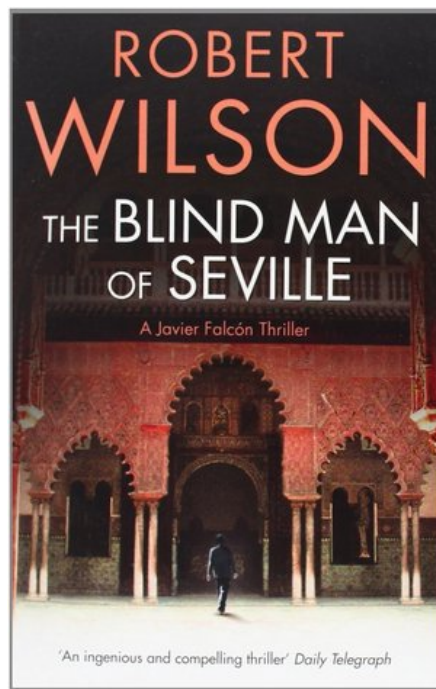




The Blind Man of Seville

Robert Wilson

[Download now](#)

[Read Online](#) ➔

The Blind Man of Seville

Robert Wilson

The Blind Man of Seville Robert Wilson

A leading restaurateur is found bound, gagged and dead in front of his TV. When confronted by this horrific scene the normally dispassionate homicide detective Javier Falcon is inexplicably afraid. What could be so terrible?"

The Blind Man of Seville Details

Date : Published (first published January 3rd 2003)

ISBN : 9780007117819

Author : Robert Wilson

Format : Kindle Edition

Genre : Mystery, Crime, Fiction, Thriller, Cultural, Spain

 [Download The Blind Man of Seville ...pdf](#)

 [Read Online The Blind Man of Seville ...pdf](#)

Download and Read Free Online The Blind Man of Seville Robert Wilson

From Reader Review The Blind Man of Seville for online ebook

Ken Fredette says

His style of writing is completely different when he writes about Africa in his Bruce Medway series. I like this story because it was so believable in that all the acts of violence were real in there telling.

Dlmrose says

3.5

Eric J. Gates says

Robert Wilson's intricate noir thriller 'The Blind Man of Seville' constantly reminded me of the classic detective novels of the 1940's with their subtle complexities, solid storylines and in-depth characters. This is not the sort of read you can expect to finish in a few sittings. Its phrases and protagonists incite a need to bite deep into the scenes author Wilson creates, to taste the flavours of Seville in the early twenty-first century and Tangier in the 'fifties, along with the fino and tapas that form an important part of his detective's diet. Rather than being just a police procedural, as we follow Homicide Chief Javier Falcón's investigation of a particularly gruesome murder, we will quickly discover the tale is more about solving the mystery in the detective's mind. The lagoons in his memory, consequences of the strife and trauma that underscores his hidden history, impose a challenging profundity to the tale. They do, in fact, assume greater importance than the police investigation, as the bodies start to pile up and a highly original serial killer closes the distance to the murder investigator.

The novel evidences an enormous amount of research and a familiarity with places and themes that permeate every page, kudos to Wilson's skill as a writer. This is an outstanding novel I thoroughly recommend.

Daniel says

A short take:

Reading this book made me want to visit Seville to experience the crowds that drift from cafe to cafe well into the early morning hours. It was easy to feel bad for the protagonist, Falcon, as he sank into a "miserable PI" role while others embraced what they had in life.

More thoughts:

I loved Wilson's description of the setting and the people in it; I did not care as much for the book's mystery or its antagonist. I got the sense that Wilson combined his sentiments about Seville with some some intriguing Spanish Civil War-era history and then wrapped up the works in a flimsy, artificial mystery plot that adds little to the story other than dead bodies and forced philosophical asides. "What does a person fear more than anything?" Good question, that, too bad we don't get to an interesting possible answer. Also unfortunate is the fact that Falcon devolves from a competent, cool operator and to a strung-out mess

because this transition is convenient to the plot. For that matter, Falcon doesn't even "solve" his case so much as reach the end of the tale concurrent with the reader.

Wilson wrote three more Falcon books, and though they have earned respectable reviews, I'm wary about continuing.

