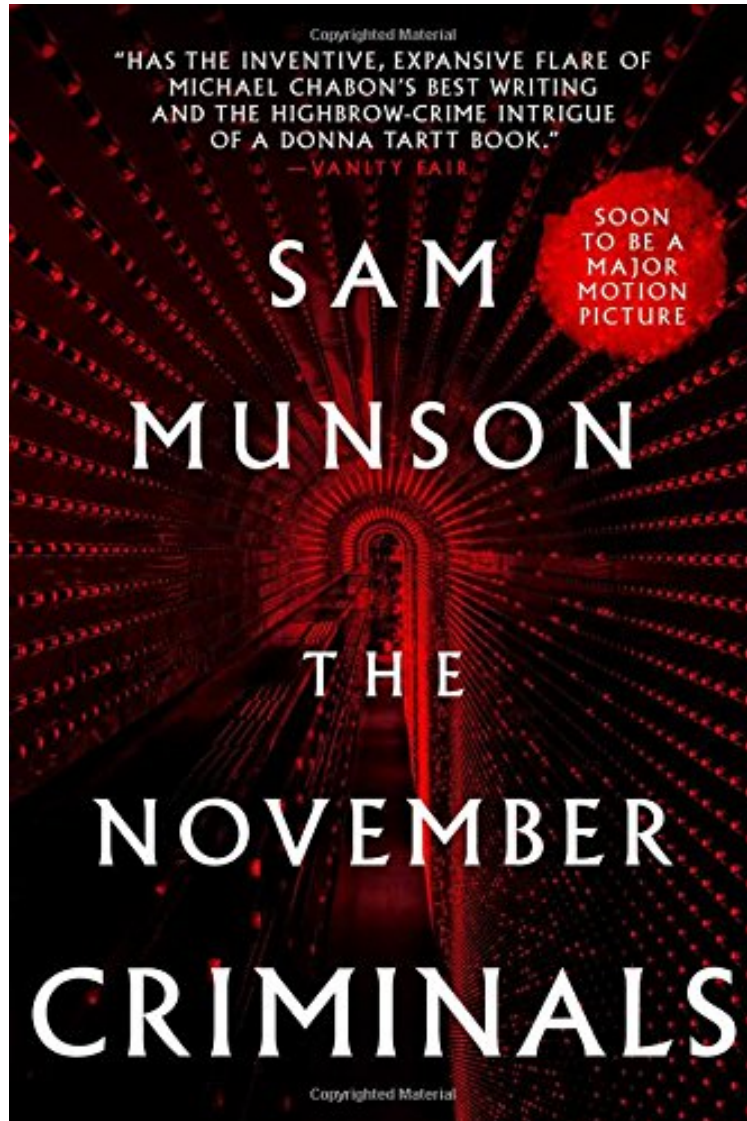


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The November Criminals

Sam Munson

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#147747 in Books Ingramcontent 2015-10-13 2015-10-13Original language:EnglishPDF # 1 8.25 x .70 x 5.50l, .0 #File Name: 1481462857240 pagesThe November Criminals | File size: 51.Mb

Sam Munson : The November Criminals before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised The November Criminals:

3 of 3 people found the following review helpful. Disjointed, overly philosophical, nothing like the blurb at allBy Victoria WilliamsThe blurb for the book is really misleading. I got it expecting something closer to a crime story or thriller - what this actually is is a rambling, slightly disjointed narrative waxing philosophical about the human condition as told by a ridiculously self-involved teenager. Very little of the book has to do with the murder of

Addison's classmate; it's a background plot device that is frequently forgotten as the narrator slides entirely off track to discuss the philosophical and psychological condition of anyone and everything around him, sometimes jumping to things not even around, very hard to keep track of. At times you completely forget that the murder of the classmate even happened. If you cut this book down only to things that happened, as in events and their descriptions, it would probably not even be half the length. It jumps from different time periods and locations with little to string it together, and goes one and on about largely irrelevant things. 0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. Tried to get through this three times...By JC79865I tried on three separate occasions, over the course of a few months, to get through this book. I finally gave up after Chapter 5 and deleted it from my Kindle, as this is not worth the storage space it will free. Don't believe the synopsis! Completely misleading and inaccurate. 0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. ... book and found the ending to be a bit boring. I thought since they were making a movie ...By smywmy12I expected a lot more out of this book and found the ending to be a bit boring. I thought since they were making a movie out of it there would be a bit more mystery and intrigue but overall it is a classic coming of age story.

