

The Informers By Bret Easton Ellis i know a lot of people tend to not enjoy ellis' style of writing but i think that the joy in his writing is all within the way everything is so disconnected and connected all at the same time. Horrific things happen but these are not plot points; in another novel the death of a character a drug deal the breakup of a relationship might be major events but these barely penetrate the drug-induced haze of apathy Ellis is taking you on a guided tour through with The Informers. I found a lot of similarities between this and my favourite Haruki Murakami novel Dance Dance Dance obviously the same mid 80s setting but also the characters share the same disconnectedness with a booming economy and the social changes that brings. I've never heard of The Go-Go's but having just listened to their debut album Beauty and the Beat it works as the perfect soundtrack to this novel punk rockers gone commercial for financial success providing a bubble gum background to the story of a group of soulless people empty and waiting to be filled up with the latest fad. It's a very funny book populated with believable characters that spout incredible dialogue weaving some kind of impressionist tapestry - a little messy up close but when assessed as a whole it's quite wonderful - of social decline. Valiumtól kába bukott angyalok korzónak a pálmafák alatt üres szemű napbarnított szőkéket invitálnak egy italra a hőségben remeg a levegő a Porsche motorja agresszíven beböffen és mindenki előre unja már az egészet a beszélgetést ami a dugás előtt van a dugás utáni csendet sőt a dugást magát. Kellemetlen néha fájdalmas olvasni minden porcikám tiltakozik hogy akár csak közelítőleg valóságnak fogadjam el ezt a teret de tekintve hogy ez a vélelmezhető írói célnak tökéletesen megfelel csak ámulni tudok Ellis képességein. ) English Joe woke up and ordered a cheese omelet only to stare at it the entire time confused about why he ordered it in the first place when he wasn't hungry then he went to the movies but he didn't really pay attention to the first half of it then this goth girl was looking at him funny and he really wanted to fuck her but doesn't and he decided to visit a friend's house and so he drove there in his super expensive sports car and drank beer and afterward he went to a club and picked up a valley girl with whom he snorted coke with and then had sex with and in the morning he woke up with a big hangover and so he drank some juice. I kept hoping that the minutia of the characters' lives will somehow lead to or add up to a scathing commentary about society or the way some people live but sadly it does not. English The Informers is light when compared to the likes of American Psycho and despite a return to the empty soullessness seen in his debut Less Than Zero this is void of any real shocks of a graphic nature. This collection of short fiction loosely held together by one or two characters who flit in and out of a few includes narratives from jaded rock-stars vampires drug abusers and characters in the mould of 'Clay' from Less Than Zero - empty and depressed materialistic youngsters. For anyone who has not had the mixture of pleasure horror disgust and loathing which is generated by the reading of American Psycho then you should probably start here to ease your way into the dismissive violent and destructive world which Ellis describes. I read American Psycho in one long teenage school day (under desks during class/ behind a wall at break/ on the bus home) and was amazed that this man was actually a fully functioning author and not a psychopathic murderer who I would happily have believed penned his most famous of novels from the constraints of a padded room by narrating his tale into a dictophone after he was deemed too dangerous to be given a pen. Days are spent poolside in a hazy state of inebriation while movies play on the Betamax and the earworm of "Our Love's In Jeopardy" burrows in deeper as the cassette reel turns. But is it normal for your blood to end up all over the ceiling when you "OD"???? Or for everyone to think you're hanging in Vegas but then your arms get discovered on La Brea? Even the future president ends up on the cover of GQ with what looks like puncture wounds on his neck . Okay so a word of caution to anyone who thinks this sounds like a good time: (1) it takes over 50% of the book before the vampires appear; (2) the delivery is a short story cycle so although loosely connected there is not a real cohesive flow; (3) it's B. Romanzo in tredici racconti ambientato nella prima metà degli anni Ottanta che per "Twitter" Easton Ellis sono inizio e fine di tutto inferno ed estasi fonte d'ogni male e perversione. Chi spicca in un racconto diventa marginale nel successivo a volte l'io narrante (c'è sempre ogni racconto è scritto in prima persona singolare) è un lui e a volte è una lei non sembra far differenza la voce rimane uguale i personaggi sono più o meno gli stessi che

