

تاریخ نخستین خوانش: روز بیست و سوم ماه سپتامبر سال 2009 میلادی عنوان: *Beskrajna priča* By Michael Ende

داستان بی پایان؛ نویسنده: میکائیل انده؛ مترجم: شیرین بنی احمد؛ تهران، نشر روز، 1368؛ در 603ص، مصور، چاپ دیگر: تهران، نشر چشمه، کتاب ونوشه؛ 1385؛ در 578ص؛ شابک 9789645571304؛ موضوع: داستانهای خیال انگیز از نویسندگان آلمان - سده 20 مآدمهائی وجود دارند که هرگز نمیتوانند به سرزمین رویاها برون درمان خیال پردازی «آلمانی» است، که توسط «میشائل (میکائیل) انده»، بنگاشته شده، و در سال 1979 میلادی در «آلمان» انتشار یافته است؛ تا کنون چندین فیلم از این داستان اقتباس شده؛ داستانهای کتاب در دنیای رؤیایا، رخ می دهند؛ دنیای رؤیایا، که به موازات دنیای راستین وجود دارند، در حال نابودی توسط «هیچ» است؛ نخستین قهرمان داستان پسری است، که از سوی «ملکه»، مأموریت یافته، تا دنیای رؤیایا را، نجات دهد؛ دومین قهرمان، پسری از دنیای راستین است، که کتابی را با همین نام در دست دارد، و داستان به تدریج، برایش شکلی حقیقی به خود می گیرد؛ «باستیان بالتازار بوکس»، با مردی دیدار می کند، که صاحب یک کتابفروشی کهنسال است؛ او کتابی را از آن کتاب فروشی می دزدد، آغاز به خوانش میکند، و به آرامی به بخشی از آن بدل می شود داستان کتاب، از آنجایی آغاز می گردد، که «دنیای رؤیایا» با خطری جدی مواجه شده؛ «هیچ یا (پوچی)» به آرامی همه جا را فرا می گیرد؛ «ملکه» ی بی آایش، که خود نیز به سختی بیمار است، جنگجویی به نام «آتریو»، از نژاد سبز پوستان را، برای پیدا کردن راه درمان، به دنبال جستجوی بزرگ می فرستد؛ «آتریو» بسیار شجاع است، و با وجود اینکه هم سن و سال «باستیان» است، اما همانند مردان می اندیشد؛ «آتریو» در جستجوی خویش، با شخصیت های گوناگونی همانند «مورلای کهنسال»، دو کوتوله به نام های «اورگل» و «انگیووک اویولالا»، و همچنین یک اژدهای بخت، به نام «فوخور»، رودررو می شود؛ «فوخور» که «آتریو» او را، از دام «ایگرامول بی شمار» نجات داده، تا پایان سفر به همراه «آتریو» می ماند و یاریش می کند؛ در راه سفر، «آتریو» متوجه می شود که برای نجات «دنیای رؤیایا»، بایستی نام تازه ای به «ملکه ی بی آایش» داده شود، و این کار تنها از فرزند انسان برمی آید؛ «باستیان» با دادن نام «فرزند آفتاب»، به «دنیای رؤیایا» که تقریباً نابود شده، وارد میشود، و «ملکه بی آایش» از او می خواهد، تا «دنیای رؤیایا» را، دوباره و با یاری خیال خویش، از نو بسازد؛ «باستیان» با یاری گردنبنند «آرین»، که به او توان می دهد تا به وسیله ی آرزوهای خویش، هر آنچه را اراده می کند، در «سرزمین رؤیایا» به انجام برساند، «سرزمین رؤیایا» را کاوش کرده، از میان «گوپ»، خلنگزار رنگها می گذرد، با «گزناید جادوگر» مبارزه می کند، و در طول این ماجراها با «آتریو» دوست می گردد؛ اما به مرور زمان «گزناید»، «باستیان» را خام کرده، او را وامیدارد، تا رؤیای پادشاهی «دنیای رؤیایا» را، در سر خویش بپروراند، او تا آنجا پیش می رود، که در جنگی نابرابر به روی «آتریو» شمشیر کشیده، و او را زخمی می کند؛ هر بار که یکی از آرزوهای «باستیان» به راستی می پیوندد، او یکی از یادماهای خویش را در دنیای راستین، فراموش، و از یاد می برد؛ هنگامی که دیگر یادمانی برایش نمانده، به معنای راستین، به مأموریتی که باید توسط «آرین» به انجام برساند، پی می برد؛ «آتریو» و «فوخور» به یاری «باستیان» می آیند، و سرانجام او پیروز می شود، تا به دنیای راستین بازگردد؛ هنگامی که «باستیان» به دنیای راستین بازمی گردد، کتاب ناپدید شده است؛ «باستیان» کوشش می کند، تا با صاحب کتاب فروشی آقای «کورآندر» گفتگو کرده، توضیح دهد، که کتاب چگونه ناپدید شده است، و با تعجب درمی یابد، که صاحب کتاب فروشی، به داستان او علاقمند است؛ کتاب با این جملات پایان می یابد: «باستیان بالتازار بوکس»، اگر اشتباه نکنم تو به بعضی ها راه ورود به سرزمین رؤیایا را نشان خواهی داد، تا از آب چشمه ی زندگانی برای ما ارمغانی بیاورند؛ آقای «کورآندر» اشتباه نمی کردند؛ ولی این داستان دیگری است که بعدها بازگو خواهیم کرد تاریخ بهنگام رسانی 17/06/1399 هجری خورشیدی؛

The reader is often invited to take a interactive role in the story and the worlds in his books often mirror our reality using Michael Andreas Helmuth Ende was a German writer of fantasy and children's literature. The reader is often invited to take a interactive role in the story and the worlds in his books often mirror our reality using fantasy to bring light to the problems of an increasingly technological modern society. So what does this mean when it comes to the second half of the tale where wishes remove memories? Is it a magic-consequence rule? Or is it just another metaphor for growing old forgetting about our youth and creativity? I tend to think it is the hard-rule of death. Original Review: Like many people of my generation I loved the film adaptation (the first not the second thank you) and never realized that it had come from a book until a number of years later. In fact I read it the first time in '07 and not only was I delighted at how imaginative it

