

عنوانهای چاپ شده در ایران: «خاطره دلبران غمگین By Gabriel García Márquez»؛ خاطره دلبران غمگین؛ نویسنده: گابریل گارسیا مارکز؛ تاریخ نخستین خوانش هر دو نسخه ی برگردان فارسی «من»؛ «خاطرات روسپیان سودازده من»؛ نویسنده: گابریل گارسیا مارکز؛ تاریخ نخستین خوانش هر دو نسخه ی برگردان فارسی در روزهای سال 2007 میلادی عنوان: خاطره دلبران غمگین من؛ نویسنده: گابریل گارسیا مارکز؛ مترجم: کاوه میرعباسی؛ تهران، نیلوفر، 1386؛ در 124 ص؛ شابک 9644482522؛ موضوع داستانهای نویسندگان کلمبیا - سده 20 معنوان: خاطرات روسپیان سودازده من؛ نویسنده: گابریل گارسیا مارکز؛ مترجم: امیرحسین فطانت؛ محمد امامی؛ تهران، آهنگ دیگر؛ 1383؛ در 128 ص؛ شابک 9648433127؛ روزنامه نگاری (البته که روزنامه نگار، و یادمانهایش، از آن خود نویسنده ی روانشاد این کتاب، نیست، خیال است که بنگاشته اند، ایشان در سال 1958 میلادی، با خانم «مرسده بارچا» ازدواج کرده بودند، و دو فرزند به نامهای «رودریگو» و «گونزالو» دارند، «گابریل گارسیا مارکز» روز ششم ماه مارس، سال 1927 میلادی، در «آراکاتاکای کلمبیا» به دنیا آمدند، و در روز هفدهم ماه آوریل سال 2014 میلادی در سن هشتاد و هفت سالگی در «مکزیکو سیتی» درگذشتند) روزنامه نگاری که همه عمر را بی زن و فرزند و در تنهایی بگذرانده، در نود سالگی بار دیگر عشق را تجربه میکند و دلدادگی پیرانه سر زندگیش را دگرگون میکند، تلخترین عذابها را تاب میآورد، تا به عشق ناب و پاک برسد؛ گزینش از پشت جلد کتابتاریخ بهنگام رسانی 16/07/1399 هجری خورشیدی؛ 02/07/1400 هجری خورشیدی؛ ا. عنوانهای چاپ شده در ایران: «خاطره دلبران غمگین من»؛ «خاطرات روسپیان سودازده من»؛ نویسنده: گابریل گارسیا مارکز؛ تاریخ نخستین خوانش هر دو نسخه ی برگردان فارسی در روزهای سال 2007 میلادی عنوان: خاطره دلبران غمگین من؛ نویسنده: گابریل گارسیا مارکز؛ مترجم: کاوه میرعباسی؛ تهران، نیلوفر، سال 1386؛ در 124 ص؛ شابک 9644482522؛ موضوع: داستانهای نویسندگان کلمبیا - سده 20 معنوان: خاطرات روسپیان سودازده من؛ نویسنده: گابریل گارسیا مارکز؛ مترجم: امیرحسین فطانت؛ محمد امامی؛ تهران، نشر آهنگ دیگر؛ سال 1383؛ در 128 ص؛ شابک 9648433127؛ روزنامه نگاری (البته که روزنامه نگار، و یادمانهایش