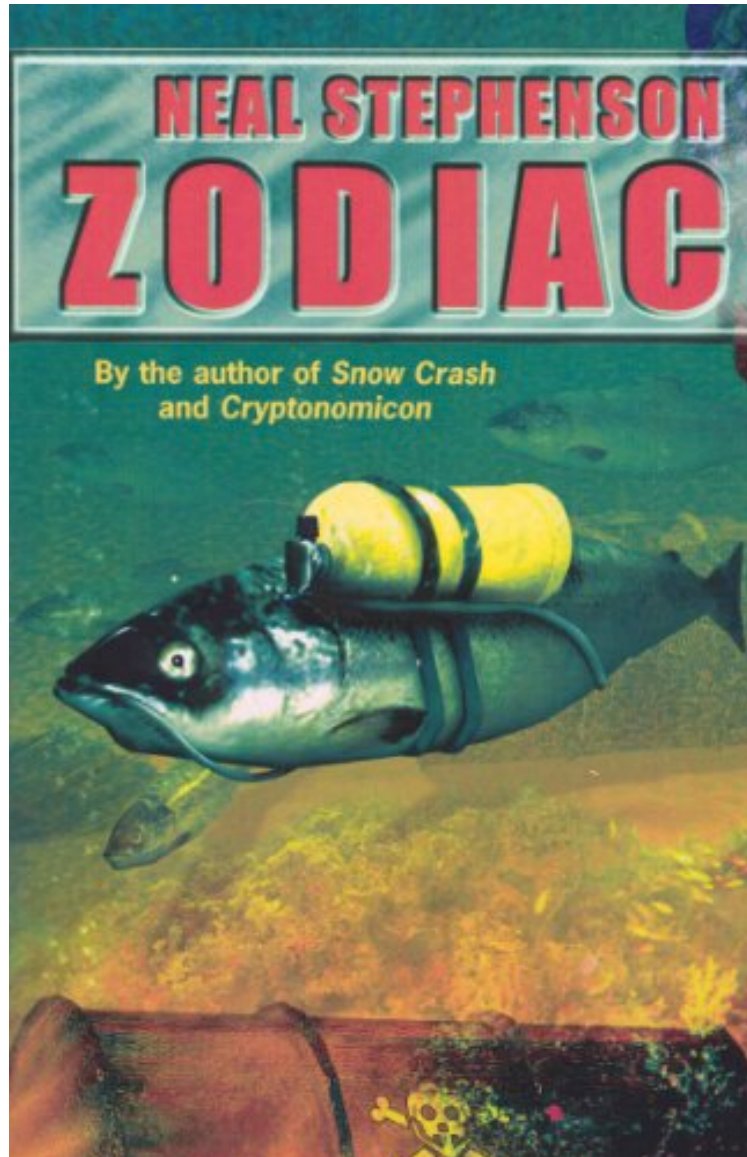


[FREE] Zodiac

Zodiac

Von Neal Stephenson

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Von Neal Stephenson : Zodiac before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Zodiac:

KundenrezensionenHilfreichste Kundenrezensionen6 von 6 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Anders und Besser!Von Ein KundeWahrscheinlich kommen die Leser dieses Buches - wie ich - ber den Umweg ber Snowcrash zu diesem Buch. Diese seien gewarnt - Zodiac ist vllig anders vom Thema, aber der Stil und der harte Humor ist genau der gleiche.Stephensons scharfer Blick fr die Wirklichkeit wird diesmal nicht in die Zukunft

