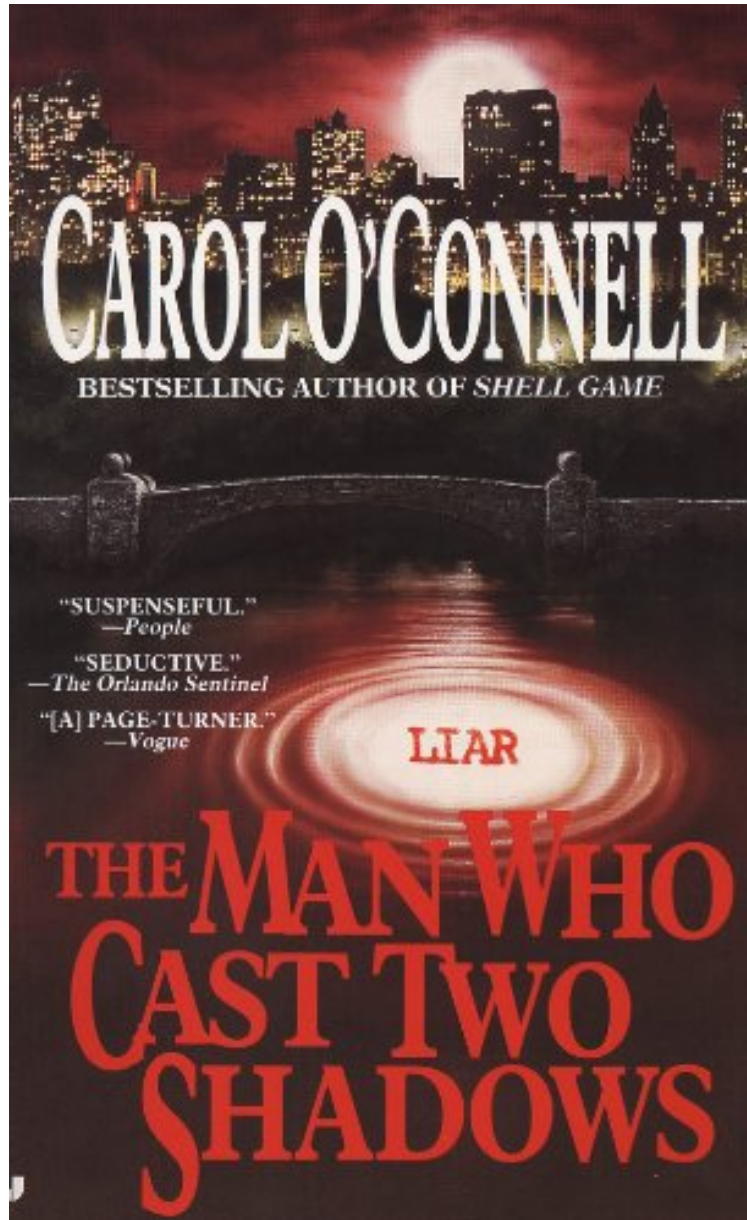


[Get free] The Man Who Cast Two Shadows (A Mallory Novel)

The Man Who Cast Two Shadows (A Mallory Novel)

Von Carol O'Connell

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Von Carol O'Connell : The Man Who Cast Two Shadows (A Mallory Novel) before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised The Man Who Cast Two Shadows (A Mallory Novel):

KundenrezensionenHilfreichste Kundenrezensionen1 von 1 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Trust me, you won't like it. Or will you?Von Ein KundeThe personal issue here is that the corpse appears to be Mallory.

