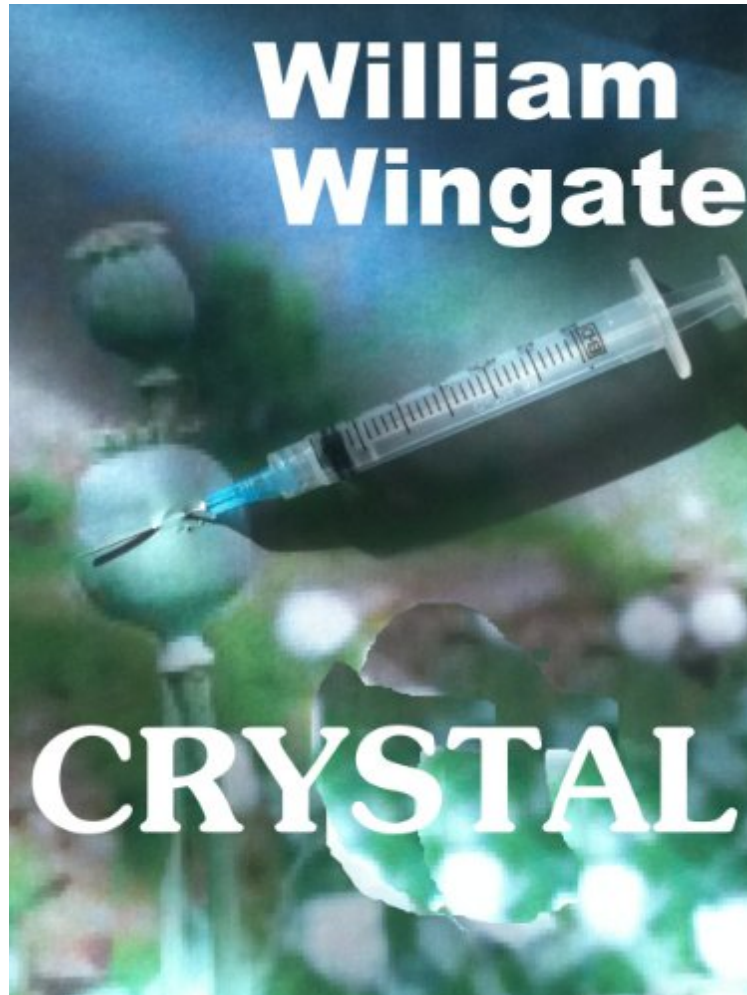


[Ebook free] Crystal (English Edition)

Crystal (English Edition)

Von William Wingate

*DOC | *audiobook | ebooks | Download PDF | ePub*



DOWNLOAD



+

READ ONLINE

Produktinformation -Verkaufsrang: #445164 in eBooksVerffentlicht am: 2011-03-23Erscheinungsdatum: 2011-03-23File Name: B004TNI5J2 | File size: 27.Mb

Von William Wingate : Crystal (English Edition) before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Crystal (English Edition):

KundenrezensionenHilfreichste Kundenrezensionen1 von 1 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Einer der besten unbekanntesten Thriller-AutorenVon Martin CompartEs ist eine Schande, dass Wingate nie den wirklichen Durchbruch als Bestseller-Autor hatte. Er spielt in derselben Klasse wie Frederick Forsyth oder Trevanian. Wer mehr ber ihn wissen mchte, kann meinen Artikel lesen in meinem Blog:[...]

KurzbeschreibungThe French Connection once smuggled heroin from Turkey to France and then to the United

