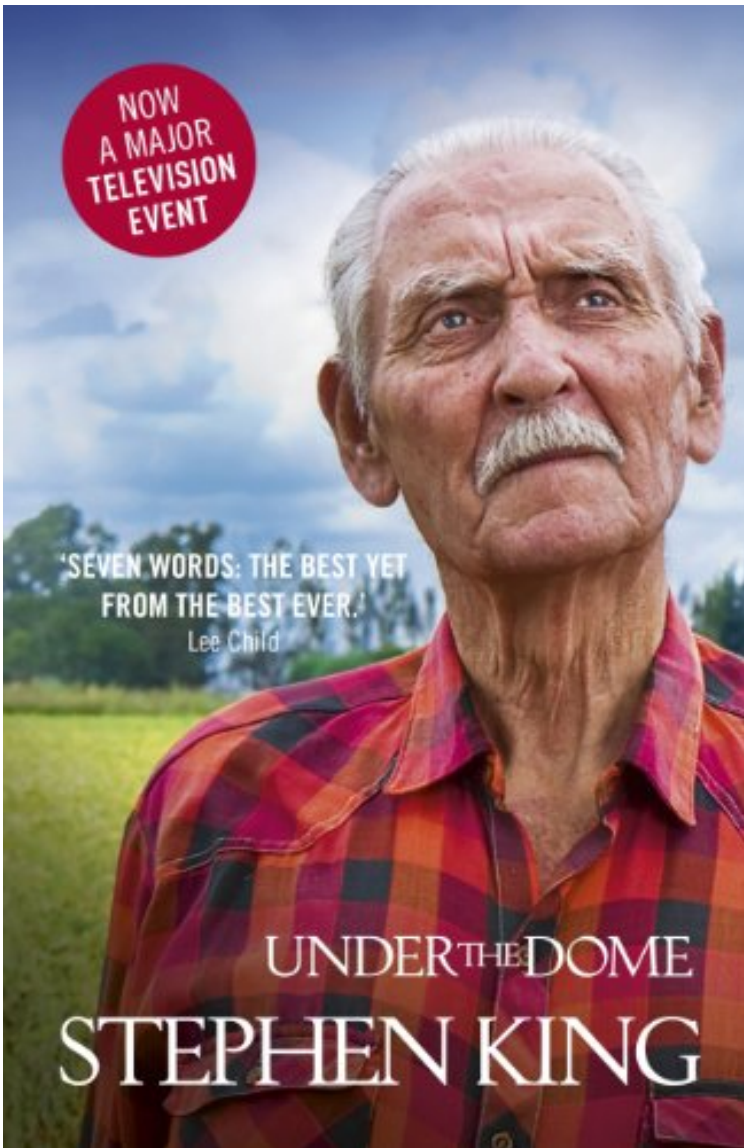


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Under the Dome (English Edition)



Par Stephen King
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Description :

Prsentation de l'diteurThe second season of the television adaptation of UNDER THE DOME will receive its UK premiere on Channel 5 on Monday, August 25th (produced by Steven Spielberg). King's bestselling novel centres on a small town suddenly and inexplicably sealed off from the rest of the world by an invisible dome.In UNDER THE DOME, King has produced another riveting masterpiece. The end of every chapter hooks you into the next, drawing you inside a psychological drama that is so rich, you don't read it, you live it.It is the story of the small town of Chester's Mill, Maine which is inexplicably and suddenly sealed off from the rest of the world by an invisible force field. No one can get in and no one can get out.The normal rules of society are suddenly changed and when food, electricity and water run short, the community begins

to crumble. As a new and more sinister social order develops, Dale Barbara, Iraq veteran, teams up with a handful of intrepid citizens to fight against the corruption that is sweeping through the town and to try to discover the source of the Dome before it is too late . . .

Extrait Under the Dome 1 From two thousand feet, where Claudette Sanders was taking a flying lesson, the town of Chesters Mill gleamed in the morning light like something freshly made and just set down. Cars trundled along Main Street, flashing up winks of sun. The steeple of the Congo Church looked sharp enough to pierce the unblemished sky. The sun raced along the surface of Prestile Stream as the Seneca V overflowed it, both plane and water cutting the town on the same diagonal course. Chuck, I think I see two boys beside the Peace Bridge! Fishing! Her very delight made her laugh. The flying lessons were courtesy of her husband, who was the town's First Selectman. Although of the opinion that if God had wanted man to fly, He would have given him wings, Andy was an extremely coaxable man, and eventually Claudette had gotten her way. She had enjoyed the experience from the first. But this wasn't mere enjoyment; it was exhilaration. Today was the first time she had really understood what made flying great. What made it cool. Chuck Thompson, her instructor, touched the control yoke gently, then pointed at the instrument panel. I'm sure, he said, but let's keep the shiny side up, Claudie, okay? Sorry, sorry. Not at all. He had been teaching people to do this for years, and he liked students like Claudie, the ones who were eager to learn something new. She might cost Andy Sanders some real money before long; she loved the Seneca, and had expressed a desire to have one just like it, only new. That would run somewhere in the neighborhood of a million dollars. Although not exactly spoiled, Claudie Sanders had undeniably expensive tastes which, lucky man, Andy seemed to have no trouble satisfying. Chuck also liked days like this: unlimited visibility, no wind, perfect teaching conditions. Nevertheless, the Seneca rocked slightly as she overcorrected. You're losing your happy thoughts. Don't do that. Come to one-twenty. Let's go out Route 119. And drop on down to nine hundred. She did, the Seneca's trim once more perfect. Chuck relaxed. They passed above Jim Rennie's Used Cars, and then the town was behind them. There were fields on either side of 119, and trees burning with color. The Seneca's cruciform shadow fled up the blacktop, one dark wing briefly brushing over an ant-man with a pack on his back. The ant-man looked up and waved. Chuck waved back, although he knew the guy couldn't see him. Beautiful goddam day! Claudie exclaimed. Chuck laughed. Their lives had another forty seconds to run.

Revue de presse 'Spooky, mysterious, gripping and satisfyingly scary' (Daily Telegraph on JUST AFTER SUNSET) 'King has the ability to capture the reader's imagination from the first page' (Sun on JUST AFTER SUNSET) His most accomplished work: 13 beautifully turned tales, no two of which are alike (Daily Express on JUST AFTER SUNSET)