

Splatter in Mittelerde?

Krieg und Gewalt zwischen Buch und Leinwand

ein quantitativer Vergleich

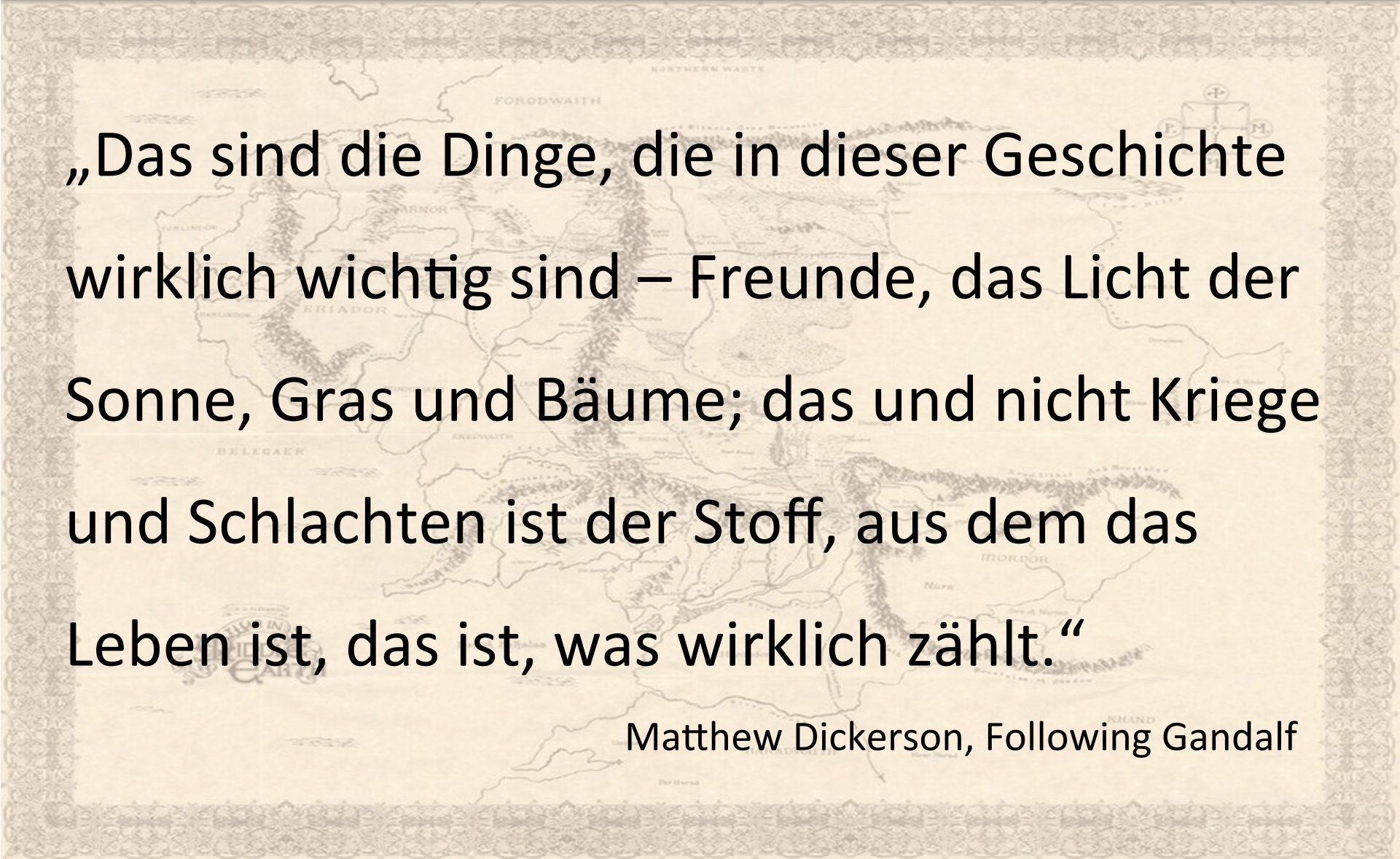
271 'Here!' said a voice, deep and cold, that seemed to
272 come out of the ground. 'I am waiting for you!'
273 'No!' said Frodo, but he did not run away. His knees
274 gave, and he fell on the ground. Nothing happened,
275 and there was no sound. Trembling he looked up, in
276 time to see a tall dark figure like a shadow against
277 the stars. It leaned over him. He thought there were
278 two eyes, very cold though lit with a pale light that
279 seemed to come from some remote distance. Then a grip
280 stronger and colder than iron seized him. The icy
281 touch froze his bones. For a moment he could
282 recall nothing except a sea of faces, but he suddenly
283 he knew that he was imprisoned in the hopelessly
284 was in a barrow. A Barrow-wight, in the words of the
285 he probably already under the dreadful spears of the
286 Barrow-wights about which whispered tales of the
287 dared to move, but lay as he found himself, flat on
288 his back with a cold stone with his hands on his
289 breast.
290



Wie brutal ist Tolkiens Buch eigentlich wirklich, und treibt Jackson die Gewalt tatsächlich hemmungslos auf die Spitze?

- Medien Theorie: Unterschiede zwischen Literatur und Kino
- Quantitative Inhaltsanalyse
- ... ein paar Schlüsse
- Was meinen Sie?





„Das sind die Dinge, die in dieser Geschichte wirklich wichtig sind – Freunde, das Licht der Sonne, Gras und Bäume; das und nicht Kriege und Schlachten ist der Stoff, aus dem das Leben ist, das ist, was wirklich zählt.“

Matthew Dickerson, *Following Gandalf*

Quantitative Analyse

271 'Here!' said a voice, deep and cold, that seemed to
 272 come out of the ground. 'I am waiting for you!' ¶
 273 'No!' said Frodo, but he did not run away. His knees
 274 opened,
 275 up, in
 276 came to see a pale green light and a shadow against
 277 the stars. It leaned over him. He thought there were
 278 two eyes, very cold though lit with a pale light that
 279 seemed to come from some remote distance. Then a grip
 280 stronger and colder than iron seized him. The icy
 281 touch froze his bones, and he remembered no more. ¶
 282 When he came to himself again, for a moment he could
 283 recall nothing
 284 he knew that
 285 was in a barrow
 286 was probably
 287 Barrow-wights about which whispered tales spoke. He
 288 dared not move, but lay as he found himself: flat on
 289 his back upon a cold stone with his hands on his
 290 breast. ¶

