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# My Dark Places James Ellroy

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*The L.A. Quartet* Vintage  
Nominated for the Folio  
Prize It is December 6  
1941. America stands at  
the brink of World War II.  
Last hopes for peace are  
shattered when Japanese  
squadrons bomb Pearl  
Harbor. Los Angeles has  
been a haven for loyal  
Japanese-Americans "but  
now, war fever and race  
hate grip the city and the  
Japanese internment  
begins. The hellish murder  
of a Japanese family  
summons three men and  
one woman. William H.  
Parker is a captain on the  
Los Angeles Police.  
He's superbly gifted,  
corrosively ambitious,  
liquored-up and consumed  
by dubious ideology. He is  
bitterly at odds with  
Sergeant Dudley Smith "Irish  
migrant, ex-IRA  
killer, fledgling war  
profiteer. Kay Lake is a  
21-year-old dilettante

looking for adventure. Hideo  
Ashida is a police chemist  
and the only Japanese on  
the L.A. cop payroll. The  
investigation throws them  
together and rips them  
apart. The crime becomes a  
political storm centre that  
brilliantly illuminates these  
four driven souls "comrades,  
rivals, lovers, history's  
pawns. *Perfidia* is a novel of  
astonishments. It is World  
War II as you have never  
seen it, and Los Angeles as  
James Ellroy has never  
written it before. Here, he  
gives us the party at the  
edge of the abyss and the  
precipice of America's  
ascendance. *Perfidia* is that  
moment, spellbindingly  
captured. It beckons us to  
solve a great crime that, in  
its turn, explicates the crime  
of war itself. It is a great  
American novel.  
*Blood on the Moon* Vintage  
Crime/Black Lizard

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The year is 1989 and Mark Doty's life has reached a state of enviable equilibrium. His reputation as a poet of formidable talent is growing, he enjoys his work as a college professor and, perhaps most importantly, he is deeply in love with his partner of many years, Wally Roberts. The harmonious existence these two men share is shattered, however, when they learn that Wally has tested positive for the HIV virus. From diagnosis to the initial signs of deterioration to the heartbreaking hour when Wally is released from his body's ruined vessel, *Heaven's Coast* is an intimate chronicle of love, its hardships, and its innumerable gifts. We witness Doty's passage through the deepest phase of grief -- letting his lover go while keeping him firmly alive in

memory and heart -- and, eventually beyond, to the slow reawakening of the possibilities of pleasure. Part memoir, part journal, part elegy for a life of rare communication and beauty, *Heaven's Coast* evinces the same stunning honesty, resplendent descriptive power and rapt attention to the physical landscape that has won Doty's poetry such attention and acclaim.

*This Storm* Random House  
A botched liquor store heist leaves three grisly dead. A hero cop is missing. Nobody could see a pattern in these two stray bits of information -- no one except Detective Sergeant Lloyd Hopkins, a brilliant and disturbed L.A. cop with an obsessive desire to protect the innocent. To him they lead to one horrifying conclusion--a killer is on the loose and preying on his city. From the master of L.A. noir comes this beautiful and brutal tale of a cop and a

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criminal squared off in a life and death struggle.

LAPD '53 Harper Collins For Viewers of the TNT Series I Am the Night and Fans of the Root of Evil Podcast, the Bestselling Book That Revealed the Shocking Identity of the Black Dahlia Killer and the Police Corruption That Concealed It for So Long A New York Times Bestseller An International Bestseller A New York Times Notable Book An Edgar Award Finalist In 1947, the brutal, sadistic murder of a beautiful young woman named Elizabeth Short led to the largest manhunt in LA history. The killer teased and taunted the police and public for weeks, but his identity stayed a mystery, and the murder remained the most

tantalizing unsolved case of the last century, until this book revealed the bizarre solution. Steve Hodel, a retired LAPD detective who was a private investigator, took up the case, reviewing the original evidence and records as well as those of a separate grand jury investigation into a series of murders of single women in LA at the time. The prime suspect had in fact been identified, but never indicted. Why? And who was he? In an account that partakes both of LA Confidential and Zodiac, for the corruption it exposes and the insight it offers into a serial killer 's mind, Hodel demonstrates that there was a massive police cover-up. Even more shocking, he proves that the murderer, a true-life Jekyll and Hyde who

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was a highly respected member of society by day and a psychopathic killer by night, was his own father. This edition of the book includes new findings and photographs added after the original publication, together with a new postscript by the author.

