

?Reading? ↗ Crime and Punishment Author Fyodor Dostoyevsky – Soccerjerseys-wholesale.co

Posted on 12 July 2018 By Fyodor Dostoyevsky

Raskolnikov, A Destitute And Desperate Former Student, Wanders Through The Slums Of St Petersburg And Commits A Random Murder Without Remorse Or Regret He Imagines Himself To Be A Great Man, A Napoleon Acting For A Higher Purpose Beyond Conventional Moral Law But As He Embarks On A Dangerous Game Of Cat And Mouse With A Suspicious Police Investigator, Raskolnikov Is Pursued By The Growing Voice Of His Conscience And Finds The Noose Of His Own Guilt Tightening Around His Neck Only Sonya, A Downtrodden Prostitute, Can Offer The Chance Of Redemption I ve come to the conclusion that Russian door stoppers might just be where it s at It here meaning general awesomeness that combines history, philosophy and readability to make books that are both thought provoking and enjoyable Up until this point, Tolstoy had basically taught me everything I knew about nineteenth century Russian society and its people By that, I mean that everything I knew was about the drama and scandals of the Russian aristocracy The difference here is that Dostoyevsky took me on an educational but also gripping journey around the backstreets and drinking dens of St Petersburg He showed me the nitty gritty details of life in Russia for those less fortunate drunks, prostitutes, the poor and he painted a very vivid portrait of this time and culture Raskolnikov is a great protagonist he really is His head is one messed up place and he constantly struggles with what he believes in, his conscience, and his desire to get what he wants The reader is pulled so deep inside the dark depths of his mind that it s hard to avoid becoming

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completely absorbed in the story He is at times nasty, at others funny, and at others pitiful Dostoyevsky has created one extremely well rounded and complex character Crime and Punishment shows the human capacity for evil, but also for shame and remorse And this latter is the real punishment for Raskolnikov when he is driven near to insanity by his guilt.I don t really know how best to fully articulate my feelings for Crime and Punishment I don t give many five star ratings and I rarely feel this strongly about what I ve read I actually had a dream about it Speaking of dreams, I want to use this one example of Dostoyevsky s ability to engage the reader so thoroughly I read one particular scene in the book that made me seriously distressed I was furious, on the verge of tears, and like a child who wants to jump inside the TV to make everything better and then Raskolnikov awakes to discover it was just a dream I swear that my sigh of relief fully eclipsed his But that s how far I was drawn into this world, how much I really cared about it That doesn t happen often.Blog Facebook Twitter Instagram Youtube To go wrong in one s own way is better then to go right in someone else s. I have been giving a lot of thought to this novel lately Despite the three years that have gone by since reading Crime and Punishment three years in which I ve read some outstanding literature, joined Goodreads and written just over 100 reviews of the books I ve journeyed through Dostoevsky s novel still resides on it s throne as my personal favorite novel No other web of words, brushstrokes or music melody has ever struck me so deeply and consumed me so completely as this book did The author s collection of works as a whole has left such a mark on my soul that I felt it necessary to permanently affix his likeness on my arm Over a century has passed since its initial publication, yet Dostoevsky s message is still as poignant today as it was when it was first inked onto paper Crime and Punishment features an immensely engaging blend of intrigue philosophy political, social, moral and religious commentary, that all thread together to create a masterpiece of literature that captures the deep, raw core of the human condition when it is at it s most gruesome and vulnerable The exquisite literary genius of the novel evoked a strong emotional resonance in me and the timing of my reading was just right to forever wed me to my love of books.Initially envisioned as two separate novels, one following the inner turmoil of a murderer

