The book was found

Green River, Running Red

Download EBook
In the most extraordinary journey Ann Rule has ever undertaken, America’s master of true crime has spent more than two decades researching the story of the Green River Killer, who murdered more than 49 young women. Green River, Running Red is a harrowing account of a modern monster, a killer who walked among us undetected. It is also the story of his quarry - of who these young women were and who they might have become. A chilling look at the darkest side of human nature, this is the most important and most personal audiobook of Ann Rule’s long career.

**Book Information**

Audible Audio Edition
Listening Length: 19 hours and 22 minutes
Program Type: Audiobook
Version: Unabridged
Publisher: Simon & Schuster Audio
Audible.com Release Date: April 29, 2011
Whispersync for Voice: Ready
Language: English
ASIN: B004YMRO7C

**Synopsis**

Ann Rule waited 20 years to write this book, until the GRK was caught, and it was well worth the wait. The first half of the book is devoted to the victims: desperate women, many of them drug addicts and/or emotionally fragile, most of them uneducated and living on the fringes of society. She draws sensitive, compelling portraits of these young women, too many of them still in their teens, living a hard existence. They had families, children in some cases, and friends who loved and cared for them. They weren’t just faceless nobodies, walking the streets, not caring about themselves and their families. Many of them wanted to escape the life they were living, but could see no way out. These poor, victimized women are worthy of the reader’s attention not just as some kind of object lesson, but as human beings engaged in a very real tragic struggle. The victims also offer some insight into the nature of their killer: a marginalized, banal little man who got his kicks murdering defenseless women desperate enough to get into a vehicle with a total stranger on the mere promise of 30 or 40 dollars. Ann Rule introduces us to him slowly at first with brief snapshot-like
depictions of his childhood and early adult years. Then in the second half of the book, readers come face to face with this meaningless individual whose primary interest in life (aside from murder) was collecting and hoarding other people’s junk. He is, it turns out, no fiendish genius, no Hannibal Lecter, just an inconsequential man who hates women and can only feel important when he is taking someone’s life. I cannot even imagine how the law enforcement officers charged with interrogating him could stand to be in the same room with him.

Having written such true crime standards as "The Stranger Beside Me" and "Small Sacrifices," Ann Rule long ago established herself as one of the brightest stars of her genre. Her best work shines in its detail, moves along quickly, and reads almost like fiction rather than cold fact. In "Green River Running Red," though, Rule takes her eye off the ball and spends less time (a LOT less time) telling us about Green River Killer Gary Ridgeway than about his dozens of victims. Yes, it’s a noble cause to give these young women an identity beyond ‘known prostitute’ or ‘Jane Doe #4.’ But in spending literally hundreds of pages on mini biographies, Rule can’t help but make them seem, well, boring. As reported in `Green River Running Red,’ there’s a downbeat, dreary sameness to the lives of the killer’s victims. They have, for the most part, unhappy childhoods and incapable parents. They become estranged from their families. They drop out of school. They get into drugs. They hang out with losers and, eventually, fall into prostitution. They’re busted a few times. They live in motels. Finally, they meet Gary Ridgeway, and their sad lives come to an abrupt, violent end. Wading through hundreds of pages of "She was a beautiful, intelligent, well-liked girl," you get the feeling that Rule isn’t giving you much credit. After all, these women don’t HAVE to have been beautiful or well-liked for their lives to have had value. If we have any humanity at all, we’re already on their side, and we’re horrified by Gary Ridgeway. In spending SO much time telling the victims’ stories, Rule simultaneously sugarcoats their lives and underestimates her readers.