was but I was also flabbergasted (joyfully so) that it lived up to its name. It's quick reading by any standard but so deliciously dense in imagery mythology and an engrossing plot that I swore that if I had any children this would be a staple of their diet. I keep picking up the book and going Is she old enough yet? Is she? Is she? Then I set down the book and tear out my metaphorical hair and let out a forlorn cry. Having loved the movie version of this in my youth the whole story is etched into the part of my psyche that deals with childhood; that time when so much is new; where much in the world is observed through an inner-wonder of the mind and a stirring of the soul: a magical state by adult standards. Freud may have been a kook with some of his beliefs but psychologists today with all their studies and time-tested proofs and technology measuring brainwaves chemicals etc now heavily emphasize the impact our childhood has on our adult self. Much of what I read captured me putting me in a state in which I was accessing stirred-up feelings through a strange inner memory that I'm incapable of generating even partly on my own without help as an adult. The inability to directly replicate the magical feelings that used to be a normal part of our existence as children yet somehow being aware of them in some odd way now is in part I think why our childhood has the power to affect us so greatly. And sometimes we can reinvigorate hints of what we felt during parts of youth through songs pictures books and movies; and if it's something that was specifically wonderful to us as children all the more magical and powerful our hint of feeling now will be if triggered properly. Each piece of familiarity was somewhat cognizant yes; I knew I had experienced these scenes before through the movie; but the feelings they evoked were wonderfully vague and surreal; awakening reminding some part of my inner-self how the world seemed when newness and innocence ruled the day; an encompassing sense of past magic. Hardcover (долу и на български но по-прибрано ;)The first--and still most luminous--story that urged me to stop running away from my life into books and start weaving books back into my life. ;)It made me itch to create a MUSH where no two lands of Fantastica ever stay in the same place (so good luck with making your way from point A to point B :D) and the Temple of a Thousand Doors prods you to ponder Who am I? and you get to help Atreyu with completing at least a few of those stories started by Bastian and you meet others others like you like me like us. ~ ~ ~Първата - и все още най-ярката - история която ме насърчи да спра да бягам от живота си в книгите и да започна да ги вплитам обратно в него. 2016: При този пореден (мисля девети) препрочит си дадох сметка че „Приказка без край“ е и най-ярката илюстрация на идеите дестилирани в The Encyclopedia of Fantasy. It's a slow overdone meander through a fairly arbitrary world and the 8 year old I was reading it to (we finished the book on her 9th birthday) was like me less than gripped. Hardcover Although I have read this book more than twenty times I have until now never actually written a longer and more involved review for Michael Ende's utterly amazing The Neverending Story (I have also never read it in English). I love/adore everything about this novel including the ingenious way the chapters are arranged as well as the different colour fonts (red for reality blue for Fantastica or Phantásien in German). However the fantastical first letters of each of the 26 chapters representing the 26 letters of the alphabet are all (at least in my own copy of the book) presented in the same reddish font as the parts of the story that take place in the real world (even for those chapters based wholly and entirely in Fantastica); this shows on a visual level that while fantasy and reality might be separate spheres and different from one another they are nevertheless forever linked. I remember when we were reading this very novel in the Children's Literature Group (more than a few years ago) one of my GR friends (Kirei) asked if the story actually ever did end. And I have to admit that when I first read Die unendliche Geschichte as a teenager I kept searching