*American Tabloid* Vintage

In James Ellroy's riveting second novel, an ambitious beat cop is hot on the trail of a serial killer who frequents L.A. dive bars and preys on the fallen women he finds there. Los Angeles, 1951. For Officer Fred Underhill, the job is all about the wonder, an elusive quality he finds while dealing with the city's drunks, hopheads, gunsels, and burglars. When he's not reveling in the glory of cleaning up the streets, he's on the green or scoring women. But Underhill's ambition and allegiance to the

badge get the better of him when a grim opportunity to prove his worth arises.

Catching a serial strangler who is snuffing out women would all but ensure his place at the top. As he climbs his way up, the hungry rookie wheels and deals with some of the force's most unscrupulous officers, and when the case goes sideways and fast, the eyes of the very law he serves will be trained on him. Now

Underhill's only chance to redeem himself is to pick up the trail of the soulless killer and close the case himself.

*My Life in Prison* Random House

Detective Sergeant Lloyd Hopkins is the most brilliant homicide detective in the Los Angeles Police Department and one of its most troubled. In his obsessive mission to protect the innocent, there is no line he won't cross. Estranged from his wife and daughters and on the verge of being drummed out of the department for his

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transgressions, Hopkins is assigned to investigate a series of bloody bank robberies. As the violence escalates and the case becomes ever more vicious, Hopkins will be forced to cross the line once again to stop a maniac on a murder binge.

**The Big Nowhere** Vintage

Conversations with the author of such acclaimed works as *American Tabloid*, *L.A. Confidential* and *The Black Dahlia*

*Bridget Jones Mad About the Boy* East African Publishers Dig. The Demon Dog gets down with a new book of scenes from America's capital of kink: Los Angeles. Fourteen pieces, some fiction, some nonfiction, all true enough to be admissible as state's evidence, and half of it in print for the first time. And every one of them bearing the James Ellroy brand of mayhem, machismo, and hollow-nose prose. Here are Mexican featherweights and unsolved-murder vics, crooked cops and a very clean D.A. Here is a profile of Hollywood's latest celebrity perp-walker, Robert Blake, and

three new novellas featuring a demented detective with an obsession with a Hollywood actress. And, oh yes, just maybe the last appearance of Hush-Hush sleaze-monger Danny Getchell. Here's Ellroy himself, shining a 500-watt Mag light into all the dark places of his life and imagination. *Destination: Morgue!* puts the reader's attention in a hammerlock and refuses to let go.

*My Dark Places* Vintage

January '42. L.A. reels behind the shock of Pearl Harbor. Local Japanese residents are rounded up and slammed behind bars. Massive thunderstorms hit the city. A body is unearthed in Griffith Park. The cops tag it a routine dead-man job. They're wrong. It's an early-warning signal of Chaos. There's a murderous fire and a gold heist. There's Fifth Column treason on American soil. There are homegrown Nazis, Commies, and race racketeers. It's populism ascendant. There's two dead cops in a dive off the jazz-club strip. And three men and one woman have a hot date with history.

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Elmer Jackson is a corrupt Vice cop. He's a flesh peddler and a bagman for the L.A. Chief of Police. Hideo Ashida is a crime-lab whiz, lashed by anti-Japanese rage. Dudley Smith is PD hardnose working Army Intelligence. He's gone rogue and gone all-the-way fascist. Joan Conville was born rogue. She's a defrocked Navy lieutenant and a war profiteer to her core. L.A. '42. Homefront madness.

Wartime inferno--This Storm is James Ellroy's most audacious novel yet. It is by turns savage, tender, elegiac. It lays bare and celebrates crazed Americans of all stripes. It is a masterpiece.

**Widespread Panic** Vintage  
Detective Sergeant Lloyd Hopkins can't stand music, or any loud sounds. He's got a beautiful wife, but he can't get enough of other women. And instead of bedtime stories, he regales his daughters with bloody crime stories. He's a thinking man's cop with a dark past and an obsessive drive to hunt down monsters who prey on the innocent. Now, there's something haunting him. He sees

a connection in a series of increasingly gruesome murders of women committed over a period of twenty years. To solve the case, Hopkins will dump all the rules and risk his career to make the final link and get the killer.

**L.A. Confidential** Random House

CHOSEN BY TIME  
MAGAZINE AS ONE OF  
THE TEN BEST BOOKS  
OF THE YEAR "ONE  
HELLISHLY EXCITING  
RIDE." --Detroit Free Press  
The '50s are finished.