از آن خود نویسنده ی روانشاد این کتاب، نیست، خیال است که بنگاشته اند، ایشان در سال 1958 میلادی، با خانم «مرسده بارچا» ازدواج کرده بودند، و دو فرزند به نامهای «رودریگو» و «گونزالو» دارند، «گابریل گارسیا مارکز» در روز ششم ماه مارس، سال 1927 میلادی، در «آراکاتاکای کلمبیا» به دنیا آمدند، و در روز هفدهم ماه آوریل سال 2014 میلادی در سن هشتاد و هفت سالگی در «مکزیکو سیتی» درگذشتند) که همه ی عمر خود را، بی زن و فرزند، و در تنهایی بگذرانده، در نود سالگی خویش، بار دیگر عشق را تجربه میکند، و دلدادگی پیرانه سر زندگیش را دگرگون میکند، تلخترین عذابها را تاب میآورد، تا به عشق ناب و پاک برسد؛ گزینش جملات از پشت جلد کتابتاریخ بهنگام رسانی 04/10/1399 هجری خورشیدی؛ 27/08/1400 هجری خورشیدی؛ ا. و لأنه أنفق حياته في الملذات بالطول والعرض ولم يع أن وجود شريكة لحياته من الأمور المهمة إلا في الفراش فقد كانت الحقيقة الكاشفة أن الروح لا تصدأ أبداً وأن الجسد يبلى والقلب ما زال أخضراً على عوده منذ ذلك الوقت بدأت أقبس الحياة ليس بالسنوات ولكن بالعقود. و بالتالي عندما استيقظت حيا وسعيدا في أول يوم من أعوامي التسعين في سرير دلجاديننا اخترقتني الفكرة السعيدة بأن الحياة ليست شيئا يجري كنهير هيراكليتو العكر بل هي فرصة وحيدة للتقلب على النار و مواصلة هل احب جابرييل جارسيا قصة - Gabriel García Márquez. شواء النفس من الجانب الأخر خلال تسعين سنة أخرى الجميلات النائمت لهذه الدرجة؟ هل بقيت امنيته في ان يكون كاتب تلك القصة غصة في حلقه؟ ام انه اصابه الهوس بها فأسقطها على حياته (او حياة بطله) وعاشها ليحس بتلك اللذة؟! رشّ عليها الكثير من الواقعية الوجودية، وزينها بذكريات تنتقل بين عاهرة واخرى!! هل عرف الحب عند بلوغه التسعين عاماً؟! يمكن لمن عاش بين احضان العاهرات ان يبقى بمقدوره ان يحب! ام هي الشفقة على الذات والخوف من الموت وحيداً؟ او ربما الهلع من اقتراب الموت السريع والتمتع بأخر لحظات الحياة؟! او هي العودة على بدء وتحسس جسد مراهقة قد بدأت تتفتح ازهارها؟! لنرى دور المرأة في هذه الرواية: هناك عاهرة، وعاهرة قديمة Gabriel García Márquez On a certain level! وقوادة وعاهرة اخرى. - بالنهاية رواية لابأس بها، لكنها سيئة جداً لماركيز level.

