In the seriousness of its intentions and the dazzle of its language, Atonement made me starry-eyed all over again on behalf of literature’s humanizing possibilities. It is rare for a critic to feel justified in using the word ‘masterpiece,’ but Atonement really deserves to be called one. Alexander McEwan is technically at the height of his powers, and can do more or less anything he likes with the novel form. The Economist.

Astonishing. Lush and heavily populated, [with] one of the most remarkable erotic scenes in modern fiction. It is something you will never forget. Chicago Tribune.

The Extent And Efficacy Of...