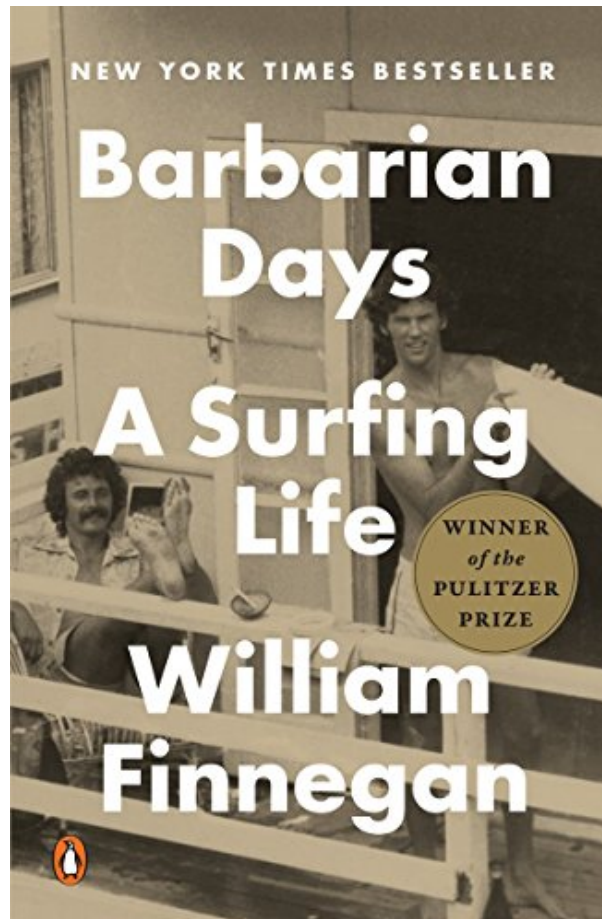
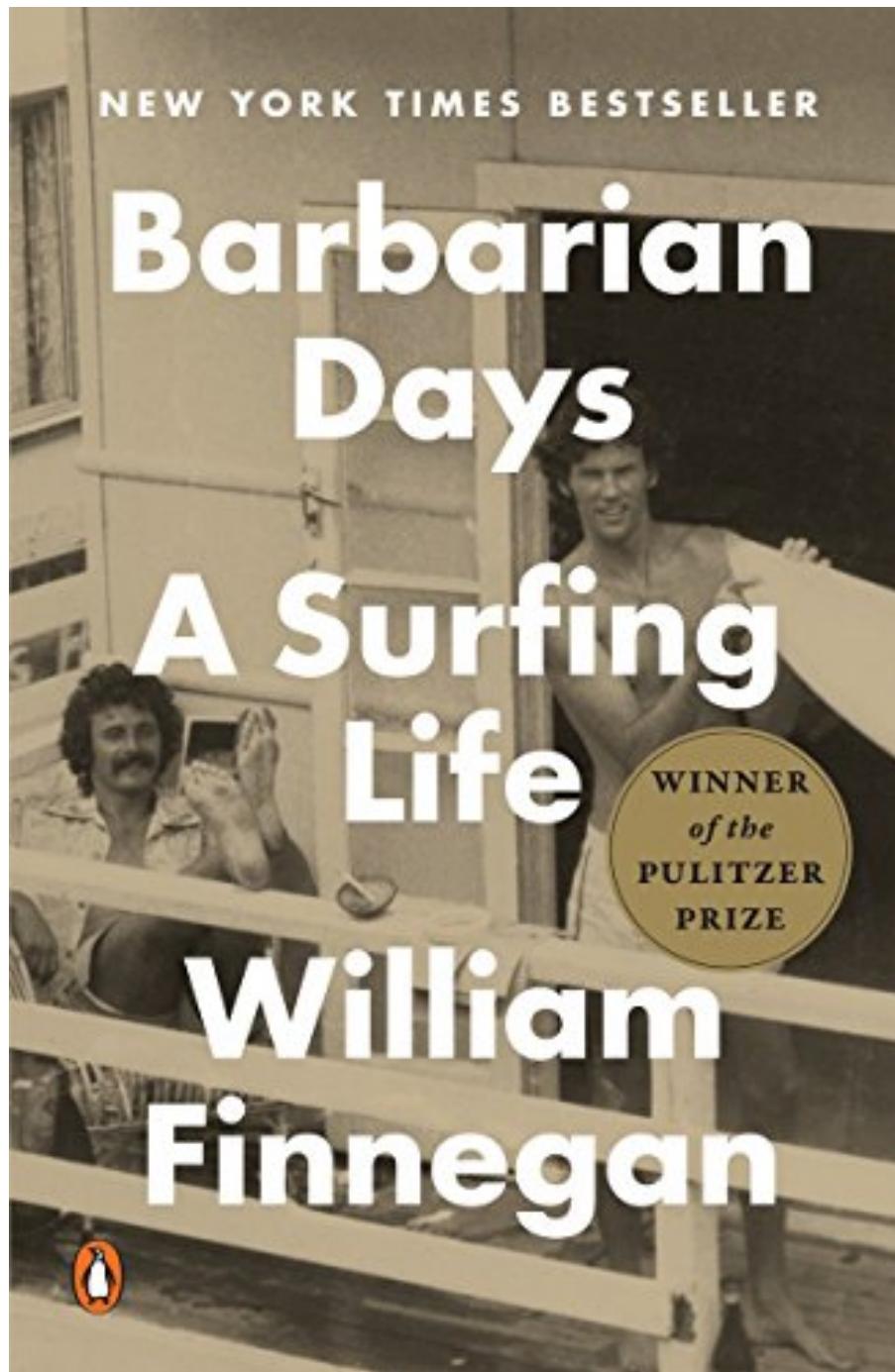