Word für Wort

1
108
h 48kHz - Kbps

Quantitative Analyse

Sekunde für Sekunde

Kapitel 34(43)

BD-ROM AVC Mbps

1:23:57 / 2:15:35 11:28

Medientheorie

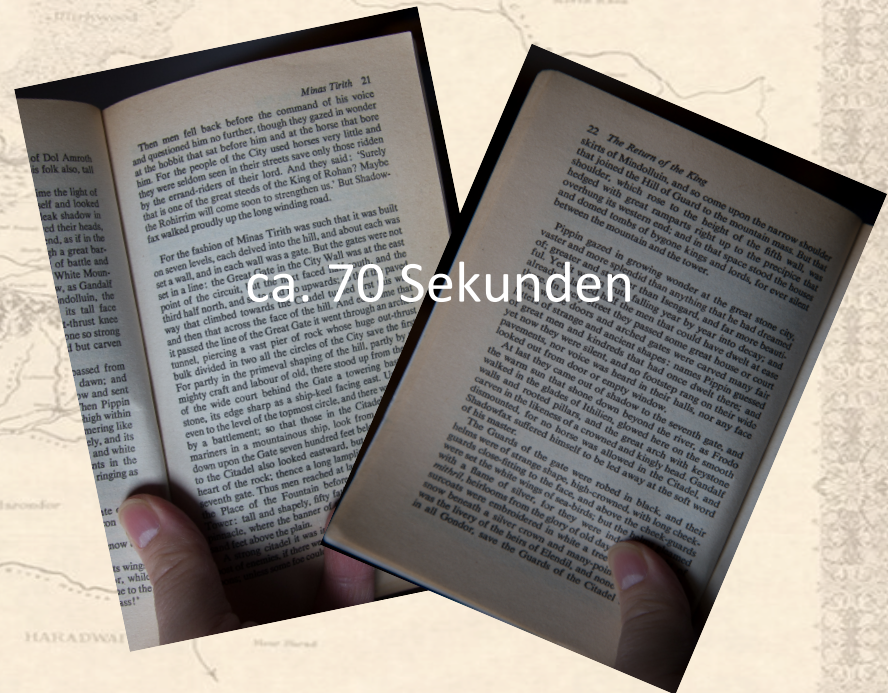
“In seiner essenziellen Sichtbarkeit beschreibt der Film nicht, sondern präsentiert, was er erzählt. Film bildet ab, und zwar im echten etymologischen Sinn von abbilden: Er setzt seine Inhalte in Bildsprache um.” - Seymour Chatman, *What Novels Can Do That Films Can't*

“Der radikale Unterschied jeglicher abbildender Kunst (inklusive des Dramas) und der Literatur besteht darin, dass die abbildenden Künste ihre Werke dem Betrachter in Form von Bildern überstülpen, während Literatur den Geist des Künstlers direkt mit dem des Publikums verbindet, und deshalb befruchtender wirkt.”
- J.R.R. Tolkien, *On Fairy-stories*



16 Sekunden

Die Beschreibung von Minas Tirith im Buch zu lesen, mind. 70 Sekunden.



70 Sekunden

Minas Tirith im Film darzustellen, dauerte 16 Sekunden.

Medientheorie

“Während alle Bewegungen und damit auch alle Ereignisse in Romanen Vorstellungen sind, die der Leser aus dem geschriebenen Wort, also aus bloßen Symbolen, extrahiert, sind die Bewegungen auf der Leinwand so explizit, dass die Illusion eines Zeitablaufs unauflöslich ist.”

“Wenn es also wirklich so ist, dass die Erzählzeit in Filmen nicht unterbrochen werden kann, und dass es zum Wesen von Beschreibungen gehört, dass sie die Erzählzeit anhalten, dann kann man wohl sagen, dass Filme nicht beschreiben können.”

- Seymour Chatman, *What Novels Can Do That Films Can't*

Medientheorie

“Die Tatsache, dass Romane und Kurzgeschichten uns allein durch die Stimme des Erzählers präsentiert werden, schenkt Autoren eine viel größere Flexibilität als Filmemachern. [...] Der visuelle Standpunkt eines Filmes ist schlicht immer vorhanden: Er ist festgelegt, weil die Kamera einfach *irgendwo* platziert werden muss.”

- Seymour Chatman, *What Novels Can Do That Films Can't*

Quantitative Analyse

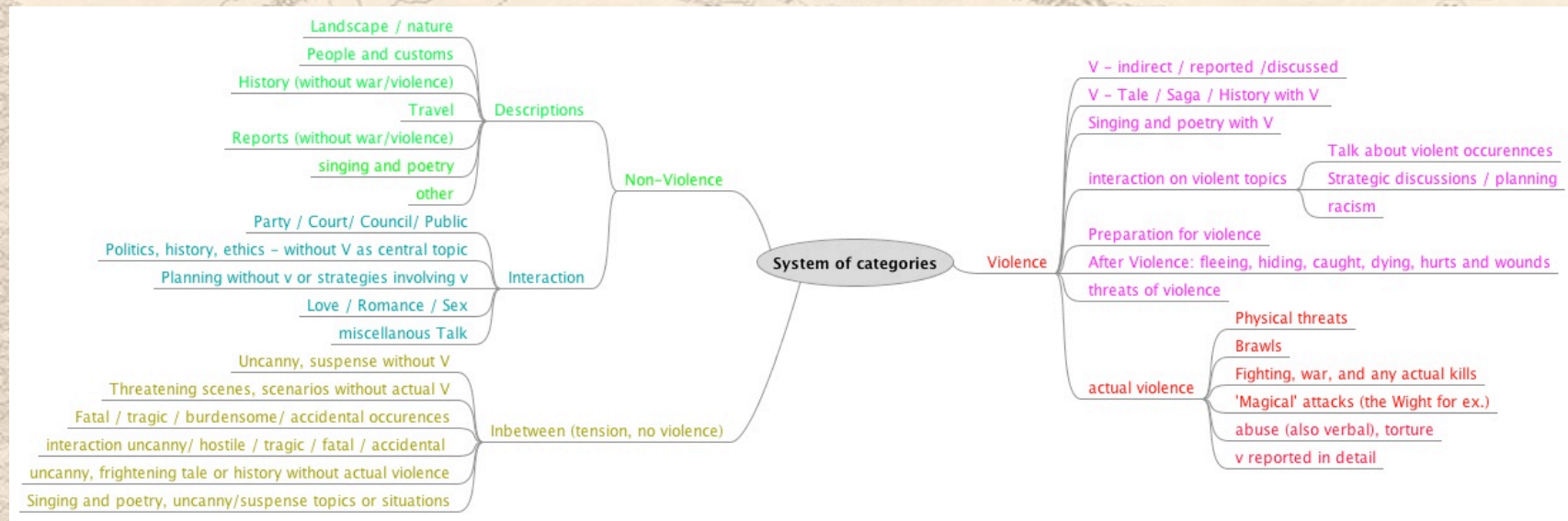
„Gewalt ist der absichtliche Gebrauch von physischer Kraft oder Macht, angedroht oder verwirklicht, gegen die eigene Person, gegenüber anderen oder einer Gruppe anderer Personen, die Verletzungen, Tod, psychologische Schäden, Fehlentwicklungen, Vernachlässigungen oder Benachteiligungen bewirkt oder wahrscheinlich macht.“

