



The Voyages of Sindbad

Anonymous , N.J. Dawood (Translator)

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SEVEN VOYAGES.

SEVEN MISSIONS.

ONLY ONE MAN HAS SURVIVED THEM

A poor man meets a great sailor and asks to hear his tale. He is amazed to be told of seven journeys to foreign lands, every one ending in shipwreck. Sindbad the Sailor has grown rich from his travels, but his path to fortune has been anything but easy.

The Voyages of Sindbad Details

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From Reader Review The Voyages of Sindbad for online ebook

Emkoshka says

Being part of so many book clubs means I'm often compelled to read things I wouldn't otherwise have chosen for myself. Such is the story of my encounter with this slim volume. An easy and entertaining read on a summer's day, each of Sindbad's voyages is more outlandishly dangerous and remarkable than the last. From Rocs to a charnel cave, apes, giants, cannibals and tons of treasure, Sindbad survives to tell the tale ... and then ventures out again for more! A little repetitive, but ridiculously good fun. It makes me want to break out the Odyssey again, as these classic adventure stories remain truly timeless in their spirit and magic.

Slayermel says

These adventures of Sinbad's became so repetitive in such a short book. Get's on a ship, ends up overboard or stranded and has to find his way home. Chapter after Chapter, the same thing over and over again. I would definitely say this book is for children 7 and up. It does talk about sailors drowning and dying etc...

It's a chapter book for children with some small pictures on the pages. There are also some comic book style thought bubbles coming out of some of the pictures.

After reading this, it makes me want to read the real stories of Sinbad the sailor. I know the adventures where much more entertaining and filled with excitement.

Karthik says

The adventures of sindbad were amazing. I really liked it. I want to read it once more.

Sanchit Bhandari says

The voyages of sindbad, the story of the man who survived.

First of all I would like to say that I picked this book because it was small not that I always select small books but as I was in mood of some light reading.

Sindbad is really a typical hero different from others, the book is different than the other adventure stories where morality is the first thing to see no sindbad is all about making the toughest decision of life, about the survival instincts and the ability to adapt, about never giving up and making sure that you live no matter the cost.

It's very much like the Oddyssy, about not giving hope even in toughest of situations when life seems so cruel and death a friend, a time when life is living hell and death is a heaven, when everything else is irrelevant and only thing left is two breathing lungs and a painful beating heart. But it doesn't matter for you know that after the night dawn will come, for your only hope is that you would survive what no one else did,

you will succeed where your predecessors fail and you keep on going and going.....

The characterisation is also very typical theirs a poor man who thinks that the only person happy is the rich, the one who have money have nothing to loose and nothing to worry, and then there is the rich who have all the wealth in the world, but where does this come from, the farthest of lands, from the voyages that he always want to forget but never will. His wealth is nothing but a sin and if anything it do is to torture him to make him remember what happened with him and what he did, his sins of the past are a haunting ghost and all his wealth do is make sure that the ghost lives to haunt him.

On each of his seven voyages Sindabad have ended shipwrecked in a situation that no one else have ever survived and each time he did survive, for he was ready to do anything that ensures his survival, he was ready to kill, ready to let others, sacrifice his crewmates, anything is fair for the question was not morality but survival of fittest. Just like Odysseus he would sacrifice his crewmates rather to face the terror of death the book touches the depth of human instincts instead of all the talk about religion and morality deeply we are still a species trying to survive and if survival means killing that's a small price, the only thing important is to make sure you breathe and your heart beats. No matter what happens to others the only thing matters is I live. In the end the strongest weapon that a human possesses is not compassion, passion, morality or strength but a planning mind, hope and a little fate

Marijo Álvarez (Relatos de una lectora) says

Simbad es impresionante :)

Bruno says

Mega clássico da literatura mundial, não tem como não se deleitar em suas páginas. Tendo sempre em mente que o melhor é não pegar nada de segunda mão, quem ler este livro vai beber na fonte de inúmeras variações e influências na cultura ocidental. O gênero fantástico torna ainda mais interessante.

