

## MORE ABOUT MARCUS MALTE AT ZULMA

### THE AUTHOR

**Marcus Malte** was born and has lived for the last 42 years in Seyne-sur-Mer. He is fond of cinema, music, Frederic Dard (who initiated him into reading), football. He started to write very early, trying to emulate Rimbaud when he was 13, before turning his poems into lyrics when he was 16 and at 18, submitting sketches to comedian Roland Magdane. He enrolled in cinema studies after his baccalaureate and wrote scenarios that did not meet with much success. Music had the strongest impact on him. He was a rock, jazz and light music musician but eventually put an end to his musical career because that didn't work out either.

However music remained a passion for him.

His first novel was published in 1996, *Le Doigt d'Horace* (Fleuve Noir), a detective novel but wasn't really written as such because Marcus Malte says he writes to tell stories and without paying much attention to genre. He begins writing a first sentence, aware of the rhythm and the melody just like a musician improvises, 'When I write a text I have a musical approach first of all, I care about the sonority and the rhythm above all. It is primordial for me because it will create the meaning and not the opposite.'

Marcus now has a long bibliography, he is a well-known author and has won several awards, especially for his latest novel, *Garden of Love* published by Zulma. He is also a very good storyteller for young people. His latest book, *Scarrels : (poésie pure)* is a great call for freedom, the story of the conflict between teenagers with many dreams and a dead and artificial locked society. He has also published *Toute la nuit* (Zulma), a collection of short stories, another genre he likes depending on his 'level of laziness' and whether he 'hopes it will turn out to be a long or a short text'.

### MARCUS MALTE'S BOOKS AT ZULMA SINCE 2001

*Toute la nuit devant nous*, October 2008, 128 pages p. 2

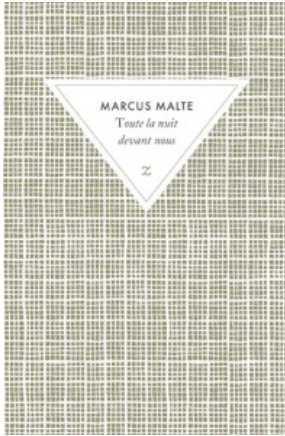
*Intérieur nord*, October 2008, 144 pages p. 2

*Garden of love*, January 2007, 320 pages p. 3

*La Part des chiens*, January 2003, 320 pages p. 4

*Mon frère est parti ce matin*  
(more information available on request)

*Et tous les autres crèveront*  
(More information available on request)

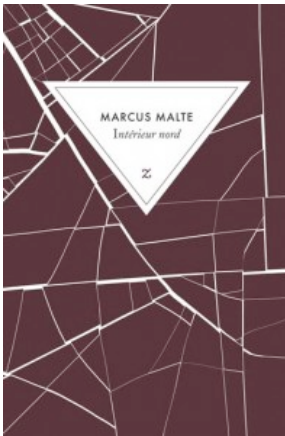


> *Toute la nuit devant nous*  
(*We've Got the Whole Night in Front of Us*  
and Other Short Stories)

October 2008, 128 pages

In this collection, we follow the paths of four teenagers, encountering love, violence, ghosts in female form, flowers and the thrill of glory. Unique destinies programmed since childhood, never forgetting that *we've got the whole night in front of us...*

*"One of the revelations of French crime fiction in the last ten years."*  
LE FIGARO LITTÉRAIRE



> *Intérieur nord*

January 2005 / Reedition in October 2008  
144 pages

Four stories, four male monologues set in deepest winter. The loner with his dogs trudging through the snow, the rejected commercial traveller, the orphan son in search of the mother, the father mourning his son and seeking refuge, a warm glow, or simply a way out. Sometimes, they almost reach their goals: an illumination of beauty and tenderness. For some, the quest will go on. Perhaps the springtime will never return.

*"Intérieur nord, the title is beautiful and perfectly suited to these four voices of men in the winter of their lives (...). Tales of rainy days and endless nights make this probably the most beautiful book from a young author, who has now made his mark."*

TELERAMA

**Audiovisual rights sold (cinema) for the short story *Musher***



> *Garden of love*

January 2007, 320 pages

ELLE magazine Reader's Prize (thriller category)

*Between past and present, sanity and madness, brutality and Machiavellian cunning: a compelling thriller.*

One day, Alexandre Astrid receives an unsigned manuscript whose title is borrowed from William Blake, the English poet: *Garden of Love*. Even after a cursory read, Alex, a misfit cop, can see a disturbing, even uncanny account of his own life. Evoking the 'dangerous liaisons' of three friends from his youth, the mysterious, all-knowing author places the pawns in a game of manipulation. Alex is obliged to relive a turning point in his life: his clash with Edouard Dayms, a brilliant but unbalanced young man who wielded great influence on others. Alex then proceeds to do what he does best: he investigates, rummages, snoops. But in this investigation, he will be delving into his own past.

Marcus Malte creates a fascinating universe, both brutal and tender, exposing his characters' innermost weaknesses. In *Garden of Love*, clashes between past and present, sanity and madness, sheer brutality and Machiavellian cunning abound, to the reader's sheer delight.

*'His latest book confirms his status as the rising star of a genre he is now reviving with his poetic, bewitching style...'*

LE FIGARO LITTÉRAIRE

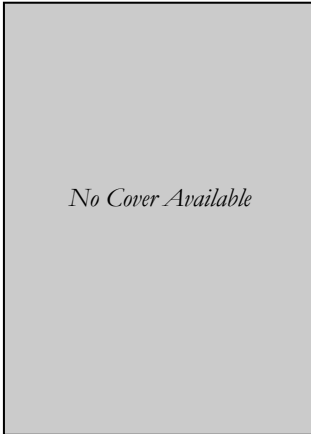
*'A virtuoso composition, superbly complex and subtle, with a constant ambiguity of voices and events, a confusion of emotions, sexes, place and time, this dazzling book from Marcus Malte moves along a tightrope through light and shadow, redemption and fall...'*

TELERAMA

**15 500 copies sold**

**Rights sold to: Italy, Poland, Spain, Vietnam**

**Paperback rights sold**



> *La Part des chiens*  
(*The Dog's Share*)

January 2003, 320 pages

Two men on the road. Leading the way is Zodiak; he knows the names of the stars that populate the heavens by heart. They are inscribed in his flesh with black ink. The man following him like a shadow is Roman Wojtyla, the so-called 'Polac'. Demon and/or guardian angel? They are looking for Sonia the funambulist, the shooting star who disappeared without a trace. Their quest leads them into the maze of a nightmare town where they see misery, violence and perversion; and encounter beings as fascinating and outlandish as themselves. For there are also watchdogs at the gates of hell - whom Zodiak, in his search for absolute love, beauty and purity - will have to confront.

*“ Intensely noir, radically violent, this tightrope novel is an extremely risky wager which holds together by the grace of its writing, its Romanesque power and a true poetic talent. As in Carnage, constellation, one of his previous novels, Marcus Malte possesses the art of taking us, with just one word, from the mire to the seventh heaven. A noble way to refute, like his hero, the dog's share.”*

TELERAMA

**Paperback rights sold**