

## Brian Catling

### Writer - fiction

Brian Catling sadly passed away in 2022. His international reputation was firmly established as a visual and performance artist and poet before he turned to narrative fiction. His first novel was *THE VORRH*, the prime novel in an epic trilogy that Alan Moore proclaimed to be a phosphorescent masterpiece and "one of the most original and stunning works of fantasy that it has ever been my privilege to read".



## Agents

Millie Hoskins

mhoskins@unitedagents.co.uk

## Publications

### Fiction

Publication Details	Notes
<b>THE VORRH</b> 2015 Random House (US)/Hodder and Stoughton (UK)	<p>In the tradition of China Miéville, Michael Moorcock and Alasdair Gray, B. Catling's <i>The Vorrh</i> is literary dark fantasy which wilfully ignores boundaries, crossing over into surrealism, magic-realism, horror and steampunk.</p> <p>In B. Catling's twisting, poetic narrative, Bakelite robots lie broken - their hard shells cracked by human desire - and an inquisitive Cyclops waits for his keeper and guardian, growing in all directions. Beyond the colonial city of Essenwald lies the Vorrh, the forest which sucks souls and wipes minds. There, a writer heads out on a giddy mission to experience otherness, fallen angels observe humanity from afar, and two hunters - one carrying a bow carved from his lover, the other a charmed Lee-Enfield rifle - fight to the end.</p> <p>Thousands of miles away, famed photographer Eadweard Muybridge attempts to capture the ultimate truth, as rifle heiress Sarah Winchester erects a house to protect her from the spirits of her gun's victims.</p>

Publication Details	Notes
<b>THE ERSTWHILE</b> 2017 Random House (US)/Hodder and Stoughton (UK)	<p>In London and Germany, strange beings are reanimating themselves. They are the Erstwhile, the angels that failed to protect the Tree of Knowledge, and their reawakening will have major consequences. In Africa, the colonial town of Essenwald has fallen into disarray because the timber workforce has disappeared into the Vorrh. Now a team of specialists are dispatched to find them. Led by Ishmael, the former cyclops, they enter the forest, but the Vorrh will not give them back so easily. To make matters worse, an ancient guardian of the forest has plans for Ishmael and his crew. Meanwhile a child of mixed race has been found abandoned in a remote cottage. Her origins are unknown, but she has powers beyond her own understanding. Conflict is coming, as the old and new, human and inhuman are set on a collision course. Once again blending the real and the imagined, The Erstwhile brings historical figures such as William Blake and places such as the Bedlam Asylum, as well as ingenious creations such as The Kin (a family of robots) together to create unforgettable novel of births and burials, excavations and disappearances.</p> <p>“Brian Catling’s The Erstwhile, like the work of Mervyn Peake, is outside genre. The stand-alone centre novel in a three-decker, it is even better than The Vorrh, the volume that preceded it. . . . Again we meet a variety of wonderful, often bizarre characters. . . . The plot is complex, monumental, engrossing and crammed with original images. If you like Peake’s Titus Groan, Catling’s splendid novel is probably for you.” —Michael Moorcock, The New Statesman</p>
<b>THE CLOVEN</b> 2018 Random House (US)/ Hodder & Stoughton (UK)	<p>n the stunning conclusion to this endlessly imaginative saga, the young Afrikaner socialite Cyrena Lohr is mourning the death of her lover, the cyclops Ishmael, when she rekindles a relationship with famed naturalist Eugène Marais. Before departing down his own dark path, Marais presents her with a gift: an object of great power that grants her visions of a new world. Meanwhile, the threat of Germany’s Blitz looms over London, and only Nicholas the Erstwhile senses the danger to come. Will he be able to save the man who saved him? And as Nazi forces descend upon Africa, will the Vorrh finally succeed in enacting its revenge against those who have invaded and defiled it? The Cloven is a book of battles and betrayals, in which Catling’s incredible creations all fulfill their destinies and lead us to an epic conflagration with the fate of mankind hanging in the balance.</p> <p>“A surrealistic and entertaining amalgamation of religion, philosophy, art, and nature. . . . Catling draws a compelling picture of man versus nature in an impressive story of good and evil, environmentalism, and the will of man to conquer all. . . . Visceral, violent, and literary.” —Booklist</p>

Publication Details	Notes
<b>EARWIG</b> 2019 Hodder & Stoughton	<p>Not since Edgar Allan Poe and the Bulgakov's The Master and Margarita has there been such a masterly tale of feline evil.</p> <p>Earwig got his nickname from his grandfather.</p> <p>At the start of this story he is employed to look after a strange little girl in a flat in Liege. He spies on her, listens to her by holding a glass up to the wall. But he never touches her except when, as part of his duties, he is required to make teeth of ice and insert them in her gums.</p> <p>Earwig takes a rare day off, which he spends drinking by himself in Au Metro, a seedy bar full of drunks, dancers and eccentrics. It is St Martin's day and in the evening as crowds parade through the street carrying lanterns through the snow, he is drawn reluctantly into a conversation with a sinister stranger called Tyre. As a result Earwig accidentally maims a waitress with a broken bottle. He understands that on some level Tyre meant this to happen.</p> <p>Shortly afterwards a black cat is delivered to the flat, unasked for. The girl forms an immediate bond with it, but Earwig identifies it as the enemy.</p> <p>Travelling across country by train, transporting the girl and her black cat, Earwig is increasingly caught up in a web of unfortunate and increasingly violent coincidences.</p>
<b>HOLLOW</b> 2021 Vintage (US)/Hodder (UK)	<p>An epic odyssey following a group of mercenaries hired to deliver a church's ultimate power—a sacred oracle—as the decadence of carnival gives way to the gravity of lent and the mystic landscape grows ravenous.</p>