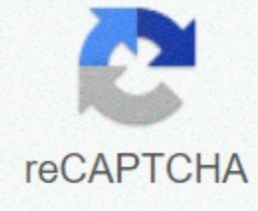




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The chestnut man wikipedia

CHESTNUT by Søren SveistrupHarper; 9/3/18CBTB Rating: 4.5/5Person: a big, complicated Nordic thriller for fans of Jo Nesbø and Lars KeplerOne from the most highly anticipated new thrillers of the season. From the mind that created the sensational TV show The Killing now comes an equally gripping - and equally chilling - Nordic thriller: CHESTNUT MAN. In his debut crime novel, Søren Sveistrup immediately establishes himself as a must-read author for fans of Nordic legends Noir Jo Nesbø and Lars Kepler - and, for that matter, as a must-read for any reader who just wants a gripping thriller to sink their teeth this fall. CHESTNUT is a good, old-fashioned Scandinavian crime fiction; this is a hefty book, clocking in 528 pages in the American edition of hardcover, and immerses the reader in an intricate plot of passage from the wicked details of police work to the cinematic (and gruesome) crimes of a twisted murderer. If the plot of chestnut seems at first glance a bit familiar, do not worry; Sveistrup sets his debut novel into well-tread territory, but quickly separates himself from the pack with richly drawn characters, made for pace TV, and, of course, a killer with modus operandi so sinister, you'll want to read this book with all the lights on. The hype surrounding the publication of CHESTNUT MAN was significant; it has won incredible praise before publication, is the choice of Club Book of the Month, and will soon be netflix's original series. The buzz is justified here; Sveistrup's debut is a must-read for a crime reader looking for a big, bold, integral reading thriller. Plot details: IF YOU FIND ONE, HE'S ALREADY FOUND YOUA psychopath terrorizing Copenhagen.His calling card is a chestnut - a handmade doll made of matches and two chestnuts that leaves at every bloody crime scene. While researching dolls, forensics makes a shocking discovery — the fingerprint belonging to a young girl, the daughter of a government minister who was kidnapped and murdered a year ago. A tragic coincidence or something more twisted? To save an innocent life, a pair of detectives must put aside their differences to piece together chestnut's gruesome clues. Because it is clear that the madman is on a mission that is far from over. And no one is safe. If the first scene of the novel is his chance to make a first impression, CHESTNUT MAN serves up one of the best first impressions I've read this year. Our story begins on Halloween in 1989, when a local Danish policeman is summoned to a remote farm for a routine visit. Sveistrup's background on TELEVISION is obvious from the front page of the book; readers will be immediately transported to rural Denmark and the beauty of the autumn season when our policeman wonders your career and the approaching on his quiet car ride. But when he arrives at the farm, something terrible awaits him. This is not a routine call. When he searches an incredibly quiet farm, he is in the middle of a bloodbath; the family was slaughtered in the place where they sat eating breakfast. And there is something even more disturbing about the farm: a series of chestnut trees - dolls made of chestnuts and matches - disfigured, strangely executed, seemingly watching over the carnage. It's just a bit of a taste of what the author has in store for his readers in a brutally brutal chestnut man, and it's the kind of opening sequence that heralds a utterly gripping read... for the reader of the crime with the stomach to deal with it. Fast forward to the present day, and readers will get to know two characters around which chestnut spins: Naia Thulin and Mark Hess. Thulin and Hess form an unlikely pair. Oddball duo made with enough care and personality to make equal parts fun and realistic. For me, Naia Thulin was the driving force behind this story—the kind of compelling, thoughtful character that would undoubtedly make me come back for more. Thulin is a single mother and something of an underrated rising star in her police force. Once readers get to know her, she has already proven herself in her department, Major Crimes, and is fishing to go to the cybercrime unit, much to the dismay of her superior. So when Thulin is tasked with working alongside Mark Hess, she is less than enthusiastic. Hess is an outsider , europol liaison officer, sent to Copenhagen as punishment for one of his many mistakes at work. Hess is eternally just a bit off-kilter, the perfect foil for Thulin's cool and collected personality and work ethic. This duo will soon receive a case of their career: the bizarre and disturbing discovery of a chestnut tree at the crime scene, with the fingerprints of a 12-year-old girl who went missing a year earlier. Oh, and this girl? She is the daughter of a well-known government minister, and her case has enormous media scrutiny. Each of us readers of crime fiction probably one or two (or maybe three or four ...) fictional serial killers permanently adorns our minds; types of villains whose stories were so mythical and chilling that we will never forget them, even if we want to. (I have quite a few myself - most of them written by Nordic Noir champion Jo Nesbø.) I'd be willing to take bets that the terrifying villain in the heart of CHESTNUT MAN will quickly become this kind of villain for many of you. There's something about a villain with a unique calling card that seems to instantly establish the myths of this character, and Sveistrup's Chestnut Man has exactly that. The title character of our history leaves behind chestnut Small dolls made of chestnuts and matches, on his gory crime scene. If there is such a