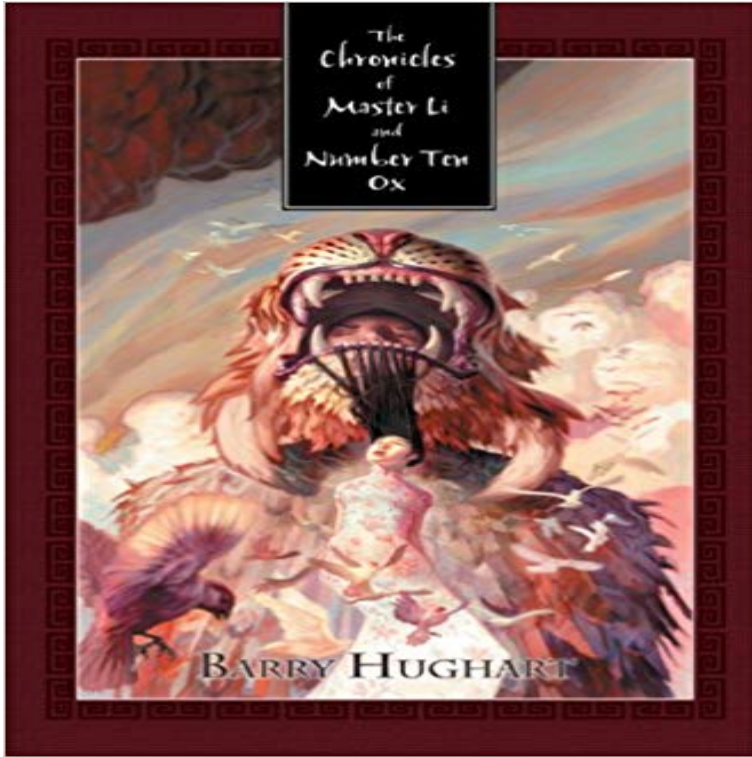


The Chronicles of Master Li and Number Ten Ox



When I got out of Andover in the 1950s I suffered from fairly severe depression, but this was back when the only such term recognized by the medical profession was depressive following manic which was one bad gig until some genius renamed it bipolar disorder and after that it couldn't harm a fly. Since I wasn't lucky enough to qualify for manic and clinical depression didn't exist they diagnosed schizophrenia and packed me off to a booby hatch. (Which was not entirely a bad thing. Man, the scene at Kings Count Psychotic Ward was like awesome!) Then I was promoted to a slightly less odorous asylum where Doctor Oscar Diethelm expounded upon the delights of going snickety-snick on my frontal lobes, and while it would take too long to explain I managed to escape to Columbia University. There I found myself groping through weird landscapes obscured by clouds of pot behind which pimply prophets of the Beat Generation shrieked, Our minds destroyed by madness, starving, hysterical, naked, dragging through black streets at dawn looking for an angry fix, or what the fuck, something like that. Yo, daddy-o! and I said to myself, Barry, you have found a home. When I wafted back into the world a few years later my depression was still there but I was allowed to prove my sanity by blowing things up for the U.S. Air Force. No, not Vietnam. Planting ingenious and mostly illegal mine fields around the eternal DMZ in Korea. Time passed but not much else. I moved to the Arizona/Sonoran Desert where I could live quietly, surrounded on all sides by prickly pear, cats claw, devils horns, barrel cactus, jumping cactus, and illegal immigrants. I still occasionally dreamed of bright flashes followed by BOOM! which was a shame because I had other memories of the Far East: good memories, warm memories, and in 1977 ten years before Prozac I decided to use those and whatever else I could come up with to create an

alternate world into which I could creep on dark and stormy nights and pull over my head like a security blanket. So I read a lot and scribbled a lot and gradually the land of Li Kao began to take shape. But the first draft of Bridge of Birds didnt really work and I couldnt see what was wrong, so I dumped it into a drawer for a few years. Then one day I read Lin Yutangs The Importance of Understanding and found the prayer to a little girl that I mention in a footnote in the final version. It made me realize that while Id invented good things like monsters and marvels and mayhem the book hadnt really been about anything. I opened the drawer. Okay! I said to myself. This book is going to be about love. And so it is, and so are ones that followed. Will there be more? I doubt it, and its not because of bad sales and worse publishers. Its simply that Id taken it as far as I could. Oh, I could come up with more ingenious plots and interesting characters and so on, but the Ox/Master Li format had become just that, a format, and no matter how well I wrote Id just be repeating myself. Many writers are content to settle down with an endless if predictable series, but Id be miserable, and so it was like deciding to quit smoking: cold turkey or forget about it, and I chose cold turkey. Anyway, it was a lot of fun while it lasted, and I hope Ox and Li Kao can continue to give fun to readers, and I most particularly hope that on dark and stormy nights some of those readers will be able to crawl into my alternate world and pull it over them like a security blanket. Farewell.

The Chronicles of Master Li and Number Ten Ox. Barry Hughart, Author . Subterranean \$38 (645p) ISBN 978-1-59606-200-9 Editorial Reviews. From Library Journal. Set in a mythical, medieval China where folklore and The Story of the Stone (The Chronicles of Master Li and Number Ten Ox) - Kindle edition by Barry Hughart. Download it once and read it on your Kindle device, PC, phones or tablets. Use Amazon's free mobile app to scan your barcode to download. You can also buy the Kindle App. Editorial Reviews. From Publishers Weekly. Starred Review. Reading Hugharts endearing Look inside this book. The Chronicles of Master Li and Number Ten Ox by [Hughart, Barry]. Kindle App Ad The Chronicles of Master Li and Number Ten Ox by Barry Hughart, 9781473210974, available at Book Depository with free delivery worldwide. The Chronicles of Master Li and Number Ten Ox [Barry Hughart] on . *FREE* shipping on qualifying offers. An omnibus containing the three Master: The

Chronicles of Master Li and Number Ten Ox (9781596064553): Barry Hughart: Books. The Chronicles of Master Li and Number Ten Ox [Barry Hughart, Kaja Foglio] on . *FREE* shipping on qualifying offers. 2008 compilation of three of Bridge of Birds is a fantasy novel by Barry Hughart, first published in 1984. It is the first of three novels in The Chronicles of Master Li and Number Ten Ox series. The Chronicles of Master Li and Number Ten Ox ISBN: 9780966543605 Kostenloser Versand für alle Bücher mit Versand und Verkauf durch Amazon. The third book in the Chronicles of Master Li and Number Ten Ox series. When a respected mandarin is murdered in the heart of the Forbidden City, Master Li Goodreads members voted The Chronicles of Master Li and Number Ten Ox into the following lists: Highbrow Fantasy Books, Chinese and Japanese Fantasy, Pages in category The Chronicles of Master Li and Number Ten Ox. The following 4 pages are in this category, out of 4 total. This list may not reflect recent For those of you unfamiliar with Mr. Hughart's singular creation, they're tales of a China that never was, with Master Li in a Holmesian role, and Number Ten Ox