

«LECTURAS REFRESCANTES»

Libros para el verano de 2015



red municipal
de bibliotecas

Calor, playa, montaña, mosquitos, mochila y tu ropa diaria ha pasado a ser una camiseta, un bañador y unas chanclas...

Estás de vacaciones, la época perfecta para descansar... y en la que «¡por fin tendrás tiempo para leer!»

¿Qué no sabes qué libro escoger? ¿Tampoco te apetece vagar sin descanso por los estantes de la biblioteca ni pedir consejo literario a tus amigos más bibliófilos? No te preocupes.

Para los que no lo tenéis claro y facilitarlos la tarea de búsqueda, desde la Red Municipal de Bibliotecas de Córdoba hemos preparado una selección de historias que os refrescarán y entretenrán durante los meses de vacaciones.

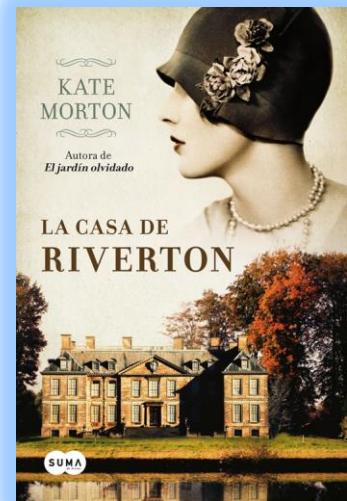
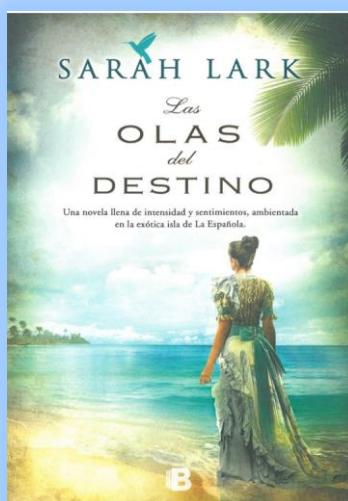
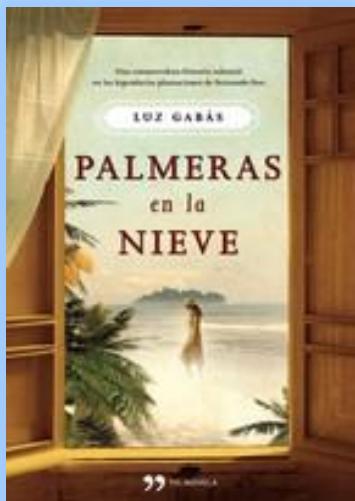
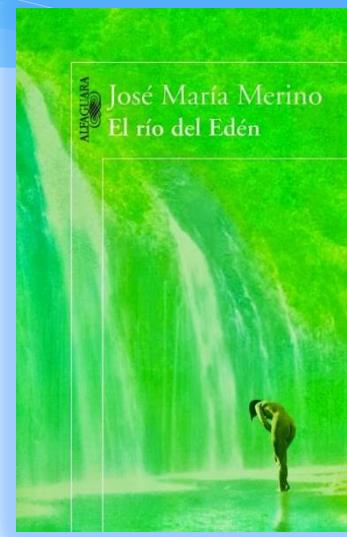
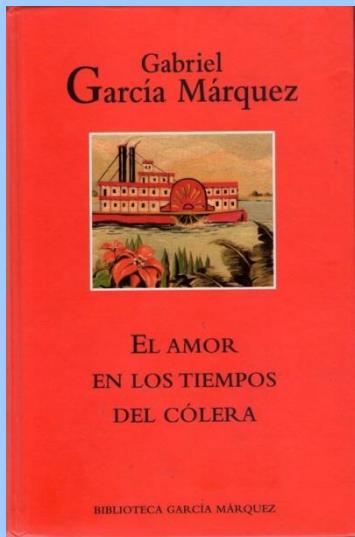
Entre nuestras recomendaciones encontrarás obras para todos los gustos. Las hay con las que podrás viajar en el tiempo o en el espacio; están los títulos de los que más se han hablado en los últimos años; las que tratan temas complejos, exigentes, perturbadores y que necesitan muchas horas por delante para abordarlas; también te ofrecemos lecturas con acción, misterio y cómo no las divertidas, breves, realistas, optimistas, algunas con un toque melancólico, románticas, con un puntito erótico, ligeras y evasivas.

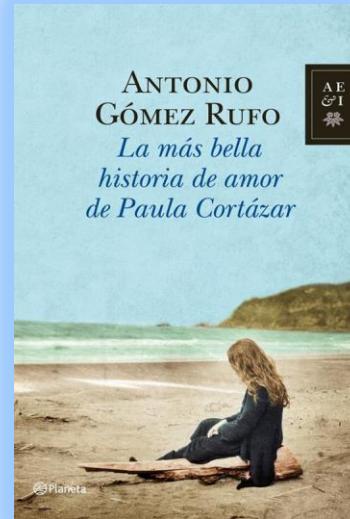
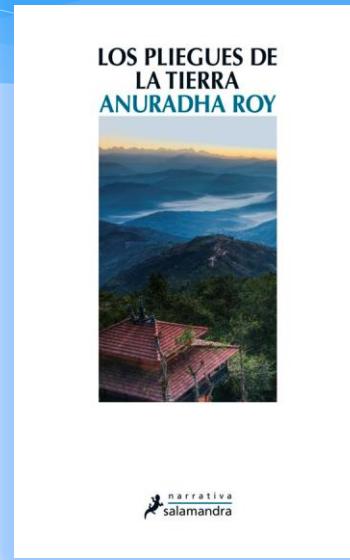
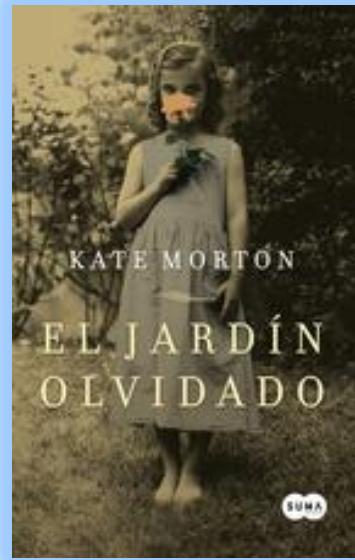
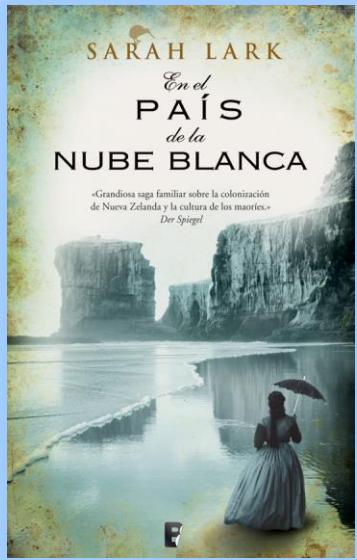
Esperamos que sean de vuestro agrado.

