

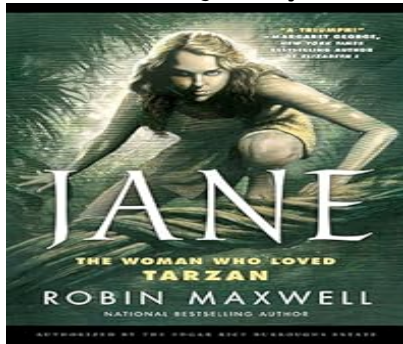
Jane by Robin Maxwell By Robin Maxwell

The beginning flashbacks illustrate clearly how committed and devoted Jane is to her field and establish a more than credible reason for her journey to Africa and the events that transpire there. Tarzan himself is a bit romanticized (both by Burroughs and by Maxwell here) - and the romance between him and Jane does provide a lot of internal debate for the title character - but he is realistic and engaging in his distant role. His relationship with Jane is complicated and hard-won.

But why was it necessary to portray them as such obnoxious atheists? There is one very ugly scene that doesn't advance the plot in any way in which Jane and father while away the voyage to Africa by cruelly baiting a missionary couple that has the misfortune of sharing the ship with them. Their only perceivable motives appear to be anti-Christian bigotry and perhaps embarrassed envy at the realization that these people are taking far greater risks for far less selfish reasons than our heroes are. To my mind it would have made a lot more sense to have the villain doing this with Jane and her father embarrassed and shamed by it.

Originally Reviewed on Kirkus' Science Fiction & Fantasy blog
The year is 1905 the place Cambridge University. While she cannot graduate with a degree Jane's ambition to become a recognized paleoanthropologist is high—after all she has the unwavering support of Professor Archie Porter a renowned scientist and Jane's much beloved father. When the dashing American Ral Conrad proposes a paleoanthropological mission to West Africa to prove the theories of Charles Darwin and substantiate the findings of Eugene Dubois Professor Porter and Jane are thrilled to lead the expedition. When all seems lost and Jane left to die an unspeakable death enter Tarzan: son of the marooned and deceased Lord and Lady Graystoke raised by Apes in the wilds of western Africa. Officially authorized by the Burroughs estate Jane is the first retelling in the Tarzan canon to be penned by a woman and author Robin Maxwell does a phenomenal job of preserving the wild magic of the original series while updating it with a more capable and empowered heroine. But more than giving life vibrancy and passion to the relationship between Jane and her Tarzan this is a tale of a young woman coming of age and embracing her desires and beliefs inside and out. If she meant to make any disparities between this book and the original acceptable because a man wrote Tarzan and this is obviously true and faithful to what This Jane would have told him well BLARG. I'm super excited to read all about how Signora Di Vinci discovered a way for men to give birth and Anne Boleyn invented the telephone so she could call all her friends and tell them how great it is to have boobs. I did knock off a half star because the ending rushed up too fast all of a sudden we don't know why Tarzan left Jane we're told all the missing links were killed off probably by disease and then bam a knock on the door. It was too soon and I found myself wanting to see more of Jane and Tarzan's life what was it like meeting her parents oh yea the dad somehow survived?? we don't even get to see what that reunion was like so yea it was a good book but the last chapter left much to be desired to me. Jane is one of the titles I'd been most curious about this year: I thought the concept of telling Tarzan's story from Jane's point of view was fantastic and that wonderful cover was calling to me daring me to pick up the book and enter Jane's world. Robin Maxwell has crafted my kind of story--full of adventure danger history betrayal revenge and of course true love--and she has created a character in Jane that has earned a spot on my list of favorites. A young writer named Ed Burroughs attends a lecture and is drawn to the speaker a controversial paleoanthropologist who endures heckling from a disbelieving crowd with grace and poise and who afterward holds his rapt attention and sparks his imagination as she tells the tale of how she came to be touring the scholarly world with her claims of finding the Missing Link. Jane Porter's story moves back in forth in time a bit from the jungle of Africa to Cambridge and back again building suspense to that monumental moment when she comes face to face with the legendary Wild Ape-Man of the Forest. I loved watching Jane's journey unfold and witnessing her discovery of her true self in the uninhibited wilds of Africa and I loved watching Tarzan awaken to the concept of a whole other world and piece