WHO 2009

Quantitative Analyse



Quantitative Analyse



Das System wurde in Kollegenkreisen diskutiert und modifiziert, bevor es 2009 für das Buch benutzt wurde.

Zur Vergleichbarkeit wurde es unverändert auf den Film angewandt.

Quantitative Analyse, Storykomposition

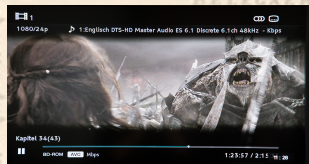
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271 'Here!' said a voice, deep and cold, that seemed to
272 come out of the ground. 'I am waiting for you!'
273 'No!' said Frodo, but he did not run away. His knees
274 gave, and he fell on the ground. Nothing happened.
275 and there was no sound. Trembling he looked up, in
276 time to see a tall dark figure like a shadow against
277 the stars. It seemed deep like he thought there were
278 two eyes, very cold though lit with a pale light that
279 seemed to come from some remote distance. Then a cold
280 stone, and colder than iron, sealed him. The boy
281 touched his bones, and he remembered no more.
282 When he came to himself again, for a moment he could
283 recall nothing except a sense of dread. Then suddenly
284 he was back in the light, about the same as he
285 was in a barrow. A barrow which had taken him and he
286 was probably already under the deadly spells of the
287 Barrow-wights about which whispered tales spoke. He
288 dared not move, but lay as he found himself flat on
289 his back upon a cold stone with his hands on his
290 breast.

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BUCH:

Zeichen = 2.5 Millionen (2.522.763 Zeichen bzw. 433.173 Wörter)

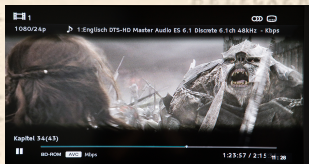
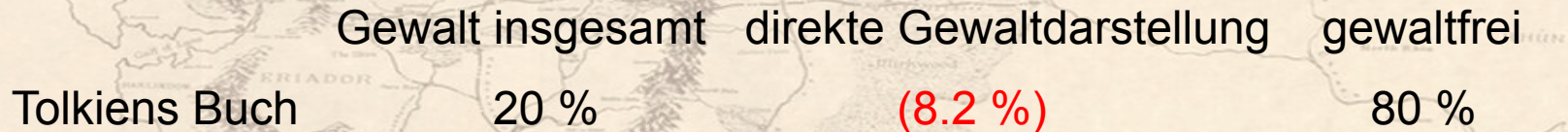


FILME (BluRay, Extended Edition 2011):

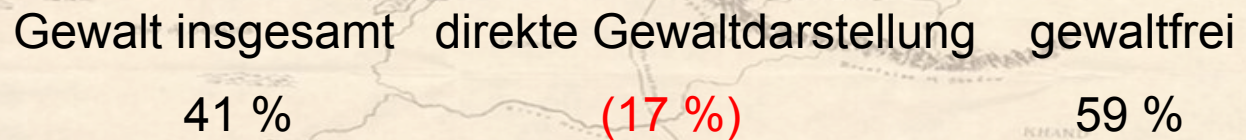
Sekunden = 39.000 (38.775 sek oder 646 min oder 10 Stunden, 46 Minuten)

Quantitative Analyse, Hauptergebnisse

271 'Here!' said a voice, deep and cold, that seemed to
 272 come out of the ground. 'I am waiting for you!'
 273 'No!' said Frodo, but he did not run away. His knees
 274 gave, and he fell on the ground. Nothing happened.
 275 and there was no sound. Trembling he looked up, in
 276 time to see a tall dark figure like a shadow against
 277 the stars. It seemed deep like he thought there were
 278 two eyes, very cold though lit with a pale light that
 279 seemed to come from some remote distance. Then a cold
 280 stone, and colder than iron, seized him. The boy
 281 caught Frodo by the bones, and he remembered no more.
 282 When he came to himself again, for a moment he could
 283 recall nothing except a sense of dread. Then suddenly
 284 he was in a barrow - a barrow which had taken him and he
 285 was probably already under the deadly spells of the
 286 Barrow-wights about which whispered tales spoke. He
 287 dared not move, but lay as he found himself flat on
 288 his back upon a cold stone with his hands on his
 289 breast.

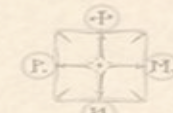


THE LORD OF THE RINGS
 THE FELLOWSHIP OF THE RING
 JACKSONS FILM

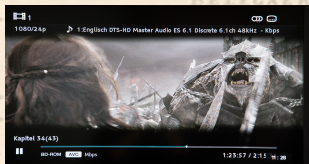


Quantitative Analyse, Storykomposition

271 Here! said a voice, deep and cold, that seemed to
 272 come out of the ground. "I am waiting for you!"
 273 "No!" said Frodo, but he did not run away. His knees
 274 gave, and he fell on the ground. Nothing happened.
 275 and there was no sound. Trembling he looked up, in
 276 time to see a tall dark figure like a shadow against
 277 the stars. It seemed deep like he thought there were
 278 two eyes, very cold though lit with a pale light that
 279 seemed to come from some remote distance. Then a cold
 280 stone, and colder than iron, seized him. The boy
 281 could never see his bones, and he remembered no more.
 282 When he came to himself again, for a moment he could
 283 recall nothing except a sense of dread, then suddenly
 284 he found that he was lying bound about the neck of
 285 one of a barrow, a barrow which had taken him and his
 286 was probably already under the steady spells of the
 287 Barrow-wights about which whispered tales spoke. He
 288 dared not move, but lay as he found himself, flat on
 289 his back upon a cold stone with his hands on his
 290 breast."

