



Black Beauty

Anna Sewell

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Black Beauty spends his youth in a loving home, surrounded by friends and cared for by his owners. But when circumstances change, he learns that not all humans are so kind. Passed from hand to hand, Black Beauty witnesses love and cruelty, wealth and poverty, friendship and hardship . . . Will the handsome horse ever find a happy and lasting home? Carefully retold in clear contemporary language, and presented with delightful illustrations, these favorite classic stories capture the heart and imagination of young readers. By retelling the story in a shorter, simpler form, these books become highly engaging for children, and the color illustrations help with both comprehension and interest level. Black Beauty is part of a collectible series that has strong gift appeal.

Black Beauty Details

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Author : Anna Sewell

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Genre : Classics, Fiction, Childrens, Animals, Young Adult

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From Reader Review Black Beauty for online ebook

Lisa Vegan says

This book probably deserves 5 stars or at least 4, and I do recommend it to everyone, especially to girls who love horses. I'm giving it only 3 stars, however, not because I wasn't one of those girls who were big horse fans (which I wasn't really), but because for me it was just too emotionally harrowing. This might have been the first book I ever read that made me sick with depression. The horse goes through a lot of suffering in this book. Not for the overly sensitive but a beautifully told story. Terrific one for teaching empathy for non human animals.

Melody says

I revisited this classic horse story not knowing what to expect, really. I have found that I can't really trust my childhood memories. In this case, however, the years made no difference. The odd thing I noticed while reading this book was how completely I'd internalized the messages regarding animals and how one should treat them. I know that I must have read this 20 or 30 times before I was 14, but I didn't realize that I was memorizing whole chunks of it and grafting it into my moral code. It's a wonderful book.

Duane says

Very cute story and who wouldn't enjoy a story told from point of view of a horse. It brings animal abuse to the light of day which is a good thing.

James says

Review

Black Beauty by Anna Sewell is a beautiful story meant for older children or very young adults. It was written in the 19th century by a woman who passed away shortly after its publication. I enjoyed the story and have given it a 3 of 5 stars, which is still very good in my book.

A few interesting things:

1. The point of view in the book is from Black Beauty, the horse.
2. It takes place in London nearly 150 years ago.
3. It's still a cherished story for both pleasure reading and education purposes.

I received it as a gift when I was about 8 or 9, as I had asked for several "classics" for Christmas. When I saw the cover, I thought it looked pretty. But not enough to read it. It sat on my shelf for probably two years until one day, I said "let's just give it a chance." I was afraid it would be too boring... I've always preferred complex plots and strong characters. I wasn't sure this would really work for me. I was wrong!

Seeing how people mistreated and misunderstood animals was a big benefit of the book. It opens your eyes to things from another perspective, and if it helps just a little to develop a bond between younger adults / children and animals, then it's served its purpose.

It's one of those books everyone should read... but not as a forced school assignment. It should be something parents want to share with their kids around 7 or 8... teaching them about how to be respectful and kind to all creatures. And then take them horseback riding to see what it's actually like. That's what I did when I finished it... went with a small group of friends to a riding academy / farm a few towns over and learned about horses for one summer. I kinda miss riding... maybe I should try it again. Off topic again... what is up with me today on these reviews! :)

About Me

For those new to me or my reviews... here's the scoop: I read A LOT. I write A LOT. And now I blog A LOT. First the book review goes on Goodreads, and then I send it on over to my WordPress blog at <https://thisismytruthnow.com>, where you'll also find TV & Film reviews, the revealing and introspective 365 Daily Challenge and lots of blogging about places I've visited all over the world. And you can find all my social media profiles to get the details on the who/what/when/where and my pictures. Leave a comment and let me know what you think. Vote in the poll and ratings. Thanks for stopping by. *Note:* All written content is my original creation and copyrighted to me, but the graphics and images were linked from other sites and belong to them. Many thanks to their original creators.