Lee says

I enjoyed the book immensely. It is like a Scandinavian crime novel set in Seville but with even more emphasis on the psychological state of the detective. The writing is beautiful, after a particular chapter I was so moved I could not continue to read on immediately - it just didn't seem right. There are lovely descriptions of life in Seville and Spain, such as the brothers setting up the ham leg for the big family lunch. The novel will not be to everyone's taste as it is not a simple straightforward crime story, but I loved its intricacy and I'm looking forward to getting the next Javier Falcon story.

Labijose says

En primer lugar, destacar que no es el típico thriller. En esta novela Robert Wilson nos describe a Javier Falcón, un detective que trabaja en Sevilla, en plena semana santa, investigando el brutal asesinato de un restaurador, al que le han sacado los ojos mientras le obligaban a ver un video que sin duda no quería ver. Pero aparte del crimen en sí mismo, y de todas las complejidades que de él se derivan, nos encontramos con la propia angustia del personaje protagonista. El detective no sólo tendrá que lidiar con la investigación. Tendrá que lidiar (Y ese verbo, hablando de Sevilla, creo que es bastante apropiado) también con los fantasmas de su propio pasado, especialmente con la relación con su padre fallecido, del que descubrirá que tenía secretos inconfesables que ahora vienen a atormentar a su propio hijo. Todo ello aderezado con un relato bastante crudo, pero en el que destaca la magnífica escritura del autor, que convierte una novela poco agradable en una lectura más que recomendable. Las descripciones de la ciudad son bastante realistas. También entiendo que el protagonista pueda llegar a despertar pocas simpatías entre los lectores, ya que se trata, sin duda, de un personaje muy complejo, con reacciones y comportamientos muy alejados del típico héroe al uso. En ese sentido, es quizás una novela demasiado introspectiva, lo que en mi caso me ayudó a identificarme más con la persona que con su trabajo de investigador. Sin duda, seguiré los pasos del autor y del detective Falcón en su siguiente entrega, "Condenados al silencio".

Stephen Hayes says

A crime novel set in Spain.

Unlike some crime novels set in non-English-speaking countries, this one was not written in Spanish and then translated, but appears to have been written in English from the start, though it has quite a lot of Spanish words and phrases in it. The author has an English name, but his bio says nothing about where he was born or where he lives, or whether he lives or has lived in Spain.

The story grows more interesting and compelling as one gets into it. Robert Wilson uses a technique used successfully by Robert Goddard, where the solution to a current mystery is to be found in the past, and that sort of thing always appeals to the historian in me.

About halfway through I began to wonder if this was going to be a book that went beyond the average whodunit, and might say something significant about the human condition, perhaps a 21st century version of Crime and punishment. They quote from Albert Camus's novel The outsider.

One of the historical characters writes in his diary, in 1952

It is an irony not lost on me that here we are in Tangier, captives of the International Zone of Morocco, in the cockpit of Africa, where a new kind of society is being created. A society in which there are no codes. The ruling committee of naturally suspicious European countries has created a permissible chaos in which a new grade of humanity is emerging. One that does not adhere to the usual laws of community but seeks only to satisfy the demands of self. The untaxed unrul business affairs of the International Zone are played out in its society's shunning of any form of morality. We are a microcosm of the future of the modern world, a culture in a Petri dish in the laboratory of human growth. Nobody will say, 'Oh, Tangier, those were the days,' because we will all be in our own Tangier. That is what we have been fighting like dogs for, all over the world, for the last four decades.

The corruption in business and government is what we see every day, and the newspapers are full of it. It is life as we know it, and the art in the writing is to reveal it to us.

Unfortunately he goes and spoils it all on the very next page by using the word "parameters" in a way in which no one would have used it in 1952. Well, perhaps they might have used it in Spanish, though not in English. It is too late even to think about that. The cord suspending disbelief is broken and it comes crashing to the ground.

No, Dostoevsky it isn't, but it's still an above-average whodunit.

Zare says

I found this book to be extremely difficult to finish. It is not about gruesome murders described in it nor characters themselves. No. [return][return]It is about entire disturbing depressive setting, journey of the main character [one Javier Falcon] through the history of his family - more precisely his father's. [return][return]Inspector Javier is one of those "crusader" policeman who never gets the easy mission - he always encounters people without any conscience, tries to dissect truth from lies, essentially lives his life investigating some very disturbing cases while trying to keep his mind sound and integrity untouched.[return][return]While investigating a murder of a known businessman Javier suffers a complete nervous breakdown. After finding out that murder victim knew his father he starts down the path that will lead him to some unwanted discoveries about his father and his father's friends. [return][return]Ending is also somewhat rushed I guess. I do not know, seems like the author wanted to finish the book as fast as possible so many questions remain unanswered.[return][return]One of those books that try to describe the darkest things lurking within (wo)man. [return][return]If you have stomach do read it, otherwise I advise you not to.

