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Posted on 21 October 2017 By Orhan Pamuk

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Sessiz Ev roman Silent House, Orhan Pamuk 1952 Silent House 1983 is Orhan Pamuk s second novel published after Cevdet Bey and His Sons The novel tells the story of a week

in which 3 siblings go to visit their grandmother in Cennethisar, a small town near Istanbul
Silent House consists of 32 chapters Each chapter is narrated from a different narrator s
point of view in the first person The names of the five narrators in the novel in turn are
Recep, Buyukhanim, Hasan, Faruk and Metin The narrator of the opening chapter is Recep
and the narrator of the closing chapter is Buyukhanim Each of the narrators has a different
number of chapters to tell Hasan has eight, Buyukhanim seven, Recep six, Faruk six, and
Metin has five chapters 2008 1386 467 9789643623999 20 1390 431 9786002290410 1393
440 9789643519704 1393 364 9789642950362 1393 364 9789642132379 1952 nce unu
not edeyim nk s rekli k yasa gidece im gibi bir his var i imde bug ne kadar okudu um di er
orhan pamuk romanlar kara kitap, yeni hayat, beyaz kale.goodreads in verdi i tarihlere g re
14 g nde okumu um kitab ama sorsan z bana 4 g n gibi geliyor di erlerine g re ok daha ak c
nk asl nda u an yaz tatilinde bir renci olsam zaten b rak n d rd , iki g nde bitirirdim kara kitap
ve yeni hayat okurken ya ad n z o kitapla d v me hissi bu kitapta hi yok sanki kitapla birlikte
cennethisar da y r yorsunuz bu elbette kitab k t bir kitap yapm yor amaahsi kanaatimce hi
bir zaman kara kitap kadar iyi olamayacak olmas n n sebebi de bu kitab okurken inan lmaz
keyif ald m ama kara kitap okurken ya ad m o ey , bunda yoktu ve olmas da imkans zd
zaten dolay s yla ok sevdi im ve zaman zaman akl ma gelecek bir kitap olacak, oras belli bu
14 g n boyunca da kitab okumazken s rekli akl m n bi k esindeydi karakterler kald m yerden
nereye gideceklerini d n yordum hatta bizzat karakterleri d n yordum ve bitmesine ra men y
llarca kafam k y dan k eden kurcalayaca n da imdiden hissediyorum ok dolu dolu bir hisle b
rak yor kitap sizi bitti inde aksi takdirde imdiye kadar yeni bir kitab a p en az ndan bir
paragraf okurdum zaten yakla k 5 saattir ya kitab d n yorum ya da internette kitapla ilgili yaz
lan review lar okuyorum ok da n k gidiyor review, e sen hep da n k yaz yorsun zaten
diyeceksiniz ama bu sefer iyice da ld m nk kitap da kurgu anlam nda da n kt ve bunu yine k
t anlamda s ylemiyorum be ayr karakterin a z ndan hem paralel hem de eskilerden hat
rlayarak ve bize katman katman s rlar n a arak ilerleyen bir kitap bu bir y n yle bu ok keyifli s
rekli farkl bir karakterin bak a s ndan hikayeyi takip etmek hem ak c l hem ilgi ekicili i artt r
yor ama bir y n yle de o kadar kap l p gidiyorsunuz ki sonunda ne olaca na kafa yormay bir
kenara b rak n, sonunda bir ey olup olmayaca n umursam yorsunuz bile yine karakter baz
nda hikayeye bakmam z ok g zel sa lam orhan pamuk, hi bir karakteri okurken aa bu di eri
gibi konu uyor ayn demiyorsunuz, be i de nev i ahs na m nhas r ya yor ve anlat yor bi de
orhan pamuk un bana zel bir olay var, yle ki okudu um eyi ya yor oluyorum hep yeni hayat
otob ste okumu ve bitirmi tim inan lmaz bir zevkti bunu okurken de ar iv dosyalar yla ilgili bir
al ma yap yordum faruk un ar iv hikayelerini gereksiz bulan okurlar olmu , belki de bu y
zden bana hi yle gelmedi bir not daha tabi ki en ok recep i sevdim ke ke sormadan s t s t p
n ne koysayd m yerinde bo az ma bir ey d mlendi bu kadar hor g r lm l kle bu kadar sevgi
dolu, kalbi temiz bir karakter olmay nas l ba arm diye d n p durdum hep unutsam da
yeniden okusam diyemeyece im nk yeniden okuyacak kadar unutaca m sanm yorum ama
sessiz ev, tam olarak, kitapla ktan al p kar t r p kar t r p tekrar koyaca m kitap olacak, oras ok