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Chris says

Black Beauty is one of those rare books that can preach without being preachy. Anna Sewell wrote this to illustrate the abuse of horses, in particular the harsh use of the bearing rein. The bearing rein was used to get the horse's head arched, but made it difficult for the horse to breathe and near impossible for the horse to pull a carriage uphill. When Sewell died, the hearse to carry her body used horses with bearing reins. Her mother went out and made the driver get rid of them.

Another Sewell story. On her way home, driving her own trap, she was able to tell that her horse picked up a stone simply though the reins.

Sewell was an awesome woman.

Sewell was truly a horsewoman and an educator, both of which are on display in *Black Beauty*. The plot deals with the abuse and mistreatment of horses; it teaches and raises awareness while it entertains. Sewell respects readers of all ages enough not to shy away from unpleasantness, though she never ever descends into shock value (and disregards more pressing questions for the adult reader wonders if Beauty is a gelding). She makes both her animal and human characters real and doesn't over romanticize the story, as has been done in some adaptations of her work.

If you liked this book, you might want to check down Black Beauty's Family.

Maddie says

This book is free on Amazon currently link below,

<https://www.amazon.com/Black-Beauty-Y...>

Black Beauty (1994) Official Trailer - Sean Bean, Jim Carter Horse Movie HD

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-qCPM...>

I will recommend for all ages, this story is told out off a horse Black Beauty POV, how he grew up, experiencing cruelty through the hands of his different owners, it was sad at points of time as some humans really do not treat animals properly, but it was a nice viewpoint!

If a horse could talk or any animal for that matter what will he say about his owners!

My dogs would say I *she is a pushover*, we just give her puppy eyes and she goes all gooey inside and spoil us rotten- TRUTH! LOL

I done some research on Anna Sewell, she written this novel on her death bed, Sewell died of hepatitis or tuberculosis on 25 April 1878

Over fifty million copies was sold since then and Anna died 5 months after publication.

AMEERA says

DNF 50%

i love horses but sorry i can't

Merphy Napier says

I'm not sure this is a book I would rave about, but it is one I'm happy to have read. While I wasn't a fan of reading from the horses perspectives, it served it purpose and by the end I was really feeling for them. I learned a lot and I'll be thinking about this for a long time.

Carol says

"My doctrine is this, that if we see cruelty or wrong that we have the power to stop, and do nothing,

we make ourselves sharers in the guilt.

BLACK BEAUTY, with the help of some of her friends and acquaintances, narrates her own life story in this absolute gem of a children's classic. I've always loved the **beauty** and grace of horses, but now have an even greater respect and appreciation for them.....and their needs.

A few heartbreaking stories are told here, but the positive, encouraging message and education for children and adults alike is priceless.

EVERYONE should read **BLACK BEAUTY**!

Mike (the Paladin) says

I'm sorry, I read this book when I was 6 or 7 and it almost scarred me for life..the sight of Ginger's body being carted away stayed with me for years. Between this, Where the Red Fern Grows, The Yearling, and of course Old Yeller I have to assume that somewhere there is a Marquis de Sade school of children's literature. I never gave these to my children as they were growing up (they had to make do with Narnia, Charlie Bucket, and some others). Neither the books nor the movies did I take them to. If they want to read them later on their own, that's up to them.

Note....There is a spoiler below line.-----

(view spoiler)

I hated it.

Update Jan. 2013

Okay I originally reviewed this in 2009 (just after my wife died). There has been a lot of "controversy" over my dislike of this book (as there has been over my reviews of Old Yeller, The Yearling, etc., etc...). This was (I think) the first book my dad bought me when it became clear I was reading well beyond my "school fellows" (I was 6 I think).

I hated this book. I still retain the picture in my mind of Ginger being removed lolling head and all. In my life I've had enough of pain. As a kid (on a farm) I had 2 dogs shot lost a dog to distemper and had to deal with deaths of other animals I loved. I also had to deal with the loss of people I loved.

My dad (and mom) were of the generation that said, "their just animals". I believe they thought that stories like The Yearling, The Red Pony and so on toughened kids up and prepared them for life. The fact I actually loved my pets was almost foreign to them. They saw no difference (or little difference) in a dog and a hog or a beef cow or whatever.

