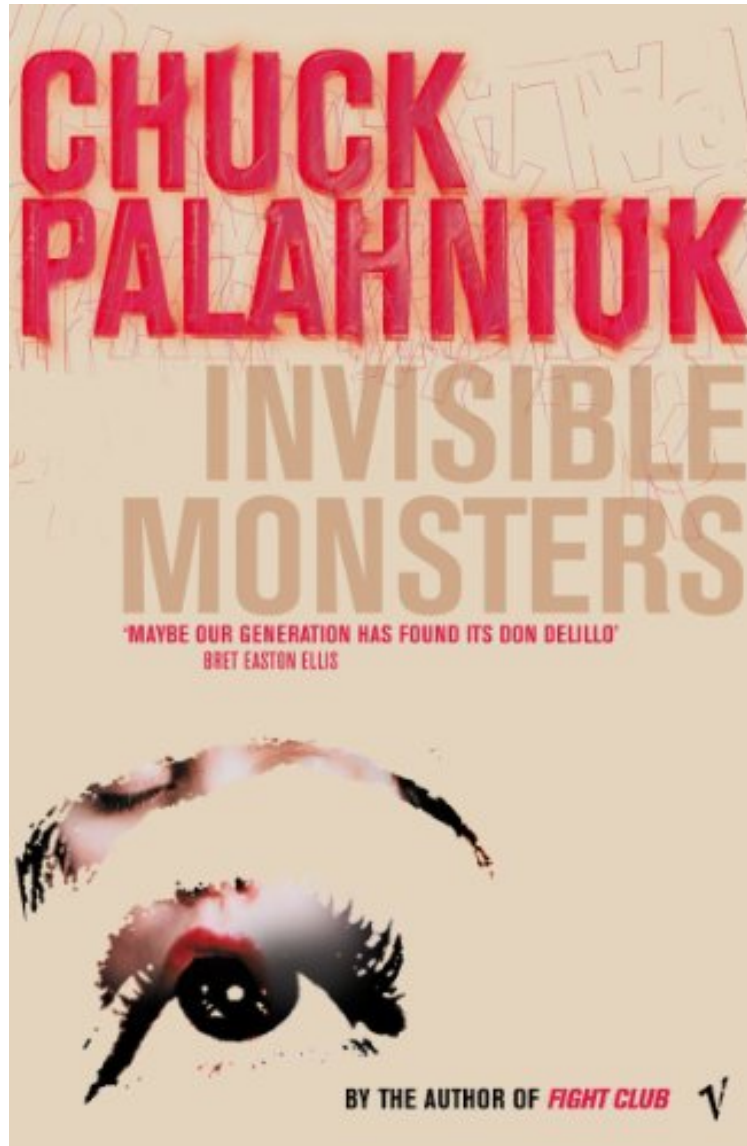


Invisible Monsters

Von Chuck Palahniuk

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Von Chuck Palahniuk : Invisible Monsters before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Invisible Monsters:

KundenrezensionenHilfreichste Kundenrezensionen9 von 10 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Aphorismensammlung eines NihilistenVon Michael DienstbierZum Geschichte nur so viel: die Protagonisten ist ein ex-Modell mit weggeschossenem Unterkiefer, ihre ehemalige beste Freundin ebenfalls ein Modell, das mal ein Mann war, ihre neue beste Freundin ist ein ehemaliger Mann, der (die?) sich nur noch die Geschlechtsteile umoperieren