Zealous young senator  
Robert Kennedy has a red-hot jones to nail Jimmy Hoffa. JFK has his eyes on the Oval Office. J. Edgar Hoover is swooping down on the Red Menace. Howard Hughes is dodging subpoenas and digging up Kennedy dirt. And Castro is mopping up the bloody aftermath of his new communist nation. "HARD-

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BITTEN. . . INGENIOUS. . . SUPREME-  
LY  
ELLROY SEGUES INTO  
POLITICAL INTRIGUE  
WITHOUT MISSING A  
BEAT." --The New York  
Times In the thick of it: FBI  
men Kemper Boyd and  
Ward Littell. They work  
every side of the street,  
jerking the chains of made  
men, street scum, and  
celebrities alike, while Pete  
Bondurant, ex-rogue cop,  
freelance enforcer,  
troubleshooter, and  
troublemaker, has the  
conscience to louse it all up.  
"VASTLY  
ENTERTAINING." --Los  
Angeles Times Mob bosses,  
politicos, snitches, psychos,  
fall guys, and femmes fatale.  
They're mixing up a molotov  
cocktail guaranteed to end  
the country's innocence with  
a bang. Dig that crazy beat:  
it's America's heart racing  
out of control. . . . "A

CONTROLLED WORK OF  
ART." --The New York  
Times Book Review  
*Perfidia* Catapult  
Like James Ellroy's, *My Dark  
Places*, *DOWN CITY* is a  
gripping narrative built of  
memory and reportage, and  
Leah Carroll's portrait of  
Rhode Island is sure to take a  
place next Mary Karr's  
portrayal of her childhood in  
East Texas and David Simon's  
gritty Baltimore. Leah  
Carroll's mother, a gifted  
amateur photographer, was  
murdered by two drug dealers  
with Mafia connections when  
Leah was four years old. Her  
father, a charming alcoholic  
who hurtled between  
depression and mania, was  
dead by the time she was  
eighteen. Why did her mother  
have to die? Why did the man  
who killed her receive such a  
light sentence? What darkness  
did Leah inherit from her  
parents? Leah was left to put



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together her own future and, now in her memoir, she explores the mystery of her parents' lives, through interviews, photos, and police records. *DOWN CITY* is a raw, wrenching memoir of a broken family and an indelible portrait of Rhode Island- a tiny state where the ghosts of mafia kingpins live alongside the feisty, stubborn people working hard just to get by. Heartbreaking, and mesmerizing, it's the story of a resilient young woman's determination to discover the truth about a mother she never knew and the deeply troubled father who raised her-a man who was, Leah writes, "both my greatest champion and biggest obstacle."

**The Cold Six Thousand**

Grand Central Publishing  
Emphasizing themes of politics, art, history, memory, and crime, these interdisciplinary essays illuminate the darkness present

in the fiction and non-fiction of critically acclaimed and bestselling author James Ellroy. The volume offers broad disciplinary perspective, with insights and arguments especially well-suited for cultural and gender studies. Conversations with James Ellroy Random House  
From the modern master of noir comes a novel based on the real-life Hollywood fixer Freddy Otash, the malevolent monarch of the 1950s L.A. underground, and his Tinseltown tabloid Confidential magazine. Freddy Otash was the man in the know and the man to know in '50s L.A. He was a rogue cop, a sleazoid private eye, a shakedown artist, a pimp—and, most notably, the head strong-arm goon for Confidential magazine. Confidential presaged the idiot internet—and delivered the dirt, the dish, the insidious ink, and the scurrilous skank. It mauled

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misanthropic movie stars, sex-soiled socialites, and putzo politicians. Mattress Jack Kennedy, James Dean, Montgomery Clift, Burt Lancaster, Liz Taylor, Rock Hudson—Frantic Freddy outed them all. He was the Tattle Tyrant who held Hollywood hostage, and now he’s here to CONFESS. “I’m consumed with candor and wracked with recollection. I’m revitalized and resurgent. My meshugenah march down memory lane begins NOW.” In Freddy’s viciously entertaining voice, *Widespread Panic* torches 1950s Hollywood to the ground. It’s a blazing revelation of coruscating corruption, pervasive paranoia, and of sin and redemption with nothing in between. Here is James Ellroy in savage quintessence. Freddy Otash confesses—and you are here to read and succumb. *Brown’s Requiem* Vintage The internationally acclaimed author of the L.A. Quartet and The Underworld USA Trilogy presents another literary masterpiece, this time a true crime murder mystery about his own mother. In 1958 Jean Ellroy was murdered, her body dumped on a roadway in a seedy L.A. suburb. Her killer was never found, and the police dismissed her as a casualty of a cheap Saturday night. James Ellroy was ten when his mother died, and he spent the next thirty-six years running from her ghost and attempting to exorcize it through crime fiction. In 1994, Ellroy quit running. He went back to L.A., to find out the truth about his mother--and himself. In *My Dark Places*, our most uncompromising crime writer tells what happened when he teamed up with a brilliant homicide cop to investigate a murder that everyone else had forgotten--and reclaim the mother he had despised,

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desired, but never dared to love. What ensues is a epic of loss, fixation, and redemption, a memoir that is also a history of the American way of violence.