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and the other chronicling the melancholic destruction of a family due to a flighty, alcoholic patriarch, Dostoevsky deftly weaves together a multitude of unforgettable characters as they interplay through their tangle of plotlines. There are some incredible scenes that will forever haunt and delight me in my memory, such as the narrow escape from the scene of the crime which had me holding my breath in anxious anticipation, the darkly comical disaster of the funeral feast, or the emotionally charged and grim meeting between Dunya and the vile Svidrigailov. Each character is carefully balanced with their foil, each character is written with their own unique style of speech and language, and the novel seems to tie every thread together with such perfection and care as it churns forward, raining destruction on the lives of its characters to bring them toward their own personal redemption or demise. This was a book that I was unable to put down as the words flowed from their pages to deep within my heart. Dostoevsky brilliantly straps the reader to the emotional states of his characters and is able to create seamless transitions between scenes or from the minds of one character to the next by riding the wings of an emotion. Most often this emotion is guilt, and the murder scene and its feverish follow-up is so expertly crafted that the reader feels they must share in Raskolnikov's guilty burden. During the course of reading this book, I was overwhelmed by a crushing sense of guilt that was disconnected to any of my own actions. Yet, had police officers confronted me at any given moment, I would have held out my hands in surrender since I was so burdened by the guilty residue of the novel. What further linked me to the book was Raskolnikov's illness following his crime. Maybe it wasn't the novel taking root in my soul, perhaps it was due to the cold fall weather that was creeping in at the time, or perhaps it was due to my lack of sleep and early rising to embark on 10-12hr shifts in an unheated factory where I would work away amidst a cloud of aluminum dust, but I felt feverish and ill alongside Raskolnikov and his fever dreams. I don't think I felt well again until after finishing the book. I believe I read *Crime and Punishment* at the ideal moment in my life. I had spent the summer going through several of Dostoevsky's other novels and falling madly in love with his writing. Then my whole life was uprooted. At the time I began CP, I had moved across the state away from all my friends, family, and everything I

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Behind the Magic 50
Years of Disneyland

The Art of Disneyland

Disneyland: The Nickel
Tour

Los Angeles &
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The Disneyland Story:
The Unofficial Guide to
the Evolution of Walt
Disney's Dream

Disneyland Through the
Decades (Disneyland
Custom Pub): A
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knew and recognized, to live in Holland with my brand new baby daughter and work in a factory that could easily serve for a modern day sequel to Sinclair's *The Jungle*. Looking back, I think I can see why I so easily soaked up Raskolnikov's feelings. Dostoevsky shows how we are a product of our choices, and it is how we deal with our consequences that makes us who we are. I was placed in the new situation because of choices I had made, like choosing to skip class to smoke and read by the river, and Raskolnikov was faced with the guilt of his own actions. It was the most dramatic shift in my life and I am not a person who enjoys change, yet here I was without a familiar face and nobody to talk to. *Crime and Punishment* was there in my hand every morning and night as I walked between my home and car, like a friend holding my hand to comfort and encourage me in my exhaustion. It rode shotgun on my hour commutes like a faithful companion, and was the friendly face in which I could take refuge in on my breaks. When stripped of all I knew, there was literature to keep me sane and give me something to hold on to as my world spiraled out of control around me. My daughter was also a tether of sanity for me, but fatherhood was still new and intimidating at the time. Dostoevsky and his beautiful words became my friend and my passion, and in my solitude because, let's face it, I was very much an oddball in that factory and it took awhile to find my place there. I plunged myself deep into books, something I am very thankful for and feel that all the strangeness and loneliness of the existence is washed away by the glow I feel from grappling with my favorite authors. Then I discovered Goodreads and you all became incredibly dear to me. I don't think I would have survived my time in that dark pit without you all, so, from the bottom of my heart, thank you. I apologize that this isn't really much of a review, I'm very excited for this review, as it was seeing this GR friend one of which I hold in the highest regard and am always incredibly impressed by reading *Crime and Punishment* that brought back a flood of memories of my times with the book as if I were Proust with his madeleines. I highly recommend this novel, and firmly stand by my choice of it as my favorite. Recently, I had to make a list for work of my top 5 favorite books, which was difficult to do, damn near impossible, but I realized how simple it was to put a book down in the 1 slot

Celebration

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Mickey's: A Field Guide
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Resort's Best Kept
Secrets

Little Man of Disneyland

I have read some incredible books since, *Hunger* my love of which stems from the similarities to Dostoevsky I noticed in the book, *Gravity's Rainbow*, or *To the Lighthouse* to name a few, yet nothing has ever left as deep of an impact on me as a reader and as a human being as this book. This is a fantastic book about the human spirit, about our deepest, darkest impulses, and shows that our own inner consciousness can dish out a far greater punishment than any legal system can. Now I need to sleep and sober up. 5.5 It has now been eight years since I've read this novel and I remember it less as a book I once read but as a moment in my life I once lived. When I read *CP*, admittedly at the right time for such an excursion of thought, it was like a companion that went along with me on a new adventure in what was a seemingly empty and lonely landscape, a friend that chatted with me throughout the day, a book that shared my emotional state with me for better or for worse. I feel like I entered this book as much as it entered me and I'm not entirely sure what I mean by that but I know that I mean it. All I can say is that eight years later no book has ever meant as much to me as this book did and I feel it as a moment in the timeline of my life than a book upon my shelf. I did not bow down to you, I bowed down to all the suffering of humanity. 6.0 Stars One of my All Time Favorite novels. In addition to being one of the first works of Classic Literature that I suggest when asked for recommendations from others, this story holds a special place in my heart as it was the story, along with *Moby Dick*, that began my love of the classics for which I will always be grateful. So often we are forced to read the great works of literature for school or at times not of our choosing and I think it tends to lead to a lifelong aversion to them like being forced to eat vegetables as a child. I was fortunate enough to come back to these stories on my own terms while I was in College. My parents, at my request, bought me a subscription to several Easton Press library collections including the 100 Greatest Books Ever Written and Books That Changed the World. Two of the first three books I received were *Moby Dick* and *Crime and Punishment*. So I took a weekend off from getting drunk and running naked through Downtown San Diego and decided instead to get drunk in my apartment and read *Crime and Punishment*. and I fell head over heels in man love with Dostoyevsky. I loved this book from the opening