Brian says

i picked this book up to read because it was very small. you know, fits in a pocket, read it on the bus small. i don't really ever ride the bus, but that is neither here nor there. because i don't really ever have specified blocks of time to read i figured shorter smaller easier reads would be, well, easier.

and this was an easy read. it was the seven voyages of sindbad and another story of ma'aruf and fatimah. i literally just finished the second story, and with about ten pages left i found myself thinking "what the hell is the point of this story." i didn't think that with the voyages, but i should have.

i have been sitting here most of the day doing absolutely nothing. because, now that i am laid off for good, i just don't have anything to do. after hours and hours i decided to start packing. packing for what? i really just don't know. yeah, i have it as a loose plan to move from portland to chicago but i have either overthought it or not thought about it enough. because it certainly does not seem real.

when i went traveling the other year, i put all of my books and other things on some shelves in my ex-girlfriend's house and when i came back i got all that stuff back. and it was A LOT of stuff. enough to fill my

pickup truck completely. and it all sat there in the truck for a month or so while i was sort of couch surfing and looking for a place to live.

once i found that place to live all that stuff just came out and got put away. all in plain sight, but arranged in such a way that it would look like i had some kind of life. like maybe a stranger or new friend would come to my quarters and think "woah, this dude has interests and likes specific things and probably has something about life figured out." what an idiot! becasue i have absolutely nothing figured out.

and reading this second story - the fatimah one - was really depressing. here's this guy, he's got a mean wife and is just trying to do his best to get by. then he finds a way out, he doesnt have to think about it, no prolonged weighing of options tese magic rings and djinnies just fall to him and he goes on with life. the good life, or at least a better life.

i dont really beleive in djinnies so i dont think i am going to find some magic ring. but i do wish there were some kind of catalyst that i could reference to do something in life. you know, like maybe a close family member got real sick and, voila!, theres a good reason to move back closer to them. it seems so selfish to say that i just want to be closer to my family. maybe it isnt selfish, it's proactive. who knows?

and what of life once i actually get somewhere new? that's probably going to suck. i dont do very much here in portland, but i know that i can. i got a bunch a friends that i call on infrequently who would probably love to hang out and do something out of the ordinary. i dont think i have that in chicago. i got like three friends there. life is just so stupid and confusing.

so, here i am, packing. i am going through all of these books that i have had for years. most of which i havent touched since i put them on a shelf when they came out of the truck. and i separating them. can't move cross country with a bunch of random paper that i may or may not ever want to utilize for it's intended purpose. and anyway, like i said, most of these books are just posturing, a silent signal to random folks that maybe i am deeper than i let on. maybe i have sort of hidden talent or interest. maybe there is something there to want to be a part of.

might as well just cut the lies out right now. you know, sever and move on. rebuild. so, now all of the books that were neatly arranged on shelves with little trinkets and dead plants strewn about them are packed tightly in a corner closet. waiting for boxes, and then they go back in the truck and to a store that will buy them.

and that is where i start hitting another fucking roadblock. the store that buys them is also the store i've wanted to work at for about 8 years, the store that i did work at for 6 months, and the store that laid me off leading me into this dismal spiral of questioning life and stuff. so, i 'm scared to go back to the place and face all the people i used to work with. to tell them, "yeah, since you fired me i have slowly been unraveling and now i am selling all mys hit to move back near my parents." two minutes after i leave they are all laughing at the pathetic plight that is my life.

or maybe not, maybe they'll just say hi and want to catch up, give me a couple hundred dollars and compliment me on my book collection. either way i'll have to go there. i cant sit in my house until the future gets the best of me. gotta get out sometime somehow.

so, i was disappointed in the seven voyages of sindbad also. each of the voyages were similar. and the timeline seemed way off. dude was married at least three times and killed countless people just because he was growing weary of being idly rich. and now since he presumably cannot have more adventures he pays random porters to feign delight in the lame trips he took as a kid. which are also probably exaggerated.

but, see what i am getting at? here i am, sure i never killed a roc or sailed the seven seas or anything, but i've had adventures. i dont go into much detail about them, but i've had them. and am i just going to move back to chicago and rest on the laurels of my past? sit at the bar and drink 75 cent cans of beer while i tell some wide-eyed 21 year old from the suburbs about how i did some protest stuff, or set up a pirate radio station, or lived in a truck? probably not. i'll just sit at home and silently pine for a life that i never should have left.

also, for the record, as it currently stands: i have zero regrets about my life. zero regrets about the choices i've made which in retrospect havent always been awesome, but there is no changing it.

so, welcome to chicago march 2011 style.