for other novels by the Michael Ende about Fantastica as he was always hinting at precisely that eventuality (but that is another story) until I finally realised that this was just a plot device. Furthermore for a reader who might become somewhat nervous and apprehensive when reading exciting or frightening tales the fact that the author claims that there will be more (future) tales of Fantastica gives a comforting (but spoiler-less) reassurance that Fantastica will survive that the nothing (the emptiness) will not succeed in utterly destroying fantasy and the realms of the fantastical. In the first part of Die unendliche Geschichte the main emphasis seems to be mostly on the absolute importance and necessity of fantasy and

imagination and how the lack thereof is detrimental to not only the realms of Fantastica but also to the real world (to reality). The childlike empress will succumb to her illness and with her all of Fantastica unless a human being can enter Fantastica and give the empress a new name (humans used to regularly find their way to the realms of fantasy but they are seemingly losing this ability or are perhaps unwilling or afraid to make use of it). And while Bastian does in fact possess said fantasy and imagination he is also at first too unsure of himself to give the empress the name he has created for her (moon child). Indeed the empress must resort to trickery and subterfuge in order to persuade Bastian to finally utter her name to stop the nothing and to himself become part of the world of Fantastica to enter into the latter's realm. In the second part of the story Bastian is then given the opportunity (and the task) to use the power of his own imagination (his own wishes and desires) to reconstruct Fantastica. There are essential internal limits though namely that Bastian's main responsibility his main goal is to find the nature of his one true (his dearest) desire (which is something that Bastian only learns slowly bit by bit). And it rapidly becomes apparent that Bastian's desires to be strong and courageous of wanting to change his outward appearance are not only not his actual true wishes they portray that Bastian at this time only uses imagination and fantasy as an escape from a world (from a reality) that he does not like very much a world where he can neither love nor be and feel loved. Luckily for him this proves unsuccessful and faced with the loss of his memories Bastian finally realises that his dearest wish is to love himself to be able to love that without love there truly is absolutely nothing. *Die unendliche Geschichte* (The Neverending Story) therefore demonstrates (and demonstrates this clearly and shinningly) how the interaction and interplay of fantasy and reality of Fantastica and humanity only succeeds if one strives to use fantasy and imagination to improve reality and that because Bastian is unable to love either the world or himself he uses fantasy not to improve reality but to escape from it (to even destroy it perhaps). This fault this main problematic issue causes Bastian to almost become permanently stranded in Fantastica which might at first not seem such a bad result except that becoming stranded in Fantastica also means losing one's memories losing one's soul and sanity. In the end it is almost too late for Bastian and basically even though he has realised what his greatest desire is (love) it is only Atreju's friendship which allows Bastian to regain all of his memories and be allowed to return (with new vigour and with enlightenment) to the real world. Atreju takes over the responsibility of finishing all of the stories that had been started by Bastian and it is this which liberates Bastian allowing his return to reality and to sanity and memory. With Bastian's return we also notice that Bastian has not only learned how to love and also allowed his father to love again he has also learned to take responsibility for his actions. Thus the main point of *Die unendliche Geschichte* at least for me personally is and always will be that imagination and fantasy are essential for life and happiness but that they must also not be used as an escape mechanism as a bandaid type of solution (they should they must be utilised in a responsible moderate temperate manner). And as such Michael Ende's *The Neverending Story* also harkens back very strongly