



The Prince and the Program

Aldous Mercer

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Mordred Pendragon, the Bastard Prince, has done a Bad Thing—again. Exiled to Canada for seven years, he has to find a job to pay his bills. For reasons he refuses to reveal, Mordred decides “Software Engineer” has a nice ring to it. And though experience with “killing the Once and Future King, my father” and “that time in feudal Japan” makes for a poor résumé, he is hired by a small tech startup in Toronto.

In the midst of dealing with a crippling caffeine addiction and learning C++, Mordred thinks he has finally found someone to anchor him to the world of the living: Alan, the company’s offsite lead developer. Except that Alan might not be a "living" entity at all—he may, in fact, be the world's first strong AI. Or a demon that mistook a Windows install for the highway to Hell. Or, just maybe, the ghost of Alan Turing, currently inhabiting a laptop.

Mordred's attempts to figure out his love life are hampered by constant interference from the Inquisitors of the Securitates Arcanarum, corporate espionage, real espionage, a sysadmin bent on enslaving the world, and Marketing's demands that Mordred ship software to the Russian Federation. Then Alan gets himself kidnapped. To save him, Mordred must ally himself with the company’s CEO, who will stop at nothing to rescue her lead developer so he can get back to work. But the Prince doesn’t just want to rescue Alan, he wants a Happily Ever After—and he will travel beyond Death itself to get one.

Too bad Alan is perfectly happy as a computer.

The Prince and the Program Details

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Download and Read Free Online The Prince and the Program Aldous Mercer

From Reader Review *The Prince and the Program* for online ebook

Julio Genao says

this book is crazy-go-nutz *amazing*.

a software engineer's love-letter to alan turing, arthurian legend, and... zombie death-majicks?

best sci-fi/fantasy book i've read in a decade—and the most recklessly inventive homo spec fic i have *ever* come across.

it's actually more like proto-arthurian. *wayback* arthurian.

somewhat before colin morgan's oh-so-toothsome rendition, y'see.

mixed with microserfs?

and a tribute to alan turing like a conflagration of love and admiration.

so, so good.

pretty sure i didn't get some of the more obscure necromancy references, and the story plays with ancient, *aaancient* tropes whose details i never learned or have forgotten...

...but i swear there's a terrific zombie joke in it.

i haven't had this much fun being confused in *forever*.

very simply: mercer is legit.

go forth, my friends. get thee some mordred; that ye may be excitingly bewildered also.

it is a singularly agreeable experience.

KatieMc says

Life, death, demons, inquisitors, souls, ghosts, exiled princes, familiars, symbiots, cyborgs...

Cocked eyebrow. I loved the chemistry between Mordred and Alan, their interaction was delicious. The problem is, I tended to skim over other stuff and I am pretty sure I missed some plot points in doing so. Even so, I did enjoy it. However, I feel that a reread is required if I want to tease out understanding of the many clues given about this universe.

Sofia says

If judging a book does not define what the book is but it defines what I am, than consider me:

- * **confused**
- * **bewildered**
- * **with my mind still whirring away trying to comprehend**
- * **actually considering re-reading while tripping**
- * **angry (until I realised that this is just the first book)**
- * **stimulated**
- * **appreciative**
- * **smiling**
- * **wanting more immediately...**

When I was a little girl, a door to door salesman convinced my father to part with his hard earned cash in exchange for an encyclopedia. Together with this we also got a set of classic literature. These coloured illustrated volumes became my friends and I spent hours poring over them. One of them was the tales of Arthur and the knights of the round table. Now Mr Mercer has brought up all my past memories (with warm feelings attached) with his vindication of the anti-hero Mordred and also of Alan Turing so shamefully treated in real life. I am always a sucker for the anti-hero and with this I got two.

With the overload of love based on physical attributes I encounter, this was a complete breath of fresh air which I sorely needed. Attraction of the minds, so alluring, so true for me. Watching Mori fall in love by mail was breathtakingly beautiful.

References to the holy grail, horn of plenty, golden armour, The Matrix, Ghost in the Shell, Blade Runner, Shakespeare, Arabian Nights genies in the bottle, zombie apocalyses run through the story like brightly woven threads. Mr Mercer weaves his story with a multitude of different threads. I am sure that I recognised but a few.