BARBARIAN DAYS: A SURFING LIFE BY WILLIAM FINNEGAN



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Review

“How many ways can you describe a wave? You’ll never get tired of watching Finnegan do it. A staff writer at The New Yorker, he leads a counterlife as an obsessive surfer, traveling around the world, throwing his vulnerable, merely human body into line after line of waves in search of transient moments of grace...It’s an occupation that has never before been described with this tenderness and deftness.”—TIME Magazine, Top 10 Nonfiction Books of 2015

“A hefty masterpiece.”

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“Terrific...Elegantly written and structured, it’s a riveting adventure story, an intellectual autobiography, and a restless, searching meditation on love, friendship and family...A writer of rare subtlety and observational gifts, Finnegan explores every aspect of the sport — its mechanics and intoxicating thrills, its culture and arcane tribal codes — in a way that should resonate with surfers and non-surfers alike. His descriptions of some of the world’s most powerful and unforgiving waves are hauntingly beautiful...Finnegan displays an honesty that is evident throughout the book, parts of which have a searing, unvarnished intensity that reminded me of ‘Stop Time,’ the classic coming-of-age memoir by Frank Conroy.”

—Washington Post

“The kind of book that makes you squirm in your seat on the subway, gaze out the window at work, and Google Map the quickest route to the beach. In other words, it is, like Jon Krakauer’s *Into the Wild*, a semi-dangerous book, one that persuades young men...to trade in their office jobs in order to roam the world, to feel the ocean’s power, and chase the waves.”

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—Entertainment Weekly

"[A] sweeping, glorious memoir...Oh, the rides, they are incandescent...I'd sooner press this book upon on a nonsurfer, in part because nothing I've read so accurately describes the feeling of being stoked or the despair of being held under. But also because while it is a book about 'A Surfing Life'...it's also about a writer's life and, even more generally, a quester's life, more carefully observed and precisely rendered than any I've read in a long time."

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—Men’s Journal

“With a compelling storyline and masterful prose, Finnegan’s beautiful memoir is sure to resonate.”

—The New York Observer

“Fearless and full of grace.”

