

The story of Carol, her husband, and a nihilistic busker is a variation on two ancient themes – the triangle; and the woman, encountered everywhere in fairytale and fiction, who looks down from her window, her balcony, her tower. Are they imprisoned, these women, or well placed to know and understand the world they see?

This is a beautifully wrought novel – a moving attempt to illuminate those painful and puzzling spaces between men and women where words and meanings fail.

At the Window is a line – graphic, melodic – from Carol's first recognition of her position when her husband writes confessing an affair, to the moment when, men's claims and accepted definitions rejected, she walks away.

Cover photograph by David Bradley

CHESTER EAGLE

AT THE WINDOW

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AT THE WINDOW

CHESTER EAGLE

