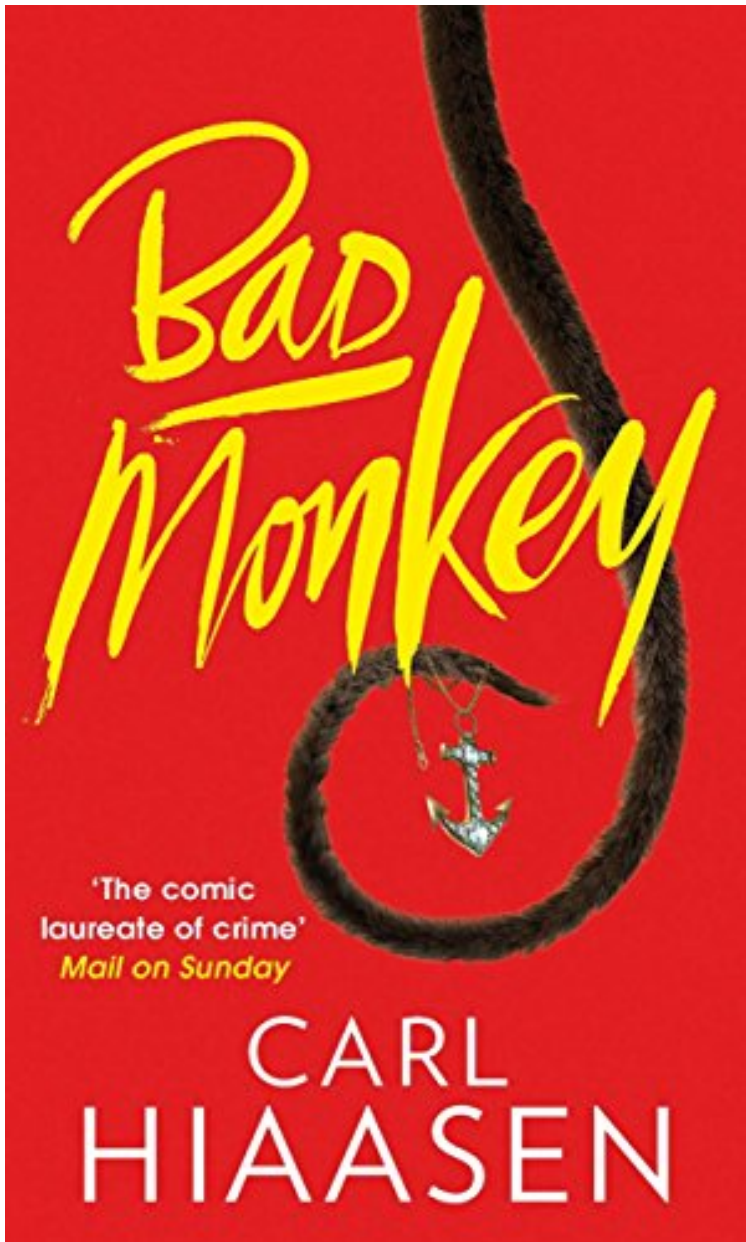


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Bad Monkey (English Edition)



Par Carl Hiaasen
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(Mobile library) Bad Monkey (English Edition)

Par Carl Hiaasen : Bad Monkey (English Edition) before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Bad Monkey (English Edition):

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Description :

Prsentation de l'diteurWhen a severed arm is discovered by a couple on honeymoon in the Florida Keys, former police detective - now reluctant restaurant inspector - Andrew Yancy senses that something doesn't add up. Determined to get his badge back, he undertakes an unofficial investigation of his own.Andrew's search for the truth takes him to the Bahamas, where a local man, with the help of a very bad monkey (who allegedly worked on the Pirates of the Caribbean movies) is doing everything in his power to prevent a developer from building a new tourist resort on the island, with deadly consequences . . .Outrageous,