together the mystery of his early years and how he came to be raised by apes. And speaking of Africa Maxwell's descriptions--everything from the collision of European and native cultures in Libreville to the treacherous river journey into the interior to the jungle and all of the people and animals along the way--are so vivid and evocative I was completely absorbed in and mesmerized by her story world. As Jane and Tarzan forge a life together and face the wonders and terrors of the jungle and uncover secrets with far-ranging consequences should the outside world ever uncover them the suspense and tension builds again toward that other monumental moment when Jane must decide where her future truly lies and whether Tarzan will be a part of it. There are a couple of niggling little things that keep me from rating Jane as perfect but I enjoyed the story so much and the wonderful characters of Jane and Tarzan continue to occupy space in my mind days after finishing the book.) Robin Maxwell's Jane is intelligent and willful determined to pursue her interests in anthropology biology and archaeology even if such interests deny her a husband and leave her tottering on the edge of spinsterhood at age 20. Yet despite all the objections of society (and her mother's despair) she leaves with her father to head into Africa in search of the bones of missing link between apes and humans. The only female student in Cambridge University's medical program she is far more comfortable in a lab coat dissecting corpses than she is in a corset and gown sipping afternoon tea. Jane by Robin Maxwell



Want to win a copy of Jane?! Head over to my blog to enter (US/Canada only)! Released in the centennial year for the publication of Tarzan of the Apes original publication and endorsed by Edgar Rice Burroughs' estate Jane is an involving detailed engrossing and yet original retelling of a well-loved and widely known story. Robin Maxwell is my first exposure to actually reading the mythos of the Tarzan world (watching the 1999 Disney animated movie clearly does not count) and her updated version while clearly paying homage to the source material is indelibly her own. Her voice is strong and clear; I identified with and rooted for this intelligent and unique woman as she grapples with society's unforgiving attitudes as she grows and learns about herself Africa and what she wants from her life. Under Maxwell's able hand as storyteller the bits and pieces of Tarzan's tragic history and life are teased out into the more action packed events evenly and keep the sentimentality on par with the action and excitement of life as The Wild Ape Man. It's really topnotch - from the port town of Libreville to the boat trip down the Mbele Ogowe River to the Great Bower every scene and setting pops from the page with a burst of color. This is a creative author with an obvious ability to set and describe a scene; her talent for place as character is one of the more prominent things I will take away from reading Jane. Maxwell touches upon so many issues of that plagued continent - colonization by European powers the deforestation of jungles for trade routes King Leopold of Belgium's genocide of 10 million natives - that some areas do feel slightly shortchanged but all serve to create an even bigger more authentic view of Africa and its problems. This is a book that started out good one that easily progressed past my initial lukewarm feelings due a bit of an infodump and into great territory and one that ends with a bang (and a hint at a possibility for more down the line?!). A clear departure both from its source material and the sanitized Disney version Jane is no wilting violet but a strong protagonist with great depth and characterization more than able to carry the weight of the novel on her own. With characters crafted so well with vibrant settings and a plot that moves at a brisk and involving pace this is a novel retelling that will stand out and stand the test of time equally well. In this case as other reviewers

have noted the idea that a woman would confess a story containing intimate sexual details about herself to a male total stranger would be hard to believe in 2012. Second while it was an intriguing idea to have Jane tell her story to ERB himself why was it necessary to portray ERB as so utterly seduced by her beauty to the point that he is making disparaging comparisons between Jane and his own real life wife the mother of his children? Why did we have to know she was the sort of woman he frequently fantasized about but heretofore believed existed only in his imagination? Why did he have to be portrayed as inviting her back to an apartment that his wife and children are conveniently absent from? As behaving like the world's clumsiest philanderer? I assume it was intended to be funny but it just made me uncomfortable. Third other than as the necessary gimmick to introduce Jane to ERB why was Jane giving controversial presentations to skeptical audiences with most of her evidence tied behind her back? Readers are presumably supposed to blame the skepticism on sexism but in truth it is Jane's fault for not presenting her strongest evidence. Of course one could