AUTHORS

Daniel Kehlmann (Austria)

Daniel Kehlmann is a German language novelist and playwright of both Austrian and German nationality. His novel

Titles

CHRISTMAS EVE

The hands of the clock are closing in on midnight on Christmas eve as two strangers sit locked in a battle of wills. A professor of philosophy has been arrested on her way to celebrate with her family and now sits in an interrogation room. The police have found materials on her laptop which suggest plans for a terrorist attack, she has a history of voicing subversive beliefs in the lecture room but is she a terrorist? Or is this a clear-cut case of state paranoia, of an unleashed police force overstepping all the limits of law and reason? Time is running out...

The Mentor

Two writers spend five days in an isolated country house participating – for a substantial fee – in a literary project. The renowned author Benjaming Rubin is to act as mentor to rising talent Martin Wegner, working with him on his newest work. The project foresees a week of intensive intellectual discussion in idyllic rural surroundings, complete with frog pond, overseen by the industrious official Wangenroth, who eventually outs himself as an aspiring artist, extolling his own paintings. Wegner has barely arrived when the first conflicts and

jealousies erupt. The two authors exhibit a distinct lack of goodwill and neither has any clear idea what he's doing there. Their only common ground is their pleasure in the fee, a motive as inspiring for the idealistic young author as it is for the cynical older one. Meanwhile Wegner's wife Gina, an ardent fan of Rubin's, cherishes the secret hope that Rubin will take her husband on as a protégé.

GHOSTS OF PRINCETON

1978, Princeton, New Jersey, the memorial service of Kurt Gödel, the world's greatest logical thinker since Aristotle. One of the guests is Kurt Gödel himself. "Time is like a train ride. Events are the stations where it stops. But no matter where you are, the other stations still exist. They don't disappear. And the train travels in a circle. Every moment is forever."