and stridently to the German Enlightenment to the era of the Aufklärung where part of the main thematics was a striving for moderation for the middle road for a combination of reality and fantasy with reality being enhanced with and by fantasy and fantasy being tempered with and by reality and realism. Michael Ende is therefore both an acolyte and a shining mirror image of one of my favourite German Enlightenment authors Christoph Martin Wieland whose work always strives for a combination of fantasy and reality for moderation and a rejection of any form of extremism including idealism; everything must be moderate and centrist. Unable to resist he steals the book and hides in his school's attic los que nos asustan los que nos sorprenden los que nos hacen llorar los que terminamos odiando y existen libros que nos tocan el alma y nos cambian la vida. Es respetable porque para quienes nos gusta leer los libros son como nuestra familia: A pesar de que hablen mal de ellos tengan mil defectos y en algunos casos nadie quiera su compañía para nosotros son lo más importante de nuestra vida son nuestros amigos y un vínculo indestructible nos mantiene unidos por siempre. Todo el tiempo sentía confusión tristeza desesperanza indecisión infelicidad y una falta de amor y confianza en mí mismo que me dejó tan desanimado y con tanta negatividad que me estaba destruyendo por completo.

Nunca le mencioné esto a mi familia porque no quería preocupar a mis seres queridos pero en mi interior me sentía tan mal que muchas veces mi único deseo era dormir para olvidar mis problemas: Pensar se había convertido en mi tortura. La única solución que se me ocurrió fue buscar en Internet alternativas para curarme de esa forma encontré sinfín de libros de autoayuda y consejos como hacer yoga un diario etc. Entonces repentinamente un día mi hermano lleno de emoción me contó que había escuchado un audiolibro maravilloso declaró ser su nuevo libro favorito y me lo recomendó para que lo disfrutara también. Pasaron los meses y un día cuando acompañaba a mi hermana a la biblioteca con tan solo poner un pie adentro en ese lugar sentí una conexión poderosa y cálida por algo que se encontraba allí. Siempre me han gustado los libros pero antes de ese día no conocía esa pasión por disfrutar de una prosa exquisita de reír y llorar con un puñado de letras de verme inmerso en la magia e imaginación de cada autor de viajar y conocer miles de lugares sin moverme de mi sitio. Es un libro que me conectó con el niño interior que llevo adentro que me ayudó a recordar los momentos felices de mi infancia y adolescencia y que conmovió mi corazón como nunca antes una historia lo había logrado. Desde ese momento volví a sentir amor por la vida por mi familia por mi entorno a disfrutar de las pequeñas cosas a valorar la experiencia de nuestros antepasados pero principalmente me enamoré de los libros. Con los libros he logrado tener un estado de paz muy agradable y obtener inspiración constante todo gracias a los cientos de reflexiones que podemos encontrar en este universo de palabras. Con este libro recuperaremos la capacidad de crear e imaginar que teníamos cuando éramos niños pero que fuimos perdiendo por frases como “la imaginación es para los niños” “usted ya está muy grande para eso” “use el tiempo para algo que valga la pena” “todo lo nuevo ya se inventó” etc. Haciendo pequeñas actividades como jugar con las palabras cambiar las letras de las canciones relacionar temas sin sentido cambiar mentalmente la forma de alguna parte del cuerpo de las personas que vemos en la calle imaginar diálogos entre personajes que nunca se conocieron como Jesucristo y Napoleón etc. Gracias a esta novela encontré la chispa que despertó mi verdadero ser y que me permite hoy en día expresar mis sentimientos y pensamientos libremente por ejemplo haciendo reseñas como la que están leyendo en este momento. La historia que nos cuenta Michael Ende es preciosa y está destinada a lectores de todas las edades aunque por las reflexiones no recomiendo que sea leído en una edad muy temprana. Sin embargo pienso que este libro está destinado especialmente para los adultos para volver a sentirnos niños para enamorarnos de los libros y para desintoxicarnos de los malos pensamientos. Él entrará en la librería del señor Koreander para esconderse justamente de ellos y allí resultará