thing as a subtle killer, chestnut is not that; his crime scenes are vast, bloody things (turn around, those of you with weak stomachs! There is no shame in this!), and his gruesome game will lead Thulin and Hess deep into the mind of a truly depraved individual. If brutal, brutal thrillers are not your thing, it will be best to give chestnut man a pass; this book is nothing if not violent, and the extent of its violence doesn't hit even yours really as selfless at times. As the Chestnut goes through Copenhagen, the trail of bloodshed it leaves behind raises horrific questions. Why do the fingerprints of the daughter of a government minister - a young girl who has been missing for more than a year and been declared dead - appear on the chestnut men our killer leaves behind? Could she still live and be held captive? What is an endgame chestnut tree and who will come next? Thulin and Hess - and their readers - are in a layered, complicated ride, traversing every aspect and corner of their city in pursuit of the truth. And when they reach the end of this epic 500-plus page, readers will be thrilled to see how deftly Sveistrup ties this story to multiple threads together. Sveistrup writes with such certainty that I can only assume he must come from creating one of the most famous programs of modern crime television, his trust is not only well deserved, but also beautifully used in his debut novel. CHESTNUT is a brave, audacious, great thriller; a crime novel that will become a Nordic Noir classic. I received a free copy of this book from the publisher in exchange for a fair review. This does not affect my opinion of the book or the content of my review. All reviews of my own. Hard lap: 528 pagesPublisher: Harper; Reprinted (September 3, 2019)Language: EnglishISBN-10: 0062895362Crime by the Book is a member of Amazon Services LLC Associates, an affiliate advertising program designed to provide parties with the means to monetization advertising fees through advertising and linking to Amazon.com. This in no way affects my opinion of the books contained in this post. ALiterary Saloon& Site of Review. It tries to meet all the needs of book preview and review. Content: Main the Best the Rest Review Index Links to email us: support page full review - fiction Tweet Chestnut

man by Søren Sveistrup general information | summary of reviews | our overview | links | about the author Danish title: Kastanjemanden Translated by Caroline Waight - Back to the top of the page - Our rating: B : finally returns to the path too much that is known, but quickly, good tension See our review for a fuller assessment. Summary Source Rating Date Reviewer Financial Times . 1/2/2019 Barry Barry The Guardian . 27/1/2019 Alexander Larman The NY Times Book Rev. . 1/9/2019 Marilyn Stasio From reviews: The law of diminishing profits - mostly knowledge of the tropes of Scandinavian crime fiction - is here at work, but Sveistrup gives familiar elements a series of incendiary twists. - Barry Forshaw, the Financial Times (T)his will undoubtedly makes a convincing television adaptation. More demanding may notice that there is little here that can't be found in Stieg Larsson and Jo Nesbø's Harry Hole series. - Alexander Larman, The Guardian Soren Sveistrup cleverly plotted the Danish procedural police. Caroline Waight's gruesomely graphic translation of this disturbing account of the body part of collecting a serial killer leaves little to the imagination. - Marilyn Stasio, The New York Times Book Review Please note that these ratings only constitute a complete review of biased interpretations and subjective opinions of actual opinions and do not claim to accurately reflect or represent the views of reviewers. Similarly, the illustrative quotations chosen here are only those which, according to the subjective review, constitute the tenor and judgment of the overall review. We acknowledge (and remind and warn) that they may in fact be completely unrepresentative of actual reviews by other means. - Back to the top of the page – Review of the entire review: Chestnut man begins with too many crime novels to do, with blast-from-the-past -- in this case, 1989 -- opening a chapter that describes a horrific crime before moving on to the present day (and then waiting hundreds of pages before making an inevitable connection to this earlier crime). He now finds Naia Thulin looking for something more interesting in her police career and fishing for a transfer from the seemingly fairly old Major Crimes Division to join: twats in NC3 to use fancy shorthand pants for the National Cyber Crime Center. Her still superior, Nylander, is not thrilled that she may lose it: the young - only about thirty - researcher has shown some promise, but she can understand that NC3 may seem more interesting to her than a tired old murder. She is simply exploring changing departments, however, in Chestnut Man Thulin is still stuck investigating the usual old murder. She teamed up with the new and temporary arrival of Mark Hess, a fellow Dane who has been stationed in The Hague for several years, a europol liaison officer, who had to do something wrong to find himself back to Copenhagen - although he expects everything to be taken care of soon, which will allow him to get back on the road, away from his homeland, where he obviously feels very uncomfortable (His almost five years at Europol were not a picnic, but everything is better than here). something happened to that tortured soul that drove him away from Denmark, but Sveistrup long throws only a few stray clues before finally revealing a sad story, irritating (and distracting, and completely senseless) holding back information to which he also resorted