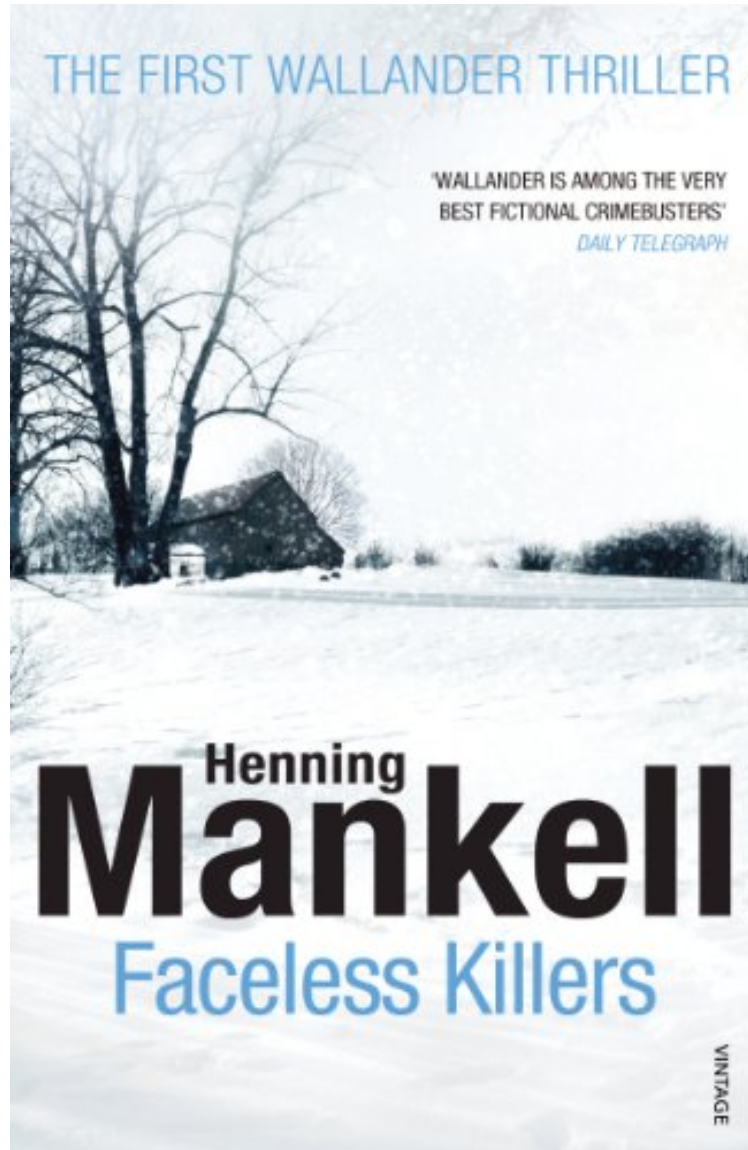


(Download free ebook) Faceless Killers: Kurt Wallander (English Edition)

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Von Henning Mankell

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Von Henning Mankell : Faceless Killers: Kurt Wallander (English Edition) before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Faceless Killers: Kurt Wallander (English Edition):

KundenrezensionenHilfreichste Kundenrezensionen0 von 0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. zusammenfassungVon Kundesehr gut geschrieben und beschrieben ebenfalls gute story. wallander punktet mit menschlichkeit. bin gespannt auf den nchsten teil und den n und nchsten...6 von 6 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. A Swedish Rebus?Von Ken FordyceI read in a Times review that Wallander bore similarities to

Ian Rankin's Inspector Rebus. Well, having read just this one Wallander novel I can say that they both drink rather a lot, they both seem to find themselves getting involved in the action and wandering around with an increasing number of cuts and bruises. Broader comparisons between Mankell and Rankin can also be made. They are both gritty writers of crime fiction. This is a far cry from murdered vicars in quaint villages. Having never read a book set in Sweden before I was able to learn something of the climate, the landscape, and the 'asylum-seekers situation'. In other words, Mankell sets the scene well just as Rankin builds an incredible portrait/landscape of Edinburgh. There is a sober realism about Mankell's writing. The dialogue has no frills but is not empty of humour. Wallander's character is well-developed although at this stage many of the other detectives do seem to merge into one. Just like Inspector Rebus, he is clearly useless at relationships. His wife has recently left him, his daughter survived a suicide attempt and has now run away. He makes a groping lunge at a married lawyer during the course of this book and comes off with a stinging cheek. Yet, just like Rebus, we sympathize with him. We admire his determination to solve the horrific case of a murdered, tortured elderly couple in a small village. At this point though my positive comparison with the Rebus novels ends. The plot of *Faceless Killers* is much more simplistic than Rankin's novels. Rankin is able to interweave a myriad of storylines and events. '*Faceless Killers*' has two or three plotlines at most. Rankin usually offers us the chance to see a variety of perspectives other than that of Rebus. Mankell sticks to Wallander almost the whole time, with the exception of the opening scene. Strangest to me was the way in which the first three-quarters of the book is held down tightly to the space of only a few days and then suddenly months pass by with the crime unsolved. I won't go into this further for fear of spoiling the story but the ending is disappointing after maintaining the tension so well earlier on. I will probably give Mankell a second chance and read the next one in the series. It is a well-written book but I personally do not read that much crime fiction so am very demanding on what I do read in this genre. After Ian Rankin it is hard to be satisfied. However, if you are a voracious reader of crime stories this should definitely be given a reading.

