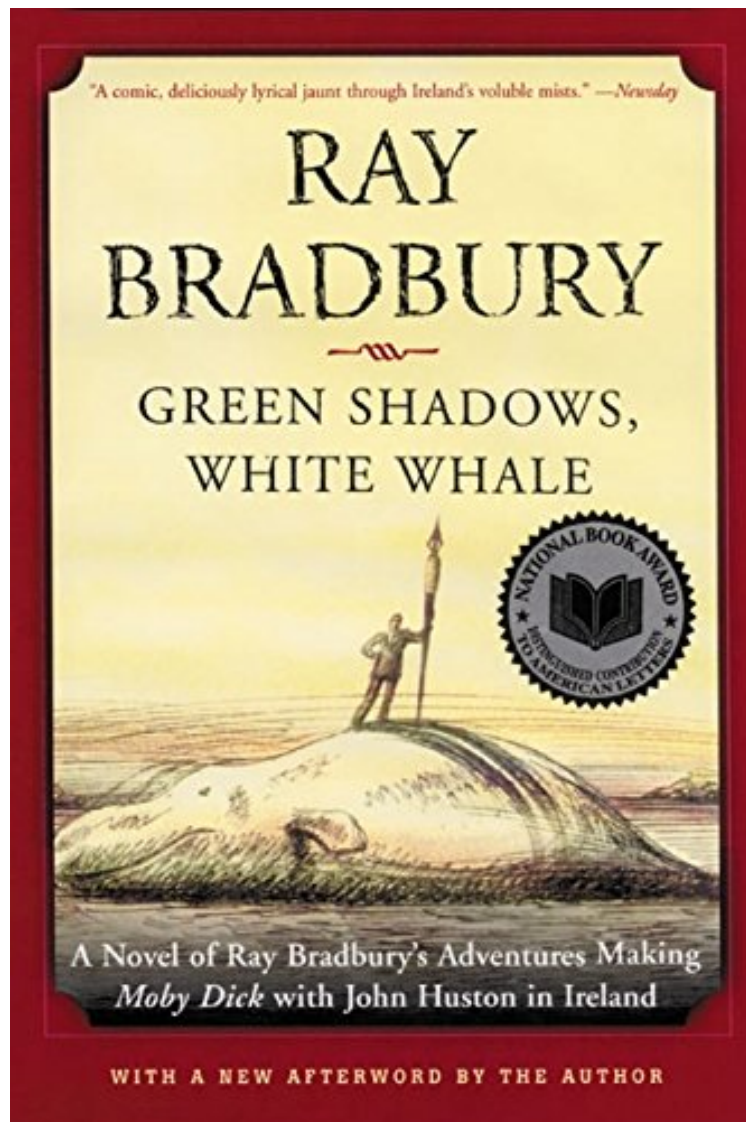


(Ebook free) Green Shadows, White Whale: A Novel of Ray Bradbury's Adventures Making Moby Dick with John Huston in Ireland

Green Shadows, White Whale: A Novel of Ray Bradbury's Adventures Making Moby Dick with John Huston in Ireland

Ray Bradbury

ePub | *DOC | audiobook | ebooks | Download PDF



[Download](#)

[Read Online](#)

#404039 in Books 2002-10-01 2002-10-01 Original language: English PDF # 1 8.00 x .58 x 5.311, #File Name: 0380789663256 pages | File size: 42.Mb

Ray Bradbury : Green Shadows, White Whale: A Novel of Ray Bradbury's Adventures Making Moby Dick with John Huston in Ireland before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Green Shadows, White Whale: A Novel of Ray Bradbury's Adventures Making Moby Dick with John Huston in Ireland:

0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. My heresy? I think this is Bradbury's finest novel! By R. Barry What an extraordinary book! I realize what a heresy it would be to call this Bradbury's best novel but I think it is. I've read his novels and most of his best-known stories and was completely unprepared for this. It simply blew me away. Nowhere else does his graceful, easy humor sing from almost every page. He paints an exceptional literary picture of Ireland's pub denizens and captures their tender genius. The only terror to be found here is the devil Huston who, when he's not badgering his unfortunate wife or the young writer, haunts Bradbury's every nightmare during his stay on the Emerald Isle. Why it seems so underappreciated is now a complete mystery to me. I heartily recommend this novel without reservation, Bradbury fan or not. In his biography *THE BRADBURY CHRONICLES*, Sam Weller quotes Bradbury's wife, Maggie: "Most authors peak at some point. They can't sustain it much past their sixties. But not Ray. It amazes me. He only gets better with time." *GREEN SHADOWS, WHITE WHALE* proves her point. 1 of 1 people found the following review helpful. LISTEN, don't READ this book. LISTEN. By Sheryl Do whatever you can to LISTEN to this book as read by RAY BRADBURY himself. The Audio version is the only way to enjoy this. Ray Bradbury's impression of John Huston is hilarious. Plan a long trip in your old car that has a cassette player and listen to this on the way. You won't want to stop for gas or bathroom breaks. We laughed out loud! Listening to Ray Bradbury's Irish brogue during this book has been some of the most entertaining moments I've experienced in my life....if you're into that kind of thing, you know hilarious moments. *Green Shadows, White Whale* 0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. Mighty fine piece of writing. By Bruce Kittrick The characters jump off the page. The collage of stories meld together in a meaningful narrative that captures Ireland, Melville and Huston. Then Bradbury bares his soul in the most poignant fashion. Well worth a read before or after visiting Dublin, but visit you will.