—Outside Magazine

“Irresistible.”

—O, The Oprah Magazine

“It’s always fabulous when an incredible writer happens to also have a memoir-worthy life; *Barbarian Days* bodes well.”

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“A demonstration of gratitude and mastery. [Finnegan] uses these words to describe the wave, but they might as well apply to the book. In a sense, *Barbarian Days* functions as a 450-page thank you letter, masterfully crafted, to his parents, friends, wife, enemies, ex-girlfriends, townsfolk, daughter—everyone who tolerated and even encouraged his lifelong obsession. It’s a way to help them—and us—understand what drives him to keep paddling out half a century after first picking up a board.”

—NPR.org

“[A] lyrical, intellectual memoir. The author touches on love, on responsibility, on politics, individuality and morality, as well as on the lesser-known aspects of surfing: the toll it takes on the body, the weird lingo, the whacky community. Finnegan’s world is as dazzling and deep as any ocean. It’s a pleasure to paddle into and makes for a hell of a ride.”

—The Millions

“As it progresses the whole book turns into a portal...It’s tempting to say that *Barbarian Days* will bring readers as close as they’ll get to the surf, short of actual surfing. But I had a stronger reaction: The book brought me closer than I’d ever been, or expected to get, to the real, unfathomable ocean.”

—Bookforum

“A dream of a book by a masterful writer long immersed in surfing culture. Finnegan recaptures the waves lost and found, the euphoria, the danger...the allure.”

—BBC.com

“Panoramic and fascinating...The core of the book is a surfing chronicle, and Finnegan possesses impeccable short-board bona fides...A revealing and magisterial account of a beautiful addiction.”

—Publishers Weekly (starred review)

“Like that powerful, glassy wave, great books on surfing come few and far between. This summer, New Yorker writer Finnegan recalls his teenage years in the California and Hawaii of the 1960s—when surfing was an escape for loners and outcasts. A delightful storyteller, Finnegan takes readers on a journey from Hawaii to Australia, Fiji, and South Africa, where finding those waves is as challenging as riding them.”

—Publishers Weekly's Best Summer Books of the Summer

“A fascinating look inside the mind of a man terminally in love with a magnificent obsession. A lyrical and intense memoir.”

—Kirkus

“An up-close and personal homage to the surfing lifestyle through the author’s journey as a lifelong surfer. Finnegan’s writing is polished and bold...[A] high-caliber memoir.”

—Library Journal

From the Hardcover edition.

About the Author

WILLIAM FINNEGAN is the author of *Cold New World*, *A Complicated War*, *Dateline Soweto*, and *Crossing the Line*. He has twice been a National Magazine Award finalist and has won numerous journalism awards, including two Overseas Press Club awards since 2009. *Barbarian Days: A Surfing Life* received the 2016 Pulitzer Prize for Autobiography. A staff writer at *The New Yorker* since 1987, he lives in Manhattan.

From the Hardcover edition.

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At the post office in Nuku’alofa, I tried to send my father a telegram. It was 1978, his fiftieth birthday. But I couldn’t tell if the message actually went through. Did anyone back home even know what country we were in?

I wandered down a road of half-built cinderblock houses. There was a strange, philosophical graffito: ALL OUTER PROGRESS PRODUCE CRIMINAL. I passed a graveyard. In the cemeteries in Tonga, late in the day, there always seemed to be old women tending the graves of their parents—combing the coral-sand

mounds into the proper coffin-top shape, sweeping away leaves, hand washing faded wreaths of plastic flowers, rearranging the haunting patterns of tropical peppercorns, orange and green on bleached white sand.

A shiver of secondhand sorrow ran through me. And an ache of something else. It wasn't exactly homesickness. It felt like I had sailed off the edge of the known world. That part was actually fine with me. The world was mapped in so many different ways. For worldly Americans, the whole globe was covered by the foreign bureaus of the better newspapers. But the truth was, we were wandering now through a world that would never be part of any correspondent's beat. It was full of news, but all of it was oblique, mysterious, important only if you listened and watched and felt its weight.