scene in which Raskolnikov is convincing himself about the rightness of committing the murder of the money lending pawn broker all the way through the bittersweet end and the beginning of his redemption Powerful, brilliant, insightful and surprisingly engaging despite the fact that it is far from being a light read in either prose or content The central theme of this story is not really the crime i.e Murder or punishment i.e., incarceration in the formal sense of the word The real crime is Raskolnikov s arrogance in placing himself above his fellow man and thus is not bound by the rules of society i.e., his belief he is like Napoleon Likewise, the punishment is the deeply felt, and unexpected from his standpoint, guilt over what he has done It is Raskolnikov s personal, internal struggle with the evil he has perpetrated His mind, his body, his very essence rails against his actions and leads him down the path that will eventually lead to the possibility of redemption It is such a deeply personal, emotionally evocative journey that it was impossible for me not to become intensely invested in the story Something that struck me as I was reading about Raskolnikov s struggle with his conscience was the thought that everybody does things that they are ashamed of or wish they could change That is part of being human It is our ability to feel genuine remorse over our bad actions and voluntarily take steps to rectify those mistakes that leads to growth and character I think this is why I have always loved stories of redemption because it is such a classic theme of being human On the other hand, I also realized why I get so bat shit crazy with anger when I hear of certain kinds of what people terms non violent crime Rapists and murderers when they get caught are punished and sent to places I have nightmares about Whether or not it is enough, we can debate, but it is definitely not a fun place What bothers me are the slime balls who steal and pillage millions and billions of from people who need it and end up spending time in cushy federal prisons with cable TV and other amenities I see these crimes as bad as most violent crimes because they lead to real severe pain and devastation for many of the victims and yet the punishment never seems commensurate And yet, these white collar criminals get off so much easier and you NEVER or rarely see genuine remorse over the destruction they have caused It lead me to do a little justice fantasizing and I came up with this that I thought I would

share Sorry for the less smooth segue, but it was something that came to me while I was reading the book Anyway, unlike those above, Raskolnikov s story is one of true growth and redemption and is definitely a story that I think everyone should read HIGHEST POSSIBLE RECOMMENDATION P.S The second time I read this I listened to the unabridged audio as read by George Guidall and he did his usual AMAZING job I think his narration is superb and truly enhanced the experience of the story. What a sensational reading experience, what an unconditional surrender to an atmosphere of fear, anxiety and confusion and to an epic battle of wills Rarely these days do I read with that kind of hopeless, helpless feeling of being completely, utterly lost in the imaginary world From the first moment, when Raskolnikov steps out on the street and begins wandering around in Petersburg, to the very last pages, I live with the characters, I am part of the story, I have my own opinions, and argue against their actions, in my head, while reading on in a frenzy What can I say There has been enough said of Raskolnikov s murky motives for doing what he does I don t agree with him at all, neither with the theory he proposes, nor with the idea that he can expiate his crime through intense suffering I hate the nonchalance with which he discards the murderess a louse as an unimportant detail in the bigger picture of him, his character, his suffering ego, and his ultimate redemption and resurrection as a new man Even if the pawnbroker is not a sympathetic character, she is an independent woman, who provides for herself, without having to sell her body to a husband or a pimp She is not a louse , and by killing her out of vanity, pride, self promotion, delusion or hubris, Raskolnikov destroys her It is not the devil s work, as Raskolnikov says at one point A great man should be better able to take responsibility for his own actions It is Raskolnikov himself who knowingly, condescendingly, makes the calculation that an ugly, businesslike old woman does not have any value in herself Of course not, Raskolnikov Neither does Shylock in The Merchant Of Venice Not part of the mainstream community, they don t count, in the name of law and justice and compassion It takes a Shakespeare or a Dostoyevsky to point that out without sounding preachy and moralist, and without siding with one character against another. In a world in which women are property, the unattractive pawnbroker is