(B+) 77% | GoodNotes: The premise is interesting and the text is beautifully written but the story's thin and the ending's a bit disappointing. Gabriel García Márquez To enjoy this book you have to enter the mind and world of this old old man living the last years of his life in poverty in the once-grand decaying house of his youth. Exhausted from menial labour and drugged-up with valerian by the brothel madame she sleeps every night they spend together her sleeping and he sitting on a

chair next to her bed. Pure love and romantic daydreams have made him happy and this happiness has seeped into every aspect of his life until despite his years he walks with a spring in his step and a smile on his face and this happiness makes him a hero to all who see him. This book is the musings of a life without much happiness not sex and the girl is no more molested than was Snow White resting in her glass case with only her beauty on show. December 4th 2016 Gabriel García Márquez Memoria de Mis Putas Tristes = Memories of My Melancholy Whores Gabriel García Márquez Memories of My Melancholy Whores is a novella by Gabriel García Márquez. Por él sabremos cómo en todas sus aventuras sexuales (que no fueron pocas) siempre dio a cambio algo de dinero I thought to myself right now that's out the way this IS García Márquez we are talking about here I am in safe hands don't worry this will turn out to be a decent read. Frustratingly though there were flashes of Márquez's brilliance but this was reduced to the occasional passage of writing here and there even the striking insights into the euphoria that is the flip side to the fear of death couldn't save it from the grave. In Melancholy Whores the lover is a man who has just turned ninety and falls in love with a 14 year old prostitute who he visits every night while she sleeps deeply (possibly drugged). If you choose to put aside the creepy elements and focus on the romantic sentiment and poetic pedestal that Delgadina (the name the old man invents for his nameless whore) is placed atop the book is a very beautiful reflection on the need for love and the degradations of aging. Both the Almodovar film and this book romanticize and rhapsodize about the perfectly passive woman-- a woman as little more than an object-- and construct fantasy relationships with someone who never speaks or even opens her eyes. But in the end this princess is a pre-pubescent prostitute who slaves away sewing on buttons all day to take care of her family and spends her nights fondled and admired by an aged delusional beast who will never take her away from reality in princely fashion. Gabriel García Márquez A Latin-American Lolita Lite or: Don't Let The Title Scare You (This Isn't A Dirty Old Man Book) It's been years since I've read anything by Gabriel García Márquez and so this little book while not as grand sweeping or substantial as the works that earned him the Nobel Prize for Literature in 1982 came as a lovely gentle surprise. In one heartbreaking episode the narrator hooks up with an old sexual partner and instead of getting physical they talk honestly about their lives and their age which feels even more intimate than sex. He studied at the University of Bogotá and later worked as a reporter for the Colombian newspaper El Espectador and as a foreign correspondent in Rome Paris Barcelona Caracas and New York. He wrote many acclaimed non fiction works and short stories but is best known for his novels such as One Hundred Years of Solitude (1967) and Love in the Time of Cholera (1985). He studied at the University of Bogotá and later worked as a reporter for the Colombian newspaper El Espectador and as a foreign correspondent in Rome Paris Barcelona Caracas and New York. He wrote many acclaimed non fiction works and short stories but is best known for his novels such as One Hundred Years of Solitude (1967) and Love in the Time of Cholera (1985). His works have achieved significant critical acclaim and widespread commercial success most notably for popularizing a literary style labeled as magical realism which uses magical elements and events in order to explain real experiences. Having previously written shorter fiction and screenplays García Márquez sequestered himself away in his Mexico City home for an extended period of time to complete his novel Cien años de soledad or One Hundred Years of Solitude published in 1967. García Márquez wrote seven novels during his life with additional titles that include El general en su laberinto (1989) or The General in His Labyrinth and Del amor y otros demonios (1994) or Of Love and Other Demons: شرباني Gabriel García Márquez Memoria de Mis Putas Tristes = Memories of My Melancholy Whores.

He discovers love for the first time in his life, شرباني Gabriel García Márquez This is it everyone- The most depressing book I have read: Not the ones about the holocaust.

Pero nunca imagino que de ese modo encontraría el verdadero amor: Memoria de mis putas tristes دراما عبثية أخرى عن عجوز بلغ التسعين و لم يتزوج أبدا و لم يتحمل أي مسئولية: بل لم يدرك أن عليه ذلك إلا متأخرا

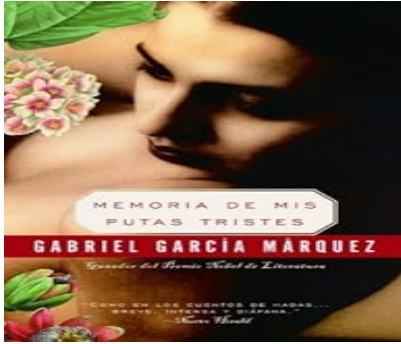
جدا, لكن الأمر إن الواحد منا لا يشعر بالشيخوخة من الداخل و لكن من الخارج كل العالم يراها, عقد الخمسينات من عمري كان حاسما لأنني انتبعت إلى أن كل الناس تقريبا أصغر مني سنا. و الستينيات كانت الأكثر توترا لاشتباهي في أنه لم يبق لدي وقت 5/5 After getting the cringing fingernails down a chalkboard type feeling of a ninety-year-old man with a boner eradicated from my mind.

