



**Title:** Sacred

**Author:** Dennis Lehane

**Description:**

Desiree Stone has been missing for three weeks. So has the first investigator her father hired to look for her. Now on the search, Boston detectives Patrick Kenzie and Angela Gennaro find that nothing is remotely what it seems. And the farther they are led down a trail of half-truths and corruption into a dark and terrifying world, the more they realize that, on this case, any wrong step will certainly be their last.

**Reviews**

**Michael Connelly:**

Dennis Lehane is the heir apparent. You read his stuff and you think he's got the great ones -- Chandler, MacDonald, Parker -- watching over him as he writes every page. But his voice is an original. He turns the hard-boiled detective novel into an elegiac treatise on the corruption of the soul. With the wonderfully written *Sacred* he shows that he gets better each time out.

**Andre Dubus:**

Patrick Kenzie and Angela Gennaro have become friends of mine; they could carry a story that did not have one crime in it. Young Lehane is rapidly climbing the mountain of detective fiction upon whose peak rests James Lee Burke.

**Kirkus:**

Lehane's barn-burning third novel packs enough beatings, betrayals, unmaskings, resurrections, smart talk, and untrustworthy people for the most jaded palate. If you haven't discovered this gifted newcomer yet, you'd better hurry before his ship of fools and knaves casts off without you.

**Publishers Weekly:**

Sharp verbal patter, a noirish kind of good/bad girl and a dying and quite possibly sinister old man all enliven this third stellar effort from the author of the Shamus Award-winning *A Drink Before the War* and *Darkness, Take My Hand*. Lehane proves he belongs in the big leagues with another gritty and surpassingly entertaining mystery.