meaningless, unless you turn her riches into your property As for the brutal killing, with an axe A mere trifle in the context But as Dostoyevsky might well be one of the most brilliant authors ever describing an evil character, I commiserate with the scoundrel, with the egomaniac, charismatic murderer I feel for him, with him, in his dramatic stand offs with Pyotr Petrovich, his intellectual counterpart Their verbal exchanges evoke the image of two predators circling each other, working on their own strategies while calculating the enemy s.I suffer with the psychopath, and take his side, even when I disagree with him Such is the power of Dostoyevsky s storytelling genius He creates characters with major flaws, and very different positions, and he gives all of them their space, their say, their moment on stage And when they appear, they have the audience s full attention Dostoyevsky lets a cynical self confessed abuser of women commit the one act of charity that actually has a positive impact on three children s future He lets a drunkard, the comical character of Marmeladov, who pushes his wife to insanity and his daughter to prostitution, revel in the pleasure of suffering, sounding almost like a philosopher when he cherishes his idea that god will honour the self sacrifice of the women he has destroyed, and that the same god will indiscriminately have mercy on himself as well, for being so willing to suffer especially the pulling of hair does a great deal of good, according to Marmeladov, comical effect included.Dostoyevsky lets women sacrifice themselves in the name of charity and religion Needless to say, I have strong opinions about that, and apart from the unspeakable suffering imposed on them in their lifetime, I do not approve of any religious dogma that justifies self sacrifice as a virtue in our time of terrorist violence, it seems an almost obscene attitude Regardless, I suffer with them through the author s brilliantly atmospheric narrative.Dostoyevsky, the sharp psychological mind and analytic, accurately points out the difference between women in the story, sacrificing only themselves, and the violent men, sacrificing others mostly women, children and innocent, intellectually inferior men for their own benefit in their delusion that they are extraordinary, and have special rights beyond the law And he does it so convincingly that the reader feels the urge to argue with the characters I found myself saying But Raskolnikov, I really don t think Napoleon would have killed a

pawnbroker with an axe to demonstrate his greatness, that is not the way great men exert their power And as an anachronistic side note, in these times of newspeakish, American style greatness, we need to ask ourselves if that is anything to strive for at all It is a powerful book, and a book about power. The hypnotic power that a charismatic personality exerts over other people. The physical power that men exert over women and children. The mental power that educated people exert over simple minds. The financial power that wealthy people exert over hungry, poor, miserable people. The religious power that dogma exerts over people to accept injustice in the hope of scoring high with god in the afterlife. The linguistic power that eloquence exerts to dominate an entire environment with propaganda. The individual power to say no

Two characters, both women, refuse to play the cards they are dealt Dounia Romanovna and Katerina Ivanovna you are my true heroes in this endlessly deep masterpiece of a novel Dounia holding the revolver, ready to kill the man who has lured her into a corner and tries to blackmail her into a sexual relationship The most powerful scene of all I shiver while reading Literally I have goosebumps As will power goes, hers is brilliant No man owns that woman Thank you for that scene, Dostoyevsky And she manages NOT to kill, thus showing her spoiled, attention seeking, impulsive and arrogant brother who is mentally superior despite physical weakness. Katerina committing an act of insanity while slowly dying of consumption, and leaving her three children orphans Instead of hiding herself and suffering in secret, she takes to the streets, forces her misery upon the world, and makes it official She has all the right in the world to dance, sing and make noise to point to the insanity of society, which creates a platform for a life like hers And her refusal to receive the greedy priest on her deathbed is simply divine God can take me as I am, or be damned Right you are, Katerina I could go on in infinity, but I will break off here, just like Dostoyevsky breaks off in medias res, hinting at the untold sequel the marriage between Raskolnikov and Sonia Oh, dear, what an emotional roller coaster that must be it is quite enough to allude to it in an epilogue to make me smile The brooding murderer and the saintly whore, joined together in holy suffering Brilliant, even as a vague idea. Curtain. Standing, shaking, roaring ovations The