Soon to be a major motion picture starring Chloë Grace Moretz and Ansel Elgort! Addison Schacht and his best friend Digger become obsessed with investigating the murder of a classmate as they travel through Washington DC's underworld in this "thoughtful coming-of-age story and engaging teenage noir" (The New York Times). High school senior Addison Schacht is taking the prompt for his college entry essay to the University of Chicago to heart: What are your best and worst qualities? He begins to look back on his life so far and considers what getting into college, selling some pot to his classmates, his relationship with his best friend—not girlfriend—Digger, Virgil's Aeneid, and his growing obsession with the murder of a classmate, Kevin Broadus, all mean. The more he digs into his own past, the farther he stumbles into the middle of the murder investigation. Filled with classic adolescent reflection and an intriguing mystery, *The November Criminals* is "one of the funniest, most heartfelt novels in recent memory—a book every bit as worthy of Mark Twain and J.D. Salinger" (The Chicago Tribune).

From Publishers Weekly Munson's funny, stoner-friendly debut follows high school senior Addison Schacht as he stumbles through the Washington, D.C., teenage underworld to investigate a classmate's unsolved murder. Schacht—a small-time pot dealer, consummate anti-social, and Jewish collector of Holocaust jokes—makes for a poor but entertaining detective, and when he places a stoned phone call to his prime suspect, Addison and his friends become caught up in the mystery he set out to solve. As Addison's sleuthing begins to unravel and his life crumbles along with it, his ramblings offer an interesting counter to, and often context for, his misguided attempt to discover the truth. Munson keeps things lightly dark, though his weakness for wandering asides—Addison is just as likely to riff on the Aeneid, Latin syntax, or his favorite movies as he is to discuss his investigation and efforts to outsmart the police—trips up the pace, even if they are what one would expect from a self-absorbed adolescent. The plotting could use some work, but Munson nails the voice. (Apr.) Copyright © Reed Business Information, a division of Reed Elsevier Inc. All rights reserved. From Booklist In response to a college-application question, high-school senior Addison produces this scathing mea culpa, which takes the form of a rambling, first-person rant. He's a pot dealer who prefers to keep acquaintances at an arm's length—his suppliers, customers, father, and even Digger, a girl who would be his girlfriend if only that had been part of their agreement. After a classmate falls victim to an apparently random homicide, Addison begins an obsessive investigation. His outer blankness of character (I have no personality to speak of, he insists) conceals a hyperintelligence that recklessly leads to a (rather hilarious) midnovel assault on the apparent killer. The book has every earmark of a debut—bratty, precocious, tangential, and in love with its own voice—yet Munson ably reminds us why such qualities are irresistible in the first place. Even his overreliance on italics reflects the fanaticism of a high-school brainiac. The plot's second half meanders, but if you buy into the voice, the retarded story (as Addison puts it) will be of secondary concern. --Daniel Kraus "It has the inventive, expansive flare of Michael Chabon's best writing and the highbrow-crime intrigue of a Donna Tartt book." (-- Vanity Fair) "An existential murder mystery for the stoner pre-college set — Keanu Reeves's "River's Edge," as written by Camus. . . ." (-- The New York Times) "Munson has written one of the funniest, most heartfelt novels in recent memory—a book every bit as worthy of Mark Twain and J. D. Salinger—about the goodwill and decency that sometimes shrouds itself in adolescent vulgarity and swagger." (-- The Chicago Tribune) "Schacht really is Holden's amoral 21st-century cousin: He shares the profane slanginess and the petulant self-righteousness of Salinger's famous malcontent." (-- The Washington Post)