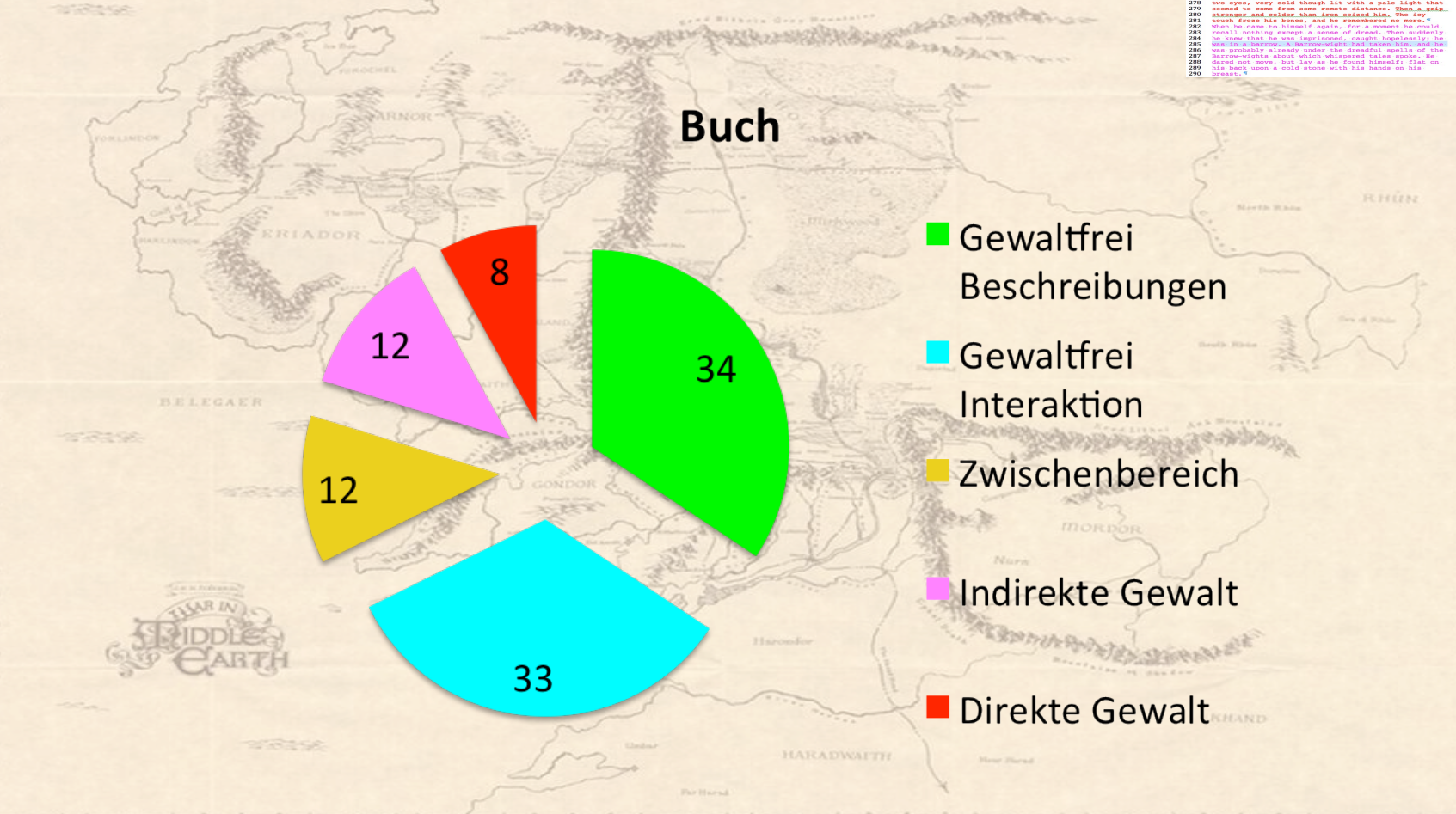


	Gewalt insgesamt	direkte Gewaltdarst.	Gewaltfrei
Gefährten	11.5 %	(4 %)	88.5 %
Türme	21.5 %	(10.5 %)	78.5 %
König	30.5 %	(11.5 %)	69.5 %

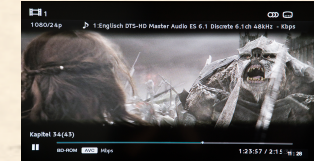


	Gewalt insgesamt	direkte Gewaltdarst.	gewaltfrei
Gefährten	24.5 %	(14.2 %)	75.5 %
Türme	49.1 %	(17.7 %)	50.9 %
König	47.8 %	(18.1 %)	52.2 %

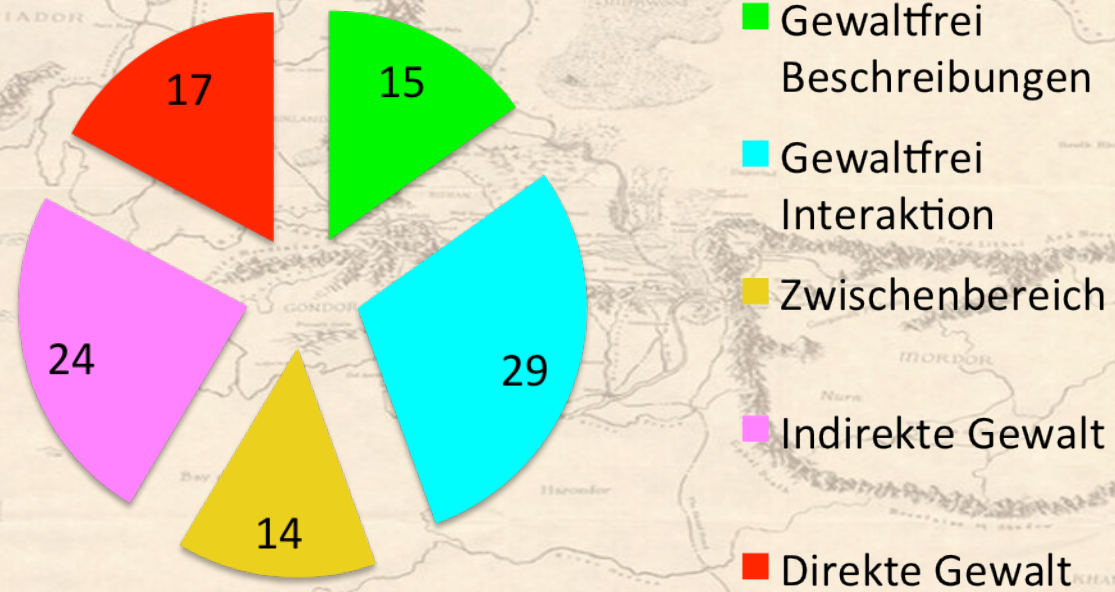
Quantitative Analyse, Storykomposition; Prozentangaben



