



The Secret Life Of Laszlo, Count Dracula

Roderick Anscombe

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In his mesmerizing fictional debut, psychiatrist Roderick Anscombe creates a stunning reinvention of the classic Dracula myth. In sweeping prose, this epic delves into the fevered mind of a man living two lives--a public healer and a private monster whose tormented psyche draws him into a world of violent emotion, bloodlust, and self-loathing. Author media. HC: Hyperion.

The Secret Life Of Laszlo, Count Dracula Details

Date :

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Author : Roderick Anscombe

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From Reader Review The Secret Life Of Laszlo, Count Dracula for online ebook

Kathy says

I found this book at a thrift store. I judged it by the cover :-) The info given on the book jacket seemed interesting and kind of weird. I bought about 5 books; I decided to read this one first. At first, I had a hard time wanting to return to it; however, the more the main character developed, the more I found myself wanting to read. I wanted to know what was going to happen next. In saying that, it was predictable; but I wanted to read the specifics and how ands what. I also feel it was unrealistic that Laszlo's wife did not turn-in her husband when she personally witnessed such a gruesome crime. Those are the two main problems I have with the story. There was not necessarily anything redeeming about the main character, but for some reason, I liked him. However, I do not think there were supposed to be any redeeming qualities. It was a look into the thoughts of a murderer who, at the beginning, came up with justifications in his head. I wish there had been more detail at the end.

Chris says

An interesting concept, but poorly executed.

Talia Mage says

The prose is amazing! There is something about a doctor who uses medical terminology to describe the beauty of killing. It's a beautiful irony that truly depicts the mind of a broken man, a doctor who kills, an aristocrat with depraved needs, a husband who cheats. It's a modern Jekyll and Hyde story.

Alexandra says

This has to be one of my favorite books of all time. I loved the way it was written in diary form in the eyes of the main character, his inner most feelings, and deepest thoughts. It gave me a different look on Dracula, as a human that suffers from a primal need and feeds it. It was a great read. something i read over and over.

Gerhard says

A dark and BORING road down to the depths of a crazy person! Would not read this again....

Dasha M says

I actually finished this in 2 marathon sittings, keeping my eyes glued until the early hours. I admire the angle taken on the Dracula myth, but I was hoping for something more visceral - perhaps it's the diarized format that made it unlikely. Reminded me of The Portrait of Doran Grey, mixed with Perfume: Story of a Murderer.

Aros says

I didn't like this book lol it was definitely well written and the characters all flowed with the entire story. It just wasn't my cup of tea :-)

MissRachella says

unfinished. slow, dry read.

Anna Engel says

Confession time: I've never been able to finish Stoker's "Dracula." I've started it a bunch of times, but I just couldn't get through it.

I'm kind of surprised by how much I enjoyed this book. It's not a dramatic story and it's told in almost clinical detail. Laszlo isn't the hysterical type. And despite his... perversion, I rather liked him. He's a good liar and has his own interests in mind, but I never got the feeling that he was a sociopath or anything. But I thought there would be more, you know, blood. But I enjoyed it and genuinely like Laszlo. He's a murderous cad, but still kinda likable.

I don't think I'd read it again, though, as it was lacking in depth.

Marc says

Ok I finally finished this book and it was a chore to get through - it was not in the least bit suspenseful, intriguing or scary - I must say I was expecting a lot more... takes too long to get started... I won't be reading any other books by this author.

Olethros says

-Jugando a ser Best Seller no siempre se gana.-

Género. Novela.

Lo que nos cuenta. Laszlo es un joven húngaro de origen noble y de 23 años que se ha desplazado al París de

la segunda mitad del siglo XIX para trabajar como ayudante clínico en el hospital de la Salpêtrière, donde espera seguir profundizando en sus investigaciones sobre el laberinto de la mente humana. Pero también para estar más cerca de su prima Nicole que siempre ha generado en él profundos sentimientos a pesar de la aparente indiferencia de ella. Otra joven, Stacia, sujeto de un experimento en el hospital y profesional del amor, generará otro tipo de sentimientos en Laszlo, cuya personalidad compleja y por momentos inquietante iremos conociendo poco a poco mediante su diario mientras somos testigos de su lenta pero inexorable caída hacia lo obsesivo, lo malsano y lo criminal.