On the ferry here, I had ridden on the roof with three boys who said they planned to see every kung-fu and cowboy and cop movie playing at the three cinemas in Nuku'alofa until their money ran out. One boy, thin and laughing and fourteen, told me that he had quit school because he was "lazy." He had a Japanese comic book that got passed around the ferry roof. The book was a bizarre mashup: cutesy children's cartoons, hairy-armed war stories, nurse-and-doctor soap opera, graphic pornography. A ferry crewman frowned when he got to the porn, tore each page out, crumpled it, and threw it in the sea. The boys laughed. Finally, with a great bark of disgust, the sailor threw the whole book in the water, and the boys laughed harder. I watched the tattered pages float away in a glassy lagoon. I closed my eyes. I felt the weight of unmapped worlds, unborn language. I knew I was chasing something more than waves.

So the sadness of the obscure graveyard, of unforgotten elders buried under sand made my chest tight. It seemed to mock this whole vague childish enterprise.

Still, something beckoned. Maybe it was Fiji.

From the Hardcover edition.

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Included in President Obama’s 2016 Summer Reading List

Barbarian Days is William Finnegan’s memoir of an obsession, a complex enchantment. Surfing only looks like a sport. To initiates, it is something else: a beautiful addiction, a demanding course of study, a morally dangerous pastime, a way of life.

Raised in California and Hawaii, Finnegan started surfing as a child. He has chased waves all over the world, wandering for years through the South Pacific, Australia, Asia, Africa. A bookish boy, and then an excessively adventurous young man, he went on to become a distinguished writer and war reporter. Barbarian Days takes us deep into unfamiliar worlds, some of them right under our noses—off the coasts of New York and San Francisco. It immerses the reader in the edgy camaraderie of close male friendships forged in challenging waves.

Finnegan shares stories of life in a whites-only gang in a tough school in Honolulu. He shows us a world turned upside down for kids and adults alike by the social upheavals of the 1960s. He details the intricacies of famous waves and his own apprenticeships to them. Youthful folly—he drops LSD while riding huge Honolua Bay, on Maui—is served up with rueful humor. As Finnegan’s travels take him ever farther afield, he discovers the picturesque simplicity of a Samoan fishing village, dissects the sexual politics of Tongan interactions with Americans and Japanese, and navigates the Indonesian black market while nearly succumbing to malaria. Throughout, he surfs, carrying readers with him on rides of harrowing, unprecedented lucidity.

Barbarian Days is an old-school adventure story, an intellectual autobiography, a social history, a literary road movie, and an extraordinary exploration of the gradual mastering of an exacting, little-understood art.

Praise for Barbarian Days:

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- Sales Rank: #1023 in Books
- Published on: 2016-04-26
- Released on: 2016-04-26
- Original language: English
- Number of items: 1
- Dimensions: 8.41" h x .99" w x 5.45" l, .97 pounds
- Binding: Paperback
- 464 pages

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—BBC.com

"Panoramic and fascinating...The core of the book is a surfing chronicle, and Finnegan possesses impeccable short-board bona fides...A revealing and magisterial account of a beautiful addiction."

—Publishers Weekly (starred review)

“Like that powerful, glassy wave, great books on surfing come few and far between. This summer, New Yorker writer Finnegan recalls his teenage years in the California and Hawaii of the 1960s—when surfing was an escape for loners and outcasts. A delightful storyteller, Finnegan takes readers on a journey from Hawaii to Australia, Fiji, and South Africa, where finding those waves is as challenging as riding them.”
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—Library Journal

From the Hardcover edition.

About the Author

WILLIAM FINNEGAN is the author of *Cold New World*, *A Complicated War*, *Dateline Soweto*, and *Crossing the Line*. He has twice been a National Magazine Award finalist and has won numerous journalism awards, including two Overseas Press Club awards since 2009. *Barbarian Days: A Surfing Life* received the 2016 Pulitzer Prize for Autobiography. A staff writer at *The New Yorker* since 1987, he lives in Manhattan.

