

*The
Collector
John Fowles*



The Plot



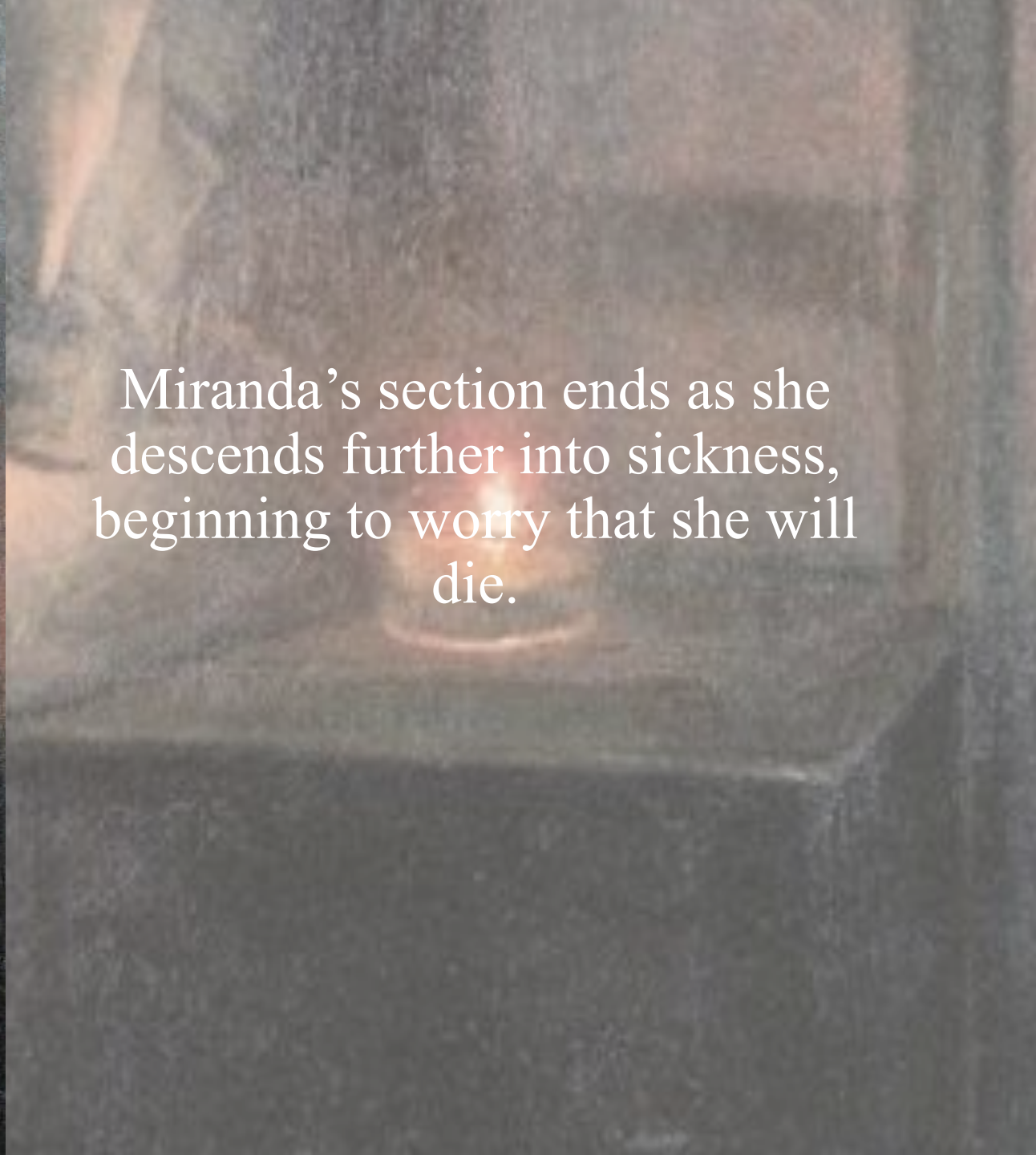
The perspective for the narration switches in Part 2, which is told from Miranda's viewpoint and formatted as a journal she keeps during her captivity. Much of her writing mirrors the events that occur in Part 1, but she also reminisces a good deal about her life back in London, especially her affection for an older artist, G.P. Miranda thinks about how much G.P. has influenced her and concludes that her time in Clegg's basement has changed her for the better.