Bev Taylor says

the first novel featuring javier falcon - and the most different

a man is found dead tied to a chair with injuries to his head but most markedly his eyelids have been removed. this sends falcon into a deep depression and eventually a breakdown

i will not mention any more about the crime as it only represents 10% of the novel. it is purely featured around the personal life of falcon and his past

of course the two turned out to be linked but it is a most disturbing journey that he has to follow

there r many unanswered questions about the crime - which r answered in the next novel.

would like to know what happened to arturo

also the prostitute could not really be a suspect as the man was her cash cow

a tense psychological thriller and a deep look into family loyalties and perception

this author has a wonderful use of words

concentrate on the foreign names!

bev

Marcus says

How do you rate a book that's a tad too long but a well-written too long? I felt BMoS was long for a murder mystery and the pacing was...off. Consider that the first eight chapters in the book, roughly 20% of the book, comprised a single day. Don't get me wrong, the writing was good but the story definitely lagged in some spots.

I suppose Wilson was trying to flesh out his character but I felt he sacrificed the tension/buildup. There were several times where meaningless details that didn't add bubkus to the story dragged the story down: his interactions/stalking of his ex-wife, his anxiety, his battle with insomnia, panic attacks at seeing the Virgin Mary, his search for a psychologist. And possibly most odd of all, despite being in the middle of the most horrific case of his career and embroiled in a personal crisis, he finds the time to reenroll in an English class and take time out for a bullfight?!?!? I began to wonder if this was a murder mystery or a memoir. In fact, I count the passages of his father's journals more interesting than the murder itself.

And either procedural doctrines are very lax in Spain, or Falcon is a terrible detective. I'm not talking about his drug/alcohol use while on the job, I'm talking about him bringing a key piece of evidence, fragile and not easily recoverable evidence, to a suspect's home?!?!?

There was definitely a sense of place in this book though, the author mixed in enough Spanish words (mostly

swear words) that I had to search the web for translations but not so much that I didn't know what was going on. I will likely give Wilson another try but if the next book is overly long and suffers from the same meandering plot as Blind Man, I'll probably not stick with it too long.

Paromjit says

I would like to remark on the male characters that Robert Wilson creates. They make this novel absorbing and a reason that I continued to the end. These are not really men who have much in the way of redeeming characteristics, are frighteningly misogynistic, violent and happy to kill and murder for the basest of motives. Probity and ethics elude them. Such are the characters of the murdered victim that Falcon encounters and as we learn later, his father. His father is pivotal to the entire premise of the novel and a solution to the murders that occur in Falcon's investigation. I recognise some of these male characteristics in men of a certain generation, which covers to some extent the time period which Wilson writes in and beyond. It is the need to see out the fates of the men in this novel that held me to the end. I am horrorstruck by them, but at the same time hoping that something brings some redress for the crimes perpetrated by them, this only comes to them near the very end of their lives. In conclusion, I would recommend this novel.

Sally Sugarman says

This is the first of four books about Chief Inspector Javier Falcon. Given the psychological breakdown that he experiences, one would expect that this would be the last book about him. However, the author who is English and divides his time between England, Spain and Portugal has other ideas as he combines elements of a psychological thriller with an historical novel told through a journal by the inspector's artist father. Neither the father nor the son are characters with whom one can easily identify. The father was in the Spanish Legion, fighting on the side of Franco, as well as in Morocco and Russia. Besides revealing much to Falcon about his own past, the father's diary is an important element in the hideous crime Falcon and his men are investigating. Hovering between being a novel and a mystery, this book raises the question of whether there is a new sub-genre of the mystery. A detective's romance or identity crisis interferes with the pacing of the traditional mystery. Combining all these elements not only makes for a long book, but can test one's involvement in this particular format. One does get a sense of the physical Seville, the heat, the crowds, the cafes with their late dinners and coffee and drink available at all hours. One can even smell the air. The other aspect that comes through with great clarity is the corruption on all levels of government and the power of the Russian Mafia. Philosophical questions are raised about the nature of art and the nature of war, but the resolution of the crimes (there are additional gruesome murders) seems to take secondary place to the inspector's angst.