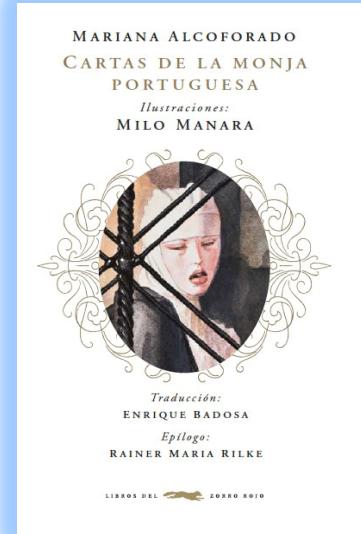
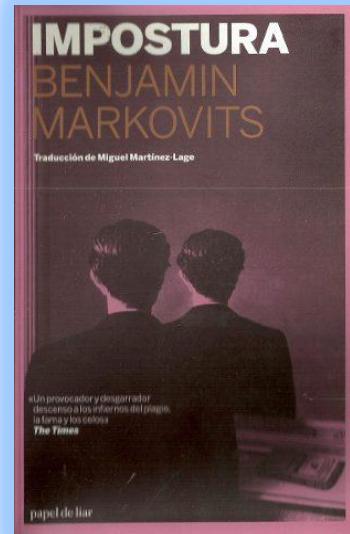
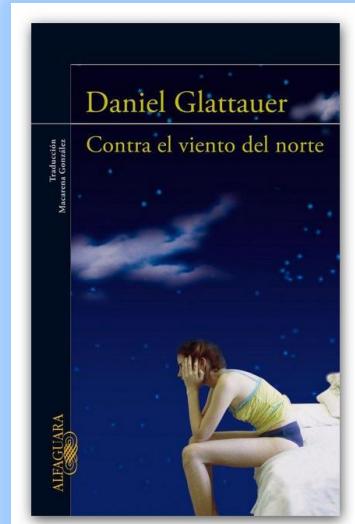
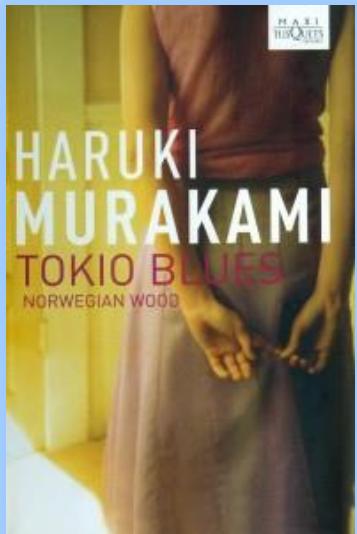
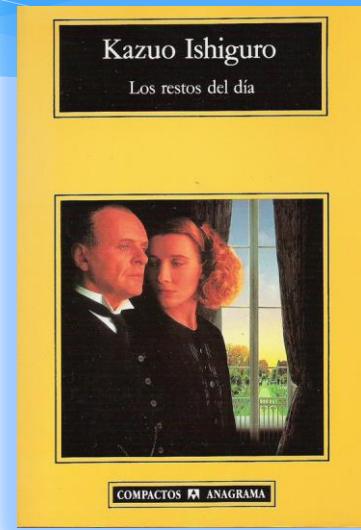
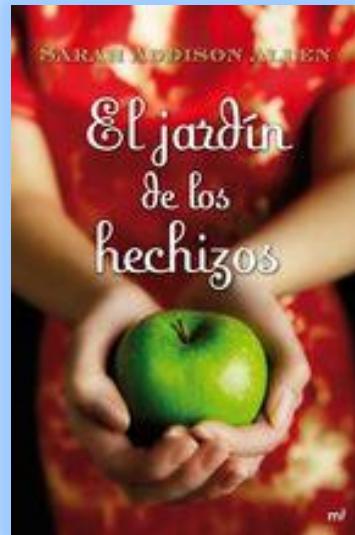
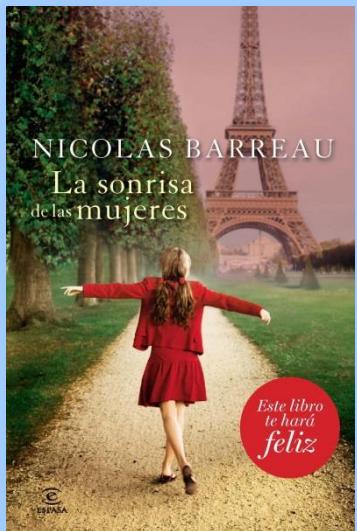
PARA LOS QUE BUSCAN *HISTORIAS DE AMOR*



Pinchando sobre la portada del libro, podéis acceder a la referencia bibliográfica y disponibilidad en nuestro catálogo







THE ADVENTURES

tell you it just as it happened, sir," said he. " When Horner had been arrested, it seemed to me that it would be best for me to get away with the stone at once, for I did not know at what moment the police might not take it into their heads to search me and my room. There was no place about the hotel where it would be safe. I went out, as if on some commission, and I made for my sister's house. She had married a man named Oakshot, and lived in Brixton Road, where she fattened fowls for the market. All the way there every man I met seemed to me to be a policeman or a detective, and for all that it was a cold night, the sweat was pouring down my face before I came to the Brixton Road. My sister asked me what was the matter, and why I was so pale; I told her that I had been upset by the jewel robbery at the hotel. They'd got into the back-yard, and smoked a pipe, and which was to say what it would be best to do. 'We've set your

"I had a friend once called Mansley, the big, white
bad, and has just been serving his time in them, which makes one
of thieves and how they could get rid of him," says I; "but if it is
I knew that he would betray me to me, so I took that one I was handling,
things about him, so I made up my mind to add three pound heavier," she said.
Kilburn, where he lived, and take him into expressly for you."
He would show me how to turn the stone. "I'll have the other, and I'll take
But how to get to him in safety? I thought.
I had gone through in coming down the stairs like a little buffed. "Which
any moment by the wall at the tin cage looking at the geese which
the stone in my sleeve pocket. I was leaning on the barred tail, right in the
the wall at the tin cage looking at the geese which
waddling about,ounting to and suddenly added into my head which showed. We could best to it and take it with you."
detective that ever I had. ch. 1. told my pal what I
"My sister had told me all the for the Mr. Holmes, and I carried
have the pick of for he was than that it was easy to tell a thing
knew that she was always He laughed until he choked, and we got a
take my goose now, and in it I was pleased the goose. My heart turned to water
Kilburn. There was a little shed in no sign of the stone, and I knew that some
had occurred. I left the bird, rushed
the back-yard. There

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that I have one of the birds, a fine big one, white, with a
brown tail. I captured it and, putting it in a box, I took
the same down to Duran as far as my finger could reach.
The bird gave a goli, and I felt the same pain along
the spine and down into my legs. But the creature flapped
its wings, and set some of my bones in their right place.
As I turned to speak to her she hopped into the water,
and disappeared, leaving the others.

What are you doing with the book? Is it
yours?

"Not until now will we be able to see the Chinese
and I am looking forward to it."

...and now I am writing you. John's
and I are here, and we have just
arrived, however, I cannot be sure, and
we are not quite certain who he is.

it is a good place to go
daling).

and I'll take

~~buffed. Which
is right in the~~

it with you.'

