

SIZZLING SUMMER READS

Looking to recommend some page-turning reads to your members to kick off 2016? Here's five fabulous crime reads of thrillers to get you started.



Coffin Road

Peter May

A man is washed up on a deserted beach on the Hebridean Isle of Harris, barely alive and borderline hypothermic. He has no idea who he is or how he got there. The only clue to his identity is a map tracing a track called the Coffin Road. He does not know where it will lead him, but filled with dread, fear and uncertainty he knows he must follow it.

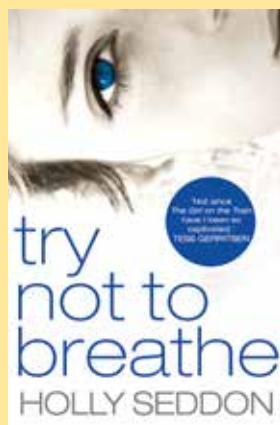


Rain Dogs

Adrian McKinty

It's just the same things over and over again for Sean Duffy. Riot duty. Heartbreak. Cases he can solve but never get to court. But what detective gets two locked-room mysteries in one career? When journalist Lily Bigelow is found dead in the courtyard of Carrickfergus Castle, it looks like a suicide. But there are just a few things that bother Duffy enough

to keep the case file open. Which is how he finds out that she was working on a devastating investigation of corruption and abuse at the highest levels of power in the UK and beyond. And so Duffy has two impossible problems on his desk: who killed Lily Bigelow? And what were they trying to hide?

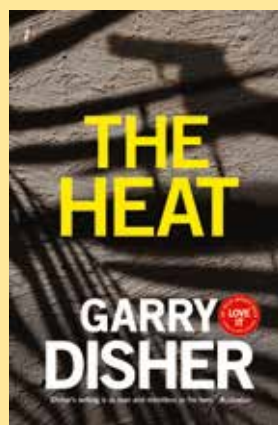


Try Not To Breathe

Holly Seddon

Alex is sinking. Slowly but surely, she's cut herself off from everything but her one true love - drink. Until she's forced to write a piece about a coma ward, where she meets Amy, who is lost. When she was 15, Amy was attacked and left for dead in a park not far from her house. Her attacker was never found. Since then, she

has drifted in a lonely, timeless place. She's as good as dead, but not even her doctors are sure how much she understands ... Alex and Amy grew up in the same suburbs, played the same music, flirted with the same boys. And as Alex begins to investigate the attack, she opens the door to the same danger that has left Amy in a coma ...



The Heat

Garry Disher

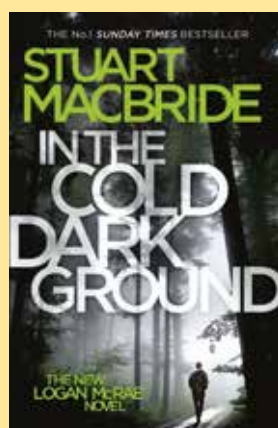
Wyatt needs a job.

A bank job would be nice, or a security van hold-up. As long as he doesn't have to work with cocky idiots and strung-out meth-heads like the Pepper brothers. That's the sort of miscalculation that buys you the wrong kind of time.

So he contacts a man who in the past put him on the right kind of heist. And finds himself in Noosa, stealing a painting for Hannah Sten.

He knows how it's done: case the premises, set up escape routes and fail-safes, get in and get out with the goods unrecognised. Make a good plan; back it up with another. And be very, very careful.

But who is his client? Who else wants that painting? Sometimes, being very careful is not enough.



In the Cold Dark Ground

Stuart MacBride

Sergeant Logan McRae is in trouble. His missing-persons investigation has just turned up a body in the woods – naked, hands tied behind its back, and a bin bag duct-taped over its head. The Major Investigation Team charges up from Aberdeen, under the beady eye of Logan's ex-boss Detective Chief Inspector Steel.

And, as usual, she wants him to do her job for her. But it's not going to be easy: a new superintendent is on her way up from the Serious Organised Crime Task Force, hell-bent on making Logan's life miserable; Professional Standards are gunning for Steel; and Wee Hamish Mowat, head of Aberdeen's criminal underbelly, is dying – leaving rival gangs from all over the UK eyeing his territory. There's a war brewing and Logan's trapped right in the middle, whether he likes it or not. 