

(Read free) File size: 26.Mb

# The Burn Palace



*Par Stephen Dobyns*  
*\*Download PDF | ePub | DOC |*  
*audiobook | ebooks*

Dtails sur le produit Rang parmi les ventes : #363273 dans eBooksPubli le: 2014-07-17Sorti le: 2014-07-17Format: Ebook KindleNombre d'articles: 1

(Read free) The Burn Palace

**Par Stephen Dobyns : The Burn Palace** before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised The Burn Palace:

Download

Read Online

## Description :

Prsentation de l'diteurThe Burn Palace from Stephen Dobyns is a darkly funny, twisted portrait of chaos and paranoia in small town America.The sleepy community of Brewster, Rhode Island, is just like any other small American town. It's a place where most of the population will likely die blocks from where they were born; where gossip spreads like wildfire, and the big entertainment on weekends is the inevitable fight at the local bar.But recently, something out of the ordinary - perhaps even supernatural - has been stirring in Brewster. While packs of coyotes gather on back roads and the news spreads that a baby has been stolen from Memorial Hospital (and replaced in its bassinet by a snake), a series of inexplicably violent acts begins to confound Detective Woody Potter and the local police - and inspire terror in the hearts and minds of the

locals. Chillingly suspenseful, with a whole host of richly rendered and larger-than-life characters, *The Burn Palace* from Stephen Dobyns is a masterful thriller, which fans of Stephen King and Susan Hill will devour with pleasure. Praise for *The Burn Palace*: 'I've read some very good novels this year, but this one is the best of the best' Stephen King. Stephen J. Dobyns (born February 19, 1941) is an American poet and novelist born in Orange, New Jersey, and residing in Westerly, RI. Extrait: Hercel had seen coyotes before, and a week earlier he had seen two in the tall grass down by the beach. And he knew they took peoples pets; kids talked about it in school. They got in peoples trash and skulked around at night. But he had never heard of them chasing anybody. The coyotes yapping was almost like singing.