2 von 2 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. A bit of a dated thriller but still packs a punch
Von Mark O'Neill
My dad is a big Henning Mankell fan and after I finished reading Steig Larsson, he recommended that I move onto Mankell with his Wallander character. I had heard a lot of good things about Mankell but until now, Swedish crime fiction didn't sound that desirable. Thank Steig Larsson for changing my mind on that one!
Wallander is called to a remote farmhouse after the bodies of a husband and wife are found brutally murdered. The wife survives for only a short while but she manages to gasp out the word "foreign" before dying. This makes Wallander and his colleagues believe that one of the local asylum seekers might be behind it (the book is set in 1990 so no EU then) and when the public find out, there is a violent backlash against the refugee processing centres in the area. Wallander has to find out who murdered the farmer and his wife, while at the same time, hold his own collapsing personal life together. His wife has left him and his mentally unstable daughter never comes to visit. The book is a little dated (as I said, it is set in 1990 so no computers, no internet, Wallander uses a car phone(!)) but it is still a nice little crime story to get your teeth into. I will definitely be checking out the other Wallander novels to see if they can improve on this one.

Kurzbeschreibung One frozen January morning at 5am, Inspector Wallander responds to what he believes is a routine call out. When he reaches the isolated farmhouse he discovers a bloodbath. An old man has been tortured and beaten to death, his wife lies barely alive beside his shattered body, both victims of a violence beyond reason. The woman supplies Wallander with his only clue: the perpetrators may have been foreign. When this is leaked to the press, it unleashes a tide of racism. Wallander's life is a shambles. His wife has left him, his daughter refuses to speak to him, and even his ageing father barely tolerates him. He works tirelessly, eats badly, and drinks his nights away. But now Wallander must forget his troubles and throw himself into a battle against time and against mounting racial hatred. Winner of the CWA Gold Dagger for *Sidetracked*.
Dieser Titel ist in englischer Sprache. Wenn Sie sich gerne an die dunklen und dsteren Martin-Beck-Kriminalgeschichten von Maj Sjöwall und Per Wahl erinnern, werden Sie auch die erste Kurt-Wallander-Kriminalgeschichte von Henning Mankell mgen, die jetzt auf Englisch erschienen ist. Wallanders Privatleben kann gelegentlich deprimierender erscheinen als man es sogar von einem provinziellen schwedischen Detektiv erwarten wrde. Sein Geschick beim Ermitteln dagegen ist absolut erstklassig. Und Mankells Geschichte eines brutalen Mordes an einem lteren Bauernhepaar enthllt eine unbekannte Seite des Lebens im heutigen Schweden: einen gewissen Hang zur ngstlichkeit und zum Vorurteil gegenber den vielen Zugereisten aus Afrika, dem Nahen Osten und Osteuropa, die dort Asyl beantragt haben.
A new world had emerged, and he hadn't even noticed it. As a policeman, he still lived in another, older world. How was he going to learn to live with the new? . . . We live as if we were in mourning for a lost paradise, he thought... It could be said that as a policeman, Kurt Wallander, Swedish crime writer Henning Mankell's award winning creation, isn't much cop. He eschews the meticulous and the scientific in favour of his hunches, which all too often lead up blind alleys. He drinks too much, then drives. He doesn't get enough sleep. And to cap it all, his wife has left him and his daughter doesn't speak to him. *Faceless Killers* is the first of the acclaimed Wallander novels. Set in January 1990, in a frozen landscape and against the backdrop of a rapidly changing Europe, this is a bleak novel that deals with the thorny issues of immigration and

racial hatred. Wallander investigates a brutal double murder at a remote farmhouse in which the only possible clues are the whispered words of a dying woman and a freshly fed horse. When this limited evidence and its implications leak to the press it stirs right wing activists into action. At times Wallander seems too much like the traditional hard-drinking, hard-living, hard-boiled detective of old, but he is more than that. He is a truth seeker, trying to make sense of his rapidly changing world, his method happens to be detective work, and it is this search that lies at the philosophical heart of the novel. --Iain Robinson