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Broken Harbour Cover Broken HarborAuthorTana FrenchCountryIrelandLanguageEnglishSeriesDublin Murder SquadGenreMysteryPublisherViking AdultPublication Date2 July 2012Media typePrint (hardcover)Pages496ISBN978-0-670-023 65-3OCLC20111042397Dewey Decimal823/.92 23LC ClassPR6106.R457 B76 2012 Investigative The Secret Place Broken Harbour is a crime novel written by Irish writer Tana French, hatchette Books Ireland, originally published on July 2, 2012. This is the 4th book in the Dublin Murder Squad series and was first published in the USA by Viking Penguin by a member of the Penguin Group (USA). Tana French was awarded the Irish Crime Fiction Award bestseller list, eventually reaching No 3 position. It was also included in the list of Irish Books on Crime Fiction 2009-2013. By April 2013, the book had broken into the Irish book charts to take third place as a bestseller. It was also included in the list of Irish Books on Crime Fiction 2009-2013. The Ghost estate site outside Dublin - half-built, half-inhabited, half-abandoned - has two children and their father dead. The mother is already in intensive care. Scorchler Kennedy got the case because he's a star detective with the Homicide Squad. At first he and his rookie partner, Richie, think it's simple: Pat Spain was a victim of an economic downturn, so he killed his children, tried to kill his wife Jenny, and finished off himself. But there are too many inexplicable details and the evidence points in two directions at the same time. Scorchler's personal life pulls his attention. Seeing the case in the news sent his sister Dina off the rails again, and she resurrects what Scorchler thought he was tightly controlled: what happened to their family, one summer at Broken Harbour, back when they were kids. The neat compartments of his life break down, and a sudden tangle of work and family puts both at risk. Characters Michael (Scorchler) Kennedy: Detective in Dublin Murder Squad with an enviable reputation is described as the homicide squad for ten years, and for seven of them, was the highest level of decision in place of Richie Curran: a rookie appointed to work with Mick. Dr. Cooper : Chief Medical Examiner Dean Kennedy : The younger sister of Mike, described as one of those old pen and ink sketches of fairies: small as a dancer, with skin that never tans, full of pale lips and huge blue eyes. Spain family : Patrick Spain (husband), Jennifer Spain (wife) and children Emma and Jack- as victims of crime. The Reception of Broken Harbor is a tale of various aspects of obsession and madness, and it concludes before the finale, which is almost too hard. Best of four excellent French thrillers, it leaves its readers - just like Spain - throat deep in horror. ' - ' Broken Harbour proves anew that (Tana French) is one of the most talented crime writers alive. ' - The Washington Post: Instated Ms French as one of the reigning great ladies of crime fiction - the Celtic Tigress. ' - Washington Times Award and nominee for the Dilis Award (2013) Los Angeles Times Book Award for Mystery/Thriller (2012) Board Guis Energy Irish Book Award for Ireland AM Crime Fiction Award (2012) Goodreads Choice Award for Best Mystery and Thriller (2012) Links to - b - b - b - - Official website, Extracted from Detectives, the detectives we meet in Tana French's novels, those who ingest poured coffee after all night betting from those who sucked the suspects into one of their deliberately uncomfortable interview numbers, who wanted to tell Jaysus how they snap on their latex gloves, smart but haunted creatures. They can solve crimes, but they can't solve themselves. E.M. Forster called the King dead, and then the queen died of grief plot. In Tana's French novel, it's more like this: The King died, and then the queen became a really good detective until a particular case dredged her grief/resentment/secrets and mucked all her life. Now, ladies and gentlemen, this is the view and then you want to read in the summer. In a sense, Broken Harbor is the easiest book in the french. From the outset, Detective Mick Scorchler Kennedy - whom some of you may remember as a minor character in Faithful Place - is set to have a horrific, tragic case: a husband and his two young children were found dead in his home in Brianstown, a semi-desert development on the coast of Ireland. The wife is in intensive care, recovering from serious stab wounds. Kennedy has to nail this case after a previous professional ennobel, and his partner is a working-class newcomer named Ritchie. They both have something to prove, their motives are clear, and the plot, for the most part, adheres to a juicy police procedural/mystery story. Who killed these victims and why? Will the wife wake up? Does she know anything? Why these holes punched through the walls of their impeccable house? Is the suspect they caught guilty? These are the questions that keep the girl until late reading. That the killings took place where Kennedy was vacationing with his family adds ripples of tension, the attraction of emotional mystery, to the narrative design. What was once a seaside camp called Broken Harbor is now renamed Luxury Development, gone on the seeds in the wake of Ireland's financial crisis. Like Other French works, this novel has a story that complicates the current conflict. As pages accumulate, so does reader's understanding of Kennedy's past. Not one, but two tragedies arise: the assassination, and what happened to Kennedy and his family when he was a child. Slowly