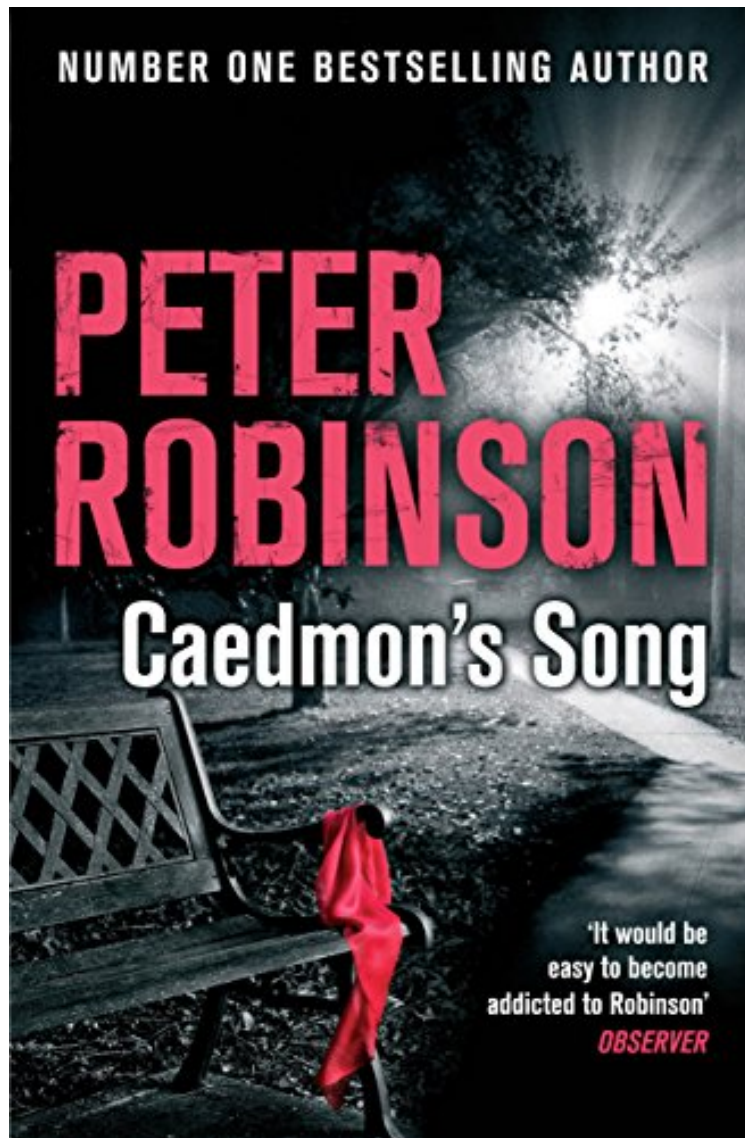


(Read now) Caedmon's Song

Caedmon's Song

Von Peter Robinson

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Von Peter Robinson : Caedmon's Song before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Caedmon's Song:

KundenrezensionenHilfreichste Kundenrezensionen4 von 4 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Spannend bis zur letzten SeiteVon francon1973In einer Sommernacht wird die junge Studentin Kirsten brutal berfallen und bel zugerichtet. Wie durch ein Wunder berlebt sie und begibt sich von nun an auf eine schwierige Reise, um das durchlebte Trauma zu verarbeiten. In einem anderen Teil Englands gibt sich Martha Browne als Autorin aus, die fr ein

