

CLOUD ATLAS GRAY

Not a fan of David Mitchell's "Cloud Atlas".

Just finished the book—I give it a 2 (out of 10)—maybe the movie is better? It just feels like Mitchell was trying too hard to channel his inner Huxley while playing the documenting linguist. Example:

Now, I'd got diresome hole-spew that day 'cos I'd ate a gammy dog leg in Honokaa, an' I was squattin' in a thicket o' ironmood trees upgulch when sudd'nwise eyes on me, I felt 'em. "Who's there?" I called, an' the mufflin' ferny swallowed my voice.

A little too Faulknerian.

For me, this novel was painful to read, and I'd recommend that you try "Brave New World" in place of it.