As usual with Mr Mercer you need to have all your brain synapses to be firing correctly to be able to follow all his convulsions. I probably need a brain cell restorative tonic after this. I hope I'm not becoming a Mercer addict.

Angel Martinez says

Let me start by saying what this book is not. Some of the issues readers have had, I believe, might have been headed off by adjusting expectations. I know this is a Dreamspinner title, so people walk in with certain expectations. Please leave them with your shoes at the door. We've just had the carpets cleaned.

First - this is a book for grownups, but it's not erotic fiction. Second - there is a romance or at least a desperate romantic longing as a centerpiece to the story, but it is not a traditional romance. Do not expect

HEA. Third - there will be more, Aldous assures me, so don't despair.

Now let's move on to what this book is. Freaking brilliant. Written by an engineer about a software start up and the exiled, desperate mage who lands a job there, the pages are necessarily filled with computer geek and programmer in-jokes, jabs and nudges. I would love to say I understood every word, but that would be a lie. (The farthest I got into programming was learning HTML and that's sort of like saying, 'hey, I can roller skate, that's just like flying a plane, right?') You don't need to be a programmer, though. The story, from Mordred's initial frustrations in finding a job to the very end, is captivating. The all-too real struggles of keeping an apartment and getting enough to eat while the money runs out live side by side with visits to Unseelie relatives, memories of other planes, and the ever-present, charming oddness that is Imp, Mordred's not always helpful familiar.

We know, from the introduction and certain hints, who Alan, the head programmer, is. We know, but we're fascinated watching the strange pavane of minds that is Alan and Mordred's courtship, all danced in cyberspace. The connection between them surpasses anything purely sexual (though Mordred longs for something physical, at least a meeting) and is one of the most poignant romances I've ever read. To say too much more would give things away, but to me this intertwining of intellect was as satisfying as any physical encounter.

Just so you don't think it's all cerebral, there's plenty of real life peril, a huge helping of dry humor, evil things afoot, cosmic misunderstandings to clear up, and lessons about the dangers of pranks in the office. There are digs at Canadians, programmers, Americans, coffee addicts, gamers, corporations (and their HR departments) and bill collectors, just to name a few. The quirky characters (including our hero Mordred, the Prince of Quirk) nestle close to the reader's heart with breathtaking speed and refuse to let go. There's even a puzzle contained within the book, with a prize offered for the solution, if you happen to be numerically gifted. (Sadly, I wouldn't know where to begin.) Yes, serious things happen. The world could end if our heroes fail kinds of serious. But the story is told with such dry wit that you very seldom feel its true weight, as if it skated along on some unseen EM field.

Did I have a little "aw, man" moment at the end? Perhaps. But the reader paying attention will expect it and we know it's not the end. There were only a couple of minor elements that didn't quite come together for me (which I intend to ask Aldous about - it could have simply been me missing something crucial in my desperate devouring of the story) but taken altogether this is an amazing work.

Have I said it already? Brilliant. Just Brilliant. Leave your preconceptions about what a gay romance should be at the door and enjoy the ride. Your brain needs nourishment in its entertainment sometimes, too.

An unprecedented 95%. It's one I'll be thinking about for a long time to come.

Lena♥Ribka says

I was afraid to read this book.

And after the first chapter I knew, **it would be something special.**

And I knew that it would be **CRAZY, WIRED, DIFFERENT.**

And it was.

My thoughts during reading it:

"WHAT did he take/drink/eat to write SOMETHING like this??"

Because I wanted it too.

Not every day for a breakfast.

But I want to take/drink/eat it every Friday.

And hope it'll bring me through my grey weekends.

A joke. A bad one probably.

Because the writing of Aldous Mercer is like drugs.

The quote of S.Dali can describe his writing almost perfectly.

And now all I can say- IT WAS BRILLIANT. I'M SPEECHLESS.

if (You're a fan of a science fiction genre):

You have to read this book;

elseif (You appreciate a great writing)

You have to read this book;

elseif (You want not ONLY to be entertained but make your brain WORK)

You have to read this book;

elseif (You admire the ability of unusual thinking)

You have to read this book;

elseif (You want to read something nothing compare with)

You have to read this book;

elseif (You have no idea about a programming and you have never heard about Alan Turing)

You have to read this book;

elseif (You want to FEEL in a totally different dimension)

You have to read this book;

elseif (You want to broaden yours horizons)\(\(view spoiler)

You have to read this book;

else

You FUCKING have to read this book;

end if;

P.S Aldous, it is for you!