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At the post office in Nuku’alofa, I tried to send my father a telegram. It was 1978, his fiftieth birthday. But I couldn’t tell if the message actually went through. Did anyone back home even know what country we were in?

I wandered down a road of half-built cinderblock houses. There was a strange, philosophical graffito: ALL OUTER PROGRESS PRODUCE CRIMINAL. I passed a graveyard. In the cemeteries in Tonga, late in the day, there always seemed to be old women tending the graves of their parents—combing the coral-sand mounds into the proper coffin-top shape, sweeping away leaves, hand washing faded wreaths of plastic flowers, rearranging the haunting patterns of tropical peppercorns, orange and green on bleached white sand.

A shiver of secondhand sorrow ran through me. And an ache of something else. It wasn’t exactly homesickness. It felt like I had sailed off the edge of the known world. That part was actually fine with me. The world was mapped in so many different ways. For worldly Americans, the whole globe was covered by the foreign bureaus of the better newspapers. But the truth was, we were wandering now through a world that would never be part of any correspondent’s beat. It was full of news, but all of it was oblique, mysterious, important only if you listened and watched and felt its weight.

On the ferry here, I had ridden on the roof with three boys who said they planned to see every kung-fu and cowboy and cop movie playing at the three cinemas in Nuku'alofa until their money ran out. One boy, thin and laughing and fourteen, told me that he had quit school because he was "lazy." He had a Japanese comic book that got passed around the ferry roof. The book was a bizarre mashup: cutesy children's cartoons, hairy-armed war stories, nurse-and-doctor soap opera, graphic pornography. A ferry crewman frowned when he got to the porn, tore each page out, crumpled it, and threw it in the sea. The boys laughed. Finally, with a great bark of disgust, the sailor threw the whole book in the water, and the boys laughed harder. I watched the tattered pages float away in a glassy lagoon. I closed my eyes. I felt the weight of unmapped worlds, unborn language. I knew I was chasing something more than waves.

So the sadness of the obscure graveyard, of unforgotten elders buried under sand made my chest tight. It seemed to mock this whole vague childish enterprise.

Still, something beckoned. Maybe it was Fiji.

From the Hardcover edition.

Most helpful customer reviews

70 of 73 people found the following review helpful.

Growing Up On The World's Best Waves

By Esteban Ess

The unusual title of this book might lead a prospective reader to think the author is going to talk about the dark side of the people who surf. We have come to associate the word "barbarian" with hordes of less civilized people who sack cities and carry off fair maidens. But, a visit to Webster's Dictionary will provide you with a meaning more relevant to William Finnegan's book about the surfing life. Per Webster's Dictionary, "barbarian" refers to a "... culture or people alien to, and usually believed to be inferior to another people or culture..." "A Barbarian might be seen as lacking refinement, learning, or artistic or literary culture. "Barbarian Days A Surfing Life" can be viewed as a memoir of some fifty years of William Finnegan's life as a family member, a surfing fanatic, a writer, a world traveler and a Quixotic searcher of new and near perfect waves in remote places around the world; places like Indonesia, Fiji, Bali, and Madeira. But, Finnegan also finds exciting waves in California, New Jersey, New York and other less exotic locations. He also discovers highly talented artists, craftspeople, ocean experts, and business people who chose to devote their energy to surfing as a life style, sport, source of income, or all of the above. Finnegan makes friends and a few enemies along his path through life.

For those of us who surf, the book will bring special meaning covering as it does the history of surfing, evolution of surfboard designs and transition from the long board to the agile short board and on to tow in surfing to enable a rider to catch a wave fifty feet high, waves that could not be surfed before tow in technique was developed. For the reader who has tried surfing or body surfing and felt the power of the ocean then decided not to take up surfing, this book will still hold much meaning as a story about the zone where ocean meets land, where people try to co-exist with the power of the surf and where a life style built around surfing continues to evolve. The author delves into personalities, territorial claims on the waves themselves, human pecking orders and power struggles, life on the cheap, and the struggle to survive on very little while chasing bigger and better waves in distant, hard to reach locations.