hilarious and addictive, this is the unique Carl Hiaasen at his absolute best. Bad Monkey will have you on the edge of your seat and laughing out loud. Extrait One On the hottest day of July, trolling in dead-calm waters near Key West, a tourist named James Mayberry reeled up a human arm. His wife flew to the bow of the boat and tossed her breakfast burritos. What're you waiting for? James Mayberry barked at the mate. Get that thing off my line! The kid tugged and twisted, but the barb of the hook was imbedded in bone. Finally the captain came down from the bridge and used bent-nose pliers to free the decomposing limb, which he placed on shaved ice in a deck box. James Mayberry said, For Christs sake, now where are we supposed to put our fish? Well figure that out when you actually catch one. It had been a tense outing aboard the Misty Momma IV. James Mayberry had blown three good strikes because he was unable to absorb instruction. Dragging baits in the ocean was different than jigging for walleyes in the lake back home. Dont we need to call somebody? he asked the captain. We do. The hairy left arm was bloated and sunburned to the hue of eggplant. A cusp of yellowed humerus protruded at the point of separation, below the shoulder. The flesh surrounding the wound looked ragged and bloodless. Yo, check it out! the mate said. What now? James Mayberry asked. His freakin finger, dude. The victims hand was contracted into a fist except for the middle digit, which was rigidly extended. How weird is that? Hes flippin us off, the mate said. The captain told him to re-bait the anglers hook. Has this ever happened out here before? James Mayberry said. Tell the truth. You should go see about your wife. Jesus, Ill never hear the end of it. Louisa wanted to ride the Conch Train today. She did not want to come fishing. Well, son, the captain said, were in the memory-making business. He climbed back to the bridge, radioed the Coast Guard and gave the GPS coordinates of the gruesome find. He was asked to remain in the area and look for other pieces of the body. But I got a charter, he said. You can stay at it, the Coast Guard dispatcher advised. Just keep your eyes open. After calming herself, Louisa Mayberry informed her husband that she wished to return to Key West right away. Come on, sugar. Its a beautiful morning. James Mayberry didnt want to go back to the dock with no fish to hang on the spikesnot after shelling out a grand to hire the boat. The first day of our honeymoon, and this! Arent you sketched out? James Mayberry peeked under the lid of the fish box. You watch CSI all the time. Its the same type of deal. His wife grimaced but did not turn away. She remarked that the limb didnt look real. Oh, its real, said James Mayberry, somewhat defensively. Just take a whiff. Snagging a fake arm wouldnt make for as good a story. A real arm was pure gold, major high-fives from all his peeps back in Madison. You caught a what? No way, bro! Louisa Mayberrys gaze was fixed on the limb. What could have happened? she asked. Tiger shark, her husband said matter-of-factly. Is that a wedding band on his hand? This is so sad. Fish on! the mate called. Whos up? James Mayberry steered his bride to the fighting chair and the mate fitted the rod into the gimbal. Although she was petite, Louisa Mayberry owned a strong upper body due to rigorous Bikram yoga classes that she took on Tuesday nights. Refusing assistance, she pumped in an eleven-pound blackfi n tuna and whooped triumphantly as it flopped on the deck. Her husband had never seen her so excited. Here, take a picture! she cried to the mate, and handed over her iPhone. Hold on, James Mayberry said. Get both of us together. Louisa watched him hustle to get ready. Really, Jimmy? Really? Moments later the captain glanced down from the bridge and saw the mate snapping photographs of the newlyweds posed side by side at the transom. Their matching neon blue Oakley wraparounds were propped on their matching cap visors, and their fair Wisconsin noses practically glowed with sunblock. Louisa Mayberry was gamely hoisting by the tail her sleek silvery tuna while James Mayberry wore the mates crusty gloves to grip his rancid catch, its middle finger aimed upward toward the puffy white clouds. The captain dragged on a cigarette and turned back to the wheel. Another fucking day in paradise, he said. Revue de presse "[A] comedic marvel . . . [Hiaasen] hasn't written a novel this funny since Skinny Dip. . . . Beautifully constructed." Janet Maslin, The New York Times "[A] deliciously zany romp. Buckle up for the ride." People "Bad Monkey boils over with corruption and comeuppance. And yes, there's a monkey." O, The Oprah Magazine "[A] rollicking misadventure in the colorful annals of greed and corruption in South Florida. . . . Hiaasen has a peculiar genius for inventing grotesque creatures . . . that spring from the darkest impulses of the id. But he also writes great heroes." Marilyn Stasio, The New York Times "This 'Triple-F'-fierce, funny, and Floridian . . . enfolds corruption, greed, mayhem, and very funny social satire in the way that only Hiaasen does it." Reader's Digest "[Hiaasen is] one of America's premier humorists." Rege Behe, Pittsburg Tribune- "No one writes about Florida with a more wicked sense of humor than Hiaasen." Jocelyn McClurg, USA Today "The gold standard for South Florida criminal farce." Kirkus s "Inspired . . . Another marvelously entertaining Hiaasen adventure." Publishers Weekly "Hiaasen is laugh-out-loud funny and thoroughly

entertaining."Thomas Gaughan, Booklist (starred)