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KaOC9d...>

Steelwhisper says

1.5* rounded up. I may yet round down, this will have to settle a bit.

I shouldn't have attempted reading this. Absolutely shouldn't. In fact I assumed and then told myself, maybe...

This book is the sort of geek-centric nerd-fodder which has the real geeks chuckle and be all chummy with each other for their superior intellectual capacities, while the wannabes pretend they see the Emperor's clothes, and people like me--who hate maths, physics, zombies and actively dislike most of what Pratchett and Gaiman wrote--are left with a vague headache and a sour aftertaste at the back of their teeth.

Thus...

The humour, if there was any, wasn't the kind that works for me. The geekfest was too geeky for appreciation. The characters didn't do anything for me either. By the second half the book swam away in a sauce of wildly coloured letters which left me wondering whether anyone involved, me included, had had some bad 'shrooms the evening before. I didn't enjoy the experience and in consequence cut it short.

Why, you maybe now ask, do I contemplate rating this down yet another notch?

Years ago I read several books by Stephen Hawking, even though I switched off any interest in maths/physics way before I left school. I was deeply impressed by his sincere and mostly successful wish to make himself (and thus also his perception of the universe) understood.

Or in other words: it is not hard taking one's expertise and giving people a more or less unsavoury ride. It is rather difficult to communicate well and to lift up from such a vantage point instead.

Rowan says

I can honestly say I've never read anything quite like this before. Good writing, fascinating concept--a peculiar blend of science fiction and urban fantasy. I can't say that it will be to everyone's taste, but then again most works that skirt the cutting edge won't. It's different. Neal Stephenson, Michael Chabon, Roger Zelazny different. The writer's not yet in their class, but I expect good things of him.

I'm not sure traditional romance readers will appreciate it, but if you like snarky, edgy characters and a lot of cyber in your punk, you'll probably enjoy this one. I did, a lot. In fact, I kept checking to see who the publisher was--this was something I expected from Baen or Tor, not Dreamspinner (not to diss DSP because I love them, but they're more focused on more traditional m/m romance. Nice to see that they're branching out).

Ayanna says

7/18/14

You know what, fuck it. Cold, hard truths time.

This is partly/mostly/part of the reason I no longer read books Julio tells me to. (The other part is that one Crow Raven Whatever book. Oh, wait. Magpie. Magpie Lord or something.)

He loves it. Insists I read it. I read it. I stare at the story like, "...eh. I mean...I guess...eh."

Maybe we just have horribly different tastes in things.

I agree with Steel. Wtf, man.

The plot was kind of plotty, but the latter part really was a down-the-rabbit-hole/shroom trip of what-the-fuck-ery and "wait is this even still the same story" and "...wasn't I ___ a while ago?"

So, all in all, not my thing, I doubt I'll ever reread, and while I'm marginally interested in the plot, I'll probably see if I can find a blog post where someone distilled the plot out rather than read it myself.

To me, this was mostly incohesive, incoherent, incomprehensible (techno?)babble.

11/13/2013

You'd have to have been there to get it.
...but I *was* there, and I *still* don't get it.

Yeah, all of the mathy-science stuff is going waaay over my head. Kind of cool to sit and bask, though. In the scientific aura of science stuff.

And then it just got weird for a while.

It's odd. It's like logic I can almost - but not quite - grasp, and perhaps I could grasp if I wished to expend a bit more energy on attempting grasping, yet is still, at the present energy and effort output, quite out of reach. It's like Carrollian logic that way. Of course, it's apparently also computer science/cryptography, so it probably *is* quite understandable, to those who know the jargon. Or enough of the jargon. I know enough to just barely grasp onto the barest corner of *meaning* with minimal extra effort output. I probably don't understand enough to grasp significantly more meaning even if I tried, though.

The last bit gets quite bleak. Even more so because of how inscrutable it was.

I feel like I'd need to reread this several times, in small chunks, perhaps, to distill any sort of deep meaning from it.

As for the plot...Something happened. Not entirely sure what, but I do know for certain something happened. And Love did not Prevail, as far as I can tell. It perhaps Transcended, but we all know that's a shitty way to resolve Love, not unless it's a ballet and it's apparently the best you can hope for.