I have dealt with the actual pain of loss in life and I see no reason to spend good time and money to experience artificial emotional pain. Yes life can be hard, but love is worth it. In the darkest view of things to love anyone or anything is a down-payment on pain. To love a pet or a person one of you will in most cases die first. Still to concentrate on that misses the truth that with pain there is a time of love.

C.S.Lewis said:“To love at all is to be vulnerable. Love anything, and your heart will certainly be wrung and possibly broken. If you want to make sure of keeping it intact, you must give your heart to no one, not even to an animal. Wrap it carefully round with hobbies and little luxuries; avoid all entanglements; lock it up safe in the casket or coffin of your selfishness. But in that casket- safe, dark, motionless, airless--it will change. It will not be broken; it will become unbreakable, impenetrable, irredeemable.”

I don't think inoculating a child with stories like Old Yeller helps them. It actually helps build those walls. As I noted. The books still exist. If my kids choose to read them they can. They're both adults now. I think they actually effected me negatively and chose not to expose my kids to them. Had one of them brought one of these books home from the school library I'd have warned them it was sad but they would then have read it, I wouldn't have forbidden it. I just didn't choose to supply that experience.

We have lost pets to death and from that I think they have understood that life ends. Their mother (my wife) died in 2009. They know people you love pass. I don't think children need these books to "get it". Each parent will decide on their own...but MY EXPERIENCE of these books has been negative and I rate them accordingly. Each here may rate and review them as they see fit...please if these are books you like enjoy.

I've lived life and don't need my free time reading (or indeed viewing) to tell me how life can hurt.

Susan says

This is the first book I ever read. I remember the day that I brought it in to show to my teacher, Miss Gerardi. She asked me if I could read it, so I started reading it aloud to her right away.

The story is told in Black Beauty's own words. Beauty's friends are hard to forget, especially high-spirited Ginger. Anna Sewall's words are full of loving empathy for these beautiful animals. The story was set in 19th century England, at a time when almost everyone came into frequent contact with horses. I hope that her story caused at least a few people to treat them with greater kindness.

Manybooks says

Anna Sewell's evocative, poignant and yes, often devastatingly brutal autobiography of a horse is a novel which even though I very much and dearly cherish and appreciate (and consider even somewhat of a favourite), I am also glad to have first read as an adult, and not as a child. Horses being amongst my favourite animals, particularly Black Beauty's trials and tribulations, his often neglectful and at times even deliberately cruelly abusive grooms and owners, the fact that there are also horses depicted who succumb, who perish due to abuse and neglect (Ginger's suffering and death are especially sad, heartbreaking and infuriating), all this would have likely been much too saddening for my sensitive childhood self (I would thus not automatically recommend Black Beauty for younger children, and would strongly encourage parents and caregivers to pre-read the novel, to check if the subject matter could perhaps not be too much for very sensitive children, especially children who are vegetarian or vegan).

As an adult (I first read Black Beauty at around age twenty or so), I can not only appreciate both Beauty's life-story, but also (and perhaps even more) the historical fact that Anna Sewell's masterpiece (written with pathos, understanding, humanity, but also with gentleness and tenderness) actually had a profound socially relevant effect in so far that particularly in Great Britain, there was a move started to make life easier and less strenuous, less harsh for especially work and carriage horses (the eventual banning of the bearing rein which caused horses' heads to basically be yanked into a permanently unnaturally high position, and the even more horrid docking, cutting of horses' tails were two of the most well-known and necessary changes brought about partially due to the popularity of Black Beauty and the public outcry its publication engendered).

Black Beauty is in many ways a narrator who thinks and feels as a human being, albeit he is also not a typical anthropomorphic human-like entity, as he cannot speak, and still looks, moves and acts like a typical horse. And this is actually the case with most of the other horse characters described, as Ginger, Merrylegs, even Beauty's own mother all think and emote as humans would, with their thoughts and musings presented, but always they do act and react like typical horses, not like horses in a humanoid costume, a for me profound and appreciated consideration, as I have never truly enjoyed very anthropomorphic animals all that much, especially if they act not according to their nature, but according to how humans would act and react (thus, if Black Beauty were to have actually spoken aloud, if he had been depicted as a quasi talking horse, I would definitely not have enjoyed his story quite as much).