gerichtet, sondern auf das hier und jetzt. Und was er hier zu Tage fördert, ist - im Gegensatz zu dem, was der Protagonist selbst in seinem Hinterhof findet (und nicht nur da) - KEIN Sondermüll. Wer eine Ader für Galgenhumor und Underdogs hat sollte hier auf jeden Fall mehr als einen Blick reinwerfen! 3 von 3 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. READ IT!! READ IT NOW!!! Von Ein Kunde Wow. What can I say about this book other than I loved every moment of it? Neil S. wrote a truly rocking and rolling book, a wild ride of fun, biology, ecology and another protagonist that you just wish you could be. Zodiac simply starts as a man tries to do what is right, in his own brash and annoying way. And then, everything goes wrong. The main character in this novel seems to be a direct ancestor to "Hero Protagonist" in Snowcrash, in both voice, style, and attitude. I adored this book. Not only is it a fun read, but it's a good social commentary on today's business, and what it is doing to the environment. Go read this book. 1 von 1 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Phase Two in the Evolution of the Stephenson Style Von Ein Kunde This is a fun, readable book, but it is certainly not a masterpiece. S.T. is a cool character. I like the handling of drug-use in the book. It's pretty realistic in that it's as quotidian as eating breakfast. The problem in this, as in Big U, is the "larval" stage of N.S.'s hipster style dates easily. When S.T. calls a yuppie an "android from Hell" I groaned. Wasn't this already a cliché in 1988? Style aside, the plot is pretty standard, the action is unremarkable, and the supporting characters are, as has been mentioned by a lot of fans, so thin you can read an Evinrude tech manual through them. But I can't deny that I was compelled to finish the book and had a good time with it. (By the way, the tech side of things: chemistry, weapons, cars, etc. was cool as usual. I appreciated the 'condescension' of explaining the workings of molecules using beer cans. I got a C- in Chemistry in 11th grade, which was thankfully the last time I had to grapple with valences and such.) If you're interested in Ecology, hard-boiled fiction, the 80s, or Neal Stephenson's writing, read this book. If you're not, read something else. One other thing: if you read this and Cryptonomicon check out the similarities between Dolmachev (Zodiac) and Loeb (Crypto) -- psycho nerds with survival skills. I guess N.S. puts his money where his pen is when it comes to recycling.

Kurzbeschreibung Two centuries after the Boston Tea Party, harbour dumping is still a favourite local sport, only this time it's major corporations piping toxic wastes into the water. Environmentalist and professional pain in the ass Sangamon Taylor is Boston's modern-day Paul Revere, spreading the word from a 40-horsepower Zodiac raft. Embarrassing powerful corporations in highly telegenic ways is the perfect method of making enemies, and Taylor has a collection that would do any rabble-rouser proud. After his latest exploit, he's wanted by the FBI, possibly by the Mafia, and definitely by a group of Satanist angel-dust heads who think he's looking for a PCP factory, not PCB contamination. Pretty soon dodging bullets is the least of Taylor's problems - because somewhere out there are an unhinged genetic engineer and a lab-concocted bacterium that could destroy all ocean life and that's just for appetizers. Frightening, funny, fast and furious, Zodiac is thrilling speculative fiction torn straight from today's headlines. Believe it or not, some readers find Zodiac even more fun than Neal Stephenson's defining 1990s cyberpunk novel, Snow Crash. Zodiac is set in Boston, and hero Sangamon Taylor (S. T.) ironically describes his hilarious exploits in the first person. S. T. is a modern superhero, a self-proclaimed Toxic Spiderman. With stealth, spunk, and the backing of GEE (a non-profit environmental group) as his weapons, S. T. chases down the bad guys with James Bond-like Zen. Cruising Boston Harbor with lab tests and scuba gear, S. T. rides in with the ecosystem cavalry on his 40-horsepower Zodiac raft. His job of tracking down poisonous runoff and embarrassing the powerful corporations who caused them becomes more sticky than usual; run-ins with a gang of satanic rock fans, a deranged geneticist, and a mysterious PCB contamination that may or may not be man-made--plus a falling-out with his competent ("I adore stress") girlfriend--all complicate his mission. Stephenson/S. T.'s irreverent, facetious, esprit-filled voice make this near-future tale a joy to read. Believe it or not, some readers find Zodiac even more fun than Neal Stephenson's defining 1990s cyberpunk novel, Snow Crash. Zodiac is set in Boston, and hero Sangamon Taylor (S. T.) ironically describes his hilarious exploits in the first person. S. T. is a modern superhero, a self-proclaimed Toxic Spiderman. With stealth, spunk, and the backing of GEE (a non-profit environmental group) as his weapons, S. T. chases down the bad guys with James Bond-like Zen. Cruising Boston Harbor with lab tests and scuba gear, S. T. rides in with the ecosystem cavalry on his 40-horsepower Zodiac raft. His job of tracking down poisonous runoff and embarrassing the powerful corporations who caused them becomes more sticky than usual; run-ins with a gang of satanic rock fans, a deranged geneticist, and a mysterious PCB contamination that may or may not be man-made--plus a falling-out with his competent ("I adore stress") girlfriend--all complicate his mission. Stephenson/S. T.'s irreverent, facetious, esprit-filled voice make this near-future tale a joy to read.