The worst part is that it was so difficult to tease out vital details of the universe. Who exactly know what about whom and when? Those are rather important, you know. Otherwise, none of us have absolutely any idea what to expect.

And aha. It IS the first of a series. Proposed series. Whatever.

Basically, the book is actually less comprehensible than the least comprehensible of my reviews, which can be pretty damn incomprehensible, even to me. I blame it on trying to come up with thoughts after finishing the book at 2am, forgetting about it until 3am after i'd started some other book, had been getting <6hrs sleep for the past couple of days, and for some reason, it's now 4am and I'm still awake.

MsMiz (Tina) says

This book has scrambled my brains.

Hannah says

2.5 stars.

The last 25% percent of this book got so bizarre that I couldn't follow it anymore, and I couldn't even

summon up enough energy to care. The first 75% wasn't exactly easy for me to understand, but at least I could attribute some of that to the fact that I'm a dunce at math and couldn't program my way out of a paper bag. The first 75% at least had a semi-logical storyline which could be followed. But it all fragmented and fell apart at the end. It was really disappointing, because I loved the characters and enjoyed the quirky humor. There was so *much* about this book to like, and yet I'm left feeling unsatisfied and frustrated.

Mandapanda says

What a TRIP!!! This is not your average m/m romance. Make sure you read the blurb carefully because there is no gentle lead in to this story, no explanations, no info dump... You just sink or swim! The author has created a unique, funny, totally amazing, compelling and often confusing world that is impossible to categorise.

Mordred (yes, THE Mordred) has been banished to Earth and stripped of his magic. He gets a job as a Software Engineer at a cutting edge start-up company and slowly begins a sort-of relationship with the lead developer, Alan. At the same time as he is struggling with his debts, his loneliness and his lack of power, he is also facing dangerous threats to his new life from several different adversaries.

Mordred is a brilliant character. He carries the whole book easily. Initially seeming to bumble and half-ass his way through life you soon realise what a noble, courageous and powerful man he is. Alan's character is also very intriguing and cryptic. The prologue, in which we find out who Alan is, is just gut-wrenching and made me want to cry. It's brilliant how this author has woven this real life person into a novel and part of my enjoyment stems from the second chance that it is giving him (if only in fiction). There are some other really vivid secondary characters, Gen-Mai, the militant CEO of the company, Mordred's cousin Tom and his other co-workers.

Who do I think would enjoy this book???

* Well you definitely need to have an *inner geek*.

* You also need to be a fan of the Scifi/Fantasy genre. Although the 'science' in this story is *Computer Science*, more specifically, computer programming and the creation of artificial intelligence. The fantasy element - Mordred's power, the mythology of the *Deathless* and the demonology - is all fascinating but it's also where the story (particularly in the penultimate scenes) becomes quite obscure. I struggled to keep up with it and a glossary wouldn't have gone amiss. I wasn't surprised to see who the author listed as his influences because there is more than a nod to Terry Pratchett and Isaac Asimov in this tale.

* I also think this story would appeal to a lot of guys who (from the reviews I've read) find most m/m stories insipid. There is plenty to challenge and entertain here.

There is a big climactic ending but many, many questions are left unresolved (view spoiler) so I will be waiting very impatiently for the next book.

Jess Candela says

3.5 stars

Review Summary: A book that hit so many of my buttons I should have LOVED it, but it didn't quite work for me, even as it did, which made rating it challenging.

Review: It was the best of books, it was the worst of books. Okay, that's a bit hyperbolic in both directions, but the fact is there were a lot of ways this book really worked for me and several in which it didn't. It variously fascinated, confused, and bored me. You might want to get a drink and get comfortable, this is going to be a long review. I should have loved this book, because if you were to draw the various elements that comprise it as a Venn Diagram, I would be at the intersection of many of them.

Aldous Mercer read and loved Hofstadter's *Godel, Escher, Bach*, or I'll eat my hat. It would be one heckuva coincidence if he hadn't, since stylistically this book reminded me of it a bit. *Goedel, Escher, Bach* (GEB) makes my short list of possibilities to consider if I were stuck on a desert island with only one book for the rest of my life, so that comparison should be a good one. In some ways it is, but toward the end of this book there was a lot of repetition that obviously represented recursion, a frequent element in GEB. While I loved it in GEB, it really didn't work for me here. Maybe if it had been done to a lesser extent, I could have gotten and appreciated the point without feeling like, "Yeah, yeah, I got it already, can we move on?" Granted, I suspect that feeling was deliberately evoked to fit the story, and it did. It just didn't make for fun reading here the way it did in GEB.