Considering that Anna Sewell was an invalid since an accident at age fourteen, and often confined to her bed (in almost constant, often excruciating pain for most of her adult life, she died soon after Black Beauty's publication), the themes and also the writing style are exquisite and nuanced, balanced, showing not only Black Beauty's trials and tribulations, but also equally demonstrating tenderness, joy and much happiness (Beauty's life with his mother and original aristocratic owners, even his first sojourn as a London cab horse are happy, the latter being a rather hard working existence perhaps, but with a kind and thoughtful owner/driver who as much as possible strives to ease the often difficult conditions Beauty faces, until he himself falls ill due to thoughtless aristocratic customers keeping the carriage waiting in the pelting rain and snow, as they arrogantly enjoy society's extravagances). And while Anna Sewell's masterpiece does, indeed, hold very clear and powerful pleas for a change in attitudes towards horses, towards poverty, it is nevertheless Black Beauty's own story that shines through (Black Beauty is thus not simply preachiness, and while the messages are obvious and thankfully strongly and impassionately presented, the plot, the themes, the tale itself always comes first and is as readable and as approachable today as it was in the late 19th century, when it was first published).

Nadin Adel says

Black beauty is the only book written by Anna Sewell. I bought this book may be 17+ years ago, when I used to read illustrated and abridged versions of literature. Later on I deduced that would leak out the story's essence and turn it into complete fragility.

However, the story here is more of an annoyance to me. It is a story of a horse's life. I believe we cannot learn lessons from a horse's life as they are not humans and are not created for the same reasons we are created for.

I understand the value the author tried to focus on of treating animals, especially horses, with fairness, careness (if that is even a word!), and tenderness.

I was expecting a story similar to that of "Spirit" and that would be much more thrilling.

Yet the story is terribly boring, with chapters that seems so repeatedly written with different characters that you actually forget who was whom. Moreover, the part where Black Beauty meets Ginger again is devastating, the only difference between them was nothing to do with their attitude, but apparently mere luck of being sold to the right person. Or rather putting it right: Fate.

**This is my SECOND read this vacation ?
So YAAAAAAAAAAAAAY ???**

Sidharth Vardhan says

Okay it had started as a review but it ended up becoming something totally different. It is rather dark, you have been warned.

"In Defense of Cannibalism"

"I think the story starts when, as a kid, I was a neighbor of this family of slaughterers for a short while and, though they did their work within walls of their house, still sitting inside our home, we could hear the cries of goats, full of pain, as they were being slaughtered. These cries would go on for several minutes. It was unbearable for my family to hear those cries day after day. Personally, I found their reactions more annoying.

I have never liked these kind-hearted people. Animals have always been slaughtered, and most of them never show concern except when it happens right in front of them, which is when their hyper-sensitive imagination starts working and they suddenly grow compassionate. Their compassion creates an inconvenience when things happen in their backyard, an inconvenience which they want removed. They can't care less for animals. They won't mind if it happens at some distance, away from their physical presence.

And this is true generally, even when we are talking about suffering of humans too. There is a reason Europeans do not want immigrants from middle-East. There is also a reason why it needed an hours-long disgusting scene on the roads of their capital city, for Indians to start remembering how terrible the position of their women is. And if we tried so hard to get the criminals punished, it wasn't out some sense of justice, it was just that we were made uncomfortable by the whole scene and needed someone to get our anger out.

A kid falls from his/her bicycle and a good number of these compassionate idiots will gather around him/her, their faces full of concern. Over 6 million children dead due to famine in Somalia, and millions still starving - and I could like to know how many of these kind-hearted spirits get a single hour of sleepless night upon knowing it. Out of sight, out of mind. And if this doesn't flood the newspapers with the news and pictures, there is a reason for it. Mere knowledge of things is not enough, compassion needs sensory evidence to exist and persist, we know it - we use this knowledge to avoid this inconvenience by denying ourselves sensory evidence. I tell you, nothing makes humans as hypocrite as compassion does.