States. This route was responsible for much of the heroin that came into the US during the late 1960s and early 1970s. In the 1970s the Connection was closed down through the cooperation of agencies in the US, Europe and Turkey. My novel *Crystal* was inspired by this closing of the French Connection, which then reopened again some years later in my imagination. The fact is that heroin coming from Marseille was highly sought after. The French chefs had a wonderful reputation. Their heroin was fluffy, white, crystalline, pure. Heroin, dare I say, to die for. So a reopening of the French Connection was plausible enough. And this invited the violent reclosing that I imagine in my novel. (The 'Connection' probably still operates to this day, in one form or the other, even if not on the old grand scale.) I did much research for *Crystal*, and visited most of the cities that figure in the book, including the docks of Istanbul, Marseille and New York. So, in the end, I believe the novel has an authentic sense of place and time. And in the end too, I could have grown, treated and made heroin myself. Much of the detail about how heroin gets from poppy planting in Turkey to the pretty, white crystalline stuff on the docks of New York is largely true, though I fudged some of the chemistry to avoid problems with crazies. I, personally, enjoyed writing *Crystal* and liked what I had written a lot. Century Press, in the UK, blurb: *Crystal* is the brilliant new thriller from an author who has been widely praised for his three previous novels. St Martins Press, in the US, blurb: (The) critics rave about William Wingate's (books)! In getting *Crystal* into ebook form I rewrote some things and introduced changes to drop the jaws of even some of the more fanatic in my little band of Wingate cultists. So let me say that *Crystal*'s taking down of the New French Connection is totally up to his own exacting standards of getting this kind of thing done quickly and efficiently, and without fooling around. Too many of our fictional assassins spend much too much time having their clothes expensively tailored, having their martinis stirred and not shaken or shaken and not stirred or trying to impress and lay women while on assignment. Not *Crystal*... With this novel I was able to define further the character who appears in all the novels. *Crystal* ... forever friendless, ever double-crossed, always seeking survival. A poster child for Darwin's *Survival of the Fittest*... James Bond was a show off. Other fictional heroes are do-gooders, killing to make the world better. *Crystal* is simply Darwin's survivor. He knows he must avoid women, though he is not gay. He avoids emotions because feelings impair judgment. He must, at any cost, avoid capture emotional or physical. Face it, being taken prisoner drastically reduces the odds of survival. *Crystal* is not Giacomo Casanova nor Harry Houdini, and has no wish to be. Charles Darwin's forever alienated survivor is on everybody's Take-Him-Dead-or-Alive list and he lives alone in a meaningless, hostile and indifferent world. Taking it day by day, doing what he does best. And he does it in this novel that bears his name. If you like action/suspense, you will love *Crystal*. Promise... Kurzbeschreibung The French Connection once smuggled heroin from Turkey to France and then to the United States. This route was responsible for much of the heroin that came into the US during the late 1960s and early 1970s. In the 1970s the Connection was closed down through the cooperation of agencies in the US, Europe and Turkey. My novel *Crystal* was inspired by this closing of the French Connection, which then reopened again some years later in my imagination. The fact is that heroin coming from Marseille was highly sought after. The French chefs had a wonderful reputation. Their heroin was fluffy, white, crystalline, pure. Heroin, dare I say, to die for. So a reopening of the French Connection was plausible enough. And this invited the violent reclosing that I imagine in my novel. (The 'Connection' probably still operates to this day, in one form or the other, even if not on the old grand scale.) I did much research for *Crystal*, and visited most of the cities that figure in the book, including the docks of Istanbul, Marseille and New York. So, in the end, I believe the novel has an authentic sense of place and time. And in the end too, I could have grown, treated and made heroin myself. Much of the detail about how heroin gets from poppy planting in Turkey to the pretty, white crystalline stuff on the docks of New York is largely true, though I fudged some of the chemistry to avoid problems with crazies. I, personally, enjoyed writing *Crystal* and liked what I had written a lot. Century Press, in the UK, blurb: *Crystal* is the brilliant new thriller from an author who has been widely praised for his three previous novels. St Martins Press, in the US, blurb: (The) critics rave about William Wingate's (books)! In getting *Crystal* into ebook form I rewrote some things and introduced changes to drop the jaws of even some of the more fanatic in my little band of Wingate cultists. So let me say that *Crystal*'s taking down of the New French Connection is totally up to his own exacting standards of getting this kind of thing done quickly and efficiently, and without fooling around. Too many of our fictional assassins spend much too much time having their clothes expensively tailored, having their martinis stirred and not shaken or shaken and not stirred or trying to impress and lay women while on assignment. Not *Crystal*... With this novel I was able to define further the character who appears in all the novels. *Crystal* ... forever friendless, ever double-crossed, always seeking survival. A poster child for Darwin's *Survival of the Fittest*... James Bond was a show off. Other fictional heroes are do-gooders, killing to make the world better. *Crystal* is simply Darwin's survivor. He knows he must avoid women, though he is not gay. He avoids emotions because feelings impair judgment. He must, at any cost, avoid capture emotional or physical. Face it, being taken prisoner drastically reduces the odds of survival. *Crystal* is not Giacomo Casanova nor Harry Houdini, and has no wish to be. Charles Darwin's forever alienated survivor is on everybody's Take-Him-Dead-or-Alive list and he lives alone in a meaningless, hostile and indifferent world. Taking it day by day, doing what he does best. And he does it in this novel that bears his name. If you like action/suspense, you will love *Crystal*. Promise...