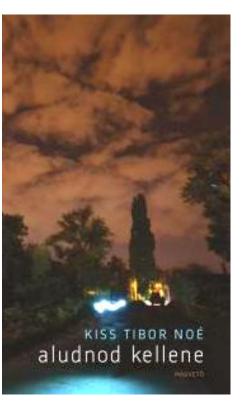
"Pink knickers on the ground. On the knickers teddy-bears, bunnies and fawns sleep. The knickers fell out of a sports bag. She won't be coming back for them.'





Tibor Noé Kiss: *Get Some Sleep* Fiction, 144 pages, Magvető Publishing, 2014

A dilapidated poultry farm, which has seen better days, somewhere in the recent past in Hungary. Some people left behind there. Their personalities slowly vanish, like a haematoma. They're not even on the map. The past has amnesia. The present is blind. But what might happen to them on the edges? Quite a lot. Tibor Noé Kiss's talent as a short story writer scans and illuminates this borderland like a subtle, invisible drone. From the mosaic pieces of *Get Some Sleep* a novel of stasis takes shape, with detailed and accurate atmospheric prose, which describes the desperate patterns of action of passive structures and vegetative forms of existence, and the final human struggles, with cruel clarity and unrelenting irony, sometimes dipping into melancholy.

'The yard of the deserted house is shrouded in gloom. The air in the cellar is thick. The edges of the steps are worn down. Where they lead, there is no light. A folded duvet. Under the duvet a mouse scratches. The mirror has fingerprints on. Five little finger pads. A circle of lipstick on the plastic bottle. Around it: dust. Pellets of screwed-up cellophane. Chocolate wrappers torn to shreds. Soft toys, spotty doggies. Innards hanging out near the shoulder-blade, white plastic, like cotton-wool. Pink knickers on the ground. On the knickers teddy-bears, bunnies and fawns sleep. The knickers fell out of a sports bag. She won't be coming back for them.'

Tibor Noé KissTibor Noé Kiss was born in 1976 in Budapest. He studied sociology in Pécs, where he currently lives. He is a journalist and writer.



His first novel *Incognito* was published in 2010. This is his second novel.