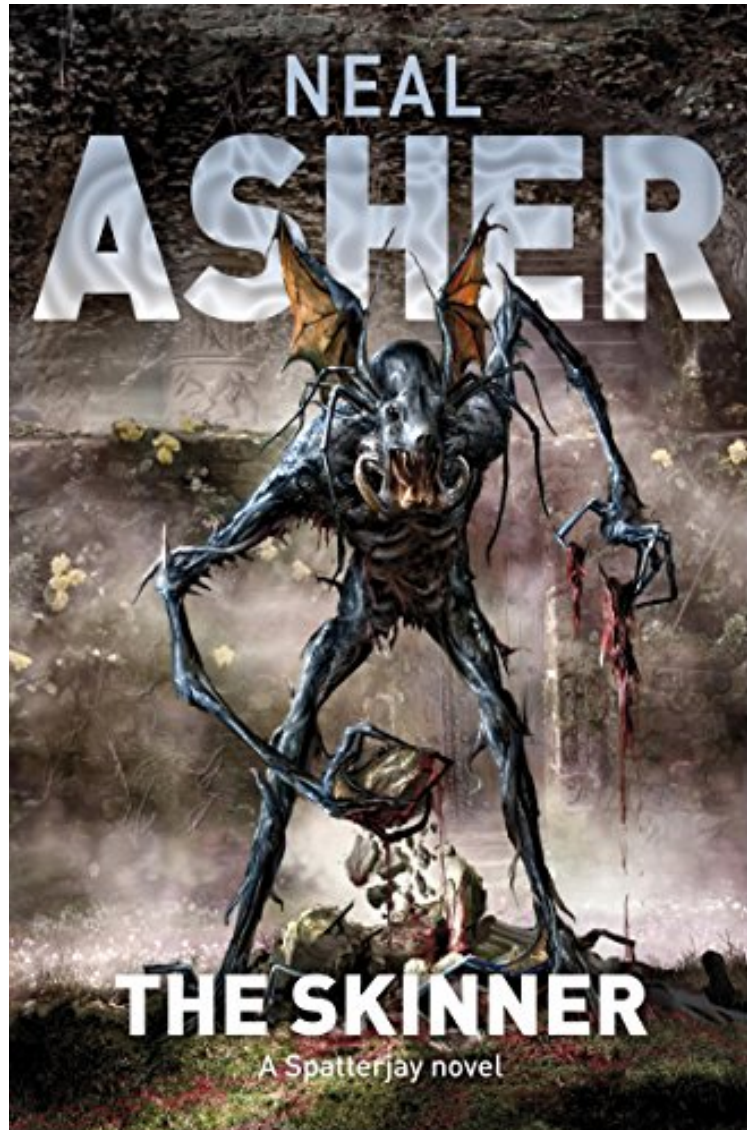


(Download) The Skinner (Spatterjay)

## The Skinner (Spatterjay)

Von Neal Asher

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**Von Neal Asher : The Skinner (Spatterjay)** before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised The Skinner (Spatterjay):

KundenrezensionenHilfreichste Kundenrezensionen7 von 7 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich.  
WOWVon navi\_tIch habe selten einen SF-Roman gelesen, der das "Ausserirdische", das "Alienhafte" so intensiv beschreibt wie The Skinner. Von den absolut brilliant gestalteten Charakteren (und zwar Alle!) mit ihren Motivationen, Einstellungen und Geheimnissen ber die Beschreibung eines nicht irdischen kosystems bis zu der