problem with being a high school student with average intelligence is that you can get fairly good grades with fairly minimal effort. It is an invitation to cut corners and utilize only one half your ass. This happened to me in English class. I'd sit back, take good notes, and bluff my way through various tests. This was back in the day before Google, when my family only had an AOL dial up connection and all the answers, right and wrong, were on the internet. For these sins, I am now fated to read the classics long after I was supposed to read them. On the plus side, coming to the classics on my own volition gives me a better appreciation than having to read them with a figurative gun to the head. This has allowed me to enjoy certain works to a higher degree. However, I don't think any number of years will allow me to appreciate or enjoy or even suffer Fyodor Dostoevsky's *Crime and Punishment*. First published in 1866, *Crime and Punishment* is the excruciatingly detailed psycho-epic about the murder of a pawn shop owner and her sister. The murderer is named Raskolnikov. He is a former student living in a wretched little closet apartment. He is utterly unlikable: smug, arrogant, temperamental, condescending and self-delusional. Today, we would recognize this person as having a serious mental illness and the book would be called *Inability To Form Criminal Intent and Involuntary Commitment* instead of *Crime and Punishment*. Dostoevsky, though, presents Raskolnikov's malady as spiritual, rather than mental. In a way, he is just like every grad student you've ever met: shiftless, over-educated and under-employed, haughty, yet prone to bouts of self-loathing. I imagine if this book was written in the next century, Raskolnikov would have shaggy sideburns, wear a t-shirt emblazoned with Che's image, and have a well-hidden addiction to prescription pain pills. Raskolnikov has some interesting theories. He's a Nietzsche-inspired pre-Nazi who believes that the world can be divided into two classes: an elite, Napoleonic class, free to do what they wish and a second class comprised of everyone else. This former class, because of their elevated standing, don't have to follow the rules. Armed with this self-serving worldview, Raskolnikov, in need of money, determines that the pawn broker Alyona Ivanovna is a louse who deserves to die. So he takes his axe and a fake pledge to her apartment and bashes her head in. The crime is suitably graphic. He took the axe all the way out, swung it with both

hands, scarcely aware of himself, and almost without effort brought the butt end down on her head. Because she was short, the blow happened to land right on the crown of her head. She cried out, but very faintly, and her whole body suddenly sank to the floor, though she still managed to raise both hands to her head. Then he struck her again and yet again with all his strength. Blood poured out as from an overturned glass. Once the murder is complete, very early in the novel, the long, slow, excruciating psychological unraveling begins. Some of Raskolnikov's madness is displayed through seemingly endless internal monologues. Is this what it's like to be a crazy person? Maybe, maybe not. But it's effective in its way, because it drove me insane reading it. Raskolnikov's deterioration is also presented via his relationships. Despite being an utter jackass, he has a lot of friends and family who care for him. Among them is the doting Natasha, a housekeeper at Raskolnikov's apartment, a doctor named Zossimov, and Raskolnikov's best friend Razumikhin. Razumikhin reminds me of a refined Milhouse from *The Simpsons*. He looks after Raskolnikov, tries to get him a job, and suffers all Raskolnikov's verbal abuse with unflagging patience. I couldn't decide what annoyed me: Raskolnikov's monomania or Razumikhin's spinelessness. Complicating this picture are several uninteresting plot threads that eventually, finally, after hundreds of pages, merge. One thread deals with Marmeladov, a wrecked old drunk whose daughter, Sonia, is a prostitute with a heart of gold. Raskolnikov is eventually redeemed by Sonia and Sonia's faith. A second thread has to do with Raskolnikov's mother and sister. His sister, Dunya, has come to St. Petersburg under a cloud, though things are looking brighter for her and the family, as she is engaged to Luzhin. Luzhin has money, and a keen eye for beautiful, vulnerable women. Raskolnikov rightly senses Luzhin's ill intent, and the animosity between the two men does not help Raskolnikov's troubled mind. On top of all this, there is a clever, Dickensian police inspector named Porfiry Petrovich. He knows immediately that Raskolnikov is the murderer, yet insists on playing a lame game of cat and mouse. One of the few enjoyments I got from this novel was the cold irony of a Russian police officer patiently waiting for his suspect to confess. In Dostoevsky's Russia, the law is clever, intelligent, and implacable. Of course, just a few decades later, the NKVD