Quantitative Analyse, Storykomposition, Prozentangaben



Film

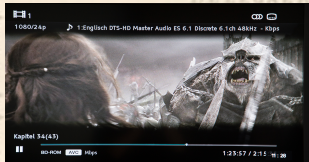


Quantitative Analyse, Storykomposition

271 Here! said a voice, deep and cold, that seemed to
 272 come out of the ground. "I am waiting for you!"
 273 "No!" said Frodo, but he did not run away. His knees
 274 gave, and he fell on the ground. Nothing happened.
 275 and there was no sound. Trembling he looked up, in
 276 time to see a tall dark figure like a shadow against
 277 the stars. It seemed deep like he thought there were
 278 two eyes, very cold though lit with a pale light that
 279 seemed to come from some remote distance. Then a cold
 280 stone as cold as steel ran across his face. The boy
 281 caught under his bones, and he remembered no more.
 282 When he came to himself again, for a moment he could
 283 recall nothing except a sense of dread. Then suddenly
 284 he found that he was lying bound, about halfway up
 285 the side of a barrow. A barrow-wight had taken him and he
 286 was probably already under the dreadful spells of the
 287 barrow-wights about which whispered tales spoke. He
 288 dared not move, but lay as he found himself. Flat on
 289 his back upon a cold stone with his hands on his
 290 breast.

gewaltfreier Inhalt - Buch

Beschreibung	34 %
Interaktion	33 %
„Dazwischen“	12 %



gewaltfreier Inhalt - Filme

Beschreibung	15 %
Interaktion	29 %
„Dazwischen“	14 %

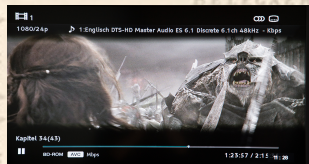
Quantitative Analyse, Storykomposition

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271 'Here!' said a voice, deep and cold, that seemed to
272 come out of the ground. 'I am waiting for you!'
273 'No!' said Frodo; but he did not run away. His knees
274 gave, and he fell on the ground. Nothing happened.
275 and there was no sound. Trembling he looked up, in
276 time to see a tall dark figure like a shadow against
277 the stars. It seemed deep like he thought there were
278 two eyes, very cold though lit with a pale light that
279 seemed to come from some remote distance. Then a cold
280 stoniness and coldness shan iron seized him. The icy
281 touch froze his bones, and he remembered no more.
282 When he came to himself again, for a moment he could
283 recall nothing except a sense of dread. Then suddenly
284 he woke back in his bed, and he remembered that he
285 was in a barrow. A barrow which had taken him and his
286 was probably already under the dreadful spells of the
287 Barrow-wights about which whispered tales spoke. He
288 dared not move, but lay as he found himself flat on
289 his back upon a cold stone with his hands on his
290 breast.

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Intro until Old Forest (chapters I, 1-5) = 9.9 % (of the whole corpus)

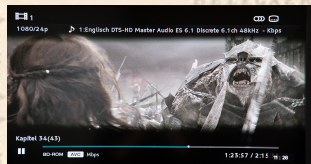


Intro (until flight with ferry) = 8.7 % (of all 3 films)

Quantitative Analyse, Storykomposition

271 'Here!' said a voice, deep and cold, that seemed to
 272 come out of the ground. 'I am waiting for you!'
 273 'No!' said Frodo; but he did not run away. His knees
 274 gave, and he fell on the ground. Nothing happened.
 275 and there was no sound. Trembling he looked up, in
 276 time to see a tall dark figure like a shadow against
 277 the stars. It seemed deep like he thought there were
 278 two eyes, very cold though lit with a pale light that
 279 seemed to come from some remote distance. Then a cold
 280 stoniness and colder than iron seized him. The icy
 281 touch froze his bones, and he remembered no more.
 282 When he came to himself again, for a moment he could
 283 recall nothing except a sense of dread. Then suddenly
 284 he was back in his bed in the inn at Bree. He
 285 was in a barrow - a barrow which had taken him and he
 286 was probably already under the deadly spells of the
 287 Barrow-wights about which whispered tales spoke. He
 288 dared not move, but lay as he found himself flat on
 289 his back upon a cold stone with his hands on his
 290 breast.

Old Forest to Imladirs (chapters I, 6-10; II 1-2) = 16.7 %

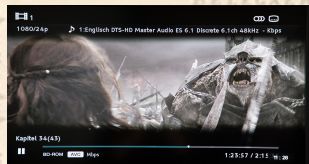


Bree to Council of Elrond = 7.8 %

Quantitative Analyse, Storykomposition

271 Here! said a voice, deep and cold, that seemed to
 272 come out of the ground. "I am waiting for you!"
 273 "No!" said Frodo, but he did not run away. His knees
 274 gave, and he fell on the ground. Nothing happened.
 275 and there was no sound. Trembling he looked up, in
 276 time to see a tall dark figure like a shadow against
 277 the stars. It seemed deep like he thought there were
 278 two eyes, very cold though lit with a pale light that
 279 seemed to come from some remote distance. Then a cold
 280 stone, and colder than iron, sealed him. The boy
 281 could feel his bones, and he remembered no more.
 282 When he came to himself again, for a moment he could
 283 recall nothing except a sense of dread. Then suddenly
 284 he was in a narrow, dark passage, and he had the
 285 sense of being already under the dreadful spell of the
 286 Barrow-wights about which whispered tales spoke. He
 287 dared not move, but lay as he found himself flat on
 288 his back upon a cold stone with his hands on his
 289 breast."