**Clandestine** Abrams

Three of Ellroy's most compelling novels featuring Detective Sergeant Lloyd Hopkins in one volume. *Blood On The Moon*: 20 random killings of women are unconnected in police files. But Det. Sgt. Lloyd Hopkins sees a pattern. As he is drawn to the murderer, the two men face a confrontation pitting icy intelligence against white-heated madness. . . . *The Night*: Jacob Herzog, hero cop, has disappeared. A multiple murder committed with a pre-Civil War revolver remains unsolved. Are the two cases connected? As Det. Sgt. Lloyd Hopkins pieces the puzzle together he discovers the darker threat of John Haviland, a psychiatrist whose pleasure comes from the manipulation of the weak and lonely. *Suicide Hill*: Duane Rice leaves jail with good news and bad news: two

adulterous bank managers are ripe for squeezing, but Vandy, who he is obsessed with making a rock star, has disappeared. An orgy of violence erupts as Duane's partner goes beserk and Duane settles scores with knife and bullet. Leading the manhunt Sgt. Lloyd Hopkins stumbles on a horrifying conspiracy of corruption and betrayal- among his own colleagues. Ellroy's three great early novels are available in one volume for the first time - the books that led up to his LA Quartet.

*My Dark Places* Vintage

James Ellroy is acknowledged as one of America's greatest living writers. As well as his critically acclaimed novels, he is a regular contributor to GQ magazine in the States. This collection will contain sixteen of these pieces, both autobiographical and crime reportage as well as a *Novella: Hollywood Fuck Pad*.

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*Black Dahlia Avenger* Random House  
In *My Dark Places*, America's greatest crime novelist turns to non-fiction and a 38-year-old mystery. Ellroy's mother was strangled when he was 10, and after his breakthrough with *White Jazz* he returned to L.A. in an attempt to solve the mystery.

**The Black Dahlia** Century  
January '42. L.A. reels behind the shock of Pearl Harbor. Local Japanese residents are rounded up and slammed behind bars. Massive thunderstorms hit the city. A body is unearthed in Griffith Park. The cops tag it a routine dead-man job. They're wrong. It's an early-warning signal of Chaos. There's a murderous fire and a gold heist. There's Fifth Column treason on American soil. There are homegrown Nazis, Commies, and race

racketeers. It's populism ascendant. There's two dead cops in a dive off the jazz-club strip. And three men and one woman have a hot date with history. Elmer Jackson is a corrupt Vice cop. He's a flesh peddler and a bagman for the L.A. Chief of Police. Hideo Ashida is a crime-lab whiz, lashed by anti-Japanese rage. Dudley Smith is PD hardnose working Army Intelligence. He's gone rogue and gone all-the-way fascist. Joan Conville was born rogue. She's a defrocked Navy lieutenant and a war profiteer to her core. L.A. '42. Homefront madness. Wartime inferno--This Storm is James Ellroy's most audacious novel yet. It is by turns savage, tender, elegiac. It lays bare and celebrates crazed Americans of all stripes. It is a masterpiece.

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*Killer on the Road* Grand Central  
Publishing

Martin Michael Plunkett is a product of his times -- the possessor of a genius intellect, a pitiless soul of brushed steel, and a heart of blackest evil. With criminal tendencies forged in the fires of L.A.'s Charles Manson hysteria, he comes to the bay city of San Francisco -- and submits to savage and terrible impulses that reveal to him his true vocation as a pure and perfect murderer. And so begins his decade of discovery and terror, as he cuts a bloody swath across the full length of a land, ingeniously exploiting and feeding upon a society's obsessions. As he maneuvers deftly through a seamy world of drugs, flesh, and perversions, the media will call him many things -- but Martin Plunkett's real name is Death. His brilliant, twisted mind is a horriying place to explore. His madness reflects a nation's own. The killer is on the road. And there's nowhere in America to hide.