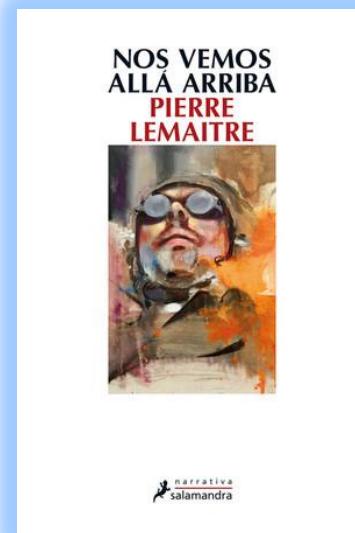
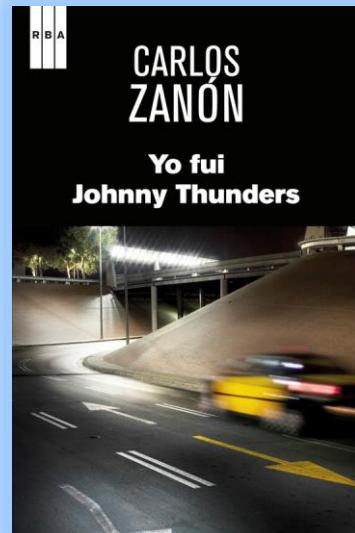
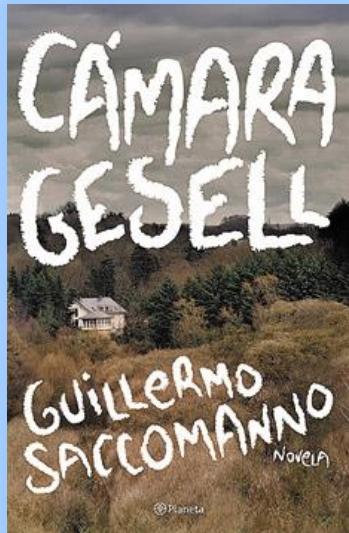
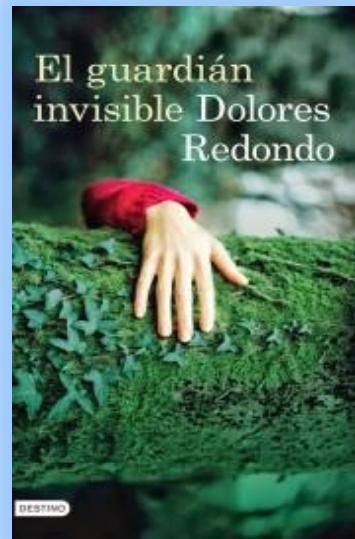
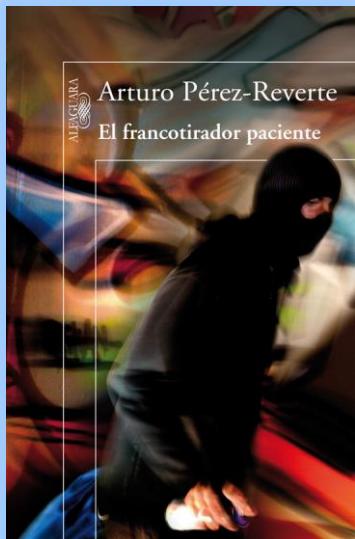
imes, and I carried
old my pal what I
say to tell a thing

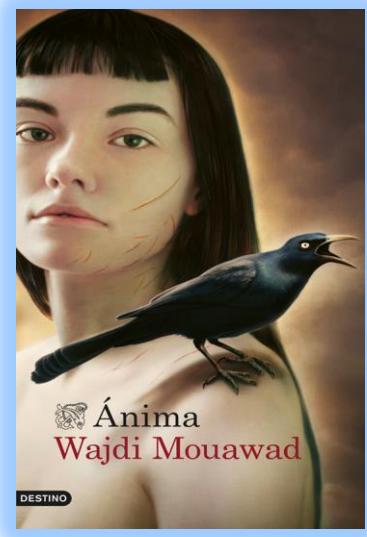
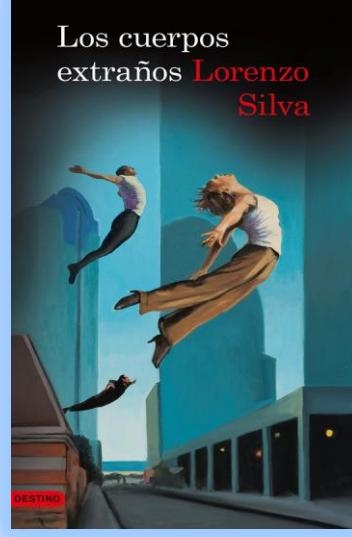
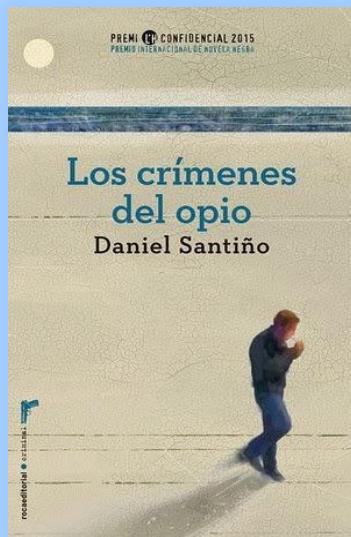
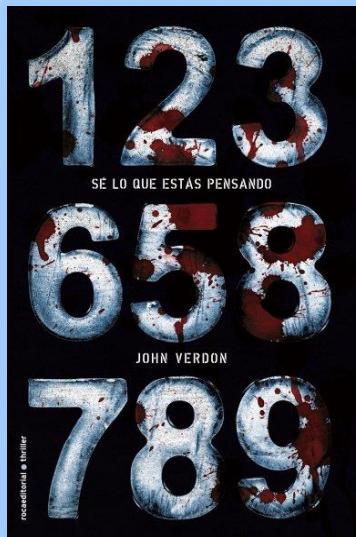
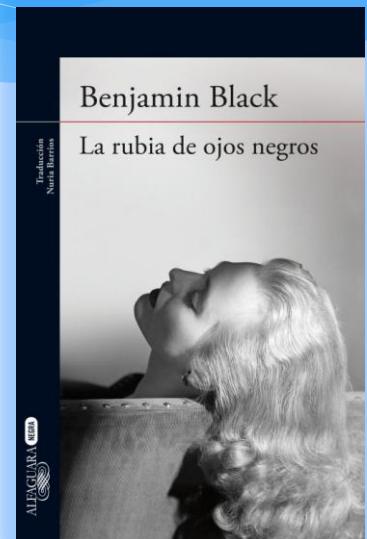
easy to tell a thing
looked, and we got
art turned to watch