Finnegan discusses his family life and the turmoil and rip tides in the zones where family needs and surfing

demands often conflict and hard choices about values and love must be made. The story begins in his boyhood years then progresses all the way through his teenage years and into an extended maybe twenty year period of delayed maturity as he chases the waves to exclusion of other aspects of growing up. The sport of surfing changes during his own years of growth. Corporations and Big Media enter the surfing world with an eye to making lots of money as millions of youth around the world are reeled in by the images and attraction of this looser way of life. Hard-core surfers and action junkies get into surfing waves generated by cold, winter storms and by hurricane winds. Finnegan knows and shares their stories.

I discovered a lot I didn't know as I read the book and will enjoy my trips to Hawaii and California a lot more now that I have a better idea of what goes on out in the surf and how the surfer lifestyle operates. The book is more enjoyable if the reader views video of the special breaks and waves and locations described by the author. Photos in the book add substance to the text. A great ride even if you do not surf.

2 of 2 people found the following review helpful.

This and So Much More.

By Adam

This is, quite simply, the best memoir I've ever read.

I originally got the audiobook (even though I'm not an audiobook kind of guy) to help supplement my long drives to work. After the first few minutes, I was hooked. I've since listened to the audiobook twice, and have purchased a physical copy to see if it is as good as I would think holding it in my hand, going at my own pace. It is, and more.

I am not a surfer. I have never been a surfer, and - though I did spend a decent part of my youth summers at the beach - surfing to me has always been one of those things, "Out there", in the ether. Ephemeral. Johnny Utah and that kind of stuff. Despite that, I have found myself drawn to it's literature, perhaps because of a longing of things I wish I'd done, perhaps to quench my knack of ex-patness, perhaps as a midlife crisis. Regardless, though this book is "about" (I use quotes intentionally, b/c it can or is or encompasses just that, but also so much more) surfing, it is written so eloquently that it could be about anything, and I would still love it.

The prose, the pace, the presentation of the subject matter both intimate and as timepieces from afar - everything about this book is wonderful.

Read it, you won't be disappointed.

3 of 3 people found the following review helpful.

Mediocre

By B

The book starts strong; lots of action in the author's childhood in Hawaii. He should have ended it there and made it a magazine article. For the next 250 pages there is little action, and instead just countless descriptions of waves. The descriptions of waves may be fun for surfers, but I suspect are pretty boring for everyone else.

See all 515 customer reviews...

BARBARIAN DAYS: A SURFING LIFE BY WILLIAM FINNEGAN PDF

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Review

“How many ways can you describe a wave? You’ll never get tired of watching Finnegan do it. A staff writer at *The New Yorker*, he leads a counterlife as an obsessive surfer, traveling around the world, throwing his vulnerable, merely human body into line after line of waves in search of transient moments of grace...It’s an occupation that has never before been described with this tenderness and deftness.”—*TIME Magazine*, Top 10 Nonfiction Books of 2015

“A hefty masterpiece.”

—Geoff Dyer, *The Guardian*

“Terrific...Elegantly written and structured, it’s a riveting adventure story, an intellectual autobiography, and a restless, searching meditation on love, friendship and family...A writer of rare subtlety and observational gifts, Finnegan explores every aspect of the sport — its mechanics and intoxicating thrills, its culture and arcane tribal codes — in a way that should resonate with surfers and non-surfers alike. His descriptions of some of the world’s most powerful and unforgiving waves are hauntingly beautiful...Finnegan displays an honesty that is evident throughout the book, parts of which have a searing, unvarnished intensity that reminded me of ‘*Stop Time*,’ the classic coming-of-age memoir by Frank Conroy.”