elsewhere). Hess isn't much of a partner at first - he's more involved in repairing his ruined apartment so he can sell it, and getting things done with Europol so he can get out of this hell - but of course he soon turns out to be a capable investigator. The crimes they are investigating are quite horrific: first one, then another attractive young mother is killed - but not before cutting off a limb or two pins. Common to the crime is the presence of chestnut - a small figure that children make of chestnuts and matches - left behind by the murderer. It is the presence of chestnut trees - or rather fingerprints on them - that links these murders to another recent crime. The social affairs minister's daughter, Kristine, had been kidnapped a year earlier, and the man had pleaded guilty to her murder - although he could never bring authorities to her body and was never recovered. And it's Kristine's fingerprints that are on chestnuts..... Police are sure the girl is dead. The high-profile case has been difficult and i'm glad it's closed and I think the only reason he should be back in the headlines is that after a year rosa Hartung is back to work. More sensibly, Thulin and especially Hess can't help but think it can't just be a weird coincidence. And while Nylander tries to keep the enthusiasm of investigators in reassise - trying to limit their access to Hartung (who has gone through so much and is such an important person...) and isn't particularly open to some of the other ways they're trying to explore - they can't of course be stopped. The thickness of the police is a little hard to believe: yes, Kristine Hartung's disappearance has been resolved, along with conviction, but even a cursory look at the solidity of the case beyond confession suggests that maybe it wasn't anywhere near as cut and dry as the authorities now prefer to believe. And Nylander didn't even mention to Thulin and Hess that the minister was receiving threats when she returned to work - with the explanation: It can have nothing to do with the killings! - almost eeries faith. The murderer always seems to be one step ahead of them - even lead them further, and on wild goose chases. Feint in one place gives him time to do his dirty work elsewhere. And if the evidence - such as the one that closed the case on Kristine's confessed killer - is a little too neat to pass, it's certainly good enough most of the police, because they follow the directions and evidence for them too conscientiously. So, after all, when another minister's child is also kidnapped, everything seems to be in place, because this situation first threatens to get out of hand, but then it is surprisingly easily resolved. But there are some nagging doubts (and there really should be many more), and a moment later, just as Hess is ready to return to europol, and Thulin is ready to change jobs to NC3, it independently clicks for them, with new evidence that there is even more to explore. They find out who is really behind the chestnut trees – separately, and in the case of Thulin, rather unseasonably and late in the day – and it boils down to too inevitable high tension of life or death confrontations and skirmishes, along with fast car rides and unseasonal snowfall and just on the brink of time-based actions and performances. Horse chestnut has it all - although in this case too often it means: everything that is known. It's not so much by a numerical thriller as by-the-familiar-numbers one, pieces - plot, approach, bluffs, twists, psychosis, sadism, social commentary, heavily charged-by-the-past characters -- the ones we've seen (again and again and again). He says something for Sveistrup that continues - mostly - engaging: he is good with pace and, beyond the annoying habit of telling the information that everyone but the reader knows (the tragedy of Hessa's past; some from Rosa Hartung's past; for a long time, some details about Kristine's kidnapping and solving this case), he doses up the whole story well (except for the obviously inexcusable first chapter; Mystery/thriller writers really need to find another way of tying up recent events with their stories – if they really will insist on continuing to rely on them (and Sveistrup doesn't need it to solve it) The thickness of the police is a bit annoying, too; you can understand that they like to close closed cases, but when questions and calls deal with it so quickly, there's no way to avoid solving some of the problems – as they really try to do here. And then there is the fact how wise the master is here: surely he must dawn on the people that the information and opportunities that he shows strongly suggest that he is able to be exceptionally well informed about things that ... well, a limited number of people, in a limited number of positions, possibly may be. Chestnut man offers a lot of what he's looking for in a thriller. And it is good, fast, output to read. It's just a shame that Sveistrup relies so much on the checklist of everything that has been stuffed and done in (especially Nordic) in the last decade or two - and while he's doing it right, he's missing it well enough to get away from it: to the end we feel like he and his heroes, we're just going through very familiar movements leading to an all-too-inevitable solution. - M.A.Orthofer, September 5, 2019 - Back to the top of the page - Links: Chestnut: Reviews: Other books under review: See Index of Secrets and Thrillers See Scandinavian Literature Index - Back to the top of the page - About the author: Danish author Søren Sveistrup was born in 1968. - Back to top of page - © 2019 Full Main Review | new | best | rest | Review Index | Links

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