the plot takes on another dimension, for there is not only a matter to solve, but also a person to understand. Other questions materialize: Can Detective Kennedy clearly see the case? Is he too eager to close it? Will his mentally ill sister destroy him? The novel becomes about the binary ways of man to understand the world, to believe that the world can be understood, measured, quarantined, and then placed in evidence. As this plot wraps around the original, simpler book is that the novel is actually about. French does a lot of things very, very well in Broken Harbor. A letter, for example. Just as any liquor shot can get me drunk, any well-planned mystery novel can probably keep me turning my pages. It's the beauty of Tana's prose French, however - a line like that, an interesting fact from the front line: a damp mountain smells of ripped leaves and broken branches, a jagged green cry, and, darker than the inside of the bone - that makes me enjoy turning those pages. Tana is a French secret, like a quirky cocktail: of course, alcohol itself can do the trick, but it's how liquor interacts with homemade ginger beer, or the confusing local strawberries that make me feel closer to God. In Broken Harbor, French writing masterfully, dare I say, Pious: sleek, sharply observed with at least one beautiful and accurate description on each page. That's what Makes Brianstown, with its half-built houses and deserted streets, an eerie ghost town that will easily breed not only anxiety but violence. It's also something that brings us closer to Kennedy and his special view of the world. Our hero is a declarative of sorts; he has special ideas about how things work and how to do their job, and he likes to spread that wisdom: I watch myself the hardest way around families. Nothing can get you on a trip like compassion, he says. And: In every way there is, killing chaos. Our job is simple when you get up to it: we oppose it, for order. first-person narrative intimate and and and Reporter: Kennedy's self-confident negotiations with the world dissolve as the plot evolves, and it's dramatic. For the most part, the relationship between Kennedy and Ritchie is another successful aspect of the novel. Their love story without sex, the work of the place is a fairy tale that echoes the father-son narrative of the world, a story about intimacy and trust between men. In the first half of the book, Ritchie is a stand-in for the reader - Kennedy shows him how to solve the case, Scorchler-style - which is a smart device on the part of the French. As soon as the book moves away from its direct crime disclosure, the story of how Kennedy and Ritchie's relationship grows, strains and fights is what interests me most. There are times when the novel fluctuates. Sometimes Kennedy's emotional shifts seemed far-fetched. Sometimes it seemed that the French had pushed her hero to believe in a theory that I wasn't sure he would believe, perhaps all in the name of giving him a strong and dramatic arc. In the second half of the novel, Kennedy makes decisions that I was a little fat: he was too attached to certain arguments in the case, and I didn't buy into his inflexibility. In the first two 1/3 of the novel, his relationship with Richie is portrayed with grace, but the end of the book gave me an uncomfortable deus ex machina feeling. The near end of the twist did surprise me, but it felt mocked in the story as a way to wrap up the mystery. Maybe there was too much plot, and he got in the way of everything else. I was also immediately bored with some of the minor characters, including a 20-something computer specialist who seemed to snatch from any number of law and order episodes. Note: The penchant for loud techno music is not a character to do. Despite its flaws, the end of Broken Harbor left me deeply unresolved. French ends her affair with mystery behind the mystery: Why do terrible things happen? I've been thinking about it ever since. Just yesterday, for example, as I was walking home from a grocery store, the wind picked up and blew across my street as an omen of terror. I was thinking about Broken Harbor, about everything that could happen out of our control, and I was shaking. That's what I call summer reading. The future of Millions depends on your support. Join today. These stories are loaded with memorable snapshots. But for the writer of Wit and Intelligence Taylor is no longer enough. 1. Being a nerd used to mean something. Patton Oswalt proclaims in the first sentence of his praised wired essay, Wake Up, Geek Culture. Time to die. Being a nerd is used to patience and sacrifice. Patience, because the questions of Watchmen were few and far between, and the time between the theater sci-fi movie run and its release on video was completely devoid of illegal viewing options. Donation, because, first of all, true were collectors that expensive, and secondly, you probably weren't popular. These days, if you're in Watchmen, finding Alan Moore's interview on YouTube brings 379 results. You don't need to memorize names and call the signs of all the pilots on Battlestar Galactica, you can Google it. I just did. Oswalt considers this new era of nerd culture all that has ever been-available forever. Nothing is collectible or hard to find, there are no personal obsessions that someone else is not blogging about the botany of the 80s and 90s are not even nerds. Joss Whedon and Judd Apatow are household names. Patton Oswalt has 243,000 followers on Twitter. In his book, the zombie spaceship Wasteland, Oswalt looks at life as a nerd, before and after Dungeons and Dragons came out of the basement. The result is both an elegy for the underworld and an examination of how, as the exile of this world, it functions in the modern world. 