entrano ed escono dai diversi racconti e la sensazione è quella dello stesso quadro di un romanzo frammentato in capitoli. Il sesso è diffuso non è particolarmente appassionato spesso bisex a volte a tre ha l'aria più di uno sport che di un desiderio più di una cosa che si deve fare per status symbol che di attrazione. Altri aspetti diffusi sono le droghe d'ogni tipo da quelle che si schizzano in vena a quelle altre che si aspirano passando per quelle che si ingoiano vuoi comprate in farmacia o procurate dal pusher. E un po' perché si tratta di quell'epoca un po' perché si tratta di "Twitter" Easton Ellis anche questo è un romanzo di deformazione: all'inizio appaiono tutti belli ricchi sani disinvolti la perfetta (simulazione) della felicità - man mano diventano sempre più infelici malati distrutti smarriti soli e disgregati. In realtà sono ricchi viziati gran frequentatori di pusher e farmacisti si svegliano all'una mangiano pizza al caviale o ordinano cibi costosi che lasciano sul piatto passano il pomeriggio a bordo piscina girano con decapottabili inglesi o tedesche o di Maranello bevono fino a stordirsi o stordire qualcun altro si preoccupano essenzialmente del proprio ombelico e dintorni di rado lo sguardo si solleva da quella zona passano da una festa a un party a un concerto a un cocktail a una discoteca e via di questo passo con un numero di sigarette fumate accese e spente che paragonate al rigore antifumo attuale fa davvero stridore. I dialoghi vanno avanti dall'inizio alla fine all'inizio che segue intervallati da descrizioni che sembrano banali e senza importanza (ma banale e senza importanza è la vita di queste persone) che sono il regno del presente indicativo: vado esco torno mangio mi alzo... anche quando sta raccontando un episodio del passato (flashback?) "Twitter" Easton Ellis usa il presente. Il ritmo latita o meglio sono le variazioni di ritmo a latitare: perché invece un incessante martellamento tra l'ossessivo e il ripetitivo (monotono) si può avvertire pur cercando di evitarlo. E i vampiri che assomigliano in tutto e per tutto al resto dell'umanità qui dipinta se non altro sono più 'sinceri' più trasparenti: dissanguano in senso letterale invece che solo traslato metaforico. Potrebbero anche essere presi come i personaggi non dico più altruisti ma per quelli più interessati al prossimo almeno ad un aspetto del prossimo che incontrano (sangue - ma anche sesso piuttosto acceso). Altrettanto interessante mi pare la scelta di copertina: la cornice con un luminoso azzurro cielo screziato di nuvole che racchiude un grande rettangolo nero vuoto come il vuoto che si porta dentro (ma anche sopra e intorno e sotto) la gente che abita queste pagine. Impiega "Twitter" Easton Ellis alla sceneggiatura che prende diverse storie ne tralascia solo alcune le incrocia e incastra dando alla trama una linea narrativa meno frammentata - accentua la diffusione del malattia che in quel periodo esplodeva e ancora non aveva nome e soprattutto non aveva rimedio l'AIDS - lascia fuori ahimé proprio i vampiri che ripeto sono di gran lunga la trovata migliore del lotto - impiega volti celebri per i personaggi adulti (Kim Basinger Billy Bob Thornton Mickey Rourke Winona Ryder Chris Isaak) e pessime scelte invece per quelli giovani che sono la maggior parte Amber Heard a parte (se Amber Heard può non essere considerata una pessima scelta). PS Il titolo originale è The Informers che a giudicare dal film è il nome di una band musicale quella che forse la traduzione italiana trasforma in English Prices ma potrei sbagliarmi: di certo c'è che leggendo il libro in traduzione il senso del titolo in originale si perde completamente. But I promise you by the time you get to the thirtieth page you'll start flipping through the pages just to see if the 'might as well kill ourselves now' tone dies down a little as the book goes on. There's only so many 'lets smoke a joint and shoot up and have meaningless stoned sex' scenes a person can take and throughout the book your bombarded with them page after page. We live in a materialistic age drug use is a serious problem today's teens have no substance - what exactly is the message here? Go ahead read it and see if you can find any sort of meaning behind all of this because I sure as hell can't. He is considered to be one of the major Generation X authors and was regarded as one of the so called literary Brat Pack which also included {site\_link} Tama Janowitz and {site\_link} Jay McInerney. He is considered to be one of the major Generation X authors and was regarded as one of the so called literary Brat Pack which also included {site\_link} Tama Janowitz and {site\_link} Jay McInerney,

But there's so much style that there's still a lot of substance for those paying attention: I only have 700 books I haven't opened yet but I just had to come back to this one: NaNoWriMo is coming up

and I've had an idea running around my mind for years that could use a structure similar to this one, So I combined research with pleasure and got stuck in to the Ellis novel that I remembered most fondly from a decade ago: Amazingly it was even better than I remembered but the structure had less of an effect on me that it once did: I guess you could say I have grown as a person and evolved as a reader: At least I would hope I have!The SF Chronicle called it a post-modern Winesburg.