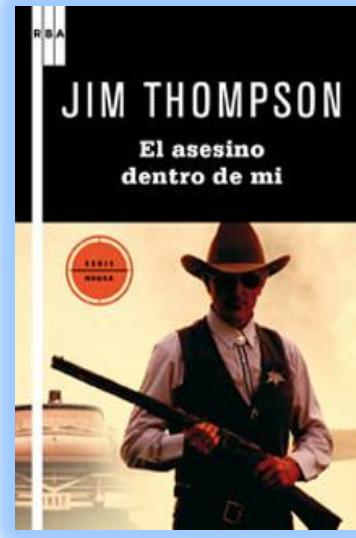
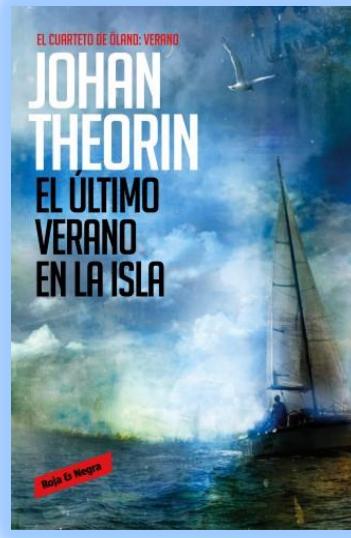
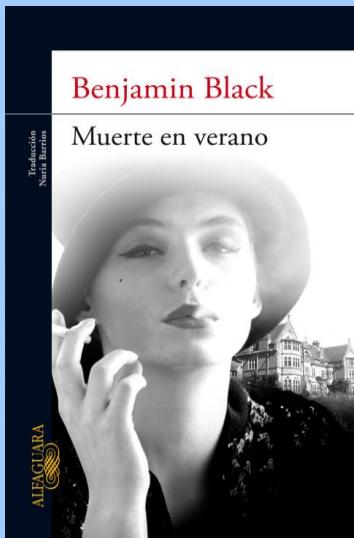
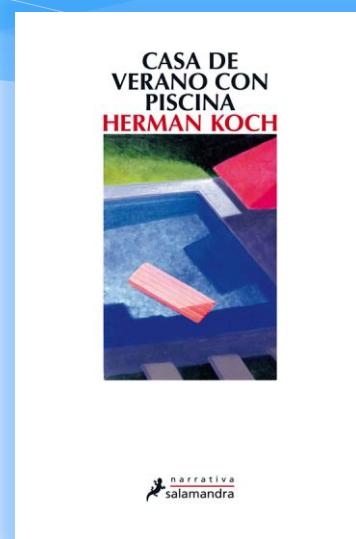
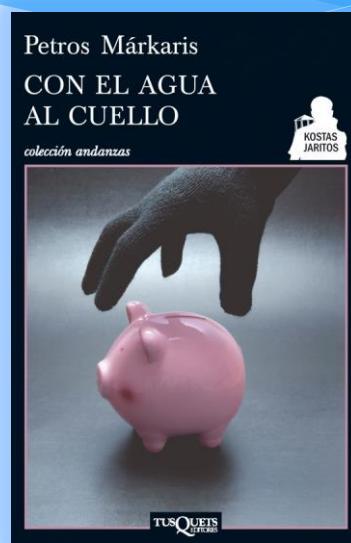
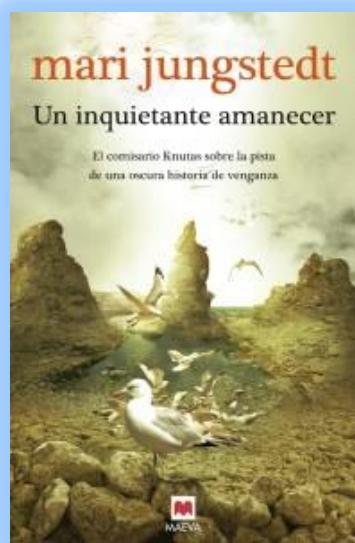
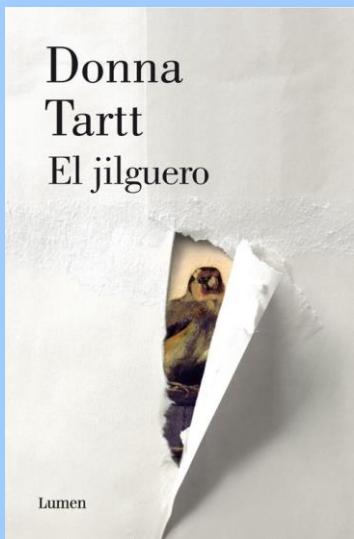
and I knew that some
left the bird, rushing
outward. The

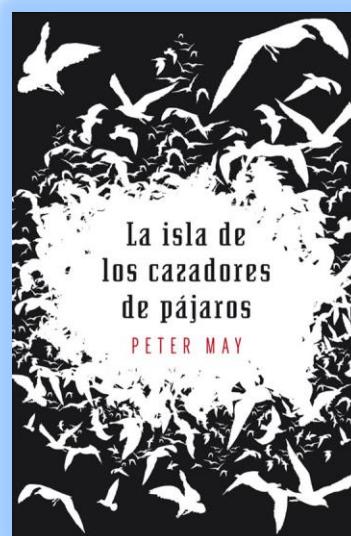
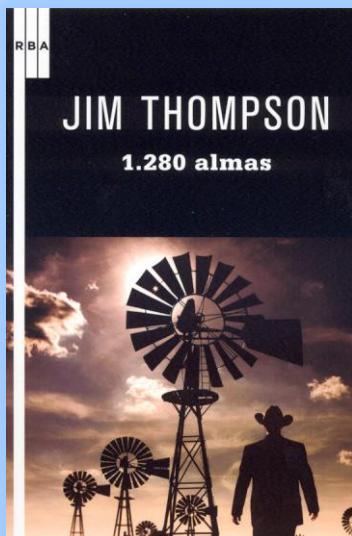
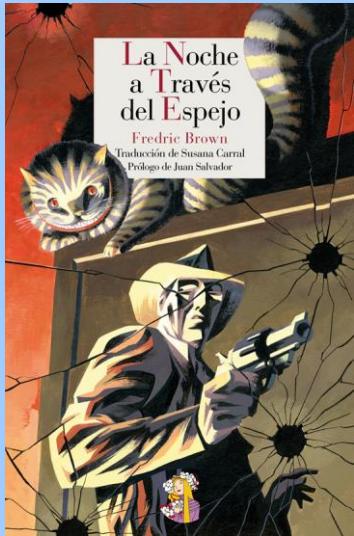
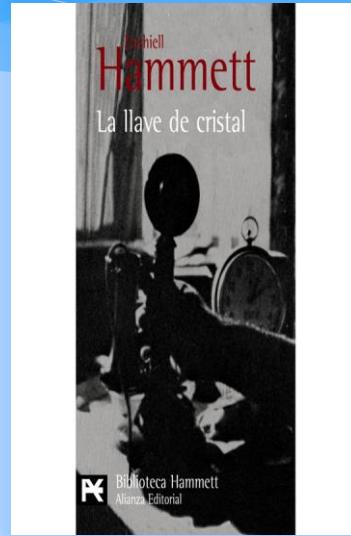
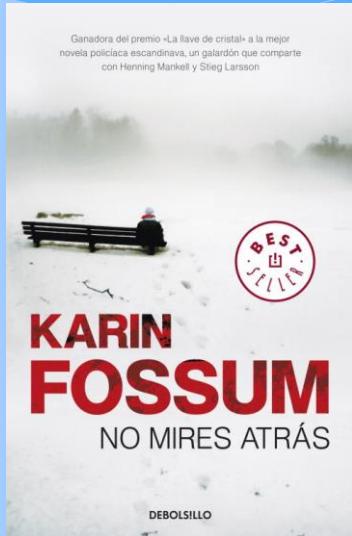
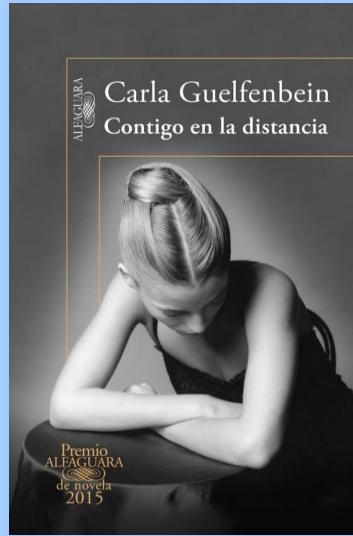
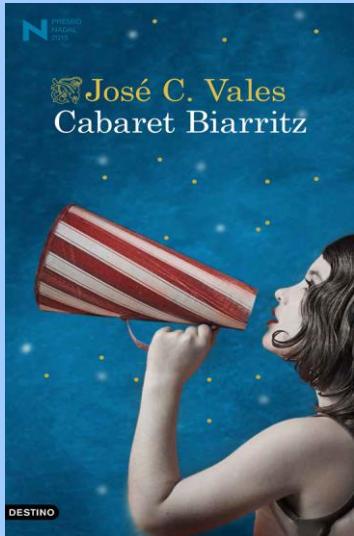
"I tried."

