

## Cheryl M-M's Book Blog

I realised a few pages in that I have missed Martin Bora and Pastor. The figurehead of this series has grown into an entire microcosm, which is sustained by the structure of the war he is surrounded by and the constant fight for survival. In a setting that begets suspicion, threats, violence and a lack of trust, is it any wonder that enemy and friend are often one and the same thing.

In combination with the 'acquisition' of fine art by the Nazi regime, the net closing around Bora is getting more difficult to avoid, which makes for a multi-faceted read. It highlights the many levels of hypocrisy, especially when it comes to treating men who fought valiantly for people and country like untrustworthy comrades, merely because of their vicinity to any anti-agenda people or actions.

Equally the theft of priceless art during the occupation and run of power of the Nazi's, and the fierce determination of Conforti to ensure there would be a trace left of the perfect war crime. All of this is folded neatly into a Matryoshka doll of crime within a crime, whilst the Matryoshka represents the crime of the fascist regime itself.

I have to admit I was ready to write an – oh, no how could you – rant. The last few pages had me holding my breath there, don't do it there must be more Bora! As always, a fantastic read, Pastor never disappoints.