—*Washington Post*

“The kind of book that makes you squirm in your seat on the subway, gaze out the window at work, and Google Map the quickest route to the beach. In other words, it is, like Jon Krakauer’s *Into the Wild*, a semi-dangerous book, one that persuades young men...to trade in their office jobs in order to roam the world, to feel the ocean’s power, and chase the waves.”

—*The Paris Review Daily*

“Fans of [Finnegan’s] writing have been waiting eagerly for his surfing memoir...Well, *Barbarian Days* is here. And it’s even better than one could have imagined...This is Finnegan’s gift. He’s observant and expressive but shows careful restraint in his zeal. He says only what needs to be said, enough to create a vivid picture for the reader while masterfully giving that picture a kind of movement.”

—*Honolulu Star-Advertiser*

“That surfing life is [Finnegan’s], and it’s a remarkably adventurous one sure to induce wanderlust in anyone

who follows along, surfer or not...Lyrical but not overbaked, exciting but always self-effacing. It captures the moments of joy and terror Finnegan's lifelong passion has brought him, as well as his occasional ambivalence about the tenacious hold it has on him. It's easily the best book ever written about surfing. It's not even close."

—Florida Times-Union

"An engrossing read, part treatise on wave physics, part thrill ride, part cultural study, with a soupçon of near-death events. Even for those who've never paddled out, Finnegan's imagery is as vividly rendered as a film, his explanation of wave mastery a triumph of language. For surfers, the book is *The Endless Summer* writ smarter and larger, touching down at every iconic break."

—Los Angeles Magazine

"Vivid and propulsive...Finnegan...has seen things from the tops of ocean peaks that would disturb most surfers' dreams for weeks. (I happily include myself among that number.)...A lyrical and enormously rewarding read...Finnegan's enchantment takes us to some luminous and unsettling places — on both the edge of the ocean, and the frontiers of the surfing life."

—San Diego Union-Tribune

"*Barbarian Days* gleams with precise, often lyrical recollections of the most memorable waves [Finnegan has] encountered...He carefully mines his surfing exploits for broader, hard-won insights on his childhood, his most intense friendships and romances, his political education, his career. He's always attuned to his surroundings, and his reflections are often tinged with self-effacing wit."

—Chicago Reader

"Extraordinary...[*Barbarian Days*] is in many ways, and for the first time, a surfer in full. And it is cause for throwing your wet-suit hoods in the air...If the book has a flaw, it lies in the envy helplessly induced in the armchair surf-traveler by so many lusty affairs with waves that are the supermodels of the surf world. Still, Finnegan considerably shows himself paying the price of admission in a few near drownings, and these are among the most electrifying moments in the book...There are too many breathtaking, original things in *Barbarian Days* to do more than mention here—observations about surfing that have simply never been made before, or certainly never so well."

—The New York Times Book Review

"Without a doubt, the finest surf book I've ever read... All this technical mastery and precise description goes hand in hand with an unabashed, infectious earnestness. Finnegan has certainly written a surfing book for surfers, but on a more fundamental level, '*Barbarian Days*' offers a clear-eyed vision of American boyhood. Like Jon Krakauer's '*Into the Wild*,' it is a sympathetic examination of what happens when literary ideas of freedom and purity take hold of a young mind and fling his body out into the far reaches of the world."

—The New York Times Magazine

"Which is precisely what makes the propulsive precision of Finnegan's writing so surprising and revelatory... Finnegan's treatment of surfing never feels like performance. Through the sheer intensity of his descriptive powers and the undeniable ways in which surfing has shaped his life, *Barbarian Days* is an utterly convincing study in the joy of treating seriously an unserious thing...As Finnegan demonstrates, surfing, like good writing, is an act of vigilant noticing."