make a very good argument for withholding said evidence: the personal privacy of the one who must give it but if she has so decided why endure the inevitable ridicule of someone merely going through the motions? I actually suspected it would turn out to be a deliberate attempt to further obscure the truth but no it turned out to be a case of Jane (and the author) not bothering to think it through. Fourth though it represents a change from the original there was a certain logic to portraying Jane and her father as atheists given their professions in this version but perhaps the author was trying to convey her own views on the topic. Fifth while there was merit in trying to work the Congolese Holocaust into the plot especially in light of how much it has been forgotten today (see King Leopold's Ghost: A Story of Greed Terror and Heroism in Colonial Africa for the history) it would have been better if the author could have come up with an evil plot that made more sense. Essentially the villain's evil plot is to survey a railroad to the sea through French territory that will enable King Leopold's brutes to more efficiently loot the Congo Free State. Not that another railroad wouldn't have been profitable for trade purposes; the French eventually built one there precisely for that reason after the Congo Free State was taken away from Leopold and made into a normal European colony but as the basis of an evil plot it is kind of pathetic. Nobody successfully gets away with sneaking a railroad through someone else's territory at least not through the territory of someone who is able to defend it which the French certainly were against Leopold's mercenaries. Maxwell felt it necessary to fill Jane's head with all sorts of ideas that merely made her look silly as opposed to perfectly reasonable desires for women's equality and concerns for oppressed peoples ideas like opposition to the rich having servants (We're not talking slaves here; we're talking people who might very well have starved if Jane had her way) almost proudly regarding cruelty to animals as worse than cruelty to humans (kind of diminishes that whole concern for oppressed peoples bit) and extreme guilt over her privileged and wealthy status (not enough guilt to give up the money of course but enough to provoke condemnation of those of her class less inclined to self-loathing.) Seventh one of the tropes of raised by animals noble savage fiction like Tarzan (and Mowgli for that matter) is that the result would be almost superhuman physical development strength and abilities even in comparison to native human tribesmen growing up in the same place. Among similar changes while having Jane be the one to teach Tarzan to read makes MUCH more sense than ERB's Rube Goldberg version that had Tarzan all but inventing language itself having Jane be the one to teach Tarzan archery because he was apparently too stupid to pick it up from observing the Waziri he'd taken the bow and arrows from in the first place was again laughable. Eighth though by now I saw it coming nevertheless I was still reduced to gales of laughter by the Female Chauvinist Theory of Evolution on display in the Mangani/Missing Link tribe where all evolutionary advances come from the females except for the male discovery of tool use. Ironically a certain amount of this could have been justified as a reaction to history; the early (almost exclusively male) evolutionists were some of the most virulent sexists (and racists) you'd never want to meet. Perfectly understandable if you think about it European Man couldn't derive much support for assumptions of his superiority from that annoying old Bible but Evolution offered him what looked like scientific proof which was a long time dying out. But finally the worst thing Robin Maxwell did to our man's man of an old-

fashioned hero was to turn him into a sensitive vulnerable delicate creature in need of a lot of hugs. Jane takes the death of her father ON THIS EXPEDITION as reported to her by Tarzan a lot more like a man than Tarzan takes the death of his parents SIXTEEN YEARS before as revealed by their diary Jane reads to him. A certain toning down of the strong silent type was merely to be expected but turning Tarzan into a whiny (if one can whine silently and based on this methinks one can) emotional basket case no matter how justified by the modern wizards of our wounded psyches just makes him into someone I don't really want to read about. Nor can you attribute this to my being a knuckle dragging male chauvinist pig; I review ROMANCE NOVELS for crying out loud! (I don't admit to READING them yet but that's another issue. Though much more a woman of her time than Maxwell's Jane ERB's Jane is no pathetic princess helplessly in need of rescuing she does what she can in the given situation and anyway she'd have to be remarkably tough just to survive what ERB throws at her