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Dylan Thomas, Mary Walsh, Kenneth Welsh
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Dylan Thomas, Mary Walsh, Kenneth Welsh : Under Milk Wood before purchasing it in order to gauge whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Under Milk Wood:

0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. like a painting By Russell Thomas So much of what Dylan Thomas (no relation, that I know of) wrote about this (small) Welsh town reminds me of the small English village I grew up in. But Dylan Thomas mixes reality with dreams, illusions, desire, obsession, money, religion, narrow-mindedness, free-thinking, morality, immorality... He uses language in a new way: like a painting, but with words splashed across the page. I used to sit on a style, overlooking my village, and imagine Dylan Thomas's words as colours: what colours would he use to describe the scene I saw below me. Under Milk Wood: ' Bible-black, sloeblack, slow, black, crowblack the black, dab-filled sea... Words that we are all familiar with, but joined together in completely new ways, to give a completely new meaning. 6 of 6 people found the following review helpful. An amazing audio experience By BMcKenna This "play for voices" by Dylan Thomas makes for an hour and a half of fascinating listening. In an age when we so often demand moving pictures to entertain us, it can be an amazing experience just to close your eyes and listen to the wonderful language and voice performances, letting your mind fill in with its own richness of experience. Richard Burton at his mellifluous best. Not to be missed. 0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. Brilliant By foxx One of the great poets both sublime and Humouress nobody uses words so dexterous a manner

In 1951, two years before his death, Dylan Thomas wrote of his plan to complete a radio play, 'an impression for voices, an entertainment out of the darkness, of the town I live in, and to write it simply and warmly and comically

with lots of movement and varieties of moods, so that, at many levels...you come to know the town as an inhabitant of it'. The work was UNDER MILK WOOD - an orchestration of voices, sights and sounds that conjure up the dreams and waking hours of an imagined Welsh seaside village within the cycle of one day. Includes an introduction, notes, selected criticism and chronology of Thomas's life and times.

readers create a truly spellbinding hour in a Welsh Village - crystalline voices and haunting music bring Thomas' world alive -- Booklist, July 2001
About the Author
Dylan Thomas was born in Swansea on 27 October 1914, the son of a senior English master. On leaving school he worked on the South Wales Evening Post before embarking on his literary career in London. Not only a poet, he wrote short stories, film scripts, features and radio plays, the most famous being Under Milk Wood. On 9 November 1953, shortly after his thirty-ninth birthday, he collapsed and died in New York city. He is buried in Laugharne, Carmarthenshire, which had become his main home since 1949. In 1982 a memorial stone to commemorate him was unveiled in 'Poet's Corner' in Westminster Abbey.
From AudioFile
Welsh poet Dylan Thomas, who completed Under Milk Wood, his poetic "play for voices," just weeks before he died in 1953, appeared in only one recorded version of that acclaimed work. Here it is, captured by chance when someone placed a tape recorder on the stage for this live performance. Thomas serves as narrator/commentator of this tale of a day in the lives of 53 characters in a small Welsh village; his is a compelling, booming, lyrical voice. His five excellent companion readers, all of them, interestingly, American, match his deftness in what is a somewhat plotless but highly entertaining and touching account of simple people dealing with the complexities of existence. Top marks for this cassette--and thanks to the long-forgotten audiophile who thought to tape the drama. T.H. (c)AudioFile, Portland, Maine