belli.ek alt n izdi im yerler view spoiler sa lar m Birer birer d k l yorlar Vakit, diye m r ldand m, zaman dedikleri ey, d k l r Durdum, f r ay s rt st b rakt m Kabu u st devrilmi bir b cek gibi yatt ve beni rpertti Her eyi b yle b raksam ben ve bin y l kimse dokunmasa bizlere, her ey b ylece bin y l durur Masan n zerinde anahtar, s rahi, e yalar Ne tuhaf her ey oldu u gibi yerinde, k p rdamadan O zaman d ncem de biraz buz par as gibi kaskat kesilip renksiz ve kokusuz durur, dururdu u hik ye dinleme tutkusu, hepimizi kand r yor, d sel bir d nyaya s r k l yor bizleri stelik, hepimiz, kanl canl bir ger ek d nyada ya arken Ama kelimelerin insan heyecanland rd zamanlar da vard r, bilirim Merhaba der biri, seni dinler, hayat n , sonra kendi hayat n anlat r, ben dinlerim ve b ylece birbirimizin g z nden birbirimizin hayatlar n g r r z Birlikte kar l kl iki ki i susars n da bazan kar l kl konu maktan daha anlaml olur bu suskunluk a abey karde sanki ba lar n n evresinde biriktirdikleri o ne esiz hayat bulutunu rk t p ka rmamak ve ci erlerine daha ok mutsuzluk ekebilmek i in hareket etmekten ve g r lt karmaktan korkuyorlar Ceylan sevdi imi d nd m ama z mleyemedi im bir duygu onu benden uzakla t rmaktayd da Sabahlara kadar yata mda d nd m gibi, ona kendimi anlatmam gerekti ini biliyordum, ama d nd k e bu anlat lacak ben in sanki hi olmad akl ma geliyordu Ben dedi im ey kutular i inde kutular gibiydi Kendimde hep bir ba ka ey vard sanki o eylerden sonra as l kendimi bulup ortaya koyabilecektim belki, ama her kutunun i inden Ceylan a oldu u gibi g sterebilece im ger ek ve zg n bir Metin de il, onu gizleyen bir ba ka kutu k yordu yle d nd m A k ikiy zl l e s r kl yor insan , oysa k oldu uma inand m i in, ben, bu s reki ikiy zl l k duygusundan kurtulaca m sanm t m Ah, bir bitse bu bekleyi te az geli mi lkenin umutsuz toplumsal bilimi budur Elimizdeki somut yap k t bir kopyas oldu u zg n yap dan ne bak mlardan ayr l yor Kel bir kafa, b y k, demokrasi ve sanayi a s ndan Ne tuhaf a k denen ey imdiyi hi ya yam yorum sanki Bir yandan, b k p usanmadan gelecekte ne olaca n d n yor, te yandan da b t n hareketlerini ve s zlerini anlamland rabilmek i in olup bitenleri yeniden defalarca d nerek ge mi te ya yorum stelik bunun, o a a l k heriflerin a k diye b b rlendikleri ey olup olmad n bilmiyorum bile Hayata, o bir seferlik araba yolculu una bitince yeniden ba layamazs n, ama elinde bir kitap varsa, ne kadar kar k ve anla lmaz olursa olsun, o kitap, bitti i zaman, anla lmaz olan eyi ve hayat yeniden anlayabilmek i in istersen ba a d n p biten kitab yeniden okuyabilirsin, de il mi Fatma hide spoiler Originally published in Turkey in 1983 and now translated into English for the first time, Silent House Knopf is Orhan Pamuk s second novel Although the Nobel Prize winner makes no direct mention of the historical relevance of the book in the text itself, his story takes place roughly one month before the September 12, 1980 Turkish coup d tat, in which the Chief of the General Staff General Kenan Evren and the Turkish Armed Forces restored order after violence had broken out between right leaning nationalists and communists An Army contolled National Security Council then ruled Turkey until 1983, when democracy was restored.So why is Silent House relevant to English language readers in 2012, almost thirty years after the book s publication The answer lies in a statement made by one of Pamuk s minor characters a pharmacist named Kemal Bey Politics is everywhere No matter where you go, it grabs you