In 1953, the brilliant but terrifying titan of cinema John Huston summons the young writer Ray Bradbury to Ireland. The apprehensive scribe's quest is to capture on paper the fiercest of all literary beasts -- Moby Dick -- in the form of a workable screenplay so the great director can begin filming. But from the moment he sets foot on Irish soil, the author embarks on an unexpected odyssey. Meet congenial IRA terrorists, tipping men of the cloth, impish playwrights, and the boys at Heeber Finn's pub. In a land where myth is reality, poetry is plentiful, and life's misfortunes are always cause for celebration, *Green Shadows, White Whale* is the grandest tour of Ireland you'll ever experience -- with the irrepressible Ray Bradbury as your enthusiastic guide.

From Publishers Weekly The title of this lighthearted, beguiling autobiographical novel is a play on Peter Viertel's *White Hunter, Black Heart*, which, like this book, dealt with the legendary director John Huston. This is Bradbury's comic account of his trip to Ireland to write the screenplay for Huston's adaptation of *Moby-Dick*. The movie itself is merely a background constant that anchors this series of vivid, ear-tingling vignettes and anecdotes. Bradbury describes his awed dealings with the erratic, eccentric and impulsive director, and his delight upon being accepted among the regulars at an atmospheric pub called Heeber Finn's. It's a great place to hoist a wee drop and listen to stories told in the best Irish brogue. Finn himself imaginatively tells of the time when George Bernard Shaw supposedly dropped into his establishment. Then there's the community's encounter with a "willow" (read: gay) stranger and his crew of ballet dancers, a man who--to everyone's surprise-- proves to be no mean raconteur. Bradbury's prose is as vibrant and distinctive as the landscape in which these delightful tales are set. Illustrations not seen by PW. Copyright 1992 Reed Business Information, Inc. From Kirkus s Bradbury goes mainstream with a hymn to Ireland and alcohol, focusing on writing a screenplay with John Huston for the director's film *Moby Dick*. Set in Dublin and the Irish countryside where legendary director Huston has settled in as a squire, the story and the Irish gift for gab allow Bradbury's love of metaphor to find a basis he's never known before. With all of the silver-tongued folk speaking inspiredly in the normal tenor of their stout-and whiskey-fueled conversation, Bradbury spouts eloquence as naturally and exuberantly as John Millington Synge--and fine talk it is you'll be hearing. Young Bradbury arrives at the Huston estate in awe of Huston and instantly finds himself in company with a laughing ogre given to whiskey pranks and the famed man's false bonhomie. The episodic plot circles about a wedding that Huston decides to throw for a longtime friend, less about the actual scriptwriting and difficulties met in harnessing the *White Whale* to the needs of Hollywood. Other eddies include the (fictitious) arrival of teetotaler George Bernard Shaw at Heeber Finn's pub, during which the old renegade outtalks even the most inspired of the whiskey-laced barfolk; the pub's reaction to a visiting team of gay ballet dancers, which turns wittily on Finn's recognition that the Irish male is closer in nature to these gays than one would suspect; and on Huston's savaging of Bradbury's self-esteem. It rains twelve days out of ten in Ireland, we discover: "I stood looking at the gray-stone streets and the gray-stone clouds, watching the frozen people trudge by exhaling gray funeral plumes from their wintry mouths, dressed in their smoke-colored suits and soot-black coats, and I felt the white grow in my hair." Despite the apt but sad romanticizing of alcohol, and an unfortunate title echo of Peter Viertel's novel *White Hunter, Black Heart* (about Viertel's scripting *The African Queen* with Huston), Bradbury's triumph. He has never written better. -- Copyright 1992, Kirkus Associates, LP. All rights reserved. About the Author In a career spanning more than seventy years, Ray Bradbury, who died on June 5, 2011 at the age of 91, inspired generations of readers to dream, think, and create. A prolific author of hundreds of short stories

and close to fifty books, as well as numerous poems, essays, operas, plays, teleplays, and screenplays, Bradbury was one of the most celebrated writers of our time. His groundbreaking works include *Fahrenheit 451*, *The Martian Chronicles*, *The Illustrated Man*, *Dandelion Wine*, and *Something Wicked This Way Comes*. He wrote the screen play for John Huston's classic film adaptation of *Moby Dick*, and was nominated for an Academy Award. He adapted sixty-five of his stories for television's *The Ray Bradbury Theater*, and won an Emmy for his teleplay of *The Halloween Tree*. He was the recipient of the 2000 National Book Foundation Medal for Distinguished Contribution to American Letters, the 2004 National Medal of Arts, and the 2007 Pulitzer Prize Special Citation, among many honors. Throughout his life, Bradbury liked to recount the story of meeting a carnival magician, Mr. Electrico, in 1932. At the end of his performance Electrico reached out to the twelve-year-old Bradbury, touched the boy with his sword, and commanded, "Live forever!" Bradbury later said, "I decided that was the greatest idea I had ever heard. I started writing every day. I never stopped."