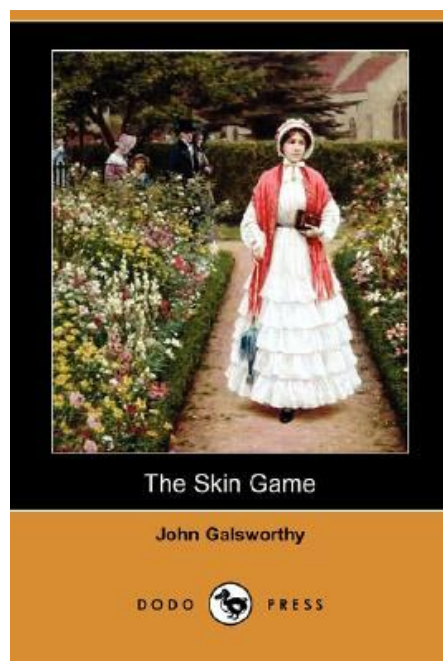




The Skin Game

John Galsworthy

[Download now](#)

[Read Online](#) ➔

The Skin Game

John Galsworthy

The Skin Game John Galsworthy

John Galsworthy OM (1867-1933) was an English novelist and playwright. He is viewed as one of the first writers of the Edwardian era; challenging in his works some of the ideals of society depicted in the preceding literature of Victorian England. He won the Nobel Prize for literature in 1932. Notable works include *The Forsyte Saga* (1906-1921) and its sequels, *A Modern Comedy* and *End of the Chapter*. From the *Four Winds* was Galsworthy's first published work in 1897, a collection of short stories. These, and several subsequent works, were published under the pen name John Sinjohn and it would not be until *The Island Pharisees* (1904) that he would begin publishing under his own name. His first play, *The Silver Box* (1906) became a success, and he followed it up with *The Man of Property* (1906), the first in the Forsyte trilogy. Along with other writers of the time such as Shaw his plays addressed the class system and social issues, two of the best known being *Strife* (1909) and *The Skin Game* (1920).

The Skin Game Details

Date : Published February 1st 2008 by Dodo Press (first published 1920)

ISBN : 9781406588750

Author : John Galsworthy

Format : Paperback 108 pages

Genre : Classics, Fiction, Tragedy, Drama



[Download The Skin Game ...pdf](#)



[Read Online The Skin Game ...pdf](#)

Download and Read Free Online The Skin Game John Galsworthy

From Reader Review The Skin Game for online ebook

Ann says

He always toes the line in the struggle between the classes by having extreme characters on each side of the divide and then a few who are not so severe in their rudeness. His extreme characters always seem over the top to me, but that's how he makes his point.

Kathie says

This short three act play takes place just after World War I. The Hillcrist's live on an estate that has been in the family for many years. They live comfortably but their financial situation is a little strained at this time. Mr. Hornblower is a newly rich industrialist with an abrasive personality. The play begins with the Hillcrist's asking Mr. Hornblower to live up to his promise to allow their tenants to stay in the homes on the property the Hillcrist's had just sold to Hornblower. Hornblower refuses and becomes threatening stating that he is negotiating for the only remaining property in the neighborhood. He soon will own all the land surrounding the Hillcrist's and plans to put in factories, run rail lines, etc.

The family who owns the property refuses to sell to Hornblower and allows it to be auctioned. Hillcrist bids way beyond what he can afford but Hornblower wins out and gloats about it. Mrs. Hillcrist has some information about Hornblower's daughter-in-law, Chloe that she uses to negotiate a deal with Hornblower, the property with the tenants homes, the neighboring property for her silence.

The play seems to highlight the new assertiveness of women. In this case standing up to a gruff and blustery male. It also gives hope for a new and different future as observed in the kindness of Hillcrist's and Hornblower's younger children,

Lisa N says

Three-act play by author of Forsythe Saga. Set in rural England just after WWI. Struggle between two families and two ways of life—Squire Hillcrist, the landed gentry and Hornblower, a developer, “nouveau riche.”

Hillcrist: *“Life’s a struggle between people at different stages of development, in different positions, with different amounts of social influence and property. And the only thing is to have rules of the game and keep them. New people like the Hornblowers haven’t learnt those rules; their only rule is to get all they can.”*

Hornblower: *“Here ye are, quite content on what your fathers made for ye. Ye’ve no ambitions; and ye want other people to have none. How d’ye think your fathers got your land?”*

Hillcrist: *“It doesn’t occur to you that people, however humble, like to have some say in their own fate?”*

Hornblower: *“I never had any say in mine till I had the brass”*

This reads well for a play—I enjoyed it very much.