• 1 Knead



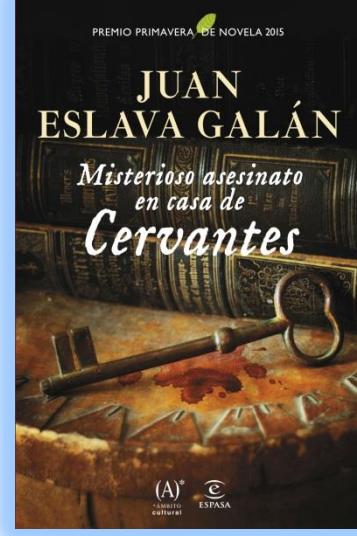
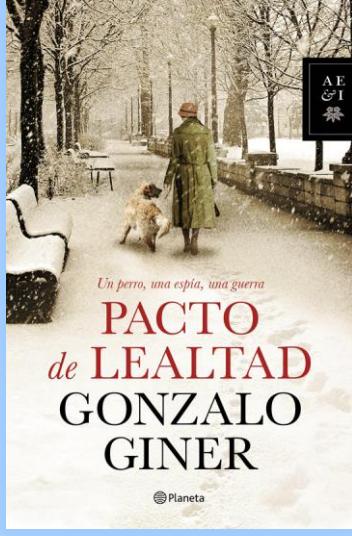
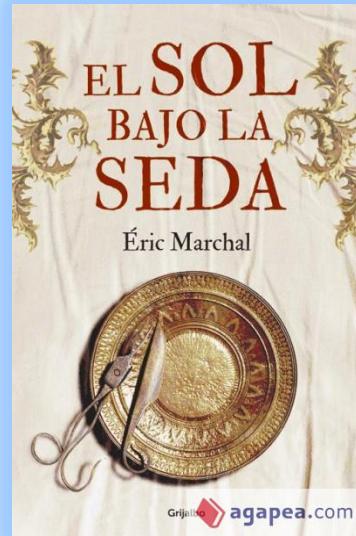
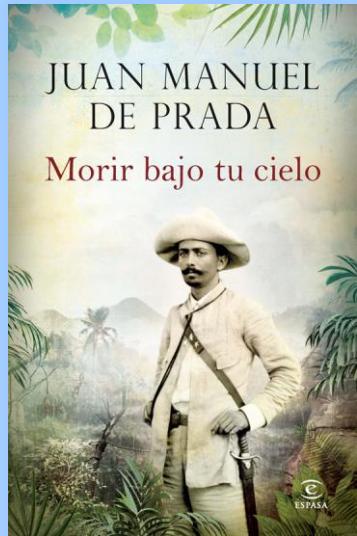
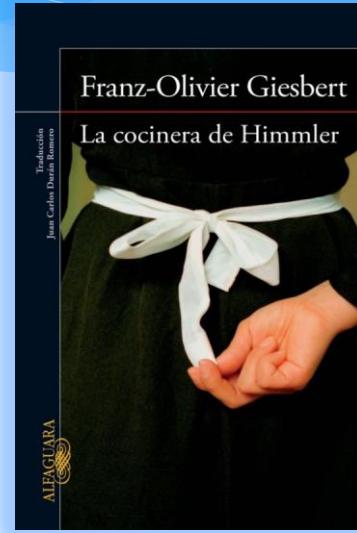
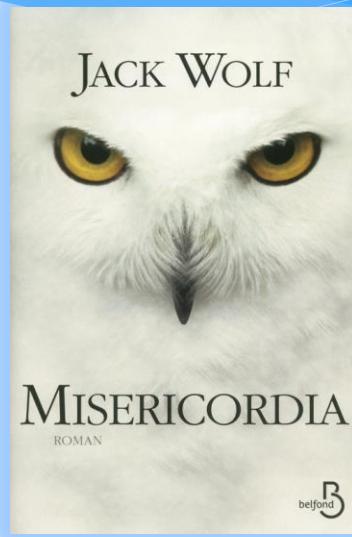
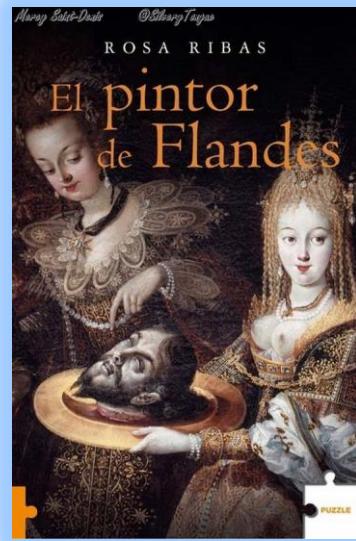
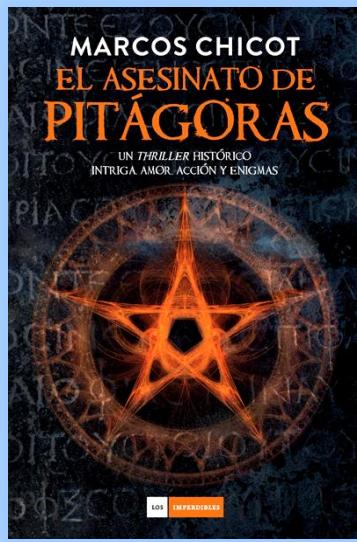


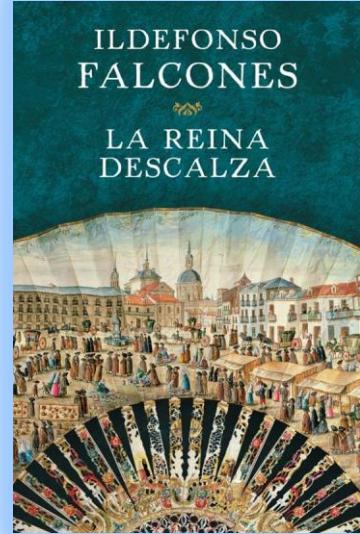
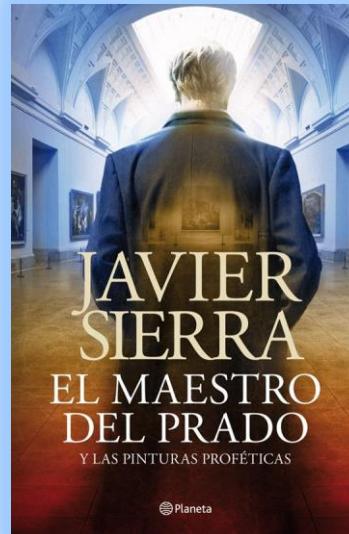
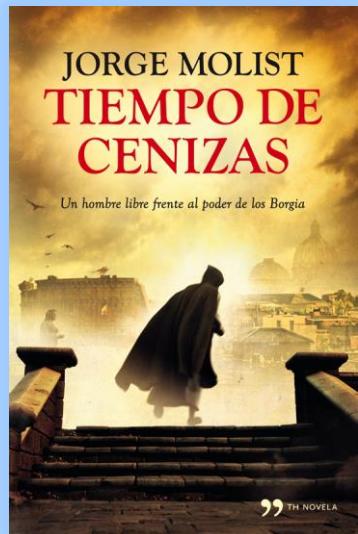
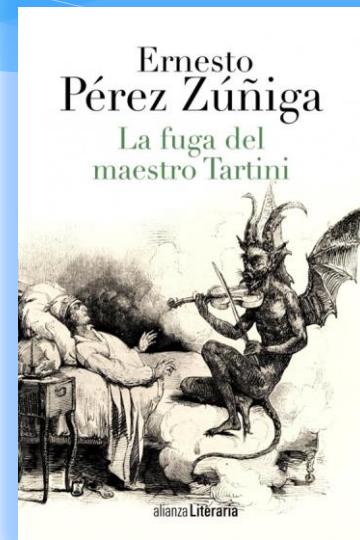
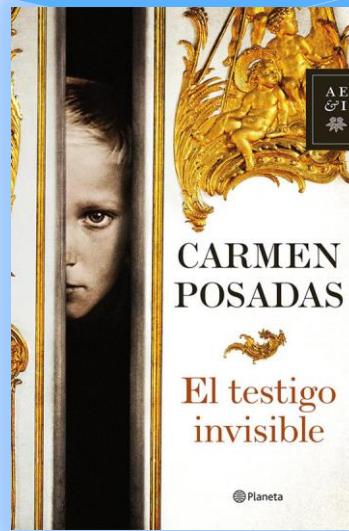
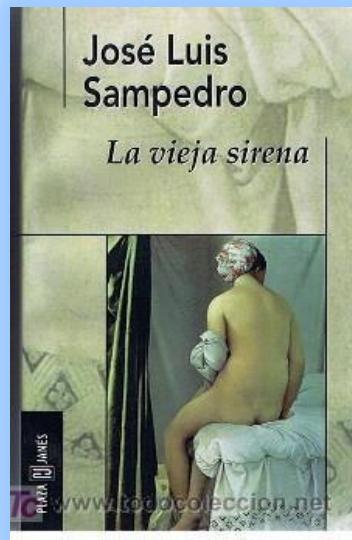
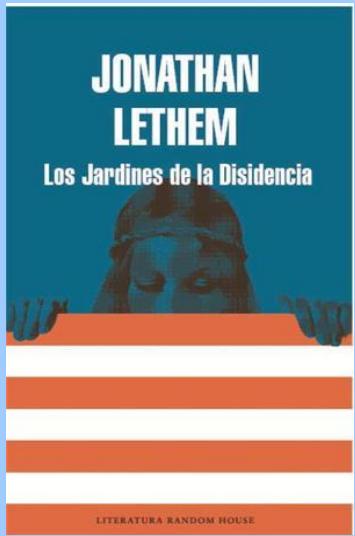