¿Quiere saber más de este libro, sin spoilers? Visite:

<http://librosdeolethros.blogspot.com....>

Anna says

I found this years ago at a dollar store and I consider it a little treasure found in a place I wouldn't ever think I'd find anything all that good. I'm not a person who cares for vampire stories, but this one is different.

AM says

I was telling a friend about this book and how much I liked it, just now I went to find it on my bookshelves. I don't think I've picked up this book since the tender age of 18. It's funny to flip through and see what I thought was worthy enough to underline, along with a bookmark from a rave in November of 1994. I still like those lines I underlined and so I share a few with you:

"My heart bled for her."

"Foolish questions by a man whose heart ignored the knowledge in his head."

"I have been trying to kill myself without actually dying."

"I have ceased to exist in my own awareness."

"Inwardly, I cringe in dread, expecting divine retribution to crush me."

"The substance of the flesh in my mouth felt unnatural, and the hint of corruption and decay on my tongue was almost more than I could bear."

"I have led myself deeper and deeper into this perversion by seemingly innocent steps."

"I grieve for him, because I know he suffers deeply for my sin."

"Even when she employs euphemisms it is as though she is stroking a cat the wrong way."

"I remembered that old frisson she had been able to evoke in me at will, though she no longer had the animal power to make me feel it."

"I was rewarded for my tease with a blush, a color which much becomes her, and momentary disarray of her poise during which I had the illusion of staring directly into her private thoughts."

"Tears gathered at the corners of my eyes and, overflowing, burned my cheeks like acid."

"Love is the last great lie."

Ahh, even then a romantic. Indeed, I am.

Katy says

It has been about 22 years since I have read Bram Stoker's "Dracula," which was the only book that ever gave me a nightmare - until now. I don't know what it is about these books that gets under my skin the way they do, but if a book is written in such a way that much of the horror is hinted at more than actually given up outright, THAT, my friends, is the book that is going to make its way into my dreams.

I will tell you right out - this is NOT a vampire book in the usual sense of the word - it is a book about a man, obsession and a slow descent into a form of madness - or perhaps it is vampirism? You, the reader, must decide for yourself.

Written in the form of a diary, this book tells the story of Laszlo, the younger son of (I believe) Vlad Dracul - or it could be his grandson. What gives me reason to believe he is the son is that he only ever refers to his father as "a great patriot" and never by name. When his older brother becomes Count, he leaves for France to study medicine. While there, he rekindles an old love (at least on his end) with a wealthy cousin, then falls in with a rather bad influence, leading to another - less healthy - obsession. He becomes involved with a patient at the charity hospital where he works and then, one night when she taunts him with all her many other lovers, he kills her and drinks her blood. However, before the body can even be discovered, his uncle arrives bringing the news that his brother has been killed in battle and that he, Laszlo, is the new Count Dracula and must return to their estates in Hungary.

There is then a 20-year gap in the diary before it takes up again. Laszlo has married his brother's wife, but denies himself relations with her - thus denying himself heirs. He has, however, brought the estate back to prosperity, along with the small village he oversees. However, soon his uncle dies, and with his uncle's death comes the resurgence of urges he thought long buried in France. . .

There is not much more I can outline of the basic story without ruining the reading of it, but the sheer twisted idea that he comes up with at the ending is one of the most horrific things I have read in a long while.

Folks who are used to a more action-oriented book (or who spend too much time watching TV and not enough reading) might have trouble with this one, as Mr. Anscombe has tried to emulate the slower-moving style of the time he is writing about. However, I think it is brilliant and it literally took my breath away. I hope we see more from this wonderfully talented man.

Sam says

Although this isn't your typical vampire story it was well written and portrayed Laszlo's character exceptionally well. Despite the lack of the usual vampire gore that I was expecting this book still portrayed the obsessive, impulsive yet incredibly charming characteristics of the 'traditional' vampire. It is the Laszlo's of the world that we should be worried about not the fictitious Dracula types portrayed elsewhere.
