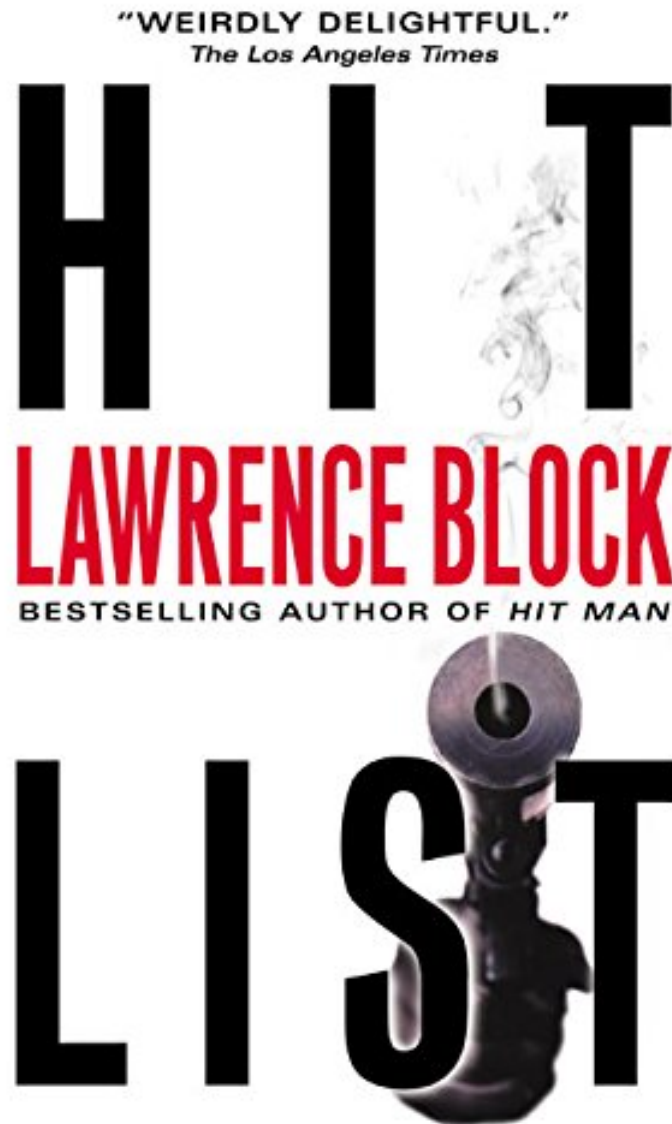


[Pdf free] Hit List (Keller Series)

Hit List (Keller Series)

Lawrence Block

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#413549 in Books HarperTorch 2002-02-05 2002-02-05 Original language: English PDF # 1 6.75 x .96 x 4.191, .41 Binding: Mass Market Paperback 384 pages Great product! | File size: 66.Mb

Lawrence Block : Hit List (Keller Series) before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Hit List (Keller Series):

0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. Perfect if you need to get some sleep! By Timmy Forsyth I was lucky enough to read through this in December, just in time to make "Hit List" my years worst read for 2000. This story

lacks any interesting characters including Keller the featured hit man and the unmysterious Dot, his agent. There are numerous episodes of verbal dueling between Keller and Dot over the most mundane topics that will leave the determined reader wishing for a visit from a real hit man. The actual "contracts" Keller performs are about as exciting as my trip to the local coffee house on Sunday, they lack any imagination, detail or reason but at least the coffee will keep me awake. I'm sorry, but if possible, I'd ask Mr. Block for a refund on this one, I've read about a hundred books this year in related action/suspense topics and this was absolutely the worst. 1 of 1 people found the following review helpful. I'm So Glad I Finally Found This Series! By SeekerStillI may feel a little guilty for saying this, but I LOVE this series! It's so unique, so entertaining, and so well done. If you haven't tried Block's Keller series, you're missing out (as I was until I stumbled across Book 4 last month). 1 of 1 people found the following review helpful. Don't read just one! By B. Kirkpatrick Lawrence Block writes at the top of the crime / detective story genre and his Keller series is one of his best.