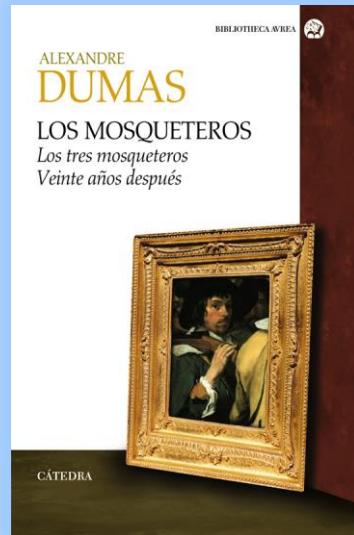
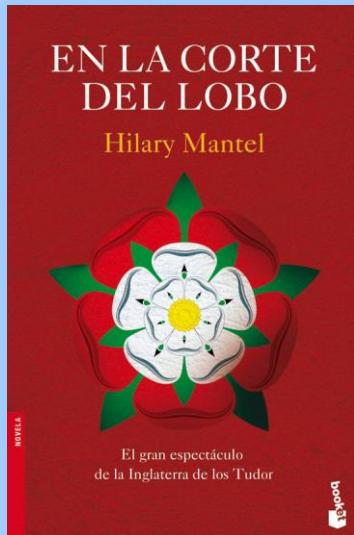
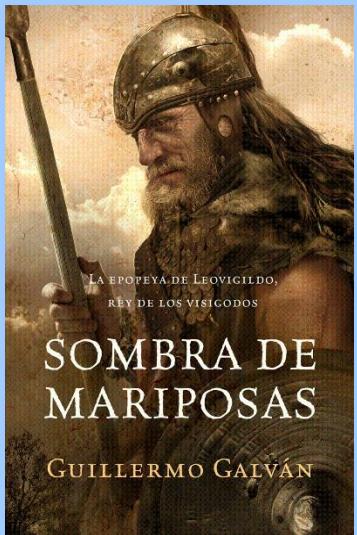
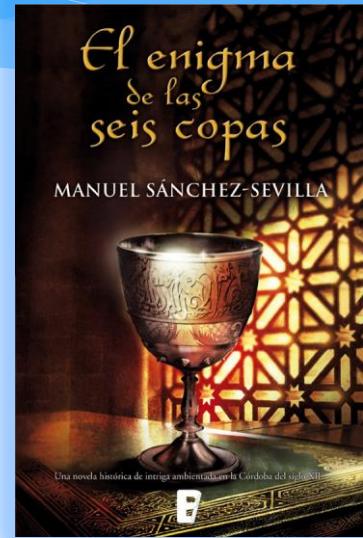
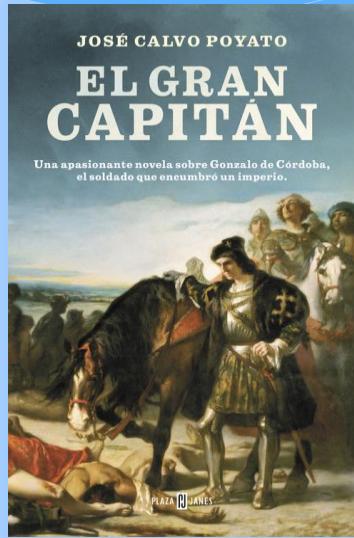
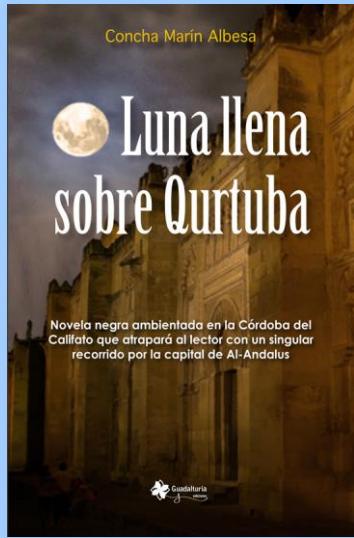
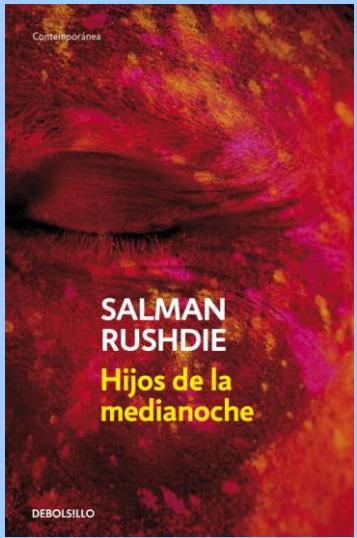


PARA LOS QUE LES GUSTAN LAS *HISTORIAS CON HISTORIA*



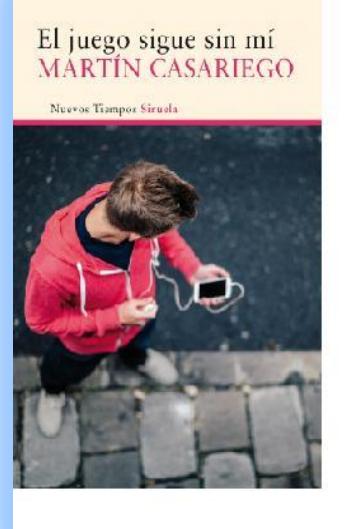
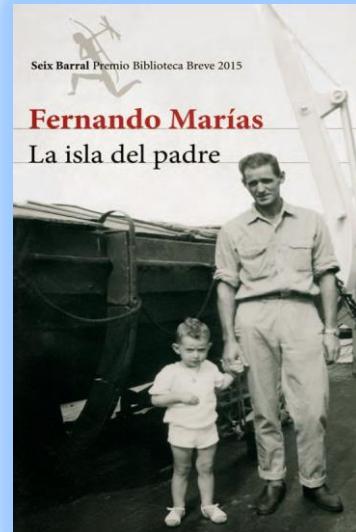
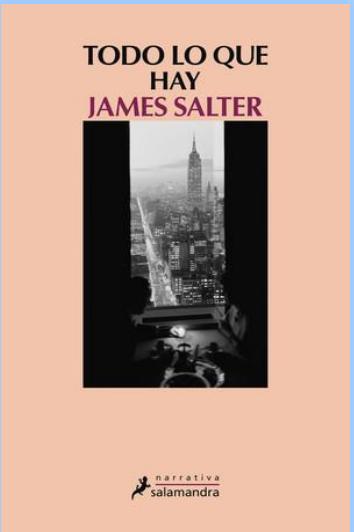
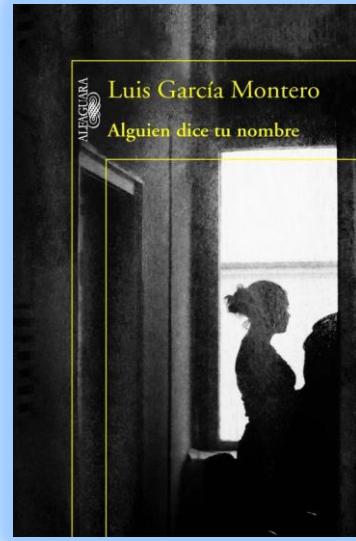