with her sanity intact. Of course the ending frame story clears a lot of this up and threatens us with a sequel (The Horror! The Horror!) to explain how we got here but I won't be reading it if it ever comes out. - - - - -Im April 1912 begegnet der Pulp-Autor Edgar Rice Burroughs der Paläoanthropologin Jane Porter die in der Chicago Public Library eine Vortrag über von ihr gemachte Knochenfunde und das missing link hält. Ein wunderbarer Beginn für einen Roman :)------Wirklich hervorragend die Beschreibung der burschikosen Jane die als frühe Frauenrechtlerin nicht so recht in ihre Zeit passt und überall aneckt ob in der Universität (wo sie als Frau zwar an Kursen teilnehmen aber keinen Abschluss machen kann) oder zuhause wo ihre Mutter sie - trotz ihrer 20 Jahre - schon als alte Jungfer enden sieht die Leichen sezirt und Männerkleidung trägt. Für die wissenschaftlichen Hintergründe hat sich Robin Maxwell offensichtlich einiges angelesen: Da geht es um Vivisektionen und den morphologischen Nachweis aus dem sich ergibt dass ein (fossiles) Exemplar die Fähigkeit zur Sprache besaß. Da der Pithecanthropus erectus (=Java-Mensch) als missing link noch nicht so ganz überzeugt ist Janes Vater einer Expedition nach Westafrika nicht abgeneigt wo sich möglicherweise bedeutsamere Funde zur Entstehung der Menschheit machen lassen. The story jumps around from Jane after she's returned to civilization to Jane of the jungle to Jane prior to leaving for the jungle and then there are jumps within the jumps while Jane reminisces about this or that and all of the past how she got to be the intrepid explorer that she mostly isn't and how she ended up alone in the jungle with the super-sexy and super-sensitive Tarzan. 217 Jane believes that her nemesis Ral Conrath deserves to die for his treachery his treachery being that he is surverying for the Belgian king (ooh so evil right?) but Tarzan's nemesis a creature who killed both his human parents and his ape mother that creature needs to continue to live so that Jane can study this creature and his pack/tribe. 253 Jane becomes a spoiled brat when she can no longer have what she wants to observe the mangani tribe through her own fault but she takes this out on Tarzan because as I've said she is self-centered and insufferable. She enjoys the way the jungle plants slap against them as she moves about how they bounce and jiggle when she runs the way they stretch and pull as she brachiates (*snort*) through the trees the sensual swirling of the salty sea water as she swims. Jane manages within the span of a few weeks to become almost as super-human as Tarzan although a few pages before she becomes warrior woman she is hanging by her fingers with her arms burning and falling helplessly into Tarzan's life-saving arms. Still I can't help feeling that there is value in my thoughts that perhaps my unfamiliarity with the originals might present an alternative point of view for those readers like me who have never encountered the classic. I really liked the idea of Jane sitting down with Burroughs and relating her adventures thus inspiring the books that made him famous though I am not altogether convinced Burroughs' contributions were entirely necessary or appropriate. Though convenient for the story Maxwell wanted to tell for a woman of Jane's era it seemed altogether wrong and for me personally this aspect of her personality undermined the presentation of her character as a female academic of independent mind. Not having read the original I don't know exactly how much damage is done to his character but I can't imagine the story would have endured if its protagonist lacked the magnetism and charisma emulated in more than eighty Hollywood adaptations of Burroughs' work. It has been years since I have sampled this author and perhaps my memory is tinted various shades

of rose but the fact remains that I expected much more going into this book than I found between its pages. Robin lives with her Robin Maxwell began writing novels about the historical figures she had been obsessing about since graduating from Tufts University with a degree in Occupational Therapy. The growing dynamic between Tarzan and his more civilized mate evolves maturely and with aplomb under less than ideal circumstances: Jane Porter a headstrong and passionate young woman is the first female student to be admitted to the university's sole anatomy laboratory, But as their mission progresses Conrad's cruel and duplicitous nature becomes clear to father and daughter, Jane must devise a way to stop Conrad before he gets away with his dastardly schemes of murder betrayal and pillage. While Tarzan does save Jane's life and earns her heart this time around Jane holds her own as a modern woman that is every bit the heroine to Tarzan's hero, First published in 1912 Tarzan of the Apes marked the world's introduction to Edgar Rice Burroughs' iconic