cometiendo el acto más criminal que ha hecho en su corta vida: Robarse un libro. Desde ese momento Bastián por miedo a que lo capturen y envíen a la cárcel por su hurto se esconderá en el desván de su colegio e iniciará a leer el libro que tomó: La Historia Interminable. Situaciones como leer hasta dormirnos preocuparnos por el destino de los personajes del libro emocionarnos con frenesí o que seamos vistos como extraños por preferir leer un libro que ir a una reunión o una fiesta son solo algunos ejemplos de lo identificados que podemos sentirnos con Bastián o por lo menos en la primera mitad del libro. A pesar de ser un libro infantil conoceremos la transformación tan drástica que puede sufrir un ser inocente en uno lleno de maldad por culpa del poder el odio los malos amigos y los malos pensamientos. Sin embargo recomiendo leerlo físicamente y no digitalmente porque los colores de la letra son rojo escarlata y verde manzana por lo que en una pantalla sentir esas transiciones de color cansará nuestra vista sin dudarlo. Además el diseño del libro es hermoso con su portada emblemática y con sus capítulos que van de la A a la Z por lo que tomar este libro en las manos produce un efecto más intenso que mirándolo en una pantalla. Finalmente y aunque no puede leerlo porque ya falleció hace más de veinte años quiero agradecer a Michael Ende por su dedicación a la escritura y por crear historias tan bonitas. And what is this book if not the most beautiful ode to imagination and story telling? The first time I read this I was probably about 11 or 12 and it was after seeing The Neverending Story II in the theater. Even as an adult (am I really one of those now???) I still love being transported to this world and I think it's a testament to the power of this book that it can still take me there: شریبانی Hardcover Este libro lo llevo en lo más profundo de mi corazón: Existen todo tipo de libros: Los que nos hacen reír.

Dečak Bastijan postaje svestan velike moći koju poseduje - moći ljudske mašte: Čitajući staru knjigu dok koje je došao Bastijan sa svojih deset godina otkriva postepeno jedan čarobni svet - Zemlju Fantaziju, Međutim Fantazija lagano propada i izgleda da je veliki posao o njenom spasavanju poveren upravo njemu: Jedna od najprevođenijih knjiga koja je svoje verzije doživela na čak 30 drugih jezika, Nekoliko ekranizacija u vidu filmova i serija kao i kompjuterske igre s tematikom ili likovima iz ovog romana koji nije lako svrstati u bilo koji podžanr fantastike. Beskrajna priča



Michael Andreas Helmuth Ende was a German writer of fantasy and childrens literature. Ende was one of the most popular and famous German authors of the 20th century mostly due to the enormous success of his childrens books: However Ende was not strictly a children's author as he also wrote books for adults, Ende claimed It is for this child in me and in all of us that I tell my stories and that [my books are] for any child between 80 and 8 years (qtd, Ende's writing could be described as a surreal mixture of reality and fantasy: Ende was one of the most popular and famous German authors of the 20th century mostly due to the enormous success of his children's books, However Ende was not strictly a children's author as he also wrote books for adults. Ende claimed It is for this child in me and in all of us that I tell my stories and that [my books are] for any child between 80 and 8 years (qtd. Ende's writing could be described as a surreal mixture of reality and fantasy. Ende was also known as a proponent of economic reform and claimed to have had the concept of aging money in mind when writing Momo: Die unendliche Geschichte (The Neverending Story) is Ende's best known work, Other books include Momo and Jim Knopf und Lukas der Lokomotivführer (Jim Button and Luke the Engine Driver), Michael Ende's works have been translated into than 40 languages and sold than 20 million copies and have been adapted into motion pictures stage plays operas and audio books: AKA: {site_link} Μίχαελ Έντε (Greek) {site_link} Re-Read 5/19/20:Read with my girl! I had to share this gem, :) All real stories are never-ending after all and now she's caught in the tale. :)Her favorite parts? Atreyu meeting Falcor for the first time, All the beautiful pictures at the head of each chapter each one following the alphabet. And the idea that she