

YOU MIGHT FEEL A LITTLE PRICK

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You Might Feel a Little Prick injects satirical examination into a medical thriller format to provide readers with an unusual blend of intrigue and humor.

From its introductory sentence, it's evident that the story is filled with startling descriptions that are compellingly original in their representation: *"The keening wind blowing off Lake Erie weaponized the snow, turned it horizontal—a Christmas Eve more appropriate for balaclavas or burkas than reindeer sweaters. Or better yet, to stay inside. Unless inside meant Cleveland Mercy Hospital; then all bets were off."*

Nick and Julie were high school sweethearts who both worked for the same medical company, EZ Care. They find themselves unexpectedly in trouble in different ways, threatened by the health system they once believed in. Nick has an accident that results in a series of botched procedures that he comes to believe are benefitting his employer, while Julie is framed by her sexist supervisor for the loss of a patient and is fired.

The couple joins forces to seek justice—and that's where *You Might Feel a Little Prick* becomes complicated and especially intriguing. Questions of moral and ethical judgement—and actions on all sides—including a too-savvy police detective who connects the dots and is rapidly closing in, combine with a range of other obstacles, from dangerous doctors to corporate shenanigans and threats, to complete a romp through the pages of an engrossing saga.

Even arrest processes are hilariously depicted: *"...according to the AMA, you're not licensed to practice anywhere in the United States." "You lie!" said Demidova. "Dr. Trout arrange all my licenses! Everything is in order!" "Then I'd say killing him was a helluva way to say thanks." Oohs and aahs from the crowd as Demidova wailed, "Akhineya! How could I kill the man I love?" Demidova's white-hot glare would have made the sun cower, had it been out. "Save it for the jury, Doc," said Sikorski. "Along with the reason your fingerprints were all over his French doors to oblivion." "He ask me to open!" That begat woofing from the bystanders, who'd taken on the singularity of a reality show audience."*

Expect the unexpected, whether it's in interpersonal interactions, special interests, changing points of view, or images of perps and police alike: *"Detective Debs, with flaming red hair and freckles that scrunched up like a colony of fire ants when she was thinking real hard, was alright."*

The descriptions, language, and progressions of *You Might Feel a Little Prick* are simply outstanding. The story will especially appeal, as a spoof, to medical thriller readers who will recognize many tongue-in-cheek comments on more serious medical thriller components.

From remarkable personal transformations, moral and ethical quandaries, to issues of medical special interests, along with a serving of revenge and redemption, *You Might Feel a Little Prick* is delightful in its dilemmas. It will intrigue a wide audience, from medical thriller fans (who receive something very different with the added value of satirical inspection) to those who enjoy black humor, corporate shenanigans, and stories of worldviews gone awry.

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