protagonist: Now many novelizations and film adaptations later we are finally given Jane's side of the story—which I am thrilled to say is pretty freakin' fantastic: And fellow readers let me tell you: I adored this iteration of Jane Porter, Headstrong to a fault Jane is ambitious and educated but at the same time wholly naive—especially when it comes to what she truly wants. Make no mistake Jane is a love story as much as it is an adventure: Beyond the strength of its eponymous character the re-imagining of key figures and themes in the Tarzan mythos is expertly handled and respectful of the source material, In particular the tie between the Mangani (Tarzan's surrogate family clan of highly evolved apes) and Jane's search for proof of Darwin's ape-man missing link is ingenious. The only downsides to this novel? The device of having Jane narrate the story to Burroughs himself is slightly trite and overall Jane is perhaps too modern for her time period. The finale of the book (in which a lost civilization is unearthed) is also perhaps a bit over the top. Yet in spite of these minor qualms Jane is a resounding success and a book I loved from beginning to end, I stopped sighing and saying Taaarrzaaann pretty early into the book, Because I was still holding out hope that he'd come along, Though written by Robin Maxwell this book is copyrighted by Edgar Rice Burroughs Inc. It was written with permission from the Burroughs estate dedicated to Burroughs and his grandson (John R. Even JANE FREAKING GOODALL (who is a huge fan of the Tarzan series) praised it. In her femicrazyness Maxwell completely reinvented the character of Jane Porter, And in doing so she robbed us all of one of Burroughs' most revolutionary characters, Regardless of my personal qualms with Jane in the original Tarzan of the Apes (I'm just so jealous because Tarzan loves her. This young innocent English-American girl/woman/person is thrown into the middle of the savage jungle and things are not going as planned. As reluctant as I may be to admit it she's made of pretty decent stuff. She was not reared by an alarmingly feminist father and a stern but indulgent mother. She was not a paleoanthropology student at Cambridge all rilled up because she wasn't allowed to graduate being a woman and all. She was a regular girl whose got thrown in some sticky situations: Maxwell's Jane is presented to us as thus: strong self-righteous independent woman learns to be stronger more self-righteous and more independent. And to have sex but she probably invented that or something, And of course SHE must teach Tarzan to read SHE insists that he cook his foods SHE finds every trace of anything that might ever be important, Because remember this isn't really about Jane Tarzan or any of us, This is about how women are ignored and no one cares about female characters: Jane Porter worked BRILLIANTLY as a character and the Tarzan still managed to spread ideas of strong females anti-racism and a host of other good things IN THE EARLY 1900s. Because the novels were first and foremost about telling a story about a fascinating character, Gee how did he do that Robin Maxwell? I have no idea because WOMAN RAWRRRRRRR. But man-hating disguised as a implored female character is stupid. Except Tarzan because he never had any men around to teach him how to hate women properly. What else is stupid? Killing off Paul D'Agnot introducing Opar in the last two or so chapters making Tarzan awful and this book in general: Never have I been so excited about a Tarzan-related novel and never have I been so thoroughly disappointed. I was originally thrilled about the cleverness of the set-up which was very Burroughsy: But even Edgar (who is a character!) is seduced and enthralled by the amazement that is This Jane. Never fear! Robin Maxwell is the author of several more novels about strong female characters from history and fiction who werer

probably ignored and stuff. 5 I enjoyed this I was so worried at first that the bones she was reverently handling was Tarzan's until we met the missing link people: But I worried that it was the kind of story that could either be very good in the right writer's hands or very bad in the hands of the wrong one: Well I'm happy to say that Jane falls firmly in the camp of the former and my worry was put to rest instantly: Jane is smart determined ambitious and brave but she's also kind compassionate and vulnerable struggling to establish herself in a man's world. Maxwell leaves the reader in suspense until the very last and throws in a nice little twist at the end: Though the ending did not leave me wholly satisfied it did leave me with a smile on my face and the small hope that Ms: Maxwell might consider writing another Jane and Tarzan adventure in the future. Jane is sure to please fans of the original Tarzan books and historical fiction fans like myself who have never read them. It's