

Obsah

IT'S ALWAYS TOO LATE, WHATEVER WE DO. O nepolapitelnosti smyslu	7
YOU'RE SAYING YOU WERE HALLUCINATING ON THE JOB? Poznámky o Lovecraftovi a framingu	17
<i>Aluminium... ash... it is like you can smell a psychosphere.</i> O prostředí, mapě, rhizomu	27
<i>Him who eats time.</i> O „Králi ve žlutém“	40
<i>Day with nothing... that's what it's like you work cases... days like lost dogs.</i> O metodách detektivní práce	62
<i>We age. Men, women. It's not supposed to work except to make kids.</i> O mužském světě a ženském těle	78
<i>Feeling like life has slipped through your fingers. Like the future is behind you. Like it's always been behind you.</i> O Martinu Hartovi	83
<i>Time is a flat circle.</i> O Rustu Cohleovi, nicotě a smrti	87
<i>This is a world where nothing is solved.</i> Epilog	102

THIS IS MY LEAST FAVOURITE LIFE.	
O osamělosti a minulosti	107
<i>Vinci... It started out as a vice haven early 1900s. Went industrial in the '20s. Pushed out residents from manufacturing zones.</i>	
O (městském) prostředí a korupci	110
<i>Us, this investigation. I don't think it's supposed to work.</i>	
O metodách detektivní práce	115
<i>My son is my son.</i>	
O vztahu otce a syna	127
<i>Everything is fucking.</i>	
O mužském světě	132
<i>Pain is... inexhaustible. It's only people that get exhausted.</i>	
O únavě a přízraku	135
<i>We deserve a better world.</i>	
Epilog	138
BEING THE POLICE THERE IS NO CERTAINTY. LOT OF THE TIME, THERE IS NO CLARITY AT ALL.	
O prostředí a metodách detektivní práce	139
<i>Young lady... my whole brain's a bunch of missing pieces.</i>	
O paměti / Epilog	146
Filmografie	149
Seznam literatury	151
Jmenný rejstřík	157
Věcný rejstřík	159
Abstract	161
O autorovi	163