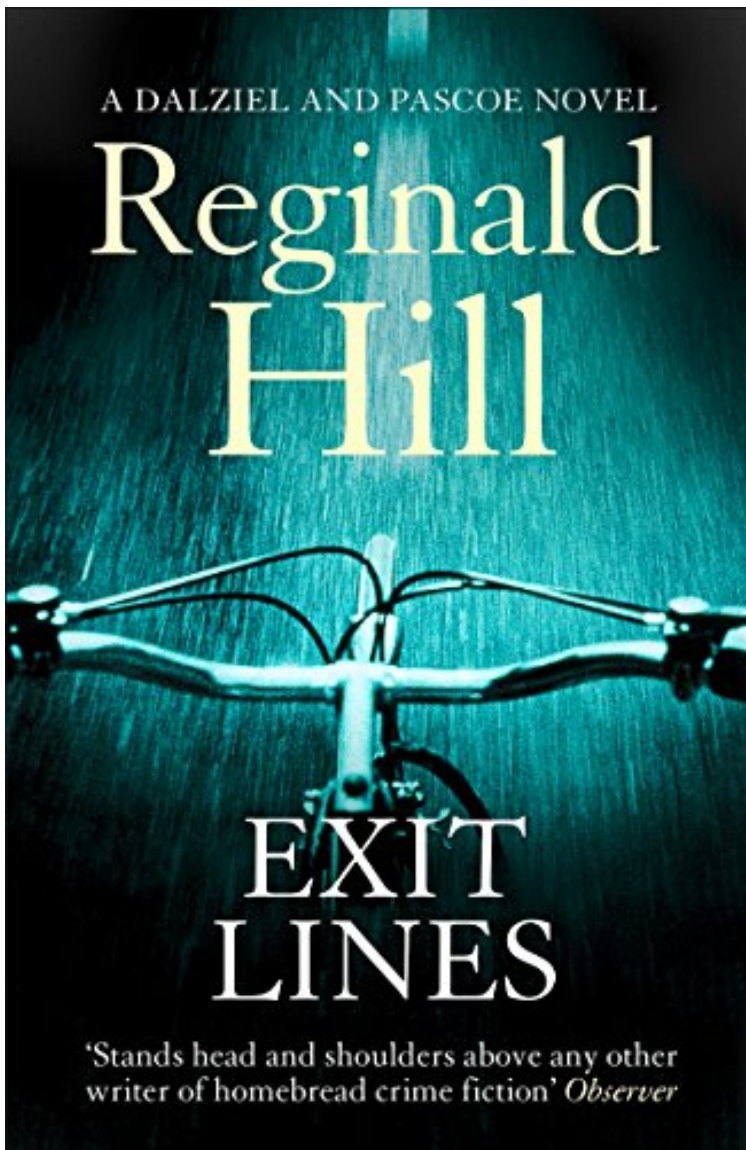


(Mobile ebook) File size: 64.Mb

Exit Lines (Dalziel Pascoe, Book 8)



Par Reginald Hill
DOC / *audiobook / ebooks / Download
PDF / ePub

Dtails sur le produit Rang parmi les ventes : #181486 dans eBooksPubli le: 2015-07-10Sorti le: 2015-07-10Format: Ebook Kindle

(Mobile ebook) Exit Lines (Dalziel Pascoe, Book 8)

Par Reginald Hill : Exit Lines (Dalziel Pascoe, Book 8) before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Exit Lines (Dalziel Pascoe, Book 8):

 Download

 Read Online

Description :

Prsentation de l'diteurAnother excellent Dalziel and Pascoe story from the master of the British crime novelThree old men die on a stormy November night: one by deliberate violence, one in a road accident and one by an unknown cause.Inspector Pascoe is called in to investigate the first death, but when the dying words of the accident victim suggest that a drunken Superintendent Dalziel had been behind the wheel, the integrity of the entire Mid-Yorkshire constabulary is called into question.Helped by the bright but wayward DC Seymour, hindered by Maggies Moron, the half-witted Constable Hector, Peter Pascoe enters the twilight and vulnerable world of the senior citizen to discover that the beckoning darkness at the end of the tunnel holds few comforts.Prsentation de l'diteurAnother excellent Dalziel and Pascoe story from the master

of the British crime novel Three old men die on a stormy November night: one by deliberate violence, one in a road accident and one by an unknown cause. Inspector Pascoe is called in to investigate the first death, but when the dying words of the accident victim suggest that a drunken Superintendent Dalziel had been behind the wheel, the integrity of the entire Mid-Yorkshire constabulary is called into question. Helped by the bright but wayward DC Seymour, hindered by Maggie Moron, the half-witted Constable Hector, Peter Pascoe enters the twilight and vulnerable world of the senior citizen to discover that the beckoning darkness at the end of the tunnel holds few comforts.