... I'm getting to it, I know you want me to get to the point about cannibalism. Have patience.

And these people try their best to kill this compassion - so, since they can't imagine themselves killing and

eating a cow, they call it a beef. Takes the picture out of mind. And since last thing you want to imagine when you sit down to eat is meat of a pig slaughtered just for you, it is conveniently renamed as pork. A sheep being murdered doesn't cut so nice a picture and so it becomes mutton.

Don't assume for a single moment that I am some sort of animal lover. The last thing I will like to be compared to is one of these PETA folks. I can't care less for them - especially dogs. Man's best friends, you say? The stupid creature can't even catch its own tail. And if any animal deserved a kicking, it is those cats. They need to be shown their places.

Plus, people eat the animals they love. Don't you love turkey or chicken? And oh, fish!

Wait, wait.. let me say what I have to say, it is all related...

And don't even get me started on pet lovers. Whatever they might say, theirs is the most selfish kind of love. Imagine yourself being kidnapped away from your family at a young age by aliens, who can't speak your language, and forced to live with them - seeing other humans only rarely, and allowed sex only at fixed times and that too without any dating. They might love you, smother you with their hugs, care for you, train you to do things you can't see the meaning of, provide you great food as well as crumbs that might fell from their plate, dress you in a beautiful way which is uncomfortable for you - but will you ever overcome the loneliness? Why then do such a thing to a creature you claim you love? I think many people can say that they need pets, but no one can say they *deserve* one.

Anyways, nothing could be done about our neighbors - they were simply doing their job, only thing they were skilled in. And they were pretty nice folks too - I remember how they were there for us when my mom died.

Also, it didn't stop me or my family from eating our share of chicken's fetus; and I don't grudge people all the cows and pigs they want to eat. Let us face it - they provide all those proteins and nutrients, and they are delicious. But let us also call things by their real names, shall we? A cow is a cow is a cow. A pig by any other name is pig still. And a mutton is a sheep's cooked corpse and an egg is a bird's fetus. Period.

And before you assume I'm being satirical for promoting vegetarianism or something, I will tell you I never liked those vegetarians - they are only slightly less cruel to animals than pet lovers, think of all those hens that are being nourished and cared for because there is demand for their children's fetus. Who will care for them if people just stop consuming their product? I, for one, am going do my part to see that they don't get unemployed. Just imagine all the animals these Vegetarians want to be left undated for, just because of their misguided conscience! Why do you think animals, whose cooked corpses we consume, never go extinct? Because we provide food and shelter to them before we kill them. It is only animals that serve humanity some purpose that are above danger of extinction. It is only by eating goats, we make sure that they don't go extinct.

But I deviate yet again. To turn back to the story of my neighbors, the thing was made much worse because they killed the animals according to Hallal method (the method permitted by Islam) - not merely killing at once with a single blow (animals about to become food aren't shot before being killed anywhere in India as far as I know and you can forget stunning); but were rather killed in a slow and painful method of blood loss while a prayer is read over them. Don't jump to conclusions again. They were compassionate people - animals were well fed before they were killed, they won't let an animal see the blade being sharpened or another animal slaughtered before it. See, they felt for the animal.

Compassionate killers have always been there. Some ancient Hindu kings who hunted animals for fun often considered dishonorable to kill animals engaged in sex or pubs or breastfeeding mothers.

Wait a little more... I'm just about to get to cannibalism.

Personally I think that to relieve an animal of useless pain could be better but only slightly - as whether or not they are stunned, animals will lose their lives anyway. But I'm sure there will be some compassionate souls who will advocate for less painful methods of killing them.

Also, it is this Hallal practice that made one of my favorite Sufi poets, Bulleh Shah, comment "Hallal nalo murdar bhala" (dead is better than Hallal food) - arguing that he could rather eat the dead than Hallal food.

Now a lot of people think he was probably about dead animals, not humans, but that is only yet again the superiority complex which make humans think that they aren't one of the animals anymore. I, for one, was shocked when I learnt that cannibalism is considered a barbarous practice.