The way these short stories intertwine with one another is purely brilliant, no other author can write end on end about seemingly useless facts and still have use for them. i know this sounds extremely contradicting but he does the same thing throughout his other writings: 300+ pages on a character you only know about through his actions. less than zero and rules of attraction do the same thing. now the art of that is to write in a disconnected state but still be connected to your readers: English Style over substance perhaps Ohio which for those of you in the same unknowledgable boat as me means a novel told in short story form. Each chapter is from a different first person point of view and involves one or more characters from other chapters: There is no real plot to synopsisise for you each chapter is just another look at the day to day existence of the morally bankrupt spoilt brats of Hell: When I was a younger man I identified with these people all of them disconnected from the human race in almost the same way: All of them selfish and unfeeling yet finding comfort and safety in their disconnected nature: Now I can sympathise and understand but they certainly come across as more annoying than anything else much like all of the characters Ellis uses in his novels. For me however it was always the debut album from Jack's Mannequin Everything in Transit that made me think of the lost people wandering around L. A side note on the artwork for this particular edition perfect, High Design NYC have captured the content of the book quite superbly with the simple clean black & white image of a sun drenched pool, I guess I should get on with using some reviewer speak some choice hyperbole dig up some fantastic phrase that is essentially meaningless but drives excitement in the reader, If ever any book was primed for that kind of empty praise it would be this one after all, Itt a szenvedés rafinált: kapsz végtelen sok pénzt csak azon kapod magad hogy nem tudsz mit kezdeni vele: századi Tantalusz-parafrázis ahol eszközeid vannak egy jobb életre csak kedved nincs hogy élj velük: (Megjegyzem akkor szembesültem azzal hogy Ellis micsoda pazar író amikor olvasás közben elfelejtettem hogy ez a szöveg voltaképpen irodalom amit csak egy író írt: El tudja hitetni hogy ezt a mérgező szörnyű világot nem teremtette hanem csak közvetíti. Wasn't that a really annoying run-on sentence? Unfortunately this book is chock-full of them, Ultimately I felt like I was just following the Twitter accounts of several rich Southern Californians leading lives of debauchery. It is sometimes hard to follow and link connections between the many characters but there are links so its less stand alone stories that have nothing to do with each other, At times superfluous and lazy but also flashes of the really good writer I know he is, Death stalks these pages and it can get depressing so there is very little in the way of warmth here. No one does sour like Ellis does sour if you like that kind of thing. When I first read the book in 1994 not knowing this fact threw me off completely: So now I'm re-reading it because I hear it's being turned into a movie: Certainly The Informers is not Ellis's best work and not a place to start if you're new to his writing: A chronological reading of his work is my suggestion or if you only want to read one of his novels I would recommend my favorite The Rules Of Attraction: After re-reading The Informers knowing it's short stories the connection between each is more apparent with the most common link being tumbleweeds against the backdrop of L. Its episodic nature makes it play out like Pulp Fiction on Nembutal pot and high end alcohol. It even veers into horror territory with a story about uber-hip Wayfarer wearing vampires. I also came to the conclusion that I love Bret Easton Ellis' style but not necessarily his substance, He's an excellent writer but not necessarily a good story teller: To compare The Informers to American Psycho is like comparing a watered down lemon cordial to a shot of rocket fuel, The comparison is largely meaningless because American Psycho is so far off the scale of brilliant wrongness that there is no scale capable of measuring it accurately. The brutality drug taking narcissism and general self-absorbed-bastarditis exhibited in The Informers is not in the same category but it is still present and grubby: You won't like any of the people who inhabit these pages