But I guess we do all have them: - الفكرة هي ذاتها من الجميلات النائمات، لكنها هنا تطفو على السطح، بدون اي عمق: His career never rose above second-rate reporter he never married and never even fell in love, His personal relationships with women were limited to the whores he paid for: But then for a present for his 90th birthday he gives himself a 14 year-old virgin a would-be whore. This is a poetic sensual book that many reviewers unable to see beyond their own ideas of fitness have condemned as tawdry a paean to pedophilia and just plain sick. It's the last flowering of a rose; touched by frost it should have died but instead is more glorious more beautiful because it is so unseasonal a real surprise. What it says about the nature of men's love for young beauty is age-old: look good be quiet and demure and let him be the dominant one is taken to an extreme here. It worked for Snow White it worked for the Sleeping Beauty and it works for Delgadina too, Despite his 90 years the old old man walks with a spring in his step his head held high and smiling to the world. He has an epiphany 'sex is the consolation one has for not finding enough love' and writes about love in his weekly columns in the local newspaper. This brings him the fame respect and friendship he had craved all his life. Ultimately Gabriel Garcia Marquez says through this book: Never Give Up, Read May 1 2009 Update I've been reading other reviews and it seems that people think this book is about paedophilia some Lolita book, The whores and loveless sex without dreams or commitment didn't bring the old man happiness: Now not having sex but just sitting beside a sleeping girl and dreaming and falling in love with the dream has brought about a sea change, It is the last book the final jewel inset into the crown that is the literature of GGM, I wrote this update purely because both on GR and in my shop people have heard about this book and so don't think they want to read it: The book was originally published in Spanish in 2004 with an English translation by Edith Grossman published in October 2005, An old journalist who has just celebrated his 90th birthday seeks sex with a young prostitute who is selling her virginity to help her family: Instead of sex Gabriel García Márquez Memories of My Melancholy Whores is a novella by Gabriel García Márquez: An old journalist who has just celebrated his 90th birthday seeks sex with a young prostitute who is selling her virginity to help her family. I don't know why it got to me like it did but I would read a few pages and feel physically sick to my stomach: It's not the subject matter (it's interesting) it's not the writing (he's Marquez). This awful awful life he's lead and what he has never known. He's just too good at creating this sense of emptiness and this wasteland of a life: And I haven't been brave enough to pick it up again since: Gabriel García Márquez "El año de mis noventa años quise regalarme una noche de amor con una adolescente virgen: " Un viejo periodista decide festejar sus noventa años a lo grande dándose un regalo que le hará sentir que todavía está vivo: una jovencita: En el prostíbulo de un pintoresco pueblo ve a la jovencita de espaldas completamente desnuda y su vida cambia radicalmente. Ahora que la conoce se encuentra a punto de morir pero no por viejo sino de amor, Así Memoria de mis putas tristes cuenta la vida de este anciano solitario lleno de manías. This novella is narrated by an aging connoisseur of girls for hire. After spending a lifetime getting it on with prostitutes (514 of them to be precise before losing count) the unnamed journalist fancies a nice young virgin for his 90th birthday, On the first of many occasions he enters a room to discover the chosen girl of 14 naked and asleep, Over time he obsesses about her; writes columns that drive his readers into a frenzy; kisses her everywhere and reads to her as she sleeps, But never consummates the relationship sexually or sees her awake. The whole scenario of such an elderly man wanted to bed someone so young just put me off but this wasn't the biggest of it's problems, The narrator's wit and charm were not enough to counterbalance the monotony of his aimlessness and sadly as a result I