Mercer has probably also read Dennett, at the very least his "Where Am I?" essay. This story was full of philosophical questions about such things as who am I? What is a soul? Can a soul be man-made? I've read a fair bit (though nowhere near enough!) on the philosophy of mind and the mind-body connection, and I find these fun questions to play with. So for the most part, that was one element of this book I really enjoyed.

However, although Mordred was the first-person narrator for roughly the first 80% of the book, I was confused by the narration for much of the last 20% or so. There were many moments I had absolutely no idea who was narrating, while other times it was clearly Alan, some it was clearly Mordred, and yet others I suspect were someone else entirely. Since it's a first-person narrative, that means there was a lot of time spent wondering, "Who am I?" Which, again, I suspect was intentional. I'm just not sure I liked it in this sort of story, as it made following the plot a bit challenging.

Around the last quarter or so was also the point at which I started having difficulty keeping track of *when* I was. The first three quarters of the story were told in past tense. Or at least consistently enough in past tense that if there were shifts, I didn't notice them. But suddenly around three-quarters in, I noticed it was in present tense. Then back to present. Past. Present. Etc. Again, I'm pretty sure it was intentional on the author's part, and I suspect there was a rhyme or reason to it; I just couldn't figure it out. So while it probably works on a meta-level, it interfered with my enjoyment of the book rather than enhanced it.

Maybe if I were more of a programmer or more of a mathematician, the pattern would have been obvious. I have dabbled in each, but specialized in neither. But I didn't think I'd have to in order to appreciate this book. I was able to appreciate GEB, even with skimming the parts where the math was clearly beyond my experience. For those who do specialize in math and/or programming, Mercer has a codebreaking challenge for this book, with easter eggs scattered throughout it. I didn't try to solve it or to find them, but there were times I felt like the obvious eggs detracted from my ability to enjoy the story. But, eh, I decided to just ignore that, skim those parts, and get on with the story (as I did with the parts of GEB above my knowledge level).

However, I was frequently lost and confused throughout the story. More at the end than any other part, but

there were not infrequent moments scattered throughout the book when I'd be reading merrily along and suddenly stop and think, "Huh?" I'd go back a few paragraphs or pages to try to figure out what I'd missed. Sometimes that worked, more often I just shrugged and continued on, hoping the thing I'd missed wouldn't be crucial later. And it wasn't just (or maybe even mostly) the math that confused me, it was world-building details or conclusions Mordred reached, that sort of thing.

Despite my various confusions, the humor usually worked for me and I laughed out loud several times. I worked Tech Support at a startup when the movie "Office Space" came out, and my co-workers and I all agreed it could have been filmed at our company. So I enjoyed and related to the obvious allusions to it in this book, right down to the mention of demanding TPS reports. And who that has seen Monty Python could not laugh at this?

"Espresso or latte or cappuccino?" Emma asked, twiddling with the knobs on the machine.

"American cappuccino or European cappuccino?"

"European cappuccinos are nonmigratory," said Emma.

The humor and overall style of the book were also obviously influenced by Pratchett. I've read and loved several in the Discworld series, though my favorite Pratchett book remains the one co-authored with Neil Gaiman, *Good Omens*. But I digress. My point is that while I've enjoyed Sir Terry myself, the Pratchett-esque elements of this book didn't quite work for me, though I'm struggling to articulate why.

I did, however, love seeing the "what if" for Alan Turing. Mercer's depiction of that potential was brilliant and I really enjoyed it. I also loved the Arthurian connection and "what if" for Mordred, though Mary Stewart remains my favorite re-telling of Arthurian lore. That legend was a favorite of mine in childhood, and I've read many variations and adaptations of it over the years. It was the Arthurian legend cum (not that kind, get your mind out of the gutter!) computer geeky that made this book irresistible to me in the first place, and it lived up to that promise with beautiful imagery such as, *"It was like walking into a mangrove forest; asynchronous chirping from hundreds of hard drives filled my ears."*

There was an unpleasant surprise near the end with the sudden introduction of zombies and some rather gruesome scenes. The extent of my zombie-love pretty much begins and ends with Jonathan Coulton's song "re: Your Brains". Which was very much going through my head, especially the refrain, *"We're not unreasonable, I mean no one's gonna eat your eyes."* I won't say any more to avoid spoilers, but much of the last 10% or so seemed to be inspired by that song. However, I did love the scene where everything suddenly clicked into place and I understood so much that had puzzled me before, like why Mordred would choose to be a Software Engineer.