but that's ok . maybe they are there to be despised so we can all feel better about ourselves: Thanks Bret I feel like a paragon of crystalline virtue now. com/If you are familiar with Brett Easton Ellis you are already aware that he is the one who gave us the opulence and overindulgences of youth like what can be found in : But what if he mixed that sort of tale with a little bit of : Everyone's f\*&^ing everyone and people are dropping like flies. so it's super graphic and pulls zero punches when it comes to descriptions of sex and gore, I don't blame you if you want to steer clear but for Mitchell this a : English PUNTO MORTO "The Informers - Vite oltre il limite" di Gregor Jordan 2008. Non riesce a staccarsene è rimasto inchiodato a quel periodo, Alcuni personaggi ritornano perfino in altre opere scritte dopo da "Twitter" Easton Ellis come se fossero particolarmente illuminati e meritevoli del suo affetto e interesse, Il tutto è sempre inaffiato da generose dosi alcoliche d'ogni tipo miscelate shakerate agitate spruzzate rigorosamente molto fredde possibilmente dolci e frizzanti, I genitori sono per lo più antipatici ai figli e i figli sono per la maggior parte irrilevanti per i genitori: Anzi less than zero proprio come l'esordio letterario di "Twitter" Easton Ellis. Tutti e tutto sono raccontati e descritti immergendo la tastiera nel gelo, E finalmente ben oltre la metà del libro appare il vampiro sbandierato nella bandella, Mentre i non vampiri i cosiddetti 'normali' si ignorano l'un l'altro con accanimento e disinteresse, Il problema è che anche "Twitter" Easton Ellis finisce con l'essere vacuo come i suoi personaggi: come se cercasse di donare blasone a una rivista di gossip. Dopo Meno di zero e American Psycho sembra incapace di ripetersi. E questa raccolta-romanzo lo conferma: perché pur se a tratti buona ad altri insopportabile risale ai tempi precedenti all'esordio sono scritti di gioventù: Il film dimostra che la raccolta di racconti è in realtà un vero romanzo, Ma nonostante tutto lo sforzo non riesce a innalzarsi oltre il libro che certo di suo non vola mica alto, Comunque Acqua da mare è il titolo di uno dei tredici racconti: An endless painful LONG look at the lives of some very spoiled very addicted teenagers and their over medicated surgically altered parents, It's LA at it's worst: and I'm having trouble believing that people this heartless even exist but that's just my naiive sensitivity kicking in, I'm not sure what I'm supposed to have gotten from this experience. He has called himself a moralist although he has often been pegged as a nihilist, His characters are generally young vacuous people who are aware of their depravity but choose to enjoy it, The novels are also linked by common recurring characters and dystopic locales (such as Los Angeles and New York), He has called himself a moralist although he has often been pegged as a nihilist. His characters are generally young vacuous people who are aware of their depravity but choose to enjoy it. The novels are also linked by common recurring characters and dystopic locales (such as Los Angeles and New York), The birthplace and graveyard of American myths and dreams the city harbours a group of people trapped between the beauty of their surroundings and their own moral impoverishment. This one was a re-read. american psycho is a good example. his disconnected actions. his style is focused on disconnection. ellis does that. he does it well. A. in the 1980s. Where Murakami uses Talking Heads Ellis has The Go-Go's. A. in the work of Bret Easton Ellis. I think it's still my favourite Ellis too. English A Pokol Breat Easton Ellis univerzumában: Los Angeles. Olyan ez mint valami késő XX. What a big disappointment. That's not to say it's a bad book though. The movie is worth watching too. English This isn't a novel. It's a looooooosely connected collection of short stories. More recent editions of The Informers now acknowledge this. It will be interesting to see what comes of that. A. English Ah Bret I loved you so so long ago. English Find all of my reviews at: <http://52bookminimum.blogspot>. . Ummmmmm . . It's the end of summer 1982. E.E. . Provano zero empatia e ne suscitano altrettanta. Anzi vampiri. Ed è il momento clou il migliore anche per me. La metafora è trasparente. Non che sia basilare. English Sure it looks entertaining. Surprise! It doesn't. English Bret Easton Ellis is an American author. Bret Easton Ellis is an American author. {site\_link} Set in Los Angeles in the recent past. This novel is a chronicle of their voices. The Informers

