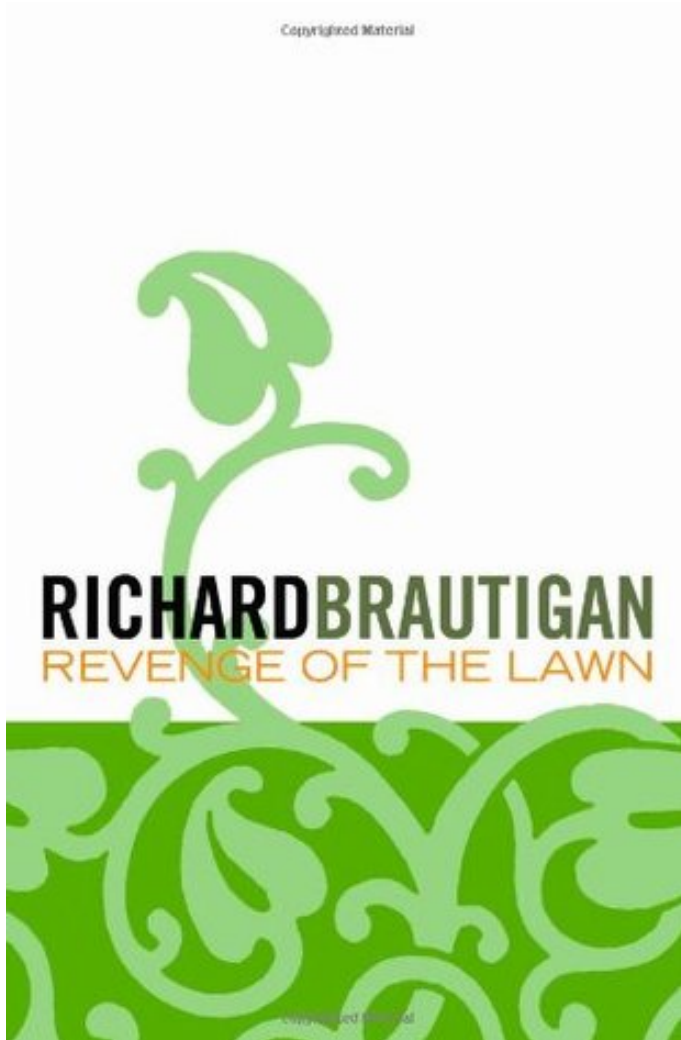


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**Richard Brautigan**

**Revenge of the Lawn**



Title: Revenge of the Lawn

Author: Richard Brautigan

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## Description

The brevity of these 62 ultra-short stories, set in 1960s California, is deceptive. What Brautigan has rejected in terms of length, he compensates for with his offbeat perceptiveness, bitter-sweet ironies and dry, self-deprecating wit.

## Insightful reviews

Mat: Great selection of funny, sad, weird and quirky short stories from a beat generation writer who should be as well known as Jack Kerouac.

Brautigan makes me confident that anyone can write a short story given you have a few original ideas and a few spare hours at night to chip away at it.

I especially love the short story about his daughter hearing him tell and retell a story about himself from his childhood over and over and over again and she never gets sick of it. This was even more enjoyable than *Trout Fishing in America* I think because there was such an eclectic variety of ideas. After reading this book I can tell Brautigan loved women but also loved doing things by himself for example he talks about going off into the Oregon countryside to go deer hunting in the rain or looking for trout in various waterholes until before he realizes it, it is dusk and he has to go home. There is something beautiful and innocent about his writing. Am thinking of reading the huge biography on Brautigan sometime next year. Highly recommended for anyone who likes to read something out-of-the-ordinary and a bit zaney.

