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Red Mist (A Scarpetta Novel)
Synopsis
Unabridged, 11 CDs, 12 1/2 hours
Read by Kate Burton
The new Kay Scarpetta novel from the world's #1 bestselling crime writer.

Book Information
Series: A Scarpetta Novel
Audio CD
Publisher: Penguin Audio; Unabridged edition (December 6, 2011)
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Average Customer Review: 3.6 out of 5 stars Â– See all reviews (942 customer reviews)
Best Sellers Rank: #2,460,884 in Books (See Top 100 in Books) #41 in Books > Books on CD > Authors, A-Z > (C) > Cornwell, Patricia #4644 in Books > Books on CD > Mystery & Thrillers #7351 in Books > Books on CD > Literature & Fiction > Unabridged

Customer Reviews
I've read all of the Scarpetta novels and after the last 2, vowed never to read another one as I've watched Kay et al slide inexorably down the slippery slope into tedium, repetition, predictability and implausibility. However, last week Cornwell came to our local bookstore and so off I went in the vain hope that if she was actually putting in an appearance in our humble neck of the woods then she MUST have something worth offering. The event was extremely well attended with much overflow milling about in the aisles and generally raising the blood pressure of her "security" (a young man with a Secret Service-looking curly wire hanging out of his ear) and the event organizer who would have been right at home in the Catholic school of which I have shuddering memories. Suitably chastised into order, the tension mounted as we were promised the imminent arrival of Cornwell ("how excited are you??") for 20 minutes. Which is exactly how long we were given. No reading from Red Mist, 20 minutes of questions and answers, and on to the book signing. No dedications please, no conversation or questions (probably just as well as I don't think that my comment of "I hope this is better than the last one" would have gone down very well) - just an illegible scrawled signature and on to the next in line. Move `em along and rack up the dollars. I spent longer trying to find a parking space than I did in the esteemed author’s presence. I left clutching my hardback copy
for which I paid $$$ and wondering vaguely what had just happened. Feeling somewhat disgruntled I settled in at home with a pot of tea and The Book. 120 pages later I felt the panic starting to creep in. 50 pages further on I was tempted to fling myself on the floor kicking and screaming.

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