too is going to be caught in AURIN: :)Re-Read 4/10/20:After yet another re-read I've come to a simple conclusion: I decided to write fiction because I loved this story so much: I figured it out as a kid when I saw this movie for the first time, So why is that? Because every work of fiction is a collaboration between the writer and the reader. In this case it's between a reader and the written word and the actual reader of both, and the uber-reader all of whom include each one of us create this world anew. And this is why it's all the more important to keep the dream alive. Now that I have a little girl I'm just too anxious to start reading it to her. Then I get a fantastic idea:I could just read it again for myself!Then everything is right with the world again and I'm able to write a new review, An extra goodie: April had a great review that forced me to think and respond in (I hope) a comprehensible way: April's Review Hardcover I liked the movie better than the book. I do love how all the chapters started with the alphabet! Mel [unclear] Hardcover I loved most of what I read yet I'm stopping on page 352; I just can't continue. And you know I'm not entirely sure why I can't continue -- I just know that I can't. Even though past thought-processes can't be fully realized our greater psyche has a keen memory of them -- it knows exactly what once existed: I hadn't seen the movie in many years; not since youth in fact: So reading this swept me into that childlike place of

consciousness where everything is awash in wonder: The movie version is completed at the book's halfway point so it shouldn't have been a surprise that that was when my captivation vanished. The book is very well written and fantasy fans are sure to completely dig it; it's a smart engaging book with important themes, But its strong pull left me and I was unable to continue in the same state of enthrallment and wonderment, Just like now as an adult I can never truly feel like a complete child again, I can only hope to get dashes of that former self and can only do so in rare circumstances, But when I am gifted such magic I will gladly take it and realize it for the priceless treasure that it surely is, If this sounds too abstract consider the Human Library: a child of The Neverending Story a sister of Moonchild. This book made me polish my German enough to read it in the original. (And make notes of important mistakes in the Bulgarian translation, It made me look for my truest wish: the one that doesn't go away and doesn't throw the past away (unless it's truly time to let go and move on), It made me who I am--along with A Requiem for Homo Sapiens and The Last Unicorn--more than any other book: And--for the more academic types among you ;-)--it epitomizes a host of ideas distilled in The Encyclopedia of Fantasy: В Човешката библиотека съм събрал най-насърчаващите откъси:<http://choveshkata>, Hardcover DNF 70% ale pozwalam sobie ocenić bo nigdy w życiu z żadną książką się tak nie męczyłam: Edyta Jungowska może i jest dobrym lektorem książek dla dzieci... z tym że trafia tylko do dzieci bo dorośli nie jest w stanie tego słuchać: Niech ta historia pozostanie niekończącą się w mojej pamięci bo i tak do niczego nie prowadziła: First off I should say that although the book was written in 1979 it reads as though it were written in 1939, The translator has consistently reached for the most complicated/high falutin' word available and as a result the child's book ends up unreadable/incomprehensible to many modern kids, I'm not one for dumbing down but this goes the other way pointlessly: Kids don't have to know every word - that's part of the learning process through literary osmosis they'll absorb the meaning, But it felt as if in some places every other line was of this nature: And perhaps the translator could have used somewhat more straightforward language for the children at whom the book is primarily aimed, The book seems to reach the end of the film by about half way through, That first half is cleverly done with a good idea about binding the reader and the adventure together in a 'meta' way that works out really well, The pacing is ok the imagination great - chaotic but good. Eventually the massively drawn out moral lesson / reconstruction of our hero's personality completes and the final scenes of reunion are quite touching and