Sara: Non sono mai riuscito a capire il senso degli ombrelli perché a me non dà fastidio bagnarmi. Gli ombrelli per me sono sempre stati un mistero soprattutto perché non ho mai capito come fanno a comparire proprio prima che inizi a piovere. Il resto del tempo sono assenti dal paesaggio, come se non esistessero. **Forse gli ombrelli vivono per conto loro in piccoli appartamenti nei sotterranei di Tokyo.**

Gli ombrelli sanno quando sta per piovere? Perché, a quanto mi risulta, la gente non lo sa. Le previsioni prevedono pioggia per il giorno dopo ma poi non piove e in giro non si vede neanche uno stramaledetto ombrello. Quando i meteorologi annunciano una giornata di sole improvvisamente vedi ombrelli ovunque ti giri e, dopo qualche minuto, inizia a piovere a dirotto. Chi sono questi ombrelli?

shawn: in lieu of any review, let me just present the text of one of my favorite stories from this collection.

"PACIFIC RADIO FIRE"

The largest ocean in the world starts or ends at Monterey, California. It depends on what language you are speaking. My friend's wife had just left him. She walked right out the door and didn't even say good-bye. We went and got two fifths of port and headed for the Pacific. It's an old song that's been played on all the jukeboxes in America. The song has been around so long that it's been recorded on the very dust of America and it has settled on everything and

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changed chairs and cars and toys and lamps and windows into billions of phonographs to play that song back into the ear of our broken heart.

We sat down on a small corner-like beach surrounded by big granite rocks and the hugeness of the Pacific Ocean with all its vocabularies.

We were listening to rock and roll on his transistor radio and somberly drinking port. We were both in despair. I didn't know what he was going to do with the rest of his life either.

I took another sip of port. The Beach Boys were singing a song about California girls on the radio. They liked them.

His eyes were wet wounded rags.

Like some kind of strange vacuum cleaner I tried to console him. I recited the same old litanies that you say to people when you try to help their broken hearts, but words can't help at all.

It's just the sound of another human voice that makes the only difference. There's nothing you're ever going to say that's going to make anybody happy when they're feeling shitty about losing somebody that they love.

Finally he set fire to the radio. He piled some paper around it. He struck a match to the paper.

We sat there watching it. I had never seen anybody set fire to a radio before.

As the radio gently burned away, the flames began to affect the songs that we were listening to. A record that was #1 on the Top-40 suddenly dropped to #13 inside of itself. A song that was #9 became #27 in the middle of a chorus about loving somebody. They tumbled in popularity like broken birds. Then it was too late for all of them.

Marshall Kavanaugh: anyone instructed me to learn Richard Brautigan it slow ago, commenting that a few of my poetry reminded them of him. he is received this recognition to minor information that no longer many authors can pull off, specially now not with as a lot wit. i admire his awkwardness and approach of expressing his loneliness and melancholy in one of these gentle hearted way. You get the experience from his writing that even though lifestyles will be tough, there is a lot of humorous thoughts to the journey. I relatively loved the chapters approximately fishing and all of the flash fiction. i am analyzing The Abortion now and that is simply as wild. it really is outstanding how prolific Brautigan used to be in his brief life.

Paul: good this is one other evaluate nobody will read. one other few ok tossed into the enormous pool of web detritus. The tales during this ebook are particularly short; they are most likely approximately 2 pages average. they are extra scenes and/or pictures than genuine tales with plot or verified characters or any of that. So you'll larger be incredible at setting out to the center of items in totally no time flat, which Brautigan completely is. a few of the tales paintings much less good than others, yet Revenge of the garden is in essence a set of poems disguised as brief stories, and prefer any staff of poems, you are going to have favorites. he is additionally quite funny, that's great. His jokes fall flat from time to time, yet you do not roll your eyes, you simply retain analyzing because you be aware of no matter what comes subsequent goes to rule. I mean, the tales are particularly good. a few of the stuff is lovely heartbreaking, too, and the truth that he does it in so few phrases is great. you cannot maintain a profession off these things though. Tongue kiss that leggy blonde all you will have -- ultimately you are going to are looking to fuck. yet fortunately the guy's recognized for his novels, simply because after screaming via this publication you will be prepared for more. One criticism: RB makes use of

