



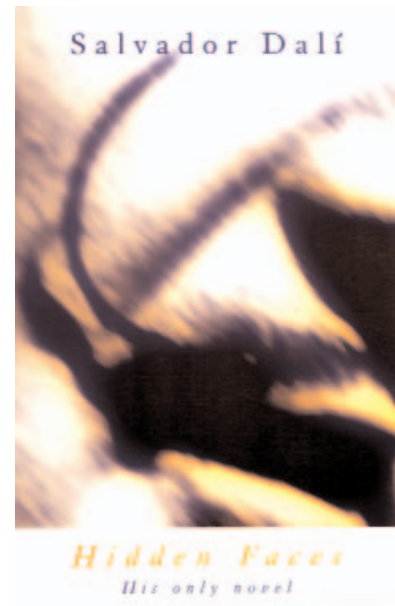
Salvador Dalí

Hidden Faces

FICTION

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Salvador Dalí's only novel

'So full of visual invention, so witty, so charged with an almost Dickensian energy that it is difficult not to accept its author's own arrogant valuation of himself as a genius.' – George Melly

In this book, the only novel by Salvador Dalí and now in its sixth Peter Owen paperback edition, the reader enters the bizarre, fetishistic world already familiar to us from the artist's paintings.

Dalí describes, in vividly visual terms, the intrigues and love affairs of a group of dazzling, eccentric aristocrats who, with their luxurious and extravagant lifestyle, symbolize the decadence of the 1930s. The story of the tangled lives of the protagonists, from the February riots of 1934 in Paris to the closing days of the Second World War, constitutes a brilliant and dramatic vehicle for Dalí's vision and reads as an epitaph of pre-war Europe.

'Start the first page and you are in the presence of an old-fashioned baroque novel, intelligent, extravagant, as photographically precise as his paintings but not so silly . . . Dalí notices everything.' – P.J. Kavanagh, *Guardian*

'Wittily inventive . . . Dalí tells his story more energetically, intelligently and seriously in words than he would have in paint.' – *Daily Telegraph*

'Flames positively lick from Salvador Dalí's pages.' – Hilary Spurling, *Harpers & Queen*

'Fetishistic objects litter Dalí's world – a bedside table carved out of the plump flesh of a nurse, a dripping telephone, fried eggs slithering down banisters . . . both amusing and interesting.' – *Daily Express*

'To anyone interested in prodigies of 20th-century art, *Hidden Faces* is a document of historic importance. It is a disguised case history, a psychotic mess, and I enjoyed it.' – Patrick Skene Catling, *Spectator*

'Worthy of anybody's attention and totally outrageous in scope. Wonderful excess!' – *Beat Scene*