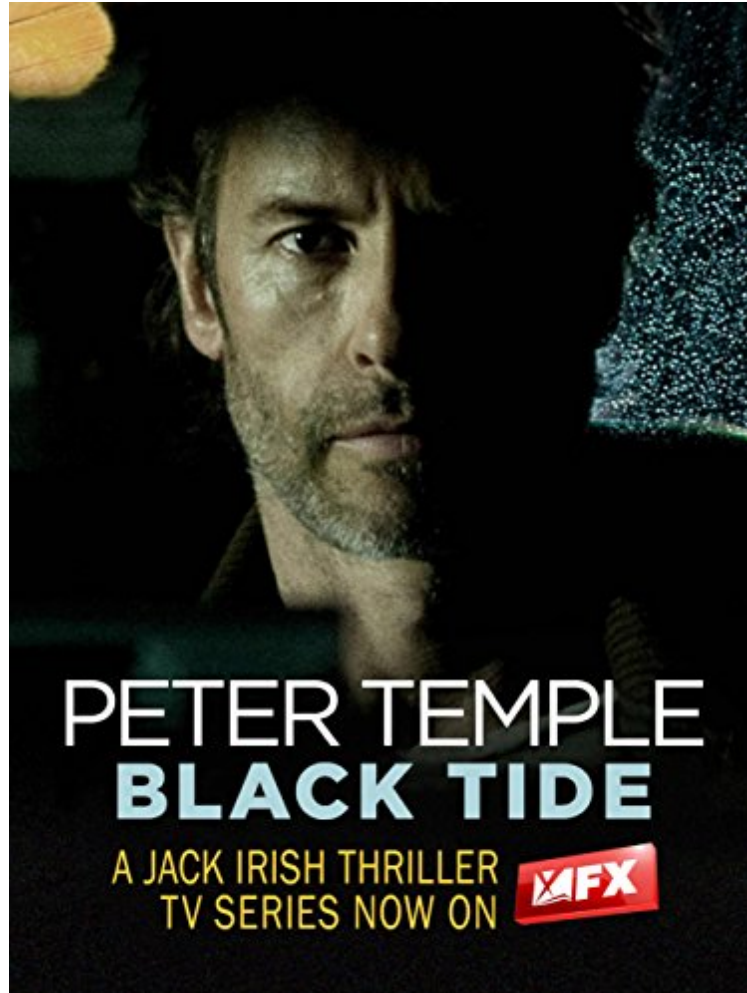


[Download] Black Tide (Jack Irish Thriller)

Black Tide (Jack Irish Thriller)

Von Peter Temple

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Von Peter Temple : Black Tide (Jack Irish Thriller) before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Black Tide (Jack Irish Thriller):

KundenrezensionenHilfreichste Kundenrezensionen0 von 0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. great bookVon Martin Wintervery well written, funny, sad, compelling, gripping, witty and written by an Aussie! Did not even know they had such good writers. The mix of love, loneliness, power, sex and violence is very intense and grips you to read the whole book in one go. There is an underlying sense of knowledge by the author which he only seldom reveals but is ever present. Very nice even though horses are not my strong suit but there you go, at least he has got the futti well featured and real fan admiration in the pub. Magic!0 von 0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. ConfusingVon I. HallidayUnless the reader is entirely au fait with Australian slang it is pointless to attempt to read this

book. Three chapters in I was still concentrating on the language rather than on the content.

Kurzbeschreibung THE SECOND NOVEL IN THE JACK IRISH SERIES, NOW A TV SERIES STARRING GUY PEARCE - FROM THE WORLDWIDE BESTSELLING AUTHOR OF THE BROKEN SHORE. 'One of the best thriller writers in the world' Sunday Express I went to George Armit's funeral. It was a small affair. Almost everyone George had known was dead. Many of them were dead because George had had them killed . . . Jack Irish however, has no shortage of friends. Jockeys and journos, lawyers and standover men, people in nameless occupations who aren't in the phone book. These days, though, the only family he sees are Irish men in faded football team photographs on the pub wall. So when Des Connors, the last link to his father, calls to ask for help in the matter of his missing son, Gary, Jack is happy to lend a hand. But sometimes prodigal sons go missing for a reason. And Jack soon discovers Gary Connors was a man with something to hide. Can't get enough of the Jack Irish novels? Then read the third instalment in the series, Dead Point . . . deSomething has been happening recently to shake up the perceptions of long-term crime readers. And if you're somebody who thinks you know all the important writers in the field, you may have to think again. Peter Temple (who won the 2007 Crime Writers Association Duncan Lawrie Dagger) has been one of the most prestigious names in the field in his adopted country of Australia (Temple is originally South African), and his breakthrough win (for The Broken Shore) has made it imperative that readers seeking the very best crime fiction investigate his work. The series of books featuring his tough and resourceful protagonist Jack Irish already have a devoted Aussie following, and Black Tide, the second outing for Irish, is an utterly compelling piece of work, full of the quiet observation and acutely observed scene-setting that is Temple's forte. Jack, adrift in his world of low-rent journalists and shifty lawyers, is asked by a man who is the last link to Jack's father to track down a young man who has disappeared. But as Jack probes into an increasingly murky situation, he begins to suspect that the missing man, Gary Connors, has been leading a very complicated life. His friends and associates in particular are a sinister bunch, and Jack finds that in order to make any progress in the case (as well as, simply, survive), it's necessary to play by some very flexible rules. If you discovered Peter Temple via the wonderful Broken Shore, be prepared for something different here. There is the same deft conjuring of atmosphere (not to mention the astringent characterisation) that was such an important part of Temple's award-winning novel) but the semi-detached copper of that book is here replaced by a protagonist who is more in the long line of detectives that stretch back Chandler's Philip Marlowe. So a different Peter Temple from that we might be used to, but nonetheless beguiling for all that. --Barry Forshaw.co.uk Something has been happening recently to shake up the perceptions of long-term crime readers. And if you're somebody who thinks you know all the important writers in the field, you may have to think again. Peter Temple (who won the 2007 Crime Writers Association Duncan Lawrie Dagger) has been one of the most prestigious names in the field in his adopted country of Australia (Temple is originally South African), and his breakthrough win (for The Broken Shore) has made it imperative that readers seeking the very best crime fiction investigate his work. The series of books featuring his tough and resourceful protagonist Jack Irish already have a devoted Aussie following, and Black Tide, the second outing for Irish, is an utterly compelling piece of work, full of the quiet observation and acutely observed scene-setting that is Temple's forte. Jack, adrift in his world of low-rent journalists and shifty lawyers, is asked by a man who is the last link to Jack's father to track down a young man who has disappeared. But as Jack probes into an increasingly murky situation, he begins to suspect that the missing man, Gary Connors, has been leading a very complicated life. His friends and associates in particular are a sinister bunch, and Jack finds that in order to make any progress in the case (as well as, simply, survive), it's necessary to play by some very flexible rules. If you discovered Peter Temple via the wonderful Broken Shore, be prepared for something different here. There is the same deft conjuring of atmosphere (not to mention the astringent characterisation) that was such an important part of Temple's award-winning novel) but the semi-detached copper of that book is here replaced by a protagonist who is more in the long line of detectives that stretch back Chandler's Philip Marlowe. So a different Peter Temple from that we might be used to, but nonetheless beguiling for all that. --Barry Forshaw