by the collar Kemal refers to the beating of Nilgün, a young woman who runs afoul of Hasan, an extreme and equally young Turkish nationalist, for buying a communist newspaper. Very sexually attracted to Nilgün, Hasan kicks and punches her for her crime, just as much out of a sense of adolescent machismo and tough guy posturing. The point is that Hasan is too immature to come to terms with his physical urges and his body becomes the site of a dilemma that for Pamuk in *Silent House* and in his mature novels characterizes Turkey. Should Hasan follow the stereotypical view of Western culture and try to have sex with a woman to whom he's attracted? Or should he follow the stereotypical view of Eastern culture and attack a woman with left wing values? For Pamuk, Turkey and, in particular, Istanbul is a liminal space, where history has entangled Western and Eastern values to such an extent that it's the most valuable setting for the novelist to explore some of the key political issues of our time. It's a place where political factions live and breathe side by side, as they constantly brush up against each other in public street corners, coffeehouses, and alleyways but also in the privacy of family homes. And these family homes are the most dangerous places for Pamuk because they harbor silence and implicit consent to violence. They're where violence begins. Indeed, the silent house of the novel's title truly serves as Pamuk's description and condemnation of the silence that beats at the heart of Turkey. The house which is located just outside Istanbul, in Cennethisar brings together three generations of Turks when three young people, including Nilgün, visit Grandmother Fatma and her dwarf son Precep. But the generations are sadly cut off from each other. They squabble about petty matters. They, however, don't discuss their inner thoughts, the political implications of which are obvious. For example, Fatma mostly lingers alone in her bedroom and broods on the Western values of her deceased husband and his unfinished encyclopedia in which he considers death and Nothingness, her grandson Faruk thinks long and deeply about whether history is a story or reality, and a second grandson, Metin, ponders the virtues of Western materialism. Pamuk's *Silent House* is really Turkey itself. Which is a shame because silence can only hold for so long before violence erupts. Profoundly anti violence, *Silent House* is Pamuk's early cry for tolerance, reason, and communication during a time when democracy was on the line and, indeed, temporarily lost in Turkey. It's necessary reading, especially for those of us in the United States who recognize similarly sharp political divisions. Turkey's on going modernization, real estate boom, and politics are the focus of this story, set in a small Turkish seaside city, we guess, around the 1970's. The book was originally published in Turkey in 1983. The plot is that three adult grandchildren make their obligatory annual summer visit to their 90 year old grandmother. The grandmother is crotchety and demanding especially to her live in servant whom she alternately calls the dwarf or the bastard, the latter because he is a child of her dead husband's mistress. Her grandchildren still haven't figured out their grandmother isn't capable of any reaction except disgust. The Dwarf is the perfect servant, catering to the old lady's and everyone else's every need and whim despite the disdain and abuse. The