absolut phantastischen Story, die von Beginn an spannend ist und dies auch durch das Buch hindurch bleibt ist *The Skinner* ein einmaliges Buch. Man stolpert im SF-Bereich selten über solche Bücher und wenn man mal eins findet, dann sollte man es genießen bis zur letzten Seite. Kauft es und lest es wenn ihr in der richtigen Stimmung dazu seid. Für eine Zuglektüre "nebenbei" ist es einfach zu schade. Ich hoffe von Asher folgen noch weitere Bücher in dieser Qualität. 4 von 4 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Spatterpunk not Splatterpunk Von Kunde This is a very unusual book - and a very good one indeed. On the world of Spatterjay it is really hard to die. Indeed death is the most valuable thing of all. A virus makes everybody near immortal. This affects the culture of the planet very much and the sailors that sail the deadliest seas of Spatterjay are a strange breed. Into that world come several people with a historic connection to this world. All hope for atonement... all for their very special reasons. And Spatterjay is a mean world that cleanses all that is too weak. Neal Asher has produced a novel with a mean streak that has its root not only in the typically British dark humor but also has a humanistic side that one wouldn't think of finding in this book. The book is both - breathtakingly fast furious as well as deeply touching. Just check out the War Drone! I can recommend this with all my heart. If you can stomach the sometimes really garish scenes and get the hang of the place Spatterjay won't let go. 0 von 0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Gelungener Start des Spatterjay Zyklus Von T. Kirchhoff Ich mag Neal Asher obwohl die Verläufe der Handlung sowohl in den "Cormack" Romanen als auch in den Spatterjay Romanen prinzipiell ähnlich aufgebaut sind. Aber die Inhalte sind immer wieder fantasiereich, spannend und temporeich erzählt so dass dieser 5. Roman, den ich von ihm lese sicher nicht der letzte sein wird. Der Spatterjay Zyklus so weit ich ihn bisher gelesen habe ("The Skinner" und "Die letzte Fahrt der Sable Keech") haben außerdem noch den gewaltigen "historischen" Hintergrund des lange zurückliegenden Kriegs der Menschen/Maschinen-Polis gegen die Prador. Die Figuren des "Spatterjay" Zyklus sind nicht so glatt (oder auch besessen) wie Cormack, der Held vieler anderer Romane von Asher. Außerdem gibt es in diesem Roman mindestens 3 Hauptpersonen, je nach Sichtweise auch deutlich mehr. Also wieder ein Buch, das mir von Anfang bis Ende sehr gefallen hat. Warum dann nur 4 Sterne? Das liegt nicht an der Handlung, sondern nur am Verlag: - *The Skinner* war nicht auf Deutsch verfügbar und ohne die Vorkenntnis des "Asher-Universums" war das Buch für mich an vielen Stellen unverständlich gewesen. Manche Feinheit ist mir sicherlich entgangen. - Die Kindle Edition spart mit dem hier abgebildeten, gelungenen Titelbild. Sonst: lesen!

Kurzbeschreibung *The Skinner* is the first book in Neal Asher's Spatterjay series set in a lethal waterworld. To the remote planet Spatterjay come three travellers with very different missions. Janer is directed there by the hornet Hive-mind; Erlin comes to find the sea captain who can teach her to live; and Keech - dead for seven hundred years - has unfinished business with a notorious criminal. Spatterjay is a watery world where the human population inhabits the safety of the Dome and only the quasi-immortal hoopers are safe outside amidst a fearful range of voracious life-forms. Somewhere out there is Spatterjay Hoop himself, and monitor Keech cannot rest until he can bring this legendary renegade to justice for atrocious crimes committed centuries ago during the Prador Wars. Keech does not realize that Hoop's body is running free on an island wilderness, while his living head is confined in a box on an Old Captain's ships. Nor does he know that the most brutal Prador of all is about to pay a visit, intent on wiping out all evidence of his wartime atrocities. Which means major hell is about to erupt in this chaotic waterscape. de In his second full-length SF novel *The Skinner*, Neal Asher offers an exhilarating clash of multiple factions--each with their own peculiar agenda--on the lethal waterworld Spatterjay. The seas teem with hungry monstrosities, but Spatterjay holds immortality. When its giant leeches bite out gobs of flesh, they transmit a virus that forces regrowth, preserving the leech food supply. Some human colonists, the Old Captains, have lived many centuries. But beware of going native, like the legendary, repulsive Skinner whose undying head is now confined to a box... Other locals include the worried AI Warden who polices Spatterjay, and the old, unruly war drone Sniper--as engagingly sassy as anything from Iain M Banks. Tourists arrive: a woman returning to ask whether her viral immortality was worth it, a human agent of hive-mind intelligence discovered among Earth's hornets, and a man 700 years dead but (thanks to preservatives and cyborg implants) still avenging the atrocities of Spatterjay's founding fathers in an even older war. That ancient conflict involved the alien Prador, whose own war criminals fear the long memories preserved on Spatterjay, and are taking measures. Illicit intruders lurk, including an immortal sadistic psychopath and a submerged spaceship loaded with continent-busters. Asher cuts deftly between strands of fast-moving narrative, laced with action, biological inventiveness, grotesque horror, and glints of humour. When Sniper the battle-happy drone gets swallowed by a giant "molly carp"--a protected species--he must wait in disgusted frustration for (ahem) natural processes to release him. Multiple climaxes of combat, death, justice, sacrifice, and vindication lead to some nicely sneaky or witty reversals. This is an enjoyable, unpretentious, neatly crafted SF adventure. --David Langford.co.uk In his second full-length SF novel *The Skinner*, Neal Asher offers an exhilarating clash of multiple factions--each with their own peculiar agenda--on the lethal waterworld Spatterjay. The seas teem with hungry monstrosities, but Spatterjay holds immortality. When its giant leeches bite out gobs of flesh, they transmit a virus that forces regrowth, preserving the leech food supply. Some human colonists, the Old Captains, have lived many centuries. But beware of going native,

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