Buch recherchiert. Doch nur sie selber wei, dass ihre Recherche einen ganz anderen Hintergrund hat... "Caedmon's Song" ist der erste Roman, den Peter Robinson ohne seinen Dauercharakter Inspector Banks in der Hauptrolle verfasst hat. Und obwohl Inspector Banks einer jener Romanschnffler ist, die einem richtig ans Herz wachsen knnen, vermisst man ihn hier nicht. Peter Robinson schreibt im Nachwort selber, dass er nach dem Erfolg der Banks-Romane einmal etwas ganz anderes schreiben wollte, und das ist ihm hervorragend gelungen. Obwohl dem Leser ziemlich schnell klar wird, durch welches Glied in der mrderischen Kette die beiden Frauen Martha und Kirsten miteinander verbunden sind, bleibt das Buch spannend bis zu Schluss. "Caedmon's Song" ist kein klassischer Krimi, der sich um das "Whodunnit" einer Tat dreht (tatschlich bleibt der brutale Tter fast bis zum Schluss namenlos, und selbst dann spielt der Name an sich nur eine untergeordnete Rolle); er ist vielmehr Psychogramm dessen, was passieren kann, wenn sich traumatische Ereignisse mehr und mehr aufschaukeln und in einer gigantischen Explosion entladen. In diesem Ende der 80er Jahre geschriebenen Roman spielt Peter Robinson gleichzeitig mit zwei Kunstgriffen, die er spter bei zwei vllig verschiedenen Inspector Banks-Romanen noch einmal anwenden sollte: Zwei verschiedene Zeitebenen, die sich aufeinander zubewegen, und die Betrachtung einer Tat nicht aus Sicht der Polizei, sondern aus Sicht berlebender Opfer. Und dies ergibt eine hochspannende Kombination, die "Caedmon's Song" unbedingt lesenswert macht. 0 von 0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. enttuschend Von beberlin Ich liebe Peter Robinsons aktuelle Bcher, deshalb freute ich mich auf diesen frhen Kriminalroman von ihm. Leider ist die Geschichte flach, fr gebte Krimileser wirkt die Erzhlkonstruktion hchstens albern, weil man sich auf Seite 20 schon denken kann, worum es dem Autor geht. Deshalb mchte ich im Interesse nachfolgender Leser das hier auch nicht mit Details kommentieren, da man dann nicht mal mehr berschaubaren Spass an der Lektre hat. Fazit: Fr Fans vielleicht noch interessant, fr Zufallsleser eher gar nicht. 0 von 0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Disappointing Von rosebudg I love the Inspector Banks series of books and thought I'd found my new favourite author in Peter Robinson but this story is so incredibly dull and boring. I've been reading about a page a night for months now and I usually love a good read. I hate not to finish a book and that's the only reason why I've plodded on with this one, I kept thinking it will pick up soon but it doesn't. If you want a book to get you to sleep, this might be the one, but if you love a good page-turner, then give this one a miss.

Kurzbeschreibung Peter Robinson's psychological thriller Caedmon's Song follows two characters and their mysterious connection. On a balmy June night, Kirsten, a young university student, strolls home through a silent moonlit park. Suddenly her tranquil mood is shattered as she is viciously attacked. When she awakes in hospital, she has no recollection of that brutal night. But then, slowly and painfully, details reveal themselves - dreams of two figures, one white and one black, hovering over her; wisps of a strange and haunting song; the unfamiliar texture of a rough and deadly hand . . . In another part of England, Martha Browne arrives in Whitby, posing as an author doing research for a book. But her research is of a particularly macabre variety. Who is she hunting with such deadly determination? And why? deSteadily, inexorably, Peter Robinson has been building a rock-solid following for his highly accomplished crime novels--and it's not hard to see why. Books like his latest, Caedmon's Song, have all the requisite page-turning compulsiveness, but Robinson freights in a layer of psychological penetration that many in the genre strive for but few achieve. A university student has unwisely decided to walk through a night-shrouded park. She is savagely assaulted and wakes in hospital with her memory of the attack wiped clean. Through her tortured consciousness, impressions slowly begin to appear: memories of her attackers--there were two--begin to coalesce. Robinson's sympathy and understanding for the anguish of the student, Kirsten, is detailed with much understated skill and we become as keen as she is to crack the identity of her attackers. But this is only one of Robinson's plot strands: his other protagonist, Martha Browne, has made her way to the historic seaside town of Whitby with a hidden agenda. Outwardly she is an author doing research for a forthcoming book, but beneath the surface she is tracking down, with steely determination, a malign figure. Who is this mysterious quarry? And what is the connection with the hospitalised student? Robinson is in no hurry to make these connections and the delicious frustration for the reader only increases the determination to read on. While the plotting here has precisely the kind of jewel-like precision to be found in such previous Robinson titles as The Summer That Never Was and Aftermath, he's clearly not content to rest with the level of observation that distinguished those books: here, the pertinent comments on society and our attitude to criminals never derail the storytelling panache. Instead they act as the kind of shoring-up that lends weight and power to crime novels. --Barry Forshaw.co.uk Steadily, inexorably, Peter Robinson has been building a rock-solid following for his highly accomplished crime novels--and it's not hard to see why. Books like his latest, Caedmon's Song, have all the requisite page-turning compulsiveness, but Robinson freights in a layer of psychological penetration that many in the genre strive for but few achieve. A university student has unwisely decided to walk through a night-shrouded park. She is savagely assaulted and wakes in hospital with her memory of the attack wiped clean. Through her tortured consciousness, impressions slowly begin to appear: memories of her attackers--there were two--begin to coalesce. Robinson's sympathy and understanding for the anguish of the student, Kirsten, is detailed with much understated skill

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