Robert says

A seemingly interesting story line which gets lost in a maze and emerges into very little - occasional good use of language spoilt by over complicated construction and, in the end, unbelievable plot. A Sunday Times recommendation gone wrong.

A Miuda Geek says

A minha opinião em video

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NYDfD...>

Kurt says

One of the best books I've read in a long, long time. Inspector Jefe Javier Falcon works a bizarre case with his homicide team in Seville, Spain, that hits extremely close to home. As he uncovers the twisted past of his famous-artist father, he slowly experiences a series of epiphanies that leave him emotionally brittle yet compelled to discover the relationship between his own past and the killer at large. After finding his father's diaries ... it begins to come together. Author Robert Wilson keeps my full attention throughout, leading up to a twisted ending that is well worth the wait.

Pia says

I got into the reading of this book, especially because I live in Seville. I think that Wilson tries to pack too much information about the city in a superficial way. Naming streets and celebration without getting in depth. Nonetheless I found it engaging and somber. It's not an uplifting book. I have mix feelings with this book, since I couldn't stop reading it but I can't say I "enjoyed" it.

Rachel says

I wanted to like it and parts of it were extremely good however there were also a few plot twists that just seemed a step too far.

Lovely writing style and some great characterisations. I would certainly try another by this author.

Célia says

Como gosto de ir variando em termos de géneros literários que vou lendo, desta vez optei por um policial. Deixem-me que vos diga que não sou propriamente fã. É das tais coisas que não se conseguem explicar muito bem... Até hoje, ainda não encontrei aquele autor que me fizesse mudar de opinião, mas quem sabe...

"O Cego de Sevilha" é um bom livro. Boa história, com bastante suspense, bem escrito, com uma excelente exploração das personagens (nomeadamente da personagem principal, Javier Falcón). A forma como a história é contada agarra o leitor, sem dúvida, e fá-lo ter vontade de ir virando página atrás de página. Posso dizer que fiquei um bocadinho desiludida com o final. Não no sentido de ter sido mau, mas apenas porque a resolução do mistério não é algo que o leitor alguma vez pudesse ter adivinhado. E, para mim, um dos maiores desafios de ler um policial é ir juntando as peças e tentar adivinhar o resultado final. Bom, mas isso já se trata de gosto pessoal.

Independentemente de tudo isso, recomendo este livro. Talvez experimente outro do autor... Alguma sugestão?

Chad Fairey says

I must confess that, when I dove into the Blind Man of Seville, I did it primarily for the narrative setting and expected it to be an indulgent but superficial detective story of almost "pulp" quality. A few chapters in, and I quickly realized how wrong I was -- this is a rich, complex and intricately woven tale that brings the best of historical fiction, thriller and detective fiction together in delightful and delicious fashion. Many detective writers are adept, spinning text that is tightly bound and then rushes from page to page, pulling the reader along with it --- often just being along for the ride is fun and joy enough. Wilson is an adept writer in this vein, for sure, but is surprisingly poetic and vivid in his style. The Blind Man of Seville is refreshingly elaborate for a detective story; the pathways of discovery revolve not just around crime solving, but also a deep and personal psychological exploration of the protagonist and his historical father. Wilson crafts a compelling and seductive picture of Seville, conjuring images that blend Moorish mystery with the vibrant heat of a buzzing Spanish city. His treatment of post-WWI Tangiers and Morocco belong in a class of their own as excellent historical fiction. It is probably worthy of four stars, in reality, but it so pleasantly surprised me -- and spurred me to the next installment in the series -- that I gave it top rating.

Reinaldo Lourenço says

Bom... o que dizer deste livro?

Gostei bastante mas nao tanto como "O Ultimo acto em Lx".

Acho que o livro é muito extenso, apesar de estar mto bem escrito. A inclusao dos diarios do pai pelo meio da trama está mto bem conseguida.

Como detective nao posso dizer que tenha gostado muito do Javier Falcon, o gajo por vezes torna-se um bocado deprimente :(

Nao tenho o 2º livro da Saga, pode ser que encontre pela feira do livro. Os livros do RW sao um bocado carotes...