At first, I could not understand what was so barbarous about cannibalism? it hardly harms anyone. I mean the dead they eat are ... you know, dead and their bodies would be wasted otherwise. If anything, it is a better utilization of resources. Think of all the proteins, minerals and stuff. And I bet human eyes must be delicious too - all you can say about other dead animals is true for dead humans too, and it is much better than animals killed specifically for consumption. Moreover, you will either bury or burn your dead. The first consumes a lot of land which could house homeless humans (or hens left unemployed because of those mean, mean vegetarians) and second causes pollution; besides the already stated wastage of resources - in a time when children are dying of hunger! And it saves money too, think of it, the dead could finance the food served in their own funeral! And before you give reasons of sentiments of their family, I agree, the dead are someone's parents who have, for years, fed their children. Do you think they will grudge them a last nutritious meal? In case they are someone's significant other, remember, lovers bite each-other all the time. And you can spare the bones for your beloved dog.

Also, if you eat some other dead animal, you are called non-vegetarian; but if you eat a dead human, you become a cannibal. Why make the distinction at all? Because of that superiority complex again? Because it will make non-vegetarians comfortable? There you go, the whole beef and pork thing all over again. Let us use one word for all such humans - either cannibal or non-vegetarian. I prefer cannibal. It sounds sexier. And while we are at it, let us include vegetarians too - it is only human ignorance which makes us presume that just because plants can't scream, they don't feel the pain. Lack of sensory evidence, friend. There is no difference between plants or animals - so vegetarians need not be high-brow either. We all kill, cause pain, to eat. We are all cannibals.

I think, if you have followed my chain of reasoning, we can safely say that we are all already cannibals, so why waste dead humans? If you were struck in an island with corpse of a friend who just died and a living animal, won't it be more humane to eat the corpse instead of killing the beast for food? Why kill living animals, when we can have dead humans?"

Those were the thoughts that I discussed with a friend, who had listened impatiently and then after some reflection told me something which showed me the obvious fault in this scheme, which I, being slow to understand such things, hadn't noticed that far.

"You don't understand anything about civilization. Being civilized," he told me, "means that we show more compassion to dead humans than living animals."

Robin Hobb says

This was one of my very first 'horse' books. I read it when I was nine or ten, and it left a deep impression on me.

Told from the viewpoint of the horse, it starts with Beauty's gentle upbringing and careful training. Well cared for and well mannered, Beauty is a valued animal with a good life at first. But a mishap or two is all it takes for Black Beauty to begin a downward spiral into a world where the appearance of an animal matters far more than its comfort, and into the depths where the only fate for a horse is to be 'used up' in any servitude it can finally be put to.

Like Lassie Come Home, the story does wind to a gentler and comforting ending, but along the way there are some dark times. It's an insight into another time as well as a different view of the world.

Once considered a classic, I don't see it recommended as often as it used to be. So I will recommend it here.

Sara says

A timeless story that should be required reading for everyone, whatever the age. When this book was written, horses were used for every kind of pleasure and work, and were part of most upper class households. Many thought of them the way we think of cars, vehicles there for our use and disposable when they no longer meet our requirements. These, however, are sentient creatures, with needs and feelings, and Sewell wrote a moving and informative piece in their behalf.

Who would not fall in love with Black Beauty; who would not suffer for these noble creatures when they are mistreated? The descriptions of check-reining made me feel sick for the horses and completely angry with the people who would do such a thing for fashion's sake alone. Some of the horses were treated well with poor owners and some badly with wealthy owners, proof that the difference was in the heart of the person who owned them. Sewell set out to expose the cruelty and idiocies of animal mistreatment and she succeeded in spades.

We don't have the exposure to horses that this society did. There are not horses in our streets and we do not use them for hauling our goods to market, but there are still lessons to be learned here. You can see the results of mistreatment of dogs and other domestic animals as close as your internet connection or your local animal shelter. Man failing to appreciate the animals around him is an age old problem and one that still requires our attention and improvement.

This is the first book that has made me cry quite a while!