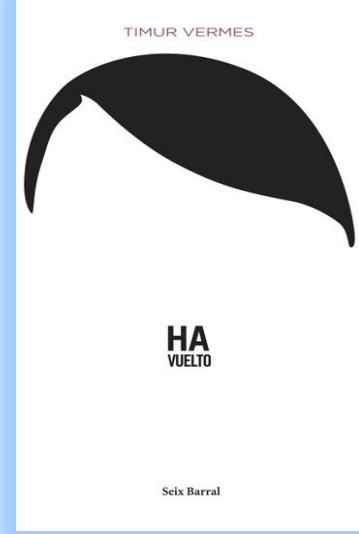
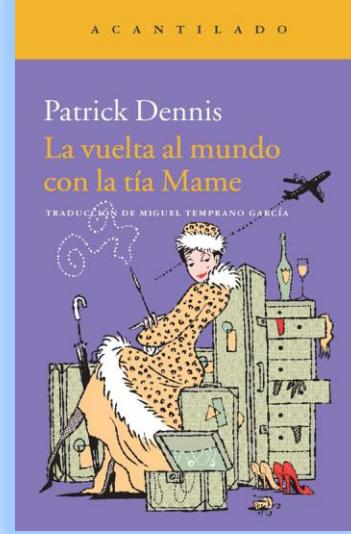
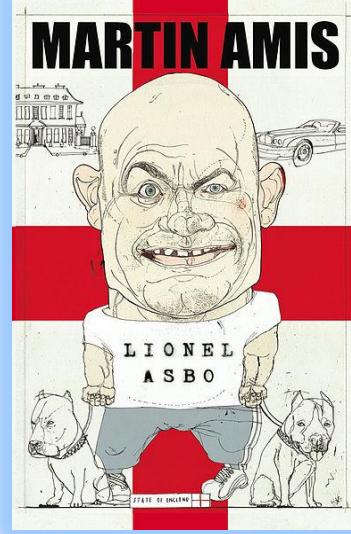
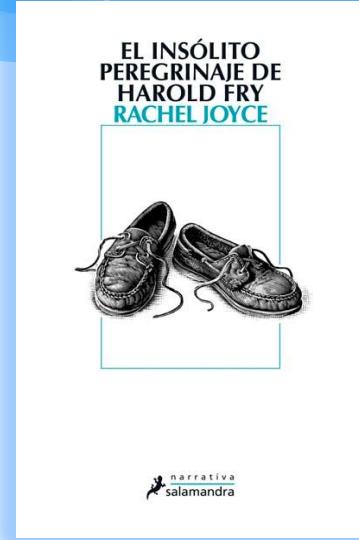
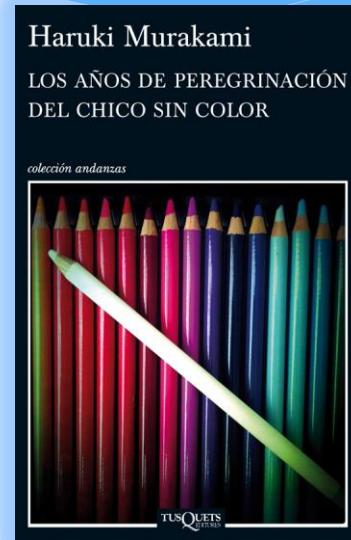
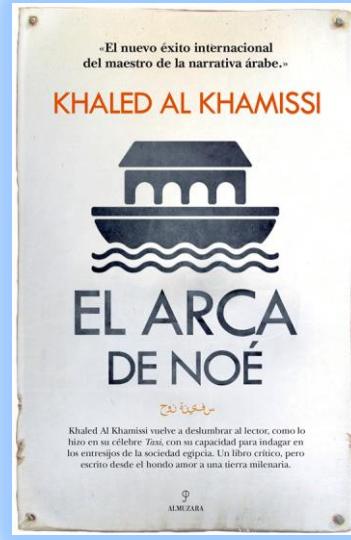
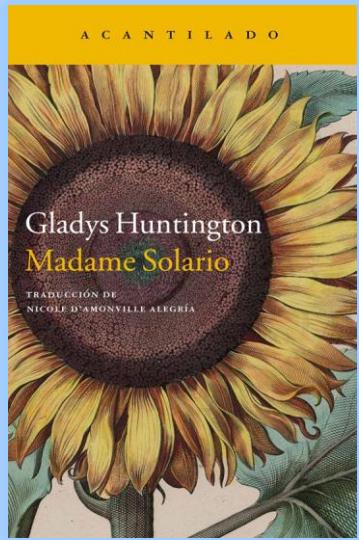




PARA LOS QUE BUSCAN *HISTORIAS REALES Y DIVERTIDAS*

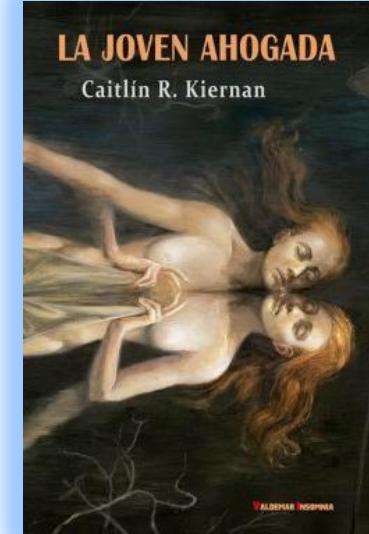
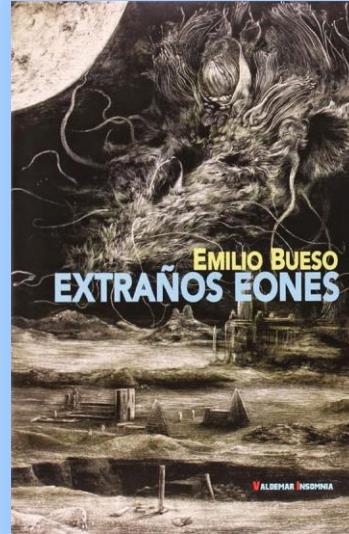
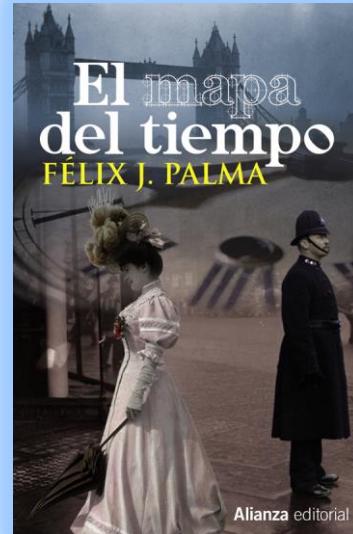
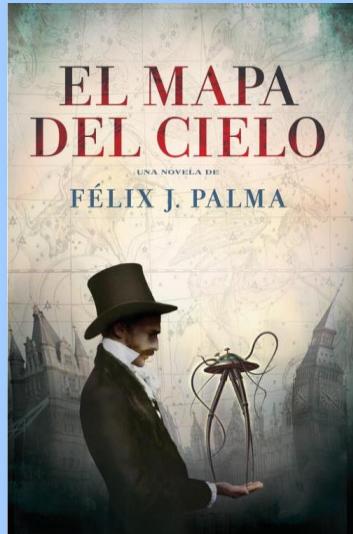
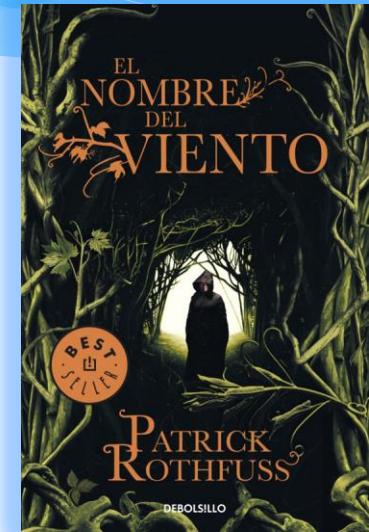
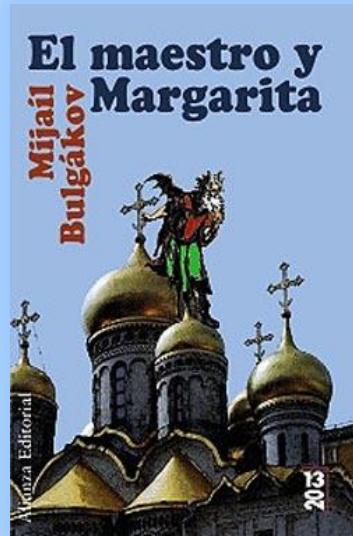
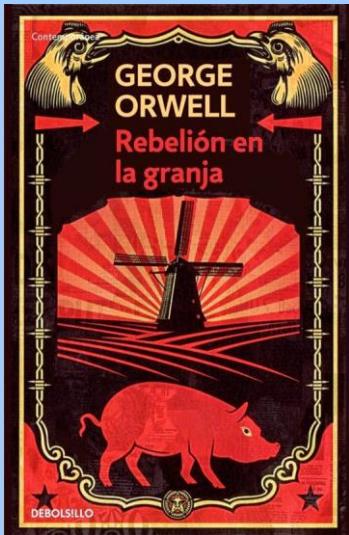