Dergrossest says

[This is a review of the 1955 Heritage Press edition, chock-full of interesting illustrations.:] Once again, I seem to have forgotten the unrepentant cruelty and questionable morality of another childhood favorite. Sindbad is quite the sharp operator, constantly beating the odds because of his willingness to cheat or kill any friend or foe standing in his way. Maybe I fail to appreciate the subtleties of the Oriental mind, but Sindbad seems to me a very questionable hero (or maybe he is the original anti-hero) and the antithesis of post-Greek, Western heroes who were paragons of honesty and fair-dealing. Such perfect personages may indeed be unrealistic, but at least they possess characteristics to which we should aspire, which is more than I can say for Sindbad who can most charitably be described as a survivor. Nevertheless, I am glad that I re-read the book.

Stella says

Hasta que conozco la historia jajaja!!

Princolitas says

Con este libro pasaras por muchas aventuras, 7 para ser precisos. Es un libro que deja muy buenas reflexiones, en especial sobre lo importante que es valorar la vida que tenemos y que en los momentos más difíciles, cuando parece no haber salida, la esperanza te sacará adelante. También analizándolo desde un punto de vista financiero, da muy buenos tips de qué debe hacerse para generar una mayor riqueza, y como no siempre el dinero es la solución para ser más ricos, y cómo esforzándose en el trabajo que realices obtendrás muchos beneficios.

Natalie Petchnikow says

"A-t-on vraiment hi Sindbad le Marin? Si pour des millions de lecteurs le nom magique de Sindbad est inséparable de celui de Schéhérazade, c'est grâce à un subterfuge d'Antoine Galland, premier traducteur des

Mille et une nuits au XVIIIe siècle. Car les aventures de l'intrépide marin, René R. Khawam nous le prouve, n'ont jamais fait partie des Nuits. Mieux, le texte qu'en donna Galland, et que la plupart des éditeurs ont repris d'après lui, n'est que « l'adaptation », fort édulcorée, d'un roman composé à Bagdad dès le IXe siècle. Ce roman, René R. Khawam en donne ici la première traduction intégrale, établie à partir des manuscrits anciens.

Et nous découvrons avec émerveillement un « autre » Sindbad, infiniment plus proche de la réalité historique de l'époque, même si l'aventure, avec son cortège de monstres et de magiciens, est toujours au rendez-vous. Nous sommes à l'heure où les marins arabes se lancent à la découverte des terres inconnues de l'océan Indien, atteignent Madagascar et pénètrent jusqu'en mer de Chine. Revenus à Bassorah, ils n'ont rien de plus pressé que d'aller raconter dans les tavernes les épisodes les plus mouvementés de leurs voyages... en mêlant suffisamment de vrai au merveilleux dont leur public est friand pour emporter l'adhésion des plus rétifs. C'est à partir de ces relations improvisées que les maîtres conteurs du moyen âge arabe ont tissé la trame de ce récit, prototype de tous les romans d'aventures à venir."

Gary says

Formulaic in the best sense, like the oldest stories that were built for memory across generations, but the inner story of each voyage is great fun, like the story of the rocs, the giant birds. These seafaring tales of a trader with a love of travel also offer insights into the ancient world.

PurplyCookie says

Seven voyages. Seven missions. Only one man has survived them.

A poor man (Sindbad the Porter) meets a man who shares his name: a great sailor who welcomes him to his house and to his table. The former was amazed to be told of seven journeys to foreign lands, every one ending in shipwreck.

As he listens, the traveler describes a flight on a giant bird, battles with foes including giant serpents, brutal cannibals and the murderous Old Man of the Sea, and the discovery of diamonds.

Sindbad the Sailor has grown rich from his travels--but his path to fortune has been anything but easy...

This volume also includes "**The Tale of Ma'aruf the Cobbler**": both tales proving to be entertaining reads and never one to disappoint.

Book Details:

Title Vol. XX: The Voyages of Sindbad (Penguin Epics)

Author Anonymous (trans. by N.J. Dawood)

Reviewed By Purplycookie

Ainhoareadsbooks says

No me gustó nada este libro que me hicieron leer en clase. Nuestro “héroe” no es un muy buen ejemplo para esta historia que es un cuento para niños, ya que prefiere matar a la gente de las maneras más atroces que tener que morir el, es machista y racista... ¿no lo leáis

Mandy says

Enjoyed this immensely!