Imladris to breaking of fellowship (chapters II, 3-10) = 11.9 %



Imladris to breaking of fellowship (departure to end of film 1) = 14.1 %

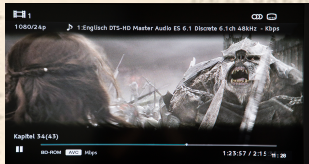
Quantitative Analyse, Storykomposition

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271 'Here!' said a voice, deep and cold, that seemed to
272 come out of the ground. 'I am waiting for you!'
273 'No!' said Frodo; but he did not run away. His knees
274 gave, and he fell on the ground. Nothing happened.
275 and there was no sound. Trembling he looked up, in
276 time to see a tall dark figure like a shadow against
277 the stars. It seemed deep like he thought there were
278 two eyes, very cold though lit with a pale light that
279 seemed to come from some remote distance. Then a cold
280 stoniness and colder than iron seized him. The icy
281 touch froze his bones, and he remembered no more.
282 When he came to himself again, for a moment he could
283 recall nothing except a sense of dread. Then suddenly
284 he woke back in his bed, and about midnight he
285 was in a barrow - a barrow which had taken him and he
286 was probably already under the deadly spells of the
287 Barrow-wights about which whistled tall tales. He
288 dared not move, but lay as he found himself flat on
289 his back upon a cold stone with his hands on his
290 breast.

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Aragorn leg (chapters III, 1-8) = 15.1 %



Aragorn leg* (until end of battle at Helm's Deep) = 22.5 %

*chapters: BR 3, 4-13, 15-17,19-27; BR 4, 1-9, 13-26, 28-29, 31-32 (BR = BluRay)

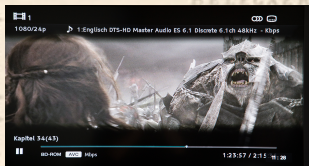
Quantitative Analyse, Storykomposition

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271 'Here!' said a voice, deep and cold, that seemed to
272 come out of the ground. 'I am waiting for you!'
273 'No!' said Frodo; but he did not run away. His knees
274 gave, and he fell on the ground. Nothing happened.
275 and there was no sound. Trembling he looked up, in
276 time to see a tall dark figure like a shadow against
277 the stars. It seemed deep like he thought there were
278 two eyes, very cold though lit with a pale light that
279 seemed to come from some remote distance. Then a cold
280 stone, and colder than iron, seized him. The icy
281 touch froze his bones, and he remembered no more.
282 When he came to himself again, for a moment he could
283 recall nothing except a sense of dread. Then suddenly
284 he woke back in his bed, and found himself bound by
285 two iron bars. A barrow-wight had taken him and he
286 was probably already under the dreadful spells of the
287 barrow-wight about which whispered tales spoke. He
288 dared not move, but lay as he found himself, flat on
289 his back upon a cold stone with his hands on his
290 breast.

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Frodo leg (chapters III, 1-10) = 14.5 %



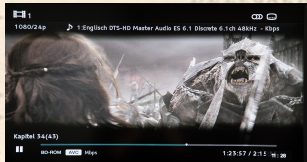
Frodo leg* (until captured by orcs of Cirith Ungol) = 15.3 %

*chapters: BR 3, 1-3, 14, 18, 28-30; BR 4, 10-12, 27, 30, 34, 36; BR 5, 1-2, 6, 16, 27; BR 6, 2,

Quantitative Analyse, Storykomposition

271 'Here!' said a voice, deep and cold, that seemed to
 272 come out of the ground. 'I am waiting for you!'
 273 'No!' said Frodo; but he did not run away. His knees
 274 gave, and he fell on the ground. Nothing happened.
 275 and there was no sound. Trembling he looked up, in
 276 time to see a tall dark figure like a shadow against
 277 the stars. It seemed deep like he thought there were
 278 two eyes, very cold though lit with a pale light that
 279 seemed to come from some remote distance. Then a cold
 280 stone, and colder than iron, seized him. The icy
 281 touch froze his bones, and he remembered no more.
 282 When he came to himself again, for a moment he could
 283 recall nothing except a sense of dread. Then suddenly
 284 he woke back in bed and wondered about Legolas.
 285 **was in a barrow - a barrow which had taken him and he**
 286 **was probably already under the deadly spells of the**
 287 **Barrow-wights about which whistled tallu spoke. He**
 288 **dared not move, but lay as he found himself, flat on**
 289 **his back upon a cold stone with his hands on his**
 290 **breast. A**

Aragorn leg (chapters V, 1-10, VI 4, partially) = 16.8 %



Aragorn leg* (until Black Gate) = 23.2 %

*chapters: BR 4, 33, 35; BR 5, 3-5, 7-15, 17-26, 28-36; BR 6, 1, 3-6, 8-21, 23-25, 27 (30 secs), 28, 29 (120 secs), 31, 33

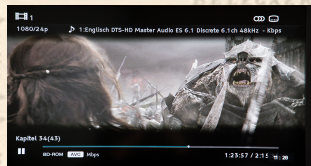
Quantitative Analyse, Storykomposition

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271 Here! said a voice, deep and cold, that seemed to
272 come out of the ground. "I am waiting for you!"
273 "No!" said Frodo; but he did not run away. His knees
274 gave, and he fell on the ground. Nothing happened.
275 and there was no sound. Trembling he looked up, in
276 time to see a tall dark figure like a shadow against
277 the stars. It seemed deep like he thought there were
278 two eyes, very cold though lit with a pale light that
279 seemed to come from some remote distance. Then a cold
280 stoniness and colder than iron seized him. The icy
281 touch froze his bones, and he remembered no more.
282 When he came to himself again, for a moment he could
283 recall nothing except a sense of dread. Then suddenly
284 he was back in the world again, about the same time
285 as he was in a barrow. A barrow-wight had taken him and he
286 was probably already under the dreadful spells of the
287 barrow-wights about which whispered tales spoke. He
288 dared not move, but lay as he found himself flat on
289 his back upon a cold stone with his hands on his
290 breast.