The end will not please those reading this for a romantic HEA. In fact, if that's what you want DON'T read this book. I disliked the gore and the zombies, but the end didn't otherwise bother me because I wasn't particularly emotionally invested in the story or most of the characters. I did get teary for one moment near the end, but that was in sympathy with a wonderful secondary character. I liked Mordred, and Alan, and a few other characters, but they stimulated my intellect more than my emotions. In fact, Mordred and Alan's relationship was almost purely intellectual, and I enjoyed it as such. *"Seduction via Euclidean transformations by proxy. More reliable in the long run, perhaps, than chocolate."*

I should have loved this book. But I didn't. And I really struggled with how to rate it. There were times it was absolutely a 4-5 star book, and other times it was more like 1-2 stars and I was wondering why I was still reading. So I averaged it out to 3 stars with a half-star bump because any book that gets me thinking about so many of my favorite things deserves it. And despite all my confusions and frustrations and emotional distance, the book fascinated me enough that I'll probably read the sequel. In fact, I'm looking forward to it.

This review was originally posted at Reviewsbyjessewave, where I received the book for free in exchange for an honest review.

Serena Yates says

This is certainly one of the most amazing books I have read in a while. It is imaginative, has some brilliant characters, made me laugh, had lots of computer-geekiness which I adore, the tension was exquisite, the questions asked profound, and I was only disappointed when it ended –much too soon. This story will make your head spin with its implications on multiple levels. Even if you read the blurb (which I didn't do a very good job of, I admit), this book will still manage to shock and surprise you, I bet. What a total trip!

Mordred is a hilarious main character. A bastard prince who is also a Mage, he is banned to the Earthly plane to do penance for some slightly mysterious misdeed. He suddenly has to work for a living, and is not allowed to use magic. He has no marketable skills and ends up bluffing his way into a job at a small computer start-up company. Mordred's battles with the requirements of daily life (otherwise known as paying the bills) are quite amusing. The somewhat strange happenings at his new place of employment had me puzzled, then terrified and hoping for a somewhat happy ending.

Excursions into the paranormal, the absurd, and the unexpected kept me entertained. Mordred's attempts to have a love life were fun, and his increasing fascination with Alan had me in stitches – I suspected who he was from the beginning and saw that thread of the story develop with great amusement. There were too many other great characters and events to name, so suffice it to say that I do not think you will be bored. Well, possibly if you don't like computers, but even then, there is enough humor in here for everyone.

If you don't like surprises and plot twists – stay away from this book. If you like your stories neat with all the explanations given in great, easy-to-understand detail – for heaven's sake, don't even go near this. If you're looking for a traditional m/m romance – please, don't buy this book. However, if you like books that make you think about the nature of being human, if you enjoy a puzzle and want to figure things out for yourself (what else have we got brains for, right?), and if you like a read that challenges your intellect as well as your ability to read through tears of laughter, then, by all means, get a copy right now, take a deep breath and plunge in. But be warned: this is an adventure of the highest degree and you may come out the other side with a different view of reality!

NOTE: This book was provided by Dreamspinner Press for the purpose of a review on Rainbow Book Reviews.

Miriam says

"It's Arthurian legend mixed with Microserfs and the single most imaginative tribute to Alan Turing I have ever read.

I'm pretty sure I didn't get some of the more obscure necromancy references, and the story plays with ancient, ancient tropes whose details I never learned or have forgotten, but I swear there's a terrific zombie joke in it."

--Julio

SOLD

AnnaLund says

Goodreads TOS-compliant review: (I think, let me know when they tell us what the rules are).

"The book I just read is about two (or three) lovely people, written in beautiful language, by a very good and prolific author. I liked it very, very much.

It is for sale on Amazon."

For my honest and true view of the same book, please read

MORE

DISCLAIMER: As of today my reviews will all have this pretty face, so that all and everyone on Goodreads can stay happy and beatific. I'll let you know if I change my mind.