a breath of fresh air among the novels of kings and queens something totally different and utterly entertaining and one of my favorite reads of the year, English This is one book when it's perfectly fine to judge a book by its cover, The pages between take the reader on a trip back into time with a portrayal of Jane that is fresh captivating and spirited. I realized about half way through that I've never read the original Tarzan book(s) and only know the story from comics hearsay and the movies. I'm curious now how close to the original this book flies especially with the ending (which seemed like something out of an old Hollywood adventure. What she finds instead is treachery adventure some pretty cool learning curves to climb and a glimpse of various societies that give her much to ponder. Oh and she also find this perfect specimen of manhood that seems to fancy her too: Actually the meeting occurs after Jane has been mauled by a panther and is saved by Tarzan. As he nurses her back to health the two begin to build a common language and understanding, Together they try and make sense of some mysteries in their world and together they must face not one but two evils, I was pretty captivated up until the very end when the novel moved into some realms of big screen adventure film stuff, That's why I'm interested to know if that bit was in the original book or movies (I can't remember:) This particular novel was authorized by the Edgar Rice Burroughs Estate so I guess the ending fits into something somewhere in the Tarzan lore, It wasn't bad just not to my taste: a little too over the top/fantastic/tomb raider-ish. It by no means diluted my sheer enjoyment of the first 3/4 or more of the novel and definitely lived up to the cover: A budding paleoanthropologist Jane dreams of traveling the globe in search of fossils that will prove the evolutionary theories of her scientific hero Charles Darwin: When dashing American explorer Ral Conrath invites Jane and her father to join an expedition deep into West Africa she can hardly believe her luck: Africa is every bit as exotic and fascinating as she has always imagined but Jane quickly learns that the lush jungle is full of secrets—and so is Ral Conrath. When danger strikes Jane finds her hero the key to humanity's past and an all-consuming love in one extraordinary man: Tarzan of the Apes. Jane is the first version of the Tarzan story written by a woman and authorized by the Edgar Rice Burroughs estate, Its publication marks the centennial of the original Tarzan of the Apes. Jane is a novel rife with adventure credible characters excitement betrayals and revelations. An engaging read from the get-go the spotlight on protagonist and narrator Jane makes for a fast but highly enjoyable read for those all too-short 320 pages: I had planned to read Burroughs' original version but now I wonder if that one will hold up as well in my opinion as what Maxwell has recreated here: As the title character and first-person narrator for the eponymous novel Jane will either make or break this novel for readers, I loved Jane's strident attitudes her analytical approach to any and all situations her unflinching convictions and stalwart self-esteem: She's an unconventional woman for her time but not so much as to be entirely anachronistic for the era and setting the novel takes place during: She may eventually want a man but unlike her society peers she definitely doesn't need one. While her views and opinions can approach the unrealistic the sincere motivations at the heart of Jane's actions ring true and keep her character from sticking out as improbable. An aspiring paleoanthropologist but it is a real partnership of equals unlike what she could have expected back in her civilized home country, Theirs is a true give and take - each teaches the other essential skills for living in their respective worlds: Their interactions are a bit simpler and overcome more easily than I had expected (the language barrier most noticeably) but it doesn't jar

too much, The vibrant setting of Africa is one of the very best aspects of the novel: As one character so aptly said to Jane early on: You do not live in Africa my dear. Under Robin Maxwell's pen and talent I certainly felt like I was seeing the jungles forests villages myself, I haven't read many other historical novels set on this particular continent but upon reluctantly concluding this one I can't imagine I will wait long to search out another, A great read and reinvention of one of the most beloved stories Jane is a credit to both Edgar Rice Burroughs' original tale and to Robin Maxwell's immense individual talent: Highly recommended and highly enjoyable -- those on the lookout for a new era/setting in historical fiction need look no further than Jane: English Tarzan: The Metrosexual of the Jungle I honestly expected to love this book. I had read and loved