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Frodo leg (chapters VI, 1-3) = 6 %



Frodo leg* (until rescued by Gwaihir) = 4.4 %

*chapters: BR 6, 22, 27 (225 secs), 29 (95 secs), 30, 32, 34-36

Quantitative Analyse, Storykomposition

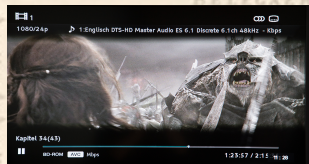
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271 Here! said a voice, deep and cold, that seemed to
272 come out of the ground. "I am waiting for you!"
273 "No!" said Frodo, but he did not run away. His knees
274 gave, and he fell on the ground. Nothing happened.
275 and there was no sound. Trembling he looked up, in
276 time to see a tall dark figure like a shadow against
277 the stars. It seemed deep like he thought there were
278 two eyes, very cold though lit with a pale light that
279 seemed to come from some remote distance. Then a cold
280 stoniness and colder than iron seized him. The icy
281 touch froze his bones, and he remembered no more.
282 When he came to himself again, for a moment he could
283 recall nothing except a sense of dread. Then suddenly
284 he woke back in bed and found about his neck a
285 was in a narrow band was in a narrow band was in a narrow band
286 was probably already under the deadly spell of the
287 Barrow-wight about which whispered tales spoke. He
288 dared not move, but lay as he found himself flat on
289 his back upon a cold stone with his hands on his
290 breast."

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Frodo rescued to Sam „is back“ (chapters VI, 4*-9) = 8.6 %

*chapter 4 contains 4536 char. of battle scene before Frodo's rescue which are subtracted



Frodo rescued to Sam „is back“* = 3.4 %

*chapters: BR 6, 37-40

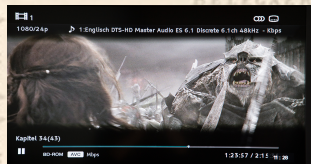
Quantitative Analyse, ausgewählte Szenen

271 'Here!' said a voice, deep and cold, that seemed to
 272 come out of the ground. 'I am waiting for you!'
 273 'No!' said Frodo; but he did not run away. His knees
 274 gave, and he fell on the ground. Nothing happened.
 275 and there was no sound. Trembling he looked up, in
 276 time to see a tall dark figure like a shadow against
 277 the stars. It seemed deep like he thought there were
 278 two eyes, very cold though lit with a pale light that
 279 seemed to come from some remote distance. Then a cold
 280 stone, and colder than iron, seized him. The boy
 281 caught every his bones, and he remembered no more.
 282 When he came to himself again, for a moment he could
 283 recall nothing except a sense of dread. Then suddenly
 284 he was back in his bed, and he remembered that he
 285 was in a narrow, a narrow, a narrow, a narrow, a narrow,
 286 was probably already under the dreadful spells of the
 287 Barrow-wights about which whispered tales spoke. He
 288 dared not move, but lay as he found himself. Flat on
 289 his back upon a cold stone with his hands on his
 290 breast.

The Attack at Amon Sûl

Book*: 6330 char. (4752 non-violent content = 3/4)
 = 0.2 % of the whole corpus

*chapter I, 11 (partial)



Film*: 230 sec, (175 sec with violent content)
 = 0.6 % of all 3 films

*chapters: BR 1, 19

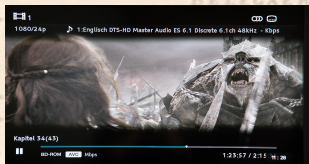
Quantitative Analyse, ausgewählte Szenen

271 Here! said a voice, deep and cold, that seemed to
 272 come out of the ground. "I am waiting for you!"
 273 "No!" said Frodo, but he did not run away. His knees
 274 gave, and he fell on the ground. Nothing happened.
 275 and there was no sound. Trembling he looked up, in
 276 time to see a tall dark figure like a shadow against
 277 the stars. It seemed deep like he thought there were
 278 two eyes, very cold though lit with a pale light that
 279 seemed to come from some remote distance. Then a cold
 280 stone, and colder than iron, seized him. The boy
 281 caught every his bones, and he remembered no more.
 282 When he came to himself again, for a moment he could
 283 recall nothing except a sense of dread. Then suddenly
 284 he was in a barrow - a barrow which had taken him and he
 285 was probably already under the dreadful spells of the
 286 Barrow-wights about which whispered tales spoke. He
 287 dared not move, but lay as he found himself. Flat on
 288 his back upon a cold stone with his hands on his
 289 breast.

The Council of Elrond

Book*: 85330 char. (18218 violence reported)
 = 3.4 % of the whole corpus

*chapter II, 2



Film*: 490 sec, (50 sec with violent content)
 = 1.3 % of all 3 films

*chapter: BR 1, 27

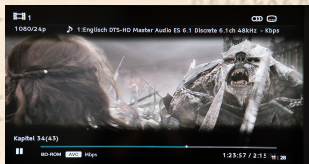
Quantitative Analyse, ausgewählte Szenen

271 Here! said a voice, deep and cold, that seemed to
 272 come out of the ground. "I am waiting for you!"
 273 "No!" said Frodo; but he did not run away. His knees
 274 gave, and he fell on the ground. Nothing happened.
 275 and there was no sound. Trembling he looked up, in
 276 time to see a tall dark figure like a shadow against
 277 the stars. It seemed deep like he thought there were
 278 two eyes, very cold though lit with a pale light that
 279 seemed to come from some remote distance. Then a cold
 280 stone, and colder than iron, seized him. The boy
 281 caught every his bones, and he remembered no more.
 282 When he came to himself again, for a moment he could
 283 recall nothing except a sense of dread. Then suddenly
 284 he was in a barrow - a barrow which had taken him and he
 285 was probably already under the deadly spells of the
 286 Barrow-wights about which whispered tales spoke. He
 287 dared not move, but lay as he found himself flat on
 288 his back upon a cold stone with his hands on his
 289 breast.