and KGB would be breaking down doors in the middle of the night and hustling people off to Siberia for no reason at all To Dostoevsky's credit, all these characters intertwine, and all the stories pay off, such as it is In order to do so, however, there are plot contrivances piled atop plot contrivances Dostoevsky relies heavily on characters overhearing important bits of information The only Russian novels I've read have been by Tolstoy, so I don't have much to compare this to I'm not fit to analyze Crime and Punishment against other works of Russian literature, or even against Dostoevsky's other books All I know was that this was a drag to read There are paragraphs that go on for pages, and the density unleavened by any action is numbing One of the most common complaints when reading Russian literature is the names It's almost become a cliché Well, in this case, it's true At least Tolstoy gave his characters American nicknames Here, you have to deal with both the patronymics and identical sounding or near identically named characters The easiest task you have is not mixing up Raskolnikov with Razumikhin It gets a little harder trying to keep Alyona Ivanovna the pawnbroker, Katerina Ivanovna Sonia's mother and Amalia Ivanovna Sonia's mother's landlord straight Also remember that Dunya goes by the name Dunechka or Avdotya Romanovna but that Porfiry Petrovich is not the same as Ilya Petrovich More confusing than the names is the culture shock When I first tried to read Crime and Punishment in high school, I chalked my confusion up to a poor translation Well, this time around, the translation is in the incredibly capable hands of Richard Pevear and Larissa Volokhonsky They managed, in Anna Karenina and War and Peace to be both faithful and readable Here, again, I have no complaints with the translation but I also had a revelation I don't get Russians I don't fully grasp their social hierarchy I don't get why they like mustaches on women and I certainly don't understand their interactions They get mad for reasons I can't comprehend they are insulted for reasons I do not fathom In Dostoevsky's hands, Russians are a bunch of operatic drama queens, incapable of having a subtle or nuanced reaction to anything Every emotion has an exclamation mark You get Dunya trying to shoot Svidrigailov one second, and then tearfully embracing him the next Characters fall on their knees before each other, and laugh at inappropriate times, and have

opaque motivations I say this with all cultural sensitivity Russians are a bunch of weirdos Despite all its length and detail, I found Dostoevsky's psychology simplistic, and the ending pat And I say this fully realizing I might come across as a Philistine Of course, there are enjoyable moments, including a classic set piece following Marmeladov's funeral imagine a Russian version of Clue, in which accusations are followed by counter accusations, and everyone is shouting and fainting Surprisingly, there is also a good bit of humor, such as this interaction between Raskolnikov and Svidrigailov regarding the morality of eavesdropping In that case, go and tell the authorities say thus and so, I've had this mishap there was a little mistake in my theory But if you're convinced that one cannot eavesdrop at doors, but can go around whacking old crones with whatever comes to hand, to your heart's content, then leave quickly for America somewhere Or Svidrigailov on women Depravity Well, listen to that However, for the sake of order, I'll answer you first about women in general you know, I'm inclined to be talkative Tell me, why should I restrain myself Why should I give up women, if I'm fond of them At least it's an occupation. Indeed Finally, there is a certain precision in the character observations that transcends their unfamiliar interactions The characters in their thoughts, beliefs, and self delusions are admirably rendered and universally recognizable. Oh, Fyodor. Who else could keep me up and awake night after night, even though I promise myself every morning to go to bed at a decent hour Who else can create such authentic human emotions that I feel I'm experiencing all of them myself Who else would make me subject my kids to dinners of grilled cheese sandwiches, scrambled eggs, or frozen waffles just to spend time with you There is no one else Only you. . What can I add to 7000 reviews at the time I write I think this book is fascinating because of all the topic it covers Like the OJ trial, it is about many important interconnected things and those things remain important today, even though this book was originally published in 1865. Sure, it has a lot about crime and punishment But also insanity and temporary insanity, the latter a legal plea that could be entered in Russia of the mid 1800's It's about guilt and conscience, long before Freud In fact, this book was written at a time when psychological theories were coming into vogue It's about false confessions It's about

poverty and social class and people who rise above their class and people who fall from the class they were born into It s about the wild dreams and the follies of youth. There is also mention of many social theories that were in vogue at that time, so, for example, if you want to, you can click on Wikipedia to find out about Fourier s system and his phalansteres There is attempted rape, blackmail, child labor, child prostitution, child marriage and child molestation There is discussion of marrying for money There are ethnic tensions between Russians and the Germans of St Petersburg Should you give to charity or should you give to change the conditions that caused the poverty Like me, you may have thought that was a modern idea, but here it is, laid out in 1865 There s a lot about alcoholism Stir in a cat and mouse detective and a bit of Christian redemption No wonder this is a classic. .



PENGUIN CLASSICS

FYODOR DOSTOYEVSKY

Crime and Punishment

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