Ahmad Sharabiani says

Black Beauty, Anna Sewell

Black Beauty is an 1877 novel by English author Anna Sewell. It was composed in the last years of her life,

[illegible]

Kitaba ba?lamadan önce bir at?n hikayesini okuyaca??m? biliyordum fakat kitab?n iç kapa??nda yazan '*bir at?n otobiyoğrafisi*' yaz?s?n? görmedi?im için at?n a?z?ndan okumay? beklemiyordum. O yüzden kitaba ba?lad???mda bu durum beni ?a??rttı?.

Kedilerden sonra en sevdi?im hayvan att?r. Onlardaki asaletin hi?bir canl?da oldu?unu d?ünmüyorum. O yüzden kitaba kar?? daha ba?lamadan bir sempatim vard? ve ba?lad?ktan sonra da büyük bir keyifle okudum. Kitaptan bu kadar keyif almam?n en büyük etkilerinden birisi de çeviriydi. Kitab?n çevirisi gerçekten son derece duru ve ak?c?yd?. Okurken sizi asla zorlamayacak bir klasik Siyah ?nci, zaten çocuk klasikleri aras?nda yer al?yor. Ke?ke çocukken okumu? olsayd?m dedim bazen, eminim ki o zaman daha ba?ka bir tat alacakt?m bu kitaptan.

Bence herkes Siyah ?nci ile tan??mal? ve herkes kendisini hayvanlar?n yerine koyabilmeli. Onlara bo?una Allah?n sessiz kullar? denmiyor. Sana muhta? olan bir canl?ya yapt???n eziyet sana bir g?n fazlas?yla d?necektir. Bug?ne kadar bana muhta? olan bir canl?ya hi?bir zaman arkam? d?nmeye vicdan?m el vermedi, yolda buldu?um ya da bir ?ekilde kar??ma ??kan b?t?n yaral? hayvanlara yard?m etmek i?in elimden geleni yapt?m. Bu y?zden hayvanlara zulmeden insanlar? asla anlamad?m, anlayamayaca??m da. Bu kitap, ?ocuklara hayvanlar?n insanlardan bekledi?i ?eyin ilgi, sevgi oldu?unu anlatabilecek en g?zel kitaplardan

birisi. Bence her çocuk bu kitabı? mutlaka okumalı? ve hayvanlar? severek büyümeli.

Barry Cunningham says

I read this book in my very early teens and loved it, it was a classic then and a classic now, beautifully written it just fires up a young person's imagination and evokes emotions. If you have not read this book then you must.

Debbie Zapata says

Do not be expecting an objective review here. I have loved this book since a copy was given to me at the end of my sixth grade school year and have read it so many times I practically know it by heart. And as a matter of fact, I still have that very book! Here is the GR link for it, which did not take me nearly as long to find as I thought it might (there are nearly 800 editions of Black Beauty listed).

<https://www.goodreads.com/book/show/2...>

The story follows Black Beauty from his days as a foal through training, happy times, sad days, and many unexpected changes in both living and working conditions. We meet the people around him: good ones like John Manly and Jerry Barker, and bad ones like Lady W---. We get to know his friends: Merrylegs the pony, Ginger the high-spirited chestnut mare, Captain the ex-cavalry horse who survived what my adult self recognizes as the Charge Of The Light Brigade in the Crimean war.

Throughout the book we witness the cruel treatment many horses received during Black Beauty's day. As frightening as city streets can be in modern times, with drivers of all skill levels behind the wheels of cars of all shapes and sizes, the London streets of the past would have been much much worse. Cars at least don't think for themselves. But imagine the horses! Being told what to do and where to go, but still with their own brains at work. If one got scared, it could trigger a catastrophe all around.

This book was meant to show the inhumane treatment of horses, and to suggest better ways to behave. I have read a few copycat books written not long after Black Beauty was published, but this is the only one that gets the point across without being annoyingly preachy or interrupting the flow of the story. I thought Sewell's methods were quite effective.

Black Beauty was my dream horse when I was younger, as I am sure he will be for many girls for years to come. It would be poetic for me to say that I thought of this book when I began working with horses myself, and remembered to use Sewell's gentle and friendly approach. But I loved any and all horses so much that it never would have occurred to me to behave any other way.