Lothlorien

Book*: 115522 char. (7612 violent content)
 = 4.6 % of the whole corpus

*chapters II, 6 (partial), 7-8



Film*: 1000 sec, (40 sec with violent content)
 = 2.6 % of all 3 films

*chapter: BR 2, 9 (partial), 10-12

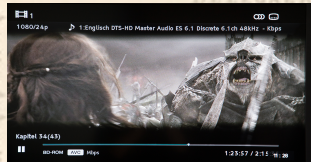
Quantitative Analyse, ausgewählte Szenen

271 Here! said a voice, deep and cold, that seemed to
 272 come out of the ground. "I am waiting for you!"
 273 "No!" said Frodo, but he did not run away. His knees
 274 gave, and he fell on the ground. Nothing happened.
 275 and there was no sound. Trembling he looked up, in
 276 time to see a tall dark figure like a shadow against
 277 the stars. It seemed deep like he thought there were
 278 two eyes, very cold though lit with a pale light that
 279 seemed to come from some remote distance. Then a cold
 280 stone, and colder than iron, seized him. The boy
 281 caught every his bones, and he remembered no more.
 282 When he came to himself again, for a moment he could
 283 recall nothing except a sense of dread. Then suddenly
 284 he was back in his bed, and he remembered that he
 285 was in a barrow. A barrow which had taken him and his
 286 was probably already under the deadly spells of the
 287 Barrow-wights about which whispered tales spoke. He
 288 dared not move, but lay as he found himself, flat on
 289 his back upon a cold stone with his hands on his
 290 breast."

The Battle of Helm's Deep

Book*: 35569 char. (all of them with violent content)
 = 1.4 % of the whole corpus

*chapters III, 7 (partial), III, 8 (partial)



Film*: 2100 sec, (1845 sec with violent content)
 = 5.4 % of all 3 films

*chapters: BR 4,18-23, 26-29, 31-33 -> keep in mind that the whole battle at Isengard is shown, in contrast to the book

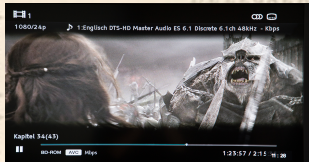
Quantitative Analyse, ausgewählte Szenen

271 Here! said a voice, deep and cold, that seemed to
 272 come out of the ground. "I am waiting for you!"
 273 "No!" said Frodo; but he did not run away. His knees
 274 gave, and he fell on the ground. Nothing happened.
 275 and there was no sound. Trembling he looked up, in
 276 time to see a tall dark figure like a shadow against
 277 the stars. It seemed deep like he thought there were
 278 two eyes, very cold though lit with a pale light that
 279 seemed to come from some remote distance. Then a cold
 280 stone, and colder than iron, seized him. The cry
 281 "ouch" gave his bones, and he remembered no more.
 282 When he came to himself again, for a moment he could
 283 recall nothing except a sense of dread. Then suddenly
 284 he woke back in his bed, and about midnight he
 285 was in a barrow. A barrow-wight had taken him and he
 286 was probably already under the deadly spells of the
 287 barrow-wights about which whispered tales spoke. He
 288 dared not move, but lay as he found himself. Flat on
 289 his back upon a cold stone with his hands on his
 290 breast.

The Battle on the Pelennor

Book*: 114366 char. (96384 with violent content)
 = 4.5 % of the whole corpus

*chapters V, 4-6



Film*: 3250 sec, (2665 sec with violent content)
 = 8.3 % of all 3 films

*chapters: BR 5, 34-36; BR 6, 1, 3-19, 20 (partial)

Quantitative Analyse, Sex und Romantik

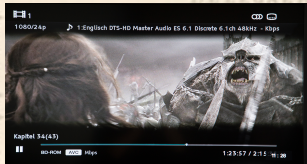
271 'Here!' said a voice, deep and cold, that seemed to
 272 come out of the ground. 'I am waiting for you!'
 273 'No!' said Frodo, but he did not run away. His knees
 274 gave, and he fell on the ground. Nothing happened.
 275 and there was no sound. Trembling he looked up, in
 276 time to see a tall dark figure like a shadow against
 277 the stars. It seemed deep like he thought there were
 278 two eyes, very cold though lit with a pale light that
 279 seemed to come from some remote distance. Then a cold
 280 stone as cold as gold as he lay on the ground. The eye
 281 looked away his bones, and he remembered no more.
 282 When he came to himself again, for a moment he could
 283 recall nothing except a sense of dread. Then suddenly
 284 he was back in his bed in the room at Rivendell. It
 285 was in a narrow bed and he was alone. He had been
 286 was probably already under the deadly spells of the
 287 Barrow-wights about which whistled tales spoke. He
 288 dared not move, but lay as he found himself flat on
 289 his back upon a cold stone with his hands on his
 290 breast.

Sex and Romantik

Sex: 0 %

Romantik*: 0.7 %

*chapter VI, 5



Sex: 0 %

Romantik*: 2.2 %

*chapters: BR 1, 26; BR 3, 24; BR 4, 2, 3, 13, 15; BR 5, 5, 31; BR 6, 20, 25, 38, 39

Schlussbemerkung

Der quantitative Vergleich zeigt, dass Jackson Action und Gewalt stärker betont als das Buch. Wenn man aber die Besonderheiten der unterschiedlichen Medien berücksichtigt, übertreibt er es damit nicht so stark, wie ihm häufig vorgeworfen wird.

Es gibt eine Verschiebung der Inhalte zugunsten der Gewaltanteile, aber die Proportionen des Films bezüglich der nichtgewalttätigen Inhalte bleiben nach Abzug des stärkeren Actionanteiles weitgehend gewahrt, was heißt, dass er dem Plot in Bezug auf die Komposition der Erzählung treu bleibt.

271 'Here!' said a voice, deep and cold, that seemed to
 272 come out of the ground. 'I am waiting for you!'
 273 'No!' said Frodo; but he did not run away. His knees
 274 gave, and he fell on the ground. Nothing happened,
 275 and there was no sound. Trembling he looked up, in
 276 time to see a tall dark figure like a shadow against
 277 the stars. It leaned over him. He thought there were
 278 two eyes, very cold though lit with a pale light that
 279 seemed to come from some remote distance. Then a grip
 280 stronger and colder than iron seized him. The icy
 281 touch froze his bones, and he remembered no more.
 282 When he came to himself again for a moment he could
 283 recall nothing except a sense of dread. Then suddenly
 284 he knew that he was imprisoned, caught hopelessly; he
 285 was in a barrow. A Barrow-wight he remembered; he
 286 was probably already under the dreadful walls of the
 287 Barrow-wights about which whispered tales spoke. He
 288 dared not move, but lay as he found himself: flat
 289 his back upon a cold stone with his hands on his
 290 breast.

Thank you very much 😊