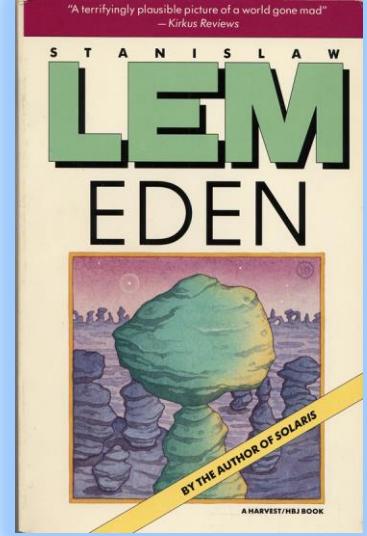
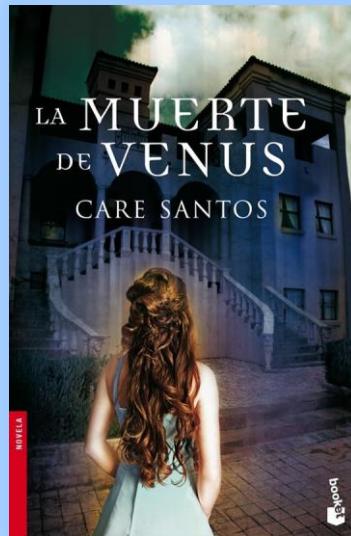
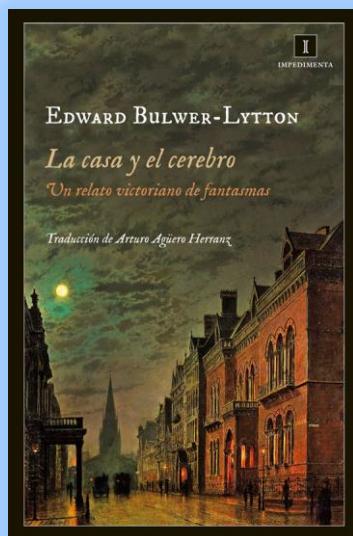
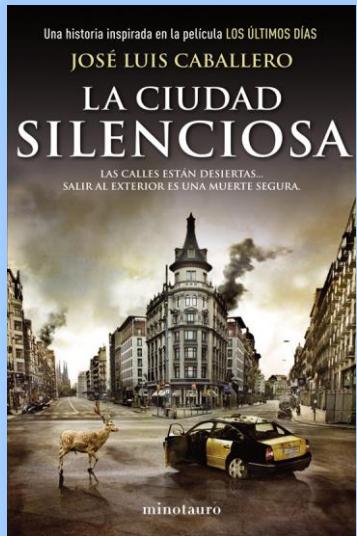
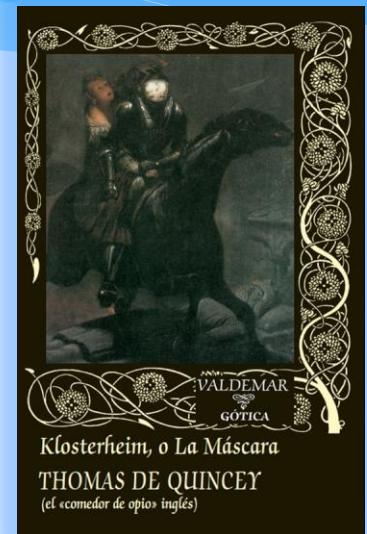
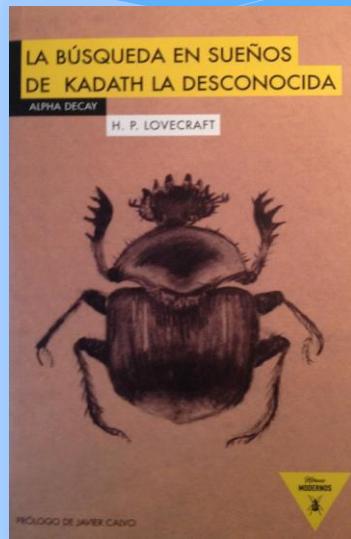
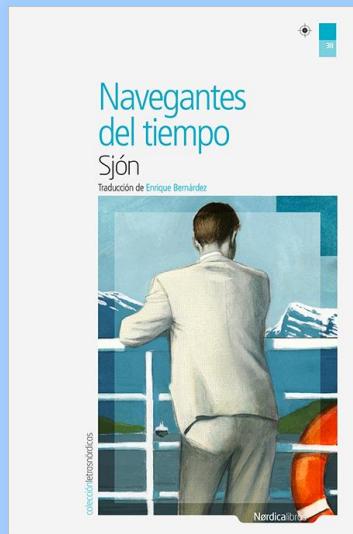
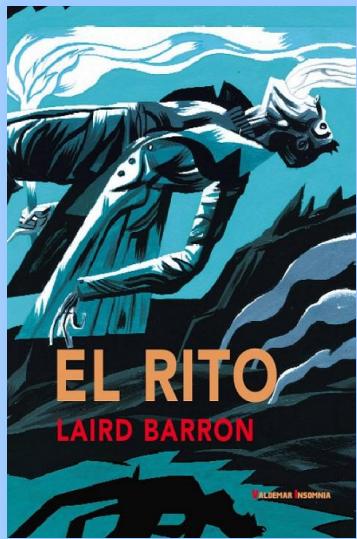




PARA LECTORES QUE NO CONOCEN EL MIEDO
Y BUSCAN *LO MARAVILLOSO, LO INSÓLITO,*
LO FANTÁSTICO









Para los

que prefieren

Bocadillos y Viñetas

