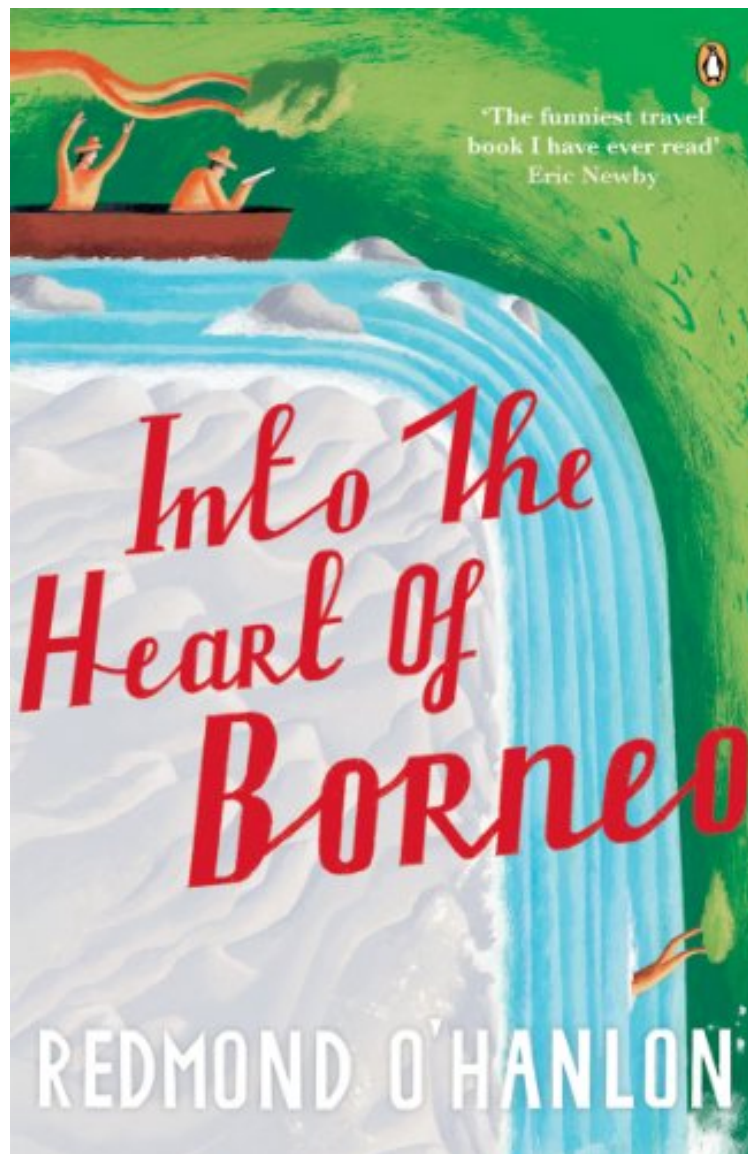


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## Into the Heart of Borneo: An Account of a Journey Made In 1983 to the Mountains of Batu Tiban with Ja

Von Redmond O'Hanlon

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Von Redmond O'Hanlon : Into the Heart of Borneo: An Account of a Journey Made In 1983 to the Mountains of Batu Tiban with Ja before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Into the Heart of Borneo: An Account of a Journey Made In 1983 to the Mountains of Batu Tiban with Ja:

KundenrezensionenHilfreichste Kundenrezensionen1 von 1 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Not the best book to start with.Von sayalf you have read Eric Hansen's "Stranger in the Forest" then there is a good chance that you will be disappointed with the condescending tone these authors adopt. If you haven't read Eric Hansen's "Stranger in the Forest" then go there first. If you just want to laugh at another culture and the experiences of two Brits exaggerating their hardships then read this. They are funny, but too often I found myself annoyed by their condescension.0 von 0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Charming, witty, and self-servingVon Ein KundeHaving read Eric Hansen's insightful Stranger in the Forest, I set about looking for more travelogue on this amazing island. O'Hanlon's book, unfortunately, doesn't shape up as insightful reading. The book is sprinkled with humorous and terrifying details which O'Hanlon knows are fun and engaging reading. At the same time, the attention to personal details, specifically his own discomfort, make this more of a whiner than a winner as far as travelogues go.0 von 0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Not his best book !Von Ein KundeIndeed, another reader stole my words: This is O'Hanlon's first, but not his best book. I too read the Orinoco book first, and found it fantastic. Edmond is crazy, and knows how to write about it. I fell for him head over heels. So imagine my disappointment and trying to chew myself through his trip to Borneo.... Luckily his third big book, about a trip to the heart of Africa, has the stroke of the master again. O'Hanlon, the last nutty professor !!

KurzbeschreibungWeve left a lot of men in Borneo know what I mean? With their SAS trainers warnings ringing in their ears, the naturalist, Redmond O'Hanlon, and the poet, James Fenton, set out to rediscover the lost rhinoceros of Borneo. They were loaded with enough back-breaking kit to survive two months in a steaming 95 (in the shade) jungle of creeping, crawling, biting things. O'Hanlon could also rely on his encyclopaedic knowledge of the regions flora and fauna, and had read-up on how to avoid being eaten by anything (stick your thumbs in a crocodiles eyes, if you have time). And yet they proceeded to have an adventure that neither O'Hanlon, nor his friend, nor even his guides were remotely prepared forConsistently exciting, often funny, and erudite without ever being overwhelming Punch..de"Ye Gods, old man--don't do it!" you're bound to shriek on page 1 of this hilarious travelogue, on which the author lists the hazards that may befall him--vipers, cholera, crocs, ticks, tuberculosis, malaria, rabies, and 1,700 types of parasitic worms among them. After all, portly, over-the-hill London Times literary reviewer Redmond O'Hanlon hasn't done anything more aerobic than flip the pages of a book for decades; he wasn't even a Boy Scout. It's hardly reassuring that his colleague, poet James Fenton--who had the big idea to trek in Borneo--was a Boy Scout. He hated it, and besides, aged, balding Fenton, whom O'Hanlon describes as rather worm-like, sounds like he's a likely lunch for a swooping black eagle. But on they trod--with the much-needed help of three Iban natives and an unseen, though oft-quoted river god--through jungle, across rivers whose height may rise seven feet overnight, and via native villages (where they often have late-night parties), with one goal in mind: seeing the fabled Borneo rhino. Fenton is nearly swept away in a whirlpool, they subsist on jungle-worm gruel, and ripping off sucking leeches is a near-daily occurrence, but cultural and natural insights and adventures abound in this rip-roaringly funny and deftly written travelogue that will have you chortling out loud. --Melissa RossiKurzbeschreibungWeve left a lot of men in Borneo know what I mean? With their SAS trainers warnings ringing in their ears, the naturalist, Redmond O'Hanlon, and the poet, James Fenton, set out to rediscover the lost rhinoceros of Borneo. They were loaded with enough back-breaking kit to survive two months in a steaming 95 (in the shade) jungle of creeping, crawling, biting things. O'Hanlon could also rely on his encyclopaedic knowledge of the regions flora and fauna, and had read-up on how to avoid being eaten by anything (stick your thumbs in a crocodiles eyes, if you have time). And yet they proceeded to have an adventure that neither O'Hanlon, nor his friend, nor even his guides were remotely prepared forConsistently exciting, often funny, and erudite without ever being overwhelming Punch.