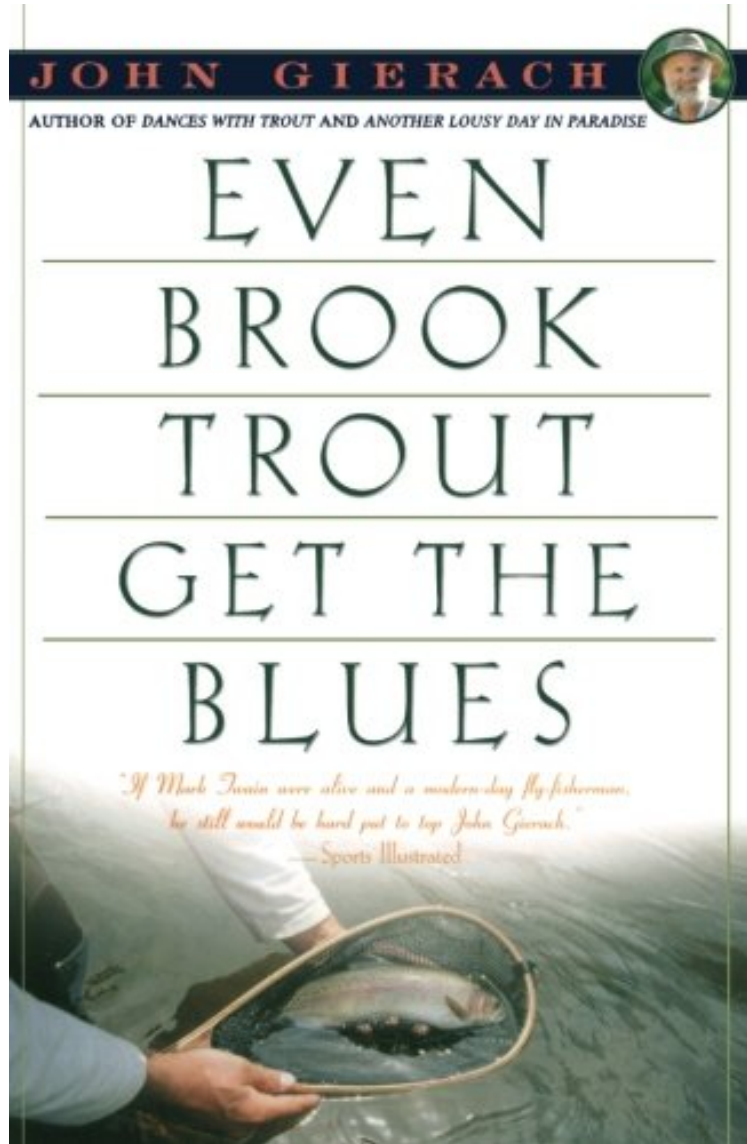


[Download pdf ebook] Even Brook Trout Get The Blues

Even Brook Trout Get The Blues

John Gierach

audiobook / *ebooks / Download PDF / ePub / DOC



DOWNLOAD



READ ONLINE

#588602 in Books 1993-05-05 1993-05-05 Original language: English PDF # 1 8.44 x .60 x 5.501, .47 #File Name: 0671779109224 pages | File size: 72.Mb

John Gierach : Even Brook Trout Get The Blues before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Even Brook Trout Get The Blues:

0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. One of the BestBy John E. WoodI have read this book so many times I've worn out 2 copies and finally got it in Kindle form. Gierach is the fly fishing writer that most of us aspire to be; witty, touching, angry, insightful and quite proud of it all. I have all his books in my library and have read them all multiple times but this is the one that gets the most attention by far. Not only will the reader be entertained but if

you're paying attention some great fishing locations and fishing tips will be shared. 0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. To be honest I am a fan of all of ...By adam pepper To be honest I am a fan of all of John Gierach's short stories. If you haven't read anything by him before, give this book a try. If you have, you know what to expect. 0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. Even Brook Trout Get The Blues By george carter. George Carter I've a lot of Gierach's book, but this is my favorite so far. It is essentially a collection of short stories, very eclectic in nature. As one would expect, there are lots of trout fishing stories, but also stories about fishing for other species. There are some stories that are instructional and educational, but all are written in that delightful Gierach style. This is a great read!