—The New York Review of Books

“Finnegan is an excellent surfer; at some point he became an even better writer. That pairing makes *Barbarian Days* exceptional in the notoriously foamy genre of surf lit: a hefty, heavyweight tour de force, overbrimming with sublime lyrical passages that Finnegan drops as effortlessly as he executed his signature ‘drop-knee cutback’ in the breaks off Waikiki...Reading this guy on the subject of waves and water is like reading Hemingway on bullfighting; William Burroughs on controlled substances; Updike on adultery...Finnegan is a virtuoso wordsmith, but the juice propelling this memoir is wrung from the quest that shaped him...A piscine, picaresque coming-of-age story, seen through the gloss resin coat of a surfboard.”

—Sports Illustrated

Overflowing with vivid descriptions of waves caught and waves missed, of disappointments and ecstasies and gargantuan curling tubes that encircle riders like cathedrals of pure stained glass...These paragraphs, with their mix of personal remembrance and subcultural taxonomies, tend to be as elegant and pellucid as the breakers they immortalize...This memoir is one you can ride all the way to shore.”

—Entertainment Weekly

“[A] sweeping, glorious memoir...Oh, the rides, they are incandescent...I’d sooner press this book upon on a nonsurfer, in part because nothing I’ve read so accurately describes the feeling of being stoked or the despair of being held under. But also because while it is a book about ‘A Surfing Life’...it’s also about a writer’s life and, even more generally, a quester’s life, more carefully observed and precisely rendered than any I’ve read in a long time.”

—Los Angeles Times

“Gorgeously written and intensely felt...With Mr. Finnegan’s bravura memoir, the surfing bookshelf is dramatically enriched. It’s not only a volume for followers of the sport. Non-surfers, too, will be treated to a travelogue head-scratchingly rich in obscure, sharply observed destinations...Dare I say that we all need Mr. Finnegan...as a role model for a life fully, thrillingly, lived.”

—Wall Street Journal

“An evocative, profound and deeply moving memoir...The proof is in the sentences. Were I given unlimited space to review this book, I would simply reproduce it here, with a quotation mark at the beginning and another at the end. While surfers have a reputation for being inarticulate, there is actually a fair amount of overlap between what makes a good surfer and a good writer. A smooth style, an ability to stay close to the source of the energy, humility before the task, and, once you’re done, not claiming your ride. In other words, making something exceedingly difficult look easy. The gift for writing a clean line is rare, and the gift for riding one even rarer. Finnegan possesses both.”

—San Francisco Chronicle

“Finnegan writes so engagingly that you paddle alongside, eager for him to take you to the next wave...It is a wet and wild run. He makes surfing seem as foreign and simultaneously as intimate a sport as possible...Surfing is the backbone of the book, but Finnegan’s relationships to people, not waves, form its flesh...[A] deep blue story of one man’s lifelong enchantment.”

—Boston Globe

“Finnegan’s epic adventure, beautifully told, is much more than the story of a boy and his wave, even if surfing serves as the thumping heartbeat of his life.”

—Dallas Morning News

“That’s always Finnegan’s M.O.: examining the ways in which surfing intertwines with anthropology,

economics, politics, and, of course, writing. Finnegan is a sober, straightforward author, but the level of detail, emotion, and insight he achieves is unparalleled...A must-read for all surfers — not just because of its unblinking prose and subtle wit, but because it's the only book that properly details what it's like to cultivate both an award-winning career and a dedicated surfing life."

—Eastern Surf Magazine

"Finnegan describes, with shimmering detail, his adventures riding waves on five continents. Surfing has taken him places he'd never otherwise have thought to go, but it also buoyed him through a career reporting on the politics of intense scarcity, limitless cruelty, and unimaginable suffering. It's a book about travel and growing up, and the power of a pastime when it becomes an obsession."

—Men's Journal

"With a compelling storyline and masterful prose, Finnegan's beautiful memoir is sure to resonate."

—The New York Observer

"Fearless and full of grace."

—Outside Magazine

"Irresistible."

—O, The Oprah Magazine

"It's always fabulous when an incredible writer happens to also have a memoir-worthy life; *Barbarian Days* bodes well."

—GQ.com

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