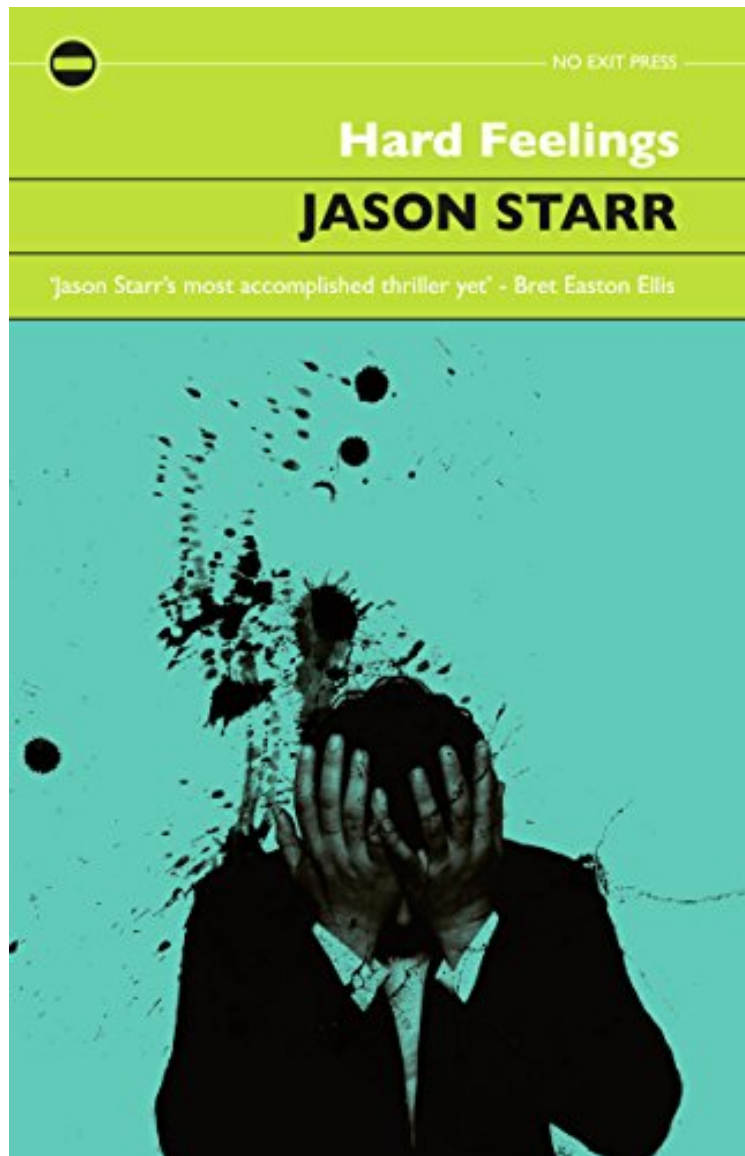


(Mobile book) Hard Feelings: A Dark Domestic Thriller

Hard Feelings: A Dark Domestic Thriller

Von Jason Starr

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Von Jason Starr : Hard Feelings: A Dark Domestic Thriller before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Hard Feelings: A Dark Domestic Thriller:

KundenrezensionenHilfreichste Kundenrezensionen0 von 0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Einfache, packende LektreVon PunainenDieses Buch hat mir besonders wegen seines einfachen Erzhlstils und der ergreifenden Geschichte gefallen. Starr gelingt es, den taumelnden Absturz der Hauptfigur besonders packend und

nachvollziehbar zu schildern. Um so klarer wird, wie sehr wir selber unser Schicksal in der Hand haben. Dieses Buch hat alles, was ein Buch lesenswert macht: Eine spannende Geschichte, ein ergreifendes Schicksal, Krimi-Elemente, sowie Einblicke in das Innenleben eines zutiefst traumatisierten und verwirrten Charakters. Leider ist das Buch viel zu schnell vorbei.

Kurzbeschreibung For fans of *Gone Girl* and *Before I Go To Sleep*, *Hard Feelings* is a gripping, original novel of paranoia, obsession, and revenge... For computer-networking salesman Richard Segal, life has been tough lately. He hasn't made a sale in months, his wife might be sleeping with an old boyfriend, and he's starting to drink again. On his way home from work one evening, he spots a familiar face across Fifth Avenue - Michael Rudnick, a guy who grew up across the street from him in Brooklyn. What seems like a harmless encounter becomes anything but when Richard is haunted by a terrifying memory. As the stress in Richard's life builds, he becomes obsessed with two questions: What exactly happened in Michael Rudnick's basement twenty-two years ago? and what is he going to do about it now?.

dePenzler Pick, March 2002: Perverse as she was, I think Patricia Highsmith would approve. With his fourth novel, Jason Starr stakes his claim on the claustrophobic territory that she carved out so brilliantly for the four decades of her writing career. And the people at Vintage/Black Lizard, the publishers of *Hard Feelings* as their first-ever original paperback--who have a number of Highsmith titles on their classic-noir list--know it. They are also invoking the name of another darkly unsettling and equally legendary American writer. The editor-in-chief of Black Lizard, Edward Kastenmeier, says, "Reading *Hard Feelings* was like the first time I read *The Killer Inside Me* by Jim Thompson: eerie, disturbing and blackly comic." Richie Segal, the increasingly strung-out narrator of *Hard Feelings*, is a yuppie New Yorker with a co-op in an East Side high-rise, an executive wife who's just received a promotion, and credit card bills to the tune of \$20,000. He's failing at his job--selling computer networks to midsized companies--and has just seen on the street, out of the blue, a man who was his neighbor when they were teenagers. There's something painful about this fellow, Michael Rudnick, now a successful lawyer, that Richie has suppressed for more than two decades. And now that he has begun to remember it, the awful unfairness of their shared shadow history begins to pervade his life, haunting his waking hours... and his dreams. *Hard Feelings* does a nearly faultless job of building tension and following Richie's descent into a world that resembles the one in which he has previously lived, in the same way a grimace resembles a grin. Fans of Donald E. Westlake's *The Ax* and Scott Phillips's *The Ice Harvest* will love it. It may also be the first "take-out" noir novel, since in typical New York fashion, Richie and Paula, his wife, possess a stack of menus rather than a batterie de cuisine. You can almost taste the chicken chow fun, the boxed pizza, the sushi-to-go, and other bicycled-over delicacies. The ending may be a too-convenient cutting away from even the slightest glimpse of a crucial moment in Richie's final deterioration. Others may disagree. But, ultimately, this minor lapse doesn't keep it from being a terrific--and terrifying--book. --Otto Penzler.com

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