lassen muss und ihr ex-Freund ist ein ex-Polizist, der hinter Nudisten her ist und sich zwecks Egoaufbau von denen dann gleich auch mal durchnudeln lässt. Diese Charakterkonstellation nutzt Palahniuk dazu, um sein Urteil über die heutige Welt und ihre darin lebenden Menschen abzugeben. Dieses Urteil fällt, man kann es sich denken, eher negativ aus. Seine Abrechnung ist zum Brüllen komisch und gleichzeitig tief tragisch. Der Leser lacht über die allesamt korrumpierten, pervertierten Charaktere und kann sich doch teilweise in ihnen wiederfinden. Palahniuks Stärke liegt darin, seinen Weltschmerz prägnant in einzelnen kurzen Szenen zu formulieren, die sich dem Leser ins Gehirn einbrennen und ihn noch Stunden und Tage später beschäftigen. Beispiel: "Shootgunning anybody in this room would be the moral equivalent of killing a car, a vacuum cleaner, a Barbie doll [...] Probably that goes for killing anybody in the world. We're all such products." Der Plot des Romans ist so abgefahren und schlägt so viele Kurven, dass er schwerlich kurz zu skizzieren ist. Doch das ist, meiner Meinung nach auch nicht so wichtig. "Invisible Monsters" gleicht teilweise eher einer Aphorismensammlung eines Nihilisten, als einem Unterhaltungsroman. Und das ist auch gut so. Romane mit stringenten Plots gibt es genug, so eine Abrechnung mit der Welt nicht.³ von 3 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Books that are invisible Von Josh George Personally I think every Palahniuk novel offers more than review can say; or what words can say even. I feel Invisible Monsters gives just as much, or even more than both Fight Club Survivor. I say this because I hear comments on the board such as: "Everything in Invisible Monsters is exaggerated, unrealistic, and takes everything too far." Chuck is a hyperbolic writer people. You could say every book he's written is exaggerated and displayed in unrealistic fashion; but that's not the point. I once heard a quote from Chuck. When an interviewer asked him why he wrote about such outrageous situations and crazy people he said, "I don't write about outrageous people in crazy situations, I write about normal people in normal situations." Chuck's right! His writings may be structured with a certain style, but the things he writes about aren't token to extensive heights and are by no means, crazy or exaggerated. Invisible Monsters hit me the hardest and offered just as much as any other book he's written. Also, every time I read one of Chuck's books, my admiration only grows for his depth. It seems as if lots of people didn't like Invisible Monsters, calling it inferior to his earlier books. Hey, whatever floats your boat, but Chuck's books aren't all that different from each other, yet they are that different from each other. My point being, it's hard for me to believe that someone despises Invisible Monsters and loves Survivor and Fight Club. I can't wait for Choke! Chuck, you rock my world! Live on, write on!¹ von 2 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Aggressiv, lustig, herausfordernd Von Myles Palahniuks Debut-Roman ist im Grunde genau das, was man nach Fight Club, Choke oder Survivor erwarten würde: eine zunächst einmal ziellos erscheinende Geschichte um eine Handvoll Menschen mit sehr unorthodoxen Geldquellen, Weltanschauungen und unbeantworteten Fragen. Wie Fight Club beginnt die Erzählung wenige Szenen vor dem Ende der Geschichte, um dann rasch (und natürlich vor der eigentlichen Auflösung) zum tatsächlichen Anfang zurück zu kehren. Es gibt wieder die herrlichen Three-Liner (killing anybody in this room would be the moral equivalent of killing a Barbie doll. Burning a book. Erasing a computer disk.), es gibt wieder einen groben Twist (der ihm aber in meinen Augen grandios daneben geht), es gibt viel zu lachen und ebenso viel zum Nachdenken. Anders als speziell in Fight Club beschränkt sich Palahniuk jedoch nicht auf das eine Gesellschaftssatire, sondern er erschafft Charaktere, die in all ihrer Abgedretheit doch Probleme und Fragen wälzen, wie sie wohl fast jeden Menschen betreffen - und auf diese Weise gelingt es ihm, nicht nur zu unterhalten, sondern zu bewegen. In meinen Augen ist Invisible Monsters ganz sicher eines der drei besten Bücher, die ich in meinem Leben gelesen habe - und ebenso sicher Palahniuks Bestes.

Kurzbeschreibung She's a catwalk model who has everything: a boyfriend, a career, a loyal best friend. But when a sudden motor 'accident' leaves her disfigured and incapable of speech, she goes from being the beautiful centre of attention to being an invisible monster, so hideous that no one will acknowledge she exists. Enter Brandy Alexander, Queen Supreme, one operation away from being a real woman, who will teach her that reinventing yourself means erasing your past and making up something better, and that salvation hides in the last place you'll ever want to look. The narrator must exact revenge upon Evie, her best friend and fellow model; kidnap Manus, her two-timing ex-boyfriend; and hit the road with Brandy in search of a brand-new past, present and future. de When the plot of your first novel partially hinges on anarchist overthrows funded by soap sales, and the narrative hook of your second work is the black box recorder of a jet moments away from slamming into the Australian outback, it stands to reason that your audience is going to be ready for anything. Which, to an author like Chuck Palahniuk, must sound like a challenge. Palahniuk's third identity crisis (that's "novel" to you), Invisible Monsters, more than ably responds to this call to arms. Set once again in an all-too-familiar modern wasteland where social disease and self-hatred can do more damage than any potboiler-fiction bad guy, the tale focuses particularly on a group of drag queens and fashion models trekking cross-country to find themselves, looking everywhere from the bottom of a vial of Demerol to the end of a shotgun barrel. It's a sort of Drugstore Cowboy-meets-Yentl affair, or a Hope-Crosby road movie with a skin graft and hormone-pill obsession, if you know what I mean. Um, yeah. Anyway, the Hollywood vibe doesn't stop these comparisons. As with Fight Club and Survivor, the book is invested with a cinematic sweep, from the opening set

piece, which takes off like a house afire (literally), to a host of filmic tics sprayed throughout the text: "Flash," "Jump back," "Jump way ahead," "Flash," "Flash," "Flash." You get the idea. It's as if Palahniuk didn't write the thing but yanked it directly out of the Cineplex of his mind's eye. Does it succeed? Mostly. Still working on measuring out the proper dosages of his many writerly talents (equal parts potent imagery, nihilistic coolspeak, and doped-out craziness), Palahniuk every now and then loosens his grip on the story line, which at points becomes as hard to decipher as your local pill addict's medicine cabinet. However Invisible Monsters works best on a roller-coaster level. You don't stop and count each slot on the track as you're going down the big hill. You throw up your hands and yell, "Whee!" --Bob Michaels.com

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