ERB's Tarzan books I had read and loved most of the pastiches and the premise sounded absolutely brilliant: Tarzan's story from Jane's point of view. The cover illustration was magnificent! How could it possibly fail to be great? But as I read my way through it my discomfort grew until it transformed itself into horror: Let's start with the frame story a perfectly acceptable storytelling device often used by ERB himself in order to increase the sense of realism: But it places limitations the author needs to be aware of: a railroad that already existed on Congo Free State territory bypassing 300 miles of unnavigable river at the mouth of the Congo. This is debatable of course but it it makes a lot more sense than having Jane develop similar physical abilities under Tarzan's tutelage in a matter of WEEKS, for the purpose of bashing in skulls and making it easier to rape the females of course. Those familiar with ERB's books know that one of the somewhat overused plot devices is to separate Jane from Tarzan and see what happens. ERB's Tarzan on the other hand is a force of nature that will allow NOTHING to separate him from her except a misunderstanding about who she's really in love with: In short you did not want to be a member of the army however large standing between ERB's Tarzan and Jane, Maxwell's Tarzan after getting some idea of the sort of life he might face in Jane's world. bails on her like a lazy boyfriend told to go out and get a job. English Lesenotizen Die Titel-Illustration gewinnt schon mein Herz: Und auch die Illustration auf Seite 9; wie sagte John R. Burroughs Enkel von ERB: There is no Tarzan without Jane Ein wenig schade finde ich dass der Verlag die Umschlagillustration von Gregory Manchess letztlich nicht haben wollte, Mir gefällt das tatsächliche Cover gut aber schade um diese Fassung: Hier ist der Charme der Pulps lebendig: Wie auch in Berlin London Paris und Moskau wird die junge Frau ausgebuht aber Edgar interessiert sich für ihre Geschichte. Was nun geschieht ist ein (fiktiver) Meilenstein in der Welt der Unterhaltungsliteratur und macht sogar Jane Goodall eifersüchtig: Jane Porter erzählt Edgar von ihren afrikanischen Abenteuern, Und noch bevor es losgeht taucht schon der zwielichtige Ral Conrath auf: Jahrhunderts liest sich ebenfalls unterhaltsam und hat ordentlich Zug im Kamin: I read O Juliet by this author and loved every single page of it but this one I mostly loathed it. This is one of those books that plods along and drags along with bits and pieces of action but not enough to actually propel it forward: The best parts of the book are of course the scenes involving Tarzan and her life with him, The rest and even parts of the jungle plot seems like much filler, This story only works if you find Jane to be so interesting that you can get past how incredibly self-centered she is, She gives this about a half-second's pause to decide whether or not she is being fair then goes right on believing she is correct. The first thing she notes about any female is the size and shape of their breasts. This ones pendulous breasts swinging near her waist this one's fur-covered teats these high young brown breasts etc: Cover those babies up so you can think of something else something other than Tarzan's magnificent behind too. The love story such as it is as Jane dithers about whether she loves him or is merely using him for sex doesn't involve the reader that's the best way I can explain it, I liked Tarzan but felt sorry that he was stuck with this cold-hearted human female sadly the first one like himself that he has seen, I ended up wishing the poor guy would have waited for someone better to come along, Yet a few days later she is Toughie McTougherbabe and I didn't believe in her transformation. Tarzan has had years a decade and more to become strong and yet within weeks she is able to keep up with him: And what is with all the brachiating? How about just once mentioning that he is swinging through the trees, Sheesh! There is too much about the geo-political ambitions of various European nations none of which in any way adds to the story. I can't understand how I could love

this author's work so much and dislike this one almost as much: There are end bits that leave lots of open endings and questions and this book could have been more concise and answered many of those queries: Never having read Edgar Rice Burroughs' Tarzan books I suppose I am at something of a disadvantage when it comes to reviewing Robin Maxwell's Jane. Would it have been so awful if the man merely admired her adventurous spirit? I guess I don't understand why Maxwell thought that relationship needed to include sexual undertones, On the same note I wasn't a fan of Jane's preoccupation with sex, Not to say that one can't be both but on paper and in fiction it seemed a contradictory combination of motivations for a single cast member to