Brilliant, witty, perceptive essays about fly-fishing, the natural world, and life in general by the acknowledged master of fishing writers. "Once an angler has become serious about the sport (and 'serious' is the word that's used), he'll never again have enough tackle or enough time to use it. And his nonangling friends and family may never again entirely recognize him, either." In other words, he (or she) will have entered Gierach territory. And fishermen who choose to brave the crowds at the big hold, commune with the buddies at the "family pool," or even wade into questionable waters in the dark of night are sure to recognize themselves in *Even Brook Trout Get the Blues*. Whether debating bamboo versus graphite rods, describing the pleasure of fishing in pocket waters or during a spring snow in the mountains, or recounting a trip in pursuit of the "fascinatingly ugly" longnose gar, Gierach understands that fly-fishing is more than a sport. It's a way of life in which patience is (mostly) rewarded, the rhythms of the natural world are appreciated, and the search for the perfect rod or ideal stream is never ending. It is not a life without risks, for as Gierach warns: "This perspective on things can change you irreparably. If it comes to you early enough in life, it can save you from ever becoming what they call 'normal.'" *Even Brook Trout Get the Blues* will convince you that "normal" is greatly overrated.

From Publishers Weekly Behind the sardonic, hip titles of Gierach's fly-fishing travelogues (*Trout Bum* ; *Sex, Death and Fly-Fishing*) lurk grace, passion and wit--even angling epiphanies. Assembled here are 16 lively essays on his Rocky Mountain home streams, farm ponds, dogs and the peculiarity of fishing companions. Every Gierach story, while loaded with lore, is finally about trying to fit the odd but compelling perspectives that fishing bestows into accepted conventions of 20th-century sanity. In a funny, self-reflective mode that owes much to the writings of Richard Brautigan and Tom McGuane, Gierach highlights the fly fisher's single-minded devotion to the sport, with its elements of art, to suggest that the eccentricity is a very real wisdom: "That is why we like to wander around the mountains with expensive flyrods: to get a taste of things the way they really are." His reflections persuade as they entertain. Copyright 1992 Reed Business Information, Inc. From Library Journal There are three writers all self-respecting fly-fishing collections should purchase on principle; Nick Lyons (*Confessions of a Fly-Fishing Addict* , LJ 5/15/89) and W.D. Wetherell (*Upland Stream: Notes on the Fishing Passion* , LJ 3/15/91) are the other two. The 16 stories in this collection lack some of the snap and verve of *Trout Bum* (LJ 6/15/86) and *The View from Rat Lake* (LJ 2/1/88), but Gierach again shows off his capacity to startle the reader with profanity or humor, much as a fisherman working a deep corner of a pond ties into an 18 brook trout. Colorado-based and Western water-oriented, he is nonetheless a writer for any region and any season to those who prize the literature of this sport. Recommended.-David Panciera, Westerly P.L., R.I. Copyright 1992 Reed Business Information, Inc. From Kirkus sFine, sweetly written essays on the sport and art of fly-fishing, by a writer who thinks of himself as "a reporter rather than an expert." A Colorado outdoorsman, Gierach (*Sex, Death, and Fly-Fishing*, 1990) views fly-fishing as "a healthy antisocial sport" that "has become a highly refined ritualistic food-gathering technique in which damned little food gets gathered." Gierach fishes everything from glamour spots like the Kenosha Trout Club, where aficionados use thousand-dollar, custom-made bamboo rods, to simple farm ponds stocked because "something in the collective rural American consciousness...abhors a fishless body of water." After trout, the author also wets an occasional fly primarily for bluegill, bass, and--sacrilege amongst purists--gar and northern pike. His technical discussions of fly-tying, rods, tippets, hatches, and water temperature flow into the narrative and emphasize that "simply getting better is probably the ultimate goal of the sport." One of his best pieces, "The Poacher," is a delightful portrait of his friend, Harvey, a local legend and "regulation hippie/redneck hybrid" who repeatedly cons Gierach into fishing on private property. Harvey totes a .380 automatic pistol and has been known to cut through a farmer's locked fence in pursuit of large brown trout. More law-abiding but no less persistent, Gierach's other fishing pals share the author's passion and skill ("a nebulous thing based largely on seasoned intuition") on waters in Wyoming, Montana, and numerous spots in Colorado and the Rockies. With great good humor, Gierach casts his words in the tradition of the finest sportswriting. (Line drawings throughout.) -- Copyright ©1992, Kirkus Associates, LP. All rights reserved.