2. The fall in Patton Oswalt doesn't fit into the past category. (Patton Oswalt doesn't fit in now will follow soon), the first essay book about the underground movie theater where Oswalt worked as a teenager in northern Virginia. In this case, the underground means only below the street level. As he describes it, you went down three flights of stairs into a dark, fluorescent illuminated lobby... Then, once you bought snacks and drinks, you went down another flight of stairs to an even dimmer, gloomy lobby where you'd choose one of the three theaters. It was a theatre designed as a futile logical problem, the door of which leads to freedom, which leads to death, and to adventures in a nanny. Oswalt and his colleagues were a truly strange group of movie staff. The assistant manager lived in one of the toilets of the theater, where he hid his weapon. The manager wanted to be a cowboy. Without reading Orson Scott's card at the ticket office, Oswalt will interact with his colleagues in random harassment to each other and after hours of drinking. As he points out, while he was doing this hardcore punk scene exploding a few miles away in Washington, D.C. it's as should be, it would be a cooler place to be. But no one chooses his own Origin story, and if he were at the club getting a sweat on Fugazi, he would never have spent all those nights listening to R.E.M. and reading William Gibson, who gave him a sense of pride that comes from finding what you love and keeping it to himself. When being a nerd meant something, Patton Oswalt was a nerd. That's why it's no surprise that once his hobbies went mainstream - as he writes in Wired, Boba Fett's helmet-embellished sleeveless T-shirt wore gym douches hefting dumbbells. Children of the choir performing songs from The Rocky Horror Picture Show. And toad wet Sprocket, the group that took him from Monty Python's riff, joining the evening's permanent soundtrack in Bennigan. He rushed back into the shadows. Basically chronological essays go from his plump, asexual youth to his years as a stand-up comic on the road. Stand-a-stone comedy is a thankless profession for those who aspire to be good at it, Oswalt explains, because comics that are bad at it are so often popular. He cites Louis C.K. and Bill Hicks as role models, but has been forced to open up to three types of comedians he calls Blazer, Wild Willie, and Actual Tommy, whose names I hardly need to spell out. But the great comedians were there, he says: And knowing they were hidden in strip centers made me feel like I was a member of one of the last mystery cults on Earth. It's good to hear this -- that he's found another hidden fraternity. Which brings us to Patton Oswalt does not fit into the present part of the book. What this part lacks in poignancy, it amounts to being outrageously ridiculous. He lacks the hazy poignancy of the first half of the book because, yes, while those years on the road were excruciating, they eventually landed him on the King of queens and Ratatouille, and received his invitation to the MTV gift suite, where the free Adidas made him feel petty (poor guy!). At this point in the book, however, you're happy for how well he does because his letter shows him to be such a cute, brilliant, funny guy. All essay compilations are a hit or miss. Oswalt hits well and misses infrequently. His skewering of 90s comedy is spot on, and like a true standup, he can make almost anything funny. He lovingly describes his former avatar Dungeons and Dragons, and then writes him an epic poem. There is a comic book in which two vampires argue about who has more vampires cred. His description of hotel amenities, particularly me: I make a pot of coffee with a small coffee maker that is in the room. Now the room smells like a hot, damp hat. Coffee tastes like pants. 3. The title essay presents 13 basic elements of science fiction, and therefore three kinds of sci-fi fans. The zombies are simplified, spaceships leave, wastelands are destroyed. Oswalt considers himself a wasteland. What is stand-up comedy, except to isolate specific parts of culture or humanity and holding them against a sharp, expansive background to approach under an oblique angle and get laughs? Or, more broadly, pointing out how much of what we perceive as culture and society is disposable waste? I agree to a certain extent, but I would color it to a spaceship. Pop culture's embrace of old-school nerds has obviously been good for him - with a Comedy Central special and running alongside Jerry Stiller - but I get the feeling every once in a while he would fly back to rural Virginia in the 80's and reread Ender Ender The authorities are careful not to overly sentimentalize. More than once he breaks a delicate combination of fresh and desperate that makes up most of his work. In Brightfellow, Ducornet forces readers to experience the physicality of reading, feel and try the act of storytelling. There's something particularly in its own way about publishing a work of art built with someone else's semi-ironic, private fiction - especially when that person is a member of the author's family. Member. broken harbour tana french summary. broken harbour tana french review. broken harbour tana french pdf. broken harbour tana french vk. tana french broken harbour deutsch

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