

The hurricane lasted twelve hours.

Twelve hours in which thirteen people are driven further into the depths of a Jamaican farmhouse, and two white men and one woman are locked deeper in irreconcilable conflict.

In the enclosing darkness primeval forces take over – old Nan turns to Obeah and rouses the natives to frenzy and bloody sacrifice, while, powerless at their centre, Elizabeth, her brother Tom and Maurice, their childhood friend, succumb to incestuous jealousy, madness and – murder.

‘Makes even a hardened reviewer shudder’
– *Sunday Telegraph*

‘A beautifully written and constructed novel of mounting fear and terror . . . a good representative of a rare genre indeed – it is a novel of the inexplicable’ – Steven King, author of *Carrie*

‘When Rosalind Ashe takes hold of you, there’s no escape’ – *Oxford Times*