Keller is a regular guy. He goes to the movies, works on his stamp collection. Call him for jury duty and he serves without complaint. Then every so often he gets a phone call from White Plains that sends him flying off somewhere to kill a perfect stranger. Keller is a pro and very good at what he does. But the jobs have started to go wrong. The realization is slow coming yet, when it arrives, it is irrefutable: Someone out there is trying to hit the hit man. Keller, God help him, has found his way onto somebody else's hit list.

.com Few mystery authors have a stable of protagonists as uniformly appealing as Lawrence Block's. Whether Block's taking the reader into PI Matthew Scudder's world of dimly lit bars and basement AA meetings, quirky burglar Bernie Rhodenbarr's used bookstore, or the international hot-spot hangouts of Evan Tanner, the spy who never sleeps, he always provides good company. John Keller, star of Block's 1998 story collection *Hit Man*, is a typical Block invention: an unassuming, get-the-job-done-and-move-on New York contract killer who collects stamps, does the morning crossword, eats Vietnamese takeout, and falls for the occasional woman. When Keller gets off a plane in Louisville, ready to do the job he's been hired for, something about it feels wrong from the start. And when two people are killed in the motel room he's just vacated, he realizes he narrowly missed a setup, but can't figure out why. Then he goes to Boston to do another job, and afterwards dines in a coffee shop where another patron has the misfortune of leaving with Keller's raincoat: *The Globe* didn't have it. But there it was in the *Herald*, a small story on a back page, a man found dead on Boston Common, shot twice in the head with a small-caliber weapon. Keller could picture the poor bastard, lying face-down on the grass, the rain washing relentlessly down on him. He could picture the dead man's coat, too. The *Herald* didn't say anything about a coat, but that didn't matter. Keller could picture it all the same. Keller's agent, Dot, puts the pieces--including the death of another contract killer she books occasionally--together and comes up with the seemingly crazy idea that a greedy hit man is knocking off the competition. In between other legit hits, romancing a commitment-shy artist, visiting an astrologer, and a long stint on jury duty, Keller slowly moves closer to the faceless nemesis he and Dot dub "Roger." But it's Dot, the woman of action, who figures out what to do about him. Though *Hit List* is too introspective to be a caper novel, and too funny to be noir, it's bound to find a rapt audience with fans of both subgenres. After two such engaging books, can *Hit Parade* be far behind? --Barrie Trinkle From Publishers Weekly John Keller, whom Block introduced in *Hit Man*, is a killer for hire, with a difference. He's thoughtful, even broody, tends to take a liking to some of the towns where he goes to do his work, dreams of perhaps settling down in one of them one day and collects stamps in his spare time, of which there's plenty. It's a novel idea, and it carried an excellent group of stories in the previous book. A whole novel about Keller, however, who after all walks a very delicate line between likability and horror, is more than he can readily bear, and, almost unknown in Block's work, there are longueurs here. The plot is wryly serviceable: A rival is attempting to corner the market by getting to some of Keller's intended victims first, and clearly has to be disposed of. About halfway through a certain unease creeps in and won't let go. For all Block's usual great skill with goofy dialogue (here between Keller and Dot, the intermediary who takes the orders for his jobs), it's difficult to indefinitely enjoy jokes about the violent deaths of a number of people who, for all Dot and Keller know, are harmless, perhaps even good citizens, but whom someone is willing to pay to remove. Apparently mindful of this, Block keeps the killings mostly offstage, or with a minimum of graphic violence. But an affection for Keller is an acquired taste, and here it proves difficult to acquire. 9-city author tour. (Nov.) Copyright 2000 Reed Business Information, Inc. From Library Journal With *Hit List*, the usually reliable Block misfires. The character of Keller is back from *Hit Man*, and he still seems like a normal guy until he gets a call from his boss to complete an assignment. Being a hit man, his job entails killing total strangers. Things start to go wrong, however; it seems that somebody is beating him to his kills. It also seems that this someone is looking to eliminate Keller. What should have been exciting instead reads like a print version of *My Dinner with Andre*. There are never any direct action scenes; events are merely discussed after the fact. Keller collects stamps, and many pages are devoted to his hobby, which is fine if you collect stamps. But to be honest, collecting dust would be more appropriate for this book. Purchase only if you need all of Block's novels. -DJeff Ayers, Seattle P.L. Copyright