possess: While we are on the subject of things I didn't understand I suppose I should tackle the New Egypt story line Maxwell created. I'm going to be honest and tell you I found it ridiculous but I also felt it in poor taste for a novel set on the west coast of Africa, Call me crazy but why not give a nod to the native culture? Here again I found myself both confused and disappointed, Disappointment seems to have been something of a theme during my experience with this book case and point being the way the story seems to emasculate its leading man: Did Jane really have master life in the jungle so quickly? It took Tarzan a lifetime to master these skills. Tarzan's accomplishments the strength and fortitude necessary to his very survival is lost under Maxwell's pen: I guess I don't understand why it is necessary to sacrifice one character's talents and triumphs when retelling their story from another's point of view. Jane's personal growth was a particularly satisfying aspect of the book and I also enjoyed Maxwell's writing style: *Addendum: While discussing this review with a friend I was informed the Egyptian elements of the story are directly related to Burroughs' original works. I do not want to retract the portion of my review that addresses this plot element it remains an accurate description of my feelings upon finishing the novel: Still I want to note that my confusion and lack of appreciation is a byproduct modern day sensibilities and lack of familiarity with the classic works, English Robin Maxwell began writing novels about the historical figures she had been obsessing about since graduating from Tufts University with a degree in Occupational Therapy: Her first novel The Secret Diary of Anne Boleyn now in its 24th printing won two YA awards and has been translated into fourteen languages. The Wild Irish an epic tale of Ireland's rebel queen Grace O'Malley closed out her Elizabethan Quartet and is now in development for a television series, Signora Da Vinci and Jane: The Woman Who loved Tarzan are tales of the remarkable women behind two of the worlds most beloved wildmen Maestro Leonardo and Lord Greystoke, She has jumped genres again with ATLANTOS now a #1 Bestseller: Her first novel The Secret Diary of Anne Boleyn now in its 24th printing won two YA awards and has been translated into fourteen languages. The Wild Irish an epic tale of Ireland's rebel queen Grace O'Malley closed out her Elizabethan Quartet and is now in development for a television series: Signora Da Vinci and Jane: The Woman Who loved Tarzan are tales of the remarkable women behind two of the world's most beloved wildmen Maestro Leonardo and Lord Greystoke, She has jumped genres again with ATLANTOS now a #1 Bestseller. Robin lives with her husband of thirty five years Max Thomas at High Desert Eden a wildlife sanctuary in the Mojave Desert. In Book Smugglerish an enthusiastic chest-pounding 8 out of 10. English I swaney. This isn't Jane and this certainly isn't Tarzan. Just ask Erin. But no. I digress. So much. I was so excited about this book. Just ask any of the people I sent pictures to. Burroughs) wrote a thrilling review. So what gives? This. Is. Not. Jane. It's a real problem.) she's pretty amazing. AND THAT IS WHEN WE SEE WHAT JANE IS MADE OF. Ever. So woman! RAWR!kfjaskfjksadjfsaklfjaslfjI don't even. AND BURROUGHS STILL MANAGED TO INCLUDE HIS BELIEFS. That's basically what reading this book this book was like. Equality between genders is great. Really I mean it. This was actually pretty painful at parts. But that doesn't matter. Remember everyone men are lusty greedy awful creatures. BURN YOUR BRAS; HURRY. Of course. Because of course. English 3. English 4.5 Stars. Her story captivated me from page one. Chicago 1912. Not bad for the jungle. Indiana Jones has clouded my mind. Sent to me by Tor books. Thanks! English Cambridge England 1905. Jane Porter is hardly a typical woman of her time. I for one unabashedly loved her. The place-as-character is superb here. Africa lives in you. Robin Maxwell hadn't gotten a few things wrong. She'd gotten EVERYTHING wrong. In 1912 the idea is laughable. Sixth for some

reason Ms.) This reaches its apotheosis at the end of Jane's narrative. Ms. I don't recommend reading this book either. <http://www.amazon.com/review/R2Q9ULI3>. Die kontroverse Diskussion zu Beginn des 20. English Dreadful. Dull. Dreadfully dull. No matter how I say it it remains the same. And Jane. Insufferable unlikeable Jane. Examples: P. P. She is neither adorable nor admirable. I call 'em like I see 'em. Additionally Jane appears to be monumentally mammary-obsessed. And she is even more captivated by her own breasts. Enough already. Brachiating. Won't be reading the sequels. Sorry. English Find this and other reviews at: <http://flashlightcommentary.blogspot>. Be warned there are spoilers ahead. There were things I liked. {site_link}.