youngest grandchild is in high school, ready to go to college, hopefully abroad, but he has no money to do so and is hoping grandma will sell the house to finance his education. He hangs out with a fast set of upper class Turkish kids who drink, smoke pot and carouse in sports cars. The oldest grandson is a college professor, divorced, a dreamer, and an alcoholic. In the last two traits he carries on a strong set of genes, because he is a third generation dreamer and alcoholic. The grandfather, now deceased, was a medical doctor who got crosswise with Istanbul politicians and spent his life in exile in this backwater town drinking and toiling over a 50 volume encyclopedia to bring Western knowledge to the East. He was an avowed atheist, which terrified his devout wife, the grandmother. Their only son, now dead, the father of the three children, was a local low level civil servant, also a dreamer and an alcoholic. The granddaughter is a radical socialist, which gets her in serious trouble with the nationalist skin heads in town. The book is a good read, even though it is an early work by Pamuk, translated only after he became famous for his other works. It has a lot of local color of Turkey and it's a primer on why much of the developing world is in such chaos.

ORHAN
PAMUK

Winner of the Nobel Prize in Literature



Silent House

*"Inspired and impassioned. . . Threaded through with ideas
about history, religion, memory, class and politics."*

—The New York Times Book Review

When I first started reading Orhan Pamuk's books I really struggled and ended up abandoning *Snow* and *My Name Is Red*. It just seemed so complex and I couldn't follow at all really. But after reading *Museum of Innocence* I really enjoyed this book and started to feel I was understanding this great writer's work. Now I have finished *Silent House*, which I really loved. Now I really do want to go back and read his books that I have abandoned. *Silent House* just captivated me. The characters were really interesting and each chapter was in the voice of a different character. At the end of it I wanted to know even about Turkey and Istanbul and I think reading Orhan Pamuk's books is a great way to do that. I will go back and read *Snow* and *My Name Is Red* and his other works with no fear of abandoning them.. Lol Also I really need to visit Istanbul soon. I must be missing something vital in translation in them. Because this was the second book of Orhan Pamuk in as many weeks that I had zero possibly negative appreciation for. Granted, this is a translation of a very old book and *Snow* is a fairly recent graduate of the Pamuk alum. But, many of the themes that bothered me in *Snow*, bothered me here too. I'll come to that in a minute. *Silent House* is a story of a Turkish family headed by an old, highly loathsome grandmother, Fatma. She's ill and is looked after by a dwarf named Recep. Her husband was a godless man, who spent his life drinking his raki and writing an encyclopedia and impregnating a housemaid. Recep, the dwarf, is one of his progeny, the other is a lottery ticket seller called Ismail who has good for nothing wastrel for a son, called Hasan. His official son was also a man who drove himself to an early grave by drinking too much, his wife a sickly woman who died before him. The plot of this story covers the week when the grandchildren come to the said *Silent House* for a week-long visit. Faruk is a sad loser divorcee, who is turning into an image of his grandfather Nilgun, beautiful, is a communist. Metin is the practical one; he wants to go to America and he wants money. All of these above characters have first-person perspectives. Except Nilgun and Ismail and the dead ones, but they appear in other people's perspectives. It's highly distracting, because there's not much difference in their perspectives. Metin and Hasan especially are interchangeable but for their respective loves. It's only used as an expository device, to relate incidents, not thoughts. Thoughts, when they are presented, do not go deeper than I want to go to America and become rich and famous. I only think about you. I love you. Grandmother is what they'll say to me, and I'll say I'm confused as to the point was this emotional vapidness the point. Were we supposed to sympathize with any of these characters? Unfortunately, I didn't. I wanted to wring their collective neck so that the monologue could come to a stop. I'd spare Nilgun who seemed like a decent character, perhaps because she didn't have a perspective, but view spoiler Pamuk took care of her himself in a totally ridiculous, contrived, unwanted, manipulative sequence. Hide spoiler

[Download ? Sessiz Ev ? In An Old Mansion In Cennethisar Formerly A Fishing Village, Now A Posh Resort Near Istanbul The Old Widow Fatma Awaits The Annual Summer Visit Of Her Grandchildren Faruk, A Dissipated Failed Historian His Sensitive Leftist Sister, Nilgun And The Younger Grandson, Metin, A High School Student Drawn To The Fast Life