uplifting, So the first half was a 4* for me the second half a 2*. I first read it in German in the early 80s I believe and I have reread it regularly over the years. Die unendliche Geschichte is thus truly one of my all-time favourite German children's literature books, For me the different fonts are not only an ingenious plot and narrative device they also represent the separation of fantasy and reality, At first this bothered me a bit (I actually felt a wee bit cheated), But then I realised how ingenious this particular plot device was (and is), It solidifies Michael Ende's belief that every book is a neverending story and that books engender other stories and so on and so on: While the story is never openly didactic it does possess an obvious message against pure materialism and the disallowance and discrediting of fantasy (and imagination). At first it seems that there are no limits imposed; in fact the empress actually tells Bastian that he should do what he wishes what he wants, Bastian thus does not truly reconstruct Fantastica by creating new realms of fantasy he uses these mostly to escape from both reality and his own personality, In fact Bastian actually becomes majorly dictatorial even attempting to usurp power from the childlike empress: Coreander to tell him about taking the book he does not rely on his father to do this (although his father does indeed offer), They are to be used as a tool an enjoyable tool but a tool nevertheless as a method of allowing fantasy and reality to exist together in friendship and harmony. Hardcover Die Unendliche Geschichte = The Never Ending Story Michael Ende The Neverending Story is a fantasy novel by German writer Michael Ende first published in 1979. An English translation by Ralph Manheim was first published in 1983, The book centers on a boy Bastian Balthazar Bux a overweight and strange child who is neglected by his father after the death of Bastian's mother: While escaping from some bullies Bastian bursts into the antiquarian book store of Carl Conrad Coreander where he finds his interest held by a book called The Neverending Story. La particularidad es que cada lector tiene una lista

diferente y es respetable. Cada lector tiene un amigo diferente y por más que pasen los años nunca lo olvidará. Mi aventura con La Historia Interminable comenzó a finales del 2015 en una época muy problemática y difícil de mi vida donde sin importar lo que hiciera todo me salía mal. Ese año estuvo colmado de tantos problemas y cambios repentinos que no pude evitar entrar en depresión: No estaba acostumbrado a leer digitalmente no tenía ganas de comprar libros y mucho menos deseaba escuchar un audiolibro porque no podía concentrarme con tantos problemas: En ese tiempo desconocía por completo que un libro de fantasía tendría la llave de mi paz interior: Impulsado por ese fuerte sentimiento recorrí estantes acaricié libros leí muchos títulos y me sorprendí a mí mismo buscando con tanto interés algo que no sabía que era. Nada de eso lo había vivido pero cuando mis dedos rozaron el lomo de esta obra en mi subconsciente ya sabía que estaba a punto de vivirlo, Mi hermana pidió este libro prestado para mí y al llegar a casa lo devoré y mi forma de ver la vida cambió completamente, Cada párrafo lo sentí lleno de amor de ternura y de mensajes tan profundos que me llegaron al alma. Lo que necesitaba era encontrarme conmigo mismo y con este libro eso se volvió realidad: Cada día anhelaba leer más y más para comprender la manera de pensar de miles de personajes y autores por medio de sus historias, La creatividad no es un don es algo que se puede aprender y practicar diariamente como cualquier profesión, desarrollaremos nuestra creatividad y aunque parezca absurdo es tan eficaz y sencillo que después de practicarlo nuestro estado de humor mejorará y todos los días desearemos hacerlo, Quizás no es el aspecto más destacado para muchos lectores pero para mí la creatividad se convirtió en la mejor enseñanza de este libro, Los niños disfrutarán la historia pero no comprenderán los mensajes profundos que el autor quiere transmitir. Además hay partes que quizás para ellos puedan resultar confusas por la falta de vocabulario que los seres humanos tenemos en esa etapa de nuestra vida. Nuestra generación se acostumbró a leer cualquier tipo de texto desde niños pero las nuevas