Miranda is alternately kind to Clegg and exasperated with him, now conciliatory and furious. She desperately wants to be set free. While at times she feels defeated, by the end of her narration she is full of life and ready to experience the world outside..



Miranda's section ends as she descends further into sickness, beginning to worry that she will die.



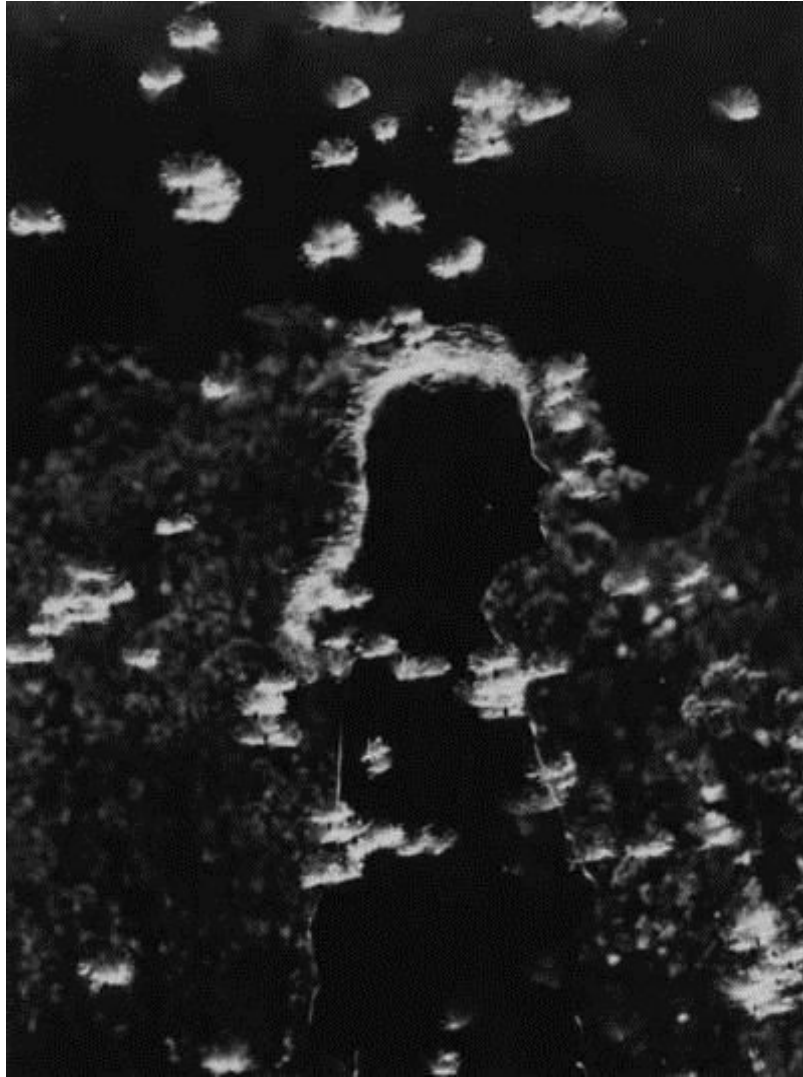
Part 3 switches back to Frederick 's narration. He reveals that he never got a doctor for Miranda and that, after an agonizing several days of severe pneumonia, Miranda died. Frederick contemplates killing himself. In Part 4, however, Clegg has a change of heart. He buries Miranda without much emotion and sets his sights on a new victim, one who will be more pliable once captured.

The Message of the Book

We all are collectors to a certain degree, as there are things that we love and try to keep to ourselves to enjoy them as much as possible. When such passions are transformed into obsessions, the human mind builds a new reality that will suit the actions that one undertakes in order to fulfill his or her dreams.



Conclusion



The ending of the story made me feel disappointed but not surprised.

Miranda's tragic destiny was something creeping from the very beginning of the book, when we found out Frederick's background and power of his obsession.

What "The Collector" made me think about is how fragile human psyche actually is. Old traumas persuade a person to do things no healthy mind is able to imagine, and this is what can't help but frighten.





*The
End*