About Falling Through the Architect

The book begins innocently enough, with a Fruitmarket delivery boy searching for an address in one of the dingier crannies of South Edinburgh. The address he finds is the wrong one: a disreputable shared flat occupied by students and unemployed scamartists. The boy is Bob, a wide-eyed seventeen-year-old from Manchester; and the book will go on to trace his dealings with the major characters in this brave new world.

Steve is the Australian street-dealer who finances and runs the flat; an opportunist, fast moving and unscrupulous. He comes fresh from a long-standing involvement with the second flatmate. Fian.

Fian is a girl from Auchterarder in Scotland, who has dabbled in a variety of Eastern religions and now leads her life in an attempt at perfect calm. But when Bob comes on thescene, naive and unconsciously attractive, and convinces himself that he loves her, the delicate balance of relations in the flat begins to go very wrong.

And running concurrently, between one chapter and the next, **the voice** raves on, a bombastic Interior Monologue that claims to be from the viewpoint of God himself. It relates to the chapters around it, hinting at a hand in the fates of the three human characters. Mostly, though, it keeps to its own story – a frightening narrative of unimaginable origins, of the secret motivating forces behind the creation of our universe.

The question remains, where do these God-texts come from? Is this riot of words straight out of the murky subconscious of one of the characters, all of whom are engaged in religious questioning of some sort? Or are the characters – are we ourselves – no more than tiny pinballs hurtling through a massive machinery, connecting or springing apart according to the laws of accident; falling, always falling, through that great architecture, the world, the House of God...?

Falling Through the Architect by Kenneth Ross is available new from this website or direct from the publisher,

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