generaciones no tienen ese chip incluido, Es mejor dejarlos crecer y que cuando estén más acostumbrados a leer en secundaria si lo intenten, Si te cansa la cotidianidad y sientes que no hay nada nuevo que descubrir este libro te erradicará esas ideas para siempre: En este viaje acompañaremos y conoceremos a Bastián Baltasar Bux un niño de once años que ama los libros pero que sufre de bullying por parte de sus compañeros: El cambio será tan drástico que por momentos sentiremos compasión por Bastián pero en otros desearemos su sufrimiento para que madure y deje de ser tan engreído. En este 2020 realicé una relectura digital para entender por qué me había enamorado de este libro. Tras finalizarlo recordé que lo amo por su fantasía por su narración y por sus mensajes profundos. Es mi libro favorito a pesar de las buenas obras literarias que he conocido en estos años: Su prosa y su capacidad para transmitir amor hacia los libros me encanta. Es un autor que nos hace creer en la fantasía en la amistad y que nos da grandes lecciones sobre la vida en general a través de un cuento de hadas. Seguramente leeré todas sus novelas y cuentos con el paso del tiempo pero ésa es otra historia y debe ser contada en otra ocasión, Hardcover One of my favorite books of all time; this one is definitely closest to my heart. I've certainly read it more than any other (Ender's Game being a close second). Which is interesting because it's almost nothing like any of my other favorites (besides maybe Watership Down). Maybe it's because it's the first main character I was able to truly identify with. Or maybe because Bastian does what I had always dreamed of as a child since the day I started reading: to enter inside a book to turn my imagination into reality: Till that moment I had never known The Neverending Story was a book and just happened to notice this in the credits, The fact that it led me to the book is probably the only redeeming factor of that film: I read the book all in one day from morning till night with nothing but the same lunch Bastian packed for himself in the movie (I may have cheated later on at night, It's tough when you're not actually hiding in the attic of your school but lounging on your bed), And I've probably read it at least once a year since then. From Atreyu's quest to Bastian coming to fantastica to their travels and adventures and Bastian's eventual journey home I'm with them the whole way, A secret part of me still hopes that the Childlike Empress will appear before me and that I can join Bastian and Atreyu for real in fantastica. For anyone who loves reading through and through and who still has that sense of childhood wonder inside of them please read this book[1]

Where he begins to read. He was the son of the surrealist painter Edgar Ende. Senick 95 97). He was the son of the surrealist painter Edgar Ende. Senick 95 97). He was interested in and influenced by anthroposophy. He died in Stuttgart of stomach cancer. Or rather GEM. forever. And she is. As I am. Classics remain classics. We are the Neverending Story. Generations pass and stories pass out of memory. Sometimes they don't but most of the time they do. Keep the STORIES alive. I really can't sit still. This is easily one of my favorite tales ever. Check it out. But I have a theory. And "self" is everything.net/blog/?p=3352Добавка от 16.01. To pierwszy audiobook który podzucam. Większość książek i tak jestem w stanie dosłuchać. Hardcover Read this to my daughter recently. A very mixed bag. An example would be: Consequently consternation ensued. I saw the film around the time it came out years ago. For me Ende should have stopped there and wrapped it up. The second half of the book feels. never ending. We soldiered on. and on. and on. Join my Patreon Join my 3-emails-a-year newsletter #prizes. Bastian himself goes to Mr. The novel was later adapted into several films. En mi caso ese amigo se llama La Historia Interminable. pero que tras intentarlo no me ayudaban en nada. El nombre de ese libro era La Historia Interminable. Ese día aunque captó mi atención lo ignoré. ¿Les suenan esas frases? Seguramente sí. Bastián nos recordará nuestra vida como lectores. Es una maravilla. Gracias Michael Ende por este gran legado que nos has dejado. Muchas gracias. Thank god I did. Till then the book and my imagination will have to do. Hardcover.