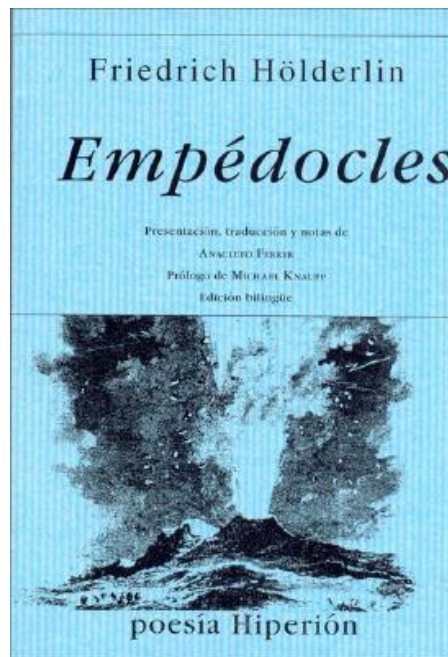




Empédocles

Friedrich Hölderlin , Anacleto Ferrer (Translator)

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This edition contains a translation into Spanish of the German play Der Tod des Empedokles (1846) by Friedrich Hölderlin. Presentation, translation and notes by Anacleto Ferrer. Bilingual edition.

Empédocles Details

Date : Published January 1st 2006 by Hiperion (first published 1846)

ISBN : 9788475174938

Author : Friedrich Hölderlin , Anacleto Ferrer (Translator)

Format : Paperback

Genre : Poetry, Classics, European Literature, German Literature, Drama, Literature, Plays, Medievalism, Romanticism, Theatre, Philosophy



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From Reader Review Empédocles for online ebook

Araceli.libros says

Me parece más interesante la historia de la composición de este "proyecto" y las consecuencias que tuvo para Hölderlin, que la obra misma.

Creo que es admirable, y siento un gran respeto por el autor, pero leer este monstruo que es el Empédocles no fue una experiencia muy agradable.

Evan says

A meticulously curated collection of all three versions of Holderlin's "mourning play" inspired by the suicide of a pre-Socratic philosopher who according to legend flung himself into Mt. Etna to transcend mortality. In the figure of Empedokles, Holderlin found a vehicle for his own struggles with the notion of a Romantic hero, simultaneously transcendent genius and doomed idealist. Holderlin struggles here with his own conflicts between art and philosophy, the fervent growth of German idealism amongst Fichte, Kant, Hegel, Schiller and Goethe against the political backdrop of the French Revolution. The historical Empedocles imagined existence as suspended between Love and Strife, and this collection of related texts shows Holderlin's journey through such imagery over the latter half of the 1790s. That Holderlin's ubermensch is so fundamentally contradictory and inescapably tragic speaks volumes of the historical moment and the impact it would have on the subsequent 150 years of German and Western culture.

Svetlana Zakharova says

??????? ACADEMIA, ??????-?????????? 1931

Martino says

Tutto ruota attorno alla Natura, meraviglioso l'inno della scena terza della prima stesura. Una Natura spinoziana quella Holderlin in questo dramma. Una Natura capace di sintesi tra divino e logos. La morte come strumento per ritornare alla vita autentica. La vita del giusto che concilia razionale ed irrazionale, che rifugge dall'umana miseria per nascere (latino: nasci, participio futuro: natura) figlio del tutto.

Markus says

Der Tod des Empedocles

A Dramatic Play by Friedrich Hölderlin. (1770 – 1843)

A masterpiece of the German language.

Legend tells us that Empedocles committed suicide by throwing himself into the volcano

Aetna, in Sicily.

The beautiful dialogs of the play, in eight scenes, leads the spectator through the Philosopher's life in the city of Agrigento. He is appreciated and loved for his wisdom and kindness and as unfailing healer of the sick and ailing.

One day, however, he declares himself a God.

He thereby gives the jealous traditional religious Priest the opportunity to raise the population against him, persecute and outlaw him and to have him chased out of the City.

His faithful disciple Pausanias helps him to survive and as they climb the slopes of the Aetna, the populace of the city comes running after them.

They have changed their mind and want Empedocles to forgive them and come back to the city.

But he has made up his mind otherwise. He speaks to them in a long, beautiful and spiritual way and forgives them, but cannot forget the humiliation.

As the day is coming to an end, he sends them all back and continues on his own, up the mountain, never to be seen again.

Torsten says

So wagt's! was ihr geerbt, was ihr erworben,
Was euch der Väter Mund erzählt, gelehrt,
Gesetz und Brauch, der alten Götter Namen,
Vergeßt es kühn, und hebt, wie Neugeborne,
Die Augen auf zur göttlichen Natur,
Wenn dann der Geist sich an des Himmels Licht
Entzündet, süßer Lebensodem euch
Den Busen, wie zum erstenmale tränkt,
Und goldner Früchte voll die Wälder rauschen
Und Quellen aus dem Fels, wenn euch das Leben
Der Welt ergreift, ihr Friedensgeist, und euchs
Wie heilger Wiegensang die Seele stillet,
Dann aus der Wonne schöner Dämmerung
Der Erde Grün von neuem euch erglänzt
Und Berg und Meer und Wolken und Gestirn,
Die edeln Kräfte, Heldenbrüdern gleich,
Vor euer Auge kommen, daß die Brust
Wie Waffenträgern euch nach Taten klopft,
Und eigner schöner Welt, dann reicht die Hände
Euch wieder, gebt das Wort und teilt das Gut,
O dann ihr Lieben teilet Tat und Ruhm
Wie treue Dioskuren; jeder sei,
Wie alle, – wie auf schlanken Säulen, ruh
Auf richtig Ordnungen das neue Leben
Und euern Bund befestge das Gesetz.