never at any moment felt anything for anyone involved, It could have worked out better if I tried to look at things from the perspective of the protagonist but I chose not to, I didn't want to be in his mind his pants or in his bed, No wonder the whores were melancholic they were probably also fed up I don't blame them: Was expecting so much more this felt like Gabriel's bad day at the office I truly enjoyed *Memories of My Melancholy Whores*. I am always ready to be swept up in the simple whimsy of G. M's language and the sweeping romance and dramatic emotion of his work always appeals to me: But on another very real level I found this book disturbing and sexist. The book's theme is strikingly reminiscent of *Talk to Her* a recent Almodovar film, Both deal with men who build flowery romantic/erotic relationships in their minds with a completely passive sleeping woman, In the film the man in question is a nurse in a hospital caring for an accomplished ballerina who is in a coma. If you can't put it aside this is a story of a strange pedophilic attachment that certainly should not be romanticized: I once saw an issue of *Hustler* that had this photo of The Ideal Woman: She had Jack Daniels coming out of one nipple and milk out of the other, Guacamole issued from her nether regions and stuffed in her mouth was a tampon. The caption explained that since this woman menstruated from her mouth she was completely silent for about a week every month: This is of course disgustingly crude but take away the frills of magical realism and I feel like *Memories of My Melancholy Whores* is not that different. The epic nature of the love described in the text whips you away on a *Sleeping Beauty/Beauty and the Beast* fairy-tale romance that evokes true punch-in-the-stomach emotion: In the end for me anyway the ick factor breaks the spell, Reading it felt like catching up with a grizzled old friend who can tell a mean story, García Márquez's seductive writing has a perfumed air of nostalgia and romance about it: Take the book's remarkable opening line: "The year I turned ninety I wanted to give myself the gift of a night of wild love with an adolescent virgin. He's "ugly shy and anachronistic" a journalist who used to rewrite wire copy and now supplements his income by teaching Spanish lessons and penning a newspaper column. He never married (although he was once engaged) and doesn't have any children. Yes this is a story about a man who's gone nearly a century without finding love. And now old wrinkled his joints (and other things) creaky he falls, The object of his love isn't all that important in the book, She's kept intentionally vague often seen sleeping (she works at a factory sewing on buttons) her tired back usually turned to the narrator, We're not even told her real name although the narrator calls her "Delgadina" after the lyrics of a favourite song, The fact is the burst of energy the man gets from his (rather chaste) relationship with Delgadina suddenly gives his life meaning and purpose: His columns many of them now about love become famous in town; radio hosts read them to thousands of listeners: García Márquez's powers of description are as strong as ever: Several characters - from the brothel madame Rosa Cabarcas to the narrator's hard-working tireless maid - snap to life in a few sharp sentences and lines of dialogue. As a 90th birthday present the old man is given an old cat who pads his way through a few scenes without becoming too obvious a symbol, One caveat: If you're too young you may not get as much out of this: It's one of those the unexamined life is not worth living books. To be nostalgic for a time and place you never even knew, To laugh and weep over the surprises joys and melancholic moments of a long fully inhabited life, Gabriel García Márquez

Gabriel José de la Concordia García Márquez was a Colombian novelist short story writer screenwriter and journalist, García Márquez familiarly known as Gabo in his native country was considered one of the most significant authors of the 20th century. His works have achieved significant critical acclaim and widespread popularity. Gabriel José de la Concordia García Márquez was a Colombian novelist short story writer screenwriter and journalist, García Márquez familiarly known as Gabo in his native country was considered one of the most significant authors of the 20th century, Some of his works are set in a fictional village called Macondo and most of them express the theme of solitude. The author drew international acclaim for the work which ultimately sold tens of millions of copies worldwide, García Márquez is credited with helping introduce an array of readers to magical realism a genre that combines conventional storytelling forms with vivid layers of fantasy, Another one of his novels *El amor en los tiempos del cólera* (1985) or *Love in the Time of Cholera* drew a large global audience as well. The work was partially based on his parents' courtship and was

adapted into a 2007 film starring Javier Bardem. (Arabic: {site_link} جابريل جارسيا ماركيث) (Hebrew: {site_link} גבריאל גארסיה מרקס) {site_link}



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قلت لها: يبدو أنني بدأت أشيخ. تنهدت هي: . This book. He discovers love for the first time in his life. Ever. Yes. A most unfulfilled life. and for the first time in his life he falls in love. In love with the idea of his sleeping beauty. But it isn't. Love changes everything. In his 91st year at last he has found fulfillment. Nothing could be further from the truth. This is a brilliant book. Do not hold back because of what you've heard. Do not misinterpret and see what isn't there. The book was originally published in Spanish in 2004. Instead of sex brutal wars awful diseases. this book. About an old man who has only ever slept with whores. it's just this sense of awfulness. What his little vulgar life consists of. Maybe Marquez is just too on his game here. That isn't really all /that/ tragic. It's just so unutterably sad I can't describe it. I don't know what to rate it. I never finished it. Or at least that's what I'd hoped. Simply put I found it dull and lazy. G. There are definite high points. The protagonist's reflections on aging were sharp and funny. Once sniffed it's impossible to tear yourself away." The unnamed narrator isn't as lecherous as he sounds. And until now he's never been in love. With passion. And frustration. And jealousy. But absolutely no regrets. He gets the nickname "the maestro of love." People recognize him on the streets. The pacing is impeccable. There's not one wasted word. García Márquez has distilled his art to its very essence. You need to have chalked up some regrets. Prepare to think about your own history of love. In 1982 he was awarded the Nobel Prize in Literature. In 1982 he was awarded the Nobel Prize in Literature