Of The Nouveaux Riches, Who Dreams Of Going To America The Widow Has Lived In The Village For Decades, Ever Since Her Husband, An Idealistic Young Doctor, First Arrived To Serve The Poor Fishermen Now Mostly Bedridden, She Is Attended By Her Faithful Servant Recep, A Dwarf And The Doctor S Illegitimate Son Mistress And Servant Share Memories, And Grievances, Of Those Early Years But It Is Recep S Cousin Hassan, A High School Dropout, And Fervent Right Wing Nationalist, Who Will Draw The Visiting Family Into The Growing Political Cataclysm, In This Spell Binding Novel Depicting Turkey S Tumultuous Century Long Struggle For Modernity Translated By Robert Finn The book was almost painful to read A clash between the westernized intelligentsia and the nationalist poor, accompanied by sexual tensions, ends up in violence and death Everybody wishes well, but everybody hurts everybody else And upstairs stays a vicious traditionalist ninety years old grandmother who rejects everything and everybody. I don t know why I waited so long to revisit Orhan Pamuk Both My Name is Red and Snow have stayed with me for many years The conflicts of an extended family in Silent House mirror the political and social world of 1980 Turkey Pamuk is especially brilliant at capturing the self destructive psyche of the male cousins A terrifying and sad novel. Kitapla alakal herhangi bir ara t rma ya da okuma yapmad m Okurken zihnimde s rekli karakterleri bir etikete koydum Biraz fal bakm gibi oldum Yar n sabah Sabanc niversitesi r Eleman Engin K I n kitap hakk ndaki ses kayd n dinleyece im Dinlemek isterseniz Cumhuriyet Fatma Onu benimsemeyen halk veyler Bat l la ma hareketleri Burada topal ve c ce halk taraf ndan Cumhuriyet in gayri me ru ocu u olarak g r l yor Cumhuriyet korumaya al sa da halka boyun e yiyor Sonu ta kitab yazmas yani devrimleri tamamlamas gerekiyor ve halka muhta. Do an lke i in abalayan, d r st Cumhuriyetin yeti tirdi i ilk ayd nlardan Erkenden l p gidiyor Bu y zden ocuklar yetim kal yor Cumhuriyetin z evlad. Faruk En b y k torun Babas n n izinden gitmeye al yor Tembelyayd n. Nilg n ve Hasan Devrimcilik ve milliyet ilik Cumhuriyetin iki ilkesi Osmanl halk n n mmetten millet kavram na ge emeyi i Fatma n n Halk bat l la may topal ve c ce b rakmas Yar m yamalak bir bat la man n da bir i e yaramay p iddete meyilli, e itimsiz, islamic T rk bir nesilin olu mas olarak g rebiliriz Cumhuriyet gazetesini kurduran Atat rk slamc T rk birisinin bu gazeteyi vatan hainlerinin gazetesi olarak g rmesi buna bir rnek. Metin Kapitalizm Cumhuriyet y z n bat ya d nerken ayd nlanma amac ta yordu Cumhuriyetin yeni nesli ise sadece olay para olarak g r yor Yeni nesi i in e itmek, lkeyi geli tirmek ama olmaktan k p k sa s rede paray kazanmak ama oluyor Nilg n n ba na gelenler Cumhuriyetin vey nesli taraf ndan zarar g r yor Halk st katta hi bir eyden haberi yok Tembelyayd n nemsemiyor Halk taraf ndan c ce b rak lan bat l la ma nemsiyor fakat kimse ciddiye alm yor Bat l la man n c ce kal , halk n anlamay , tembelyayd nlar n susmas , g z paradan ba ka bir ey g rmeyenin umursamazl sayesinde devrimler son buluyor. Dil ak c , bilin ak b l mleri i durmam Orhan Pamuk antipatime ra men haks zl k edemeyece im kadar sevdim Sezar n hakk Sezar a.

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