When Mallory finds out who she is, then tracking down her killer becomes a vendetta. Although this is the least engaging of the novels-to my taste, anyway-it is a good, solid read and a mystery of considerable complication. Mallory moves into a high profile New York condo to track down the killer of a young woman who had recently and illogically submitted to an abortion. Mallory has three suspects to shift through, each of them with his own guilty secret. Three subplots weave through the story as well: a woman who is being terrorized by what appear to be psychokinetic events, a wife abuser who may have beaten his mother to death, and a blind man who may have murdered his wife. In classic O'Connell form, when the four threads begin to tie off, the result is not what we might have expected. And true to her style, O'Connell leaves us uncertain almost to the last page which crimes were committed by whom. O'Connell has some quirks in her authorial stance as unnerving as Mallory's sociopathy. A continuing theme of the book is Mallory's adoption by the murdered woman's cat, Nose. The cat adores her, and we see Mallory occasionally from inside the cat's eyes. Mallory is described fairly often, in that throwaway mode O'Connell uses to worry us about the detective's moral perspective, as prepared to shot that cat if it doesn't leave her alone. At the end of the novel, the cat is indeed shot, and all we learn of its fate is Mallory's stock juvenile self-justification: "I didn't do it." Even in the next novel, no indication if the cat was killed, no acknowledgement of its existence. Mallory has no empathy for animals. Read *Stone Angel*. Perhaps the most interesting thing in the novel is the revelation, toward the end, that at the age of eight, Kathy was nearly killed in a snuff film. Like so much that distinguishes this wonderful series, the disclosure of this information, through Charles Butler's conversations with Dr. Slope and Sergeant Riker, both advances the action, helps us understand Mallory better, and sets the stage for the extraordinary plot of *Stone Angel*. 0 von 0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. O'Connell, The Man who Lied Von glatteisich habe das buch verschenkt und nicht gelesen, deshalb kann ich nichts dazu sagen. knnten Sie nicht bitte aufhren, immer Rezensionen zu verlangen, bevor ich den Senden-Button drcken kann? Das macht mich immer total rgerlich. Ich will nun mal nichts zu den Bchern sagen, die ich kaufe. 0 von 0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Langweilig Von WGSchade, diese Buch war ziemlich langweilig. Ich hatte mit dem dritten Band aus der Reihe angefangen und dieser war der Spannendste.

Kurzbeschreibung Formerly a child of the streets, now a brilliant computer hacker and NYPD sergeant, Kathleen Mallory's powerful intelligence is matched only by the ferocity with which she pursues her own unpredictable vision of right and wrong. And she will need every bit of that intensity now, in a murder case that strikes close to home in more ways than one. From Publishers Weekly O'Connell's second novel (after Mallory's *Oracle*) brings back NYPD Sergeant Kathy Mallory, plunging this tough-minded yet soulful heroine into another convoluted case. When a woman killed in Central Park is mistakenly identified as Mallory, the former street urchin and computer whiz sets herself up as bait by moving into the apartment building that houses her three main suspects. Using a computer and the building's electronic bulletin board to psych out the killer, she stirs up more than she bargained for?including someone who wants her dead. Other elements in the intelligent plot include a crime of passion, a suspenseful cat-and-mouse game and a boy who may be telekinetic and whose stepmothers keep dying. The dialogue is crisp, the prose supple, but the overall tone is dour, sometimes, in fact, mournful. Not enough of the story is told from Mallory's point of view, however, and O'Connell tends to evoke her mysterious behavior through description rather than through action. As a result, Mallory?who with her bitter youth, street smarts and rough edges carries echoes of Andrew Vachss's Burke?remains an enigma, a major absence at the center of the plot. BOMC and QPB selection. Copyright 1995 Reed Business Information, Inc. From Booklist TITLR HO'Connell, Carol. After the unprecedented press hype, instant best-seller status, and critical raves garnered by O'Connell's first novel, *Mallory's Oracle*, it's hard to believe the budding author could produce, scarcely a year later, another book that's just as intense, powerful, and affecting. But it looks like she has. Tough, callous, unrepentant Kathleen Mallory, ragged street urchin turned computer-whiz cop, once again plays the heroine in a story that pits her against a clever (but not clever enough) murderer. Mallory takes a personal interest in the case when the evening news reports that one Kathleen Mallory has been murdered on New York's Upper West Side. Of course, it's not Mallory at all but a case of mistaken identity--the victim was wearing Mallory's blazer. The single-minded cop uses a combination of intuition, intrigue, and some not-quite-legal computer tricks to pursue the killer. But Mallory's old friend Charles Butler, the gentle giant genius, argues that Mallory should use more orthodox methods of simple logic and deductive reasoning, and the two inevitably clash. The plot is highly original and intensely gripping, especially since O'Connell reveals a few more tantalizing tidbits about Mallory's formative years, but it's the characters--Charles, Riker, Coffey, and Mallory herself--who make this story unique. Three cheers for O'Connell, who has now moved from neophyte writer to established literary superstar.