

Padura Fuentes, Leonardo. *El hombre que amaba a los perros*. Barcelona: Tusquets Editores, S.A., 2009. ISBN: 978-8-4838313-6-6. 573 pp.

Leonardo Padura Fuentes' *El hombre que amaba a los perros* is a clear demonstration that his brilliance as a writer spans beyond Cuban investigative novels, extending into the unforeseen depths of history and the human heart. Padura's poignant descriptions of Cuba during economical and political crises throughout the investigation of a crime are not lacking in this suspenseful fictional representation of Leon Trotsky's assassination, but they are certainly not the focus.

In this fresh nuance of historical fiction, Padura places the Cuban citizen at the center of attention, giving life to a story otherwise thought irrelevant to Cuban history and dead and buried in history's vault of untold and unfinished stories. Iván Cárdenas Maturell, an aspiring writer in the 1970s, visits a deserted Cuban beach one day and unknowingly meets a professional killer, *el hombre que amaba a los perros*, a man who calls himself Jaime López. With each unexpected encounter with López, a man always accompanied by his two rare Russian greyhounds and shadowed by a tall, black bodyguard, Iván punches through the black cloud surrounding the man's past without realizing, and soon finds himself inside a dangerous circle of history unfamiliar to many modern Cubans: the detailed account of Soviet exile and enemy Leon Trotsky's death.

This unprecedented narration is told in twisting, kaleidoscopic points of view, not only placing the reader on Iván Cárdenas Maturell's shoulder in the 1970s upon meeting this mysterious dog lover, but also in the brilliant minds of the assassin, Ramón Mercader del Río, and his target, Leon Trotsky. The fictional portrait Padura masterfully draws out provides an in-depth sketch of the personal lives Trotsky and Mercader led years before the assassination was planned, demonstrating the way in which two men with seemingly isolated and meandering destinies are forced along the same path by the hands of a ubiquitous caudillo who would alter their lives forever: Joseph Stalin.

Throughout the book we see the mindboggling international power flexed by the Iron Curtain and the way in which Stalin morphs into a strategic chess player in international politics, manipulating an innumerable sum of pawns to reach his arch enemy, Trotsky. He takes advantage of the bloody situation leading up to and during the Spanish

Civil War to recruit leftist extremists willing to risk blood and bone for a better communist future. Attracted to the shiny pedestal promised them on the infamous wall of fame in the Soviet Union, Ramón Mercader and his mother, Caridad, dedicate their lives to Stalin's secret plan. The only problem is they are left in the dark and shielded from the rest of Stalin's secrets, and, in the dictator's impatience to carry out the plan, they become confused as to their importance and Stalin's true allegiance to them as his supporters.

On the other side of the barbed wire, Padura inserts us beneath the tough, politically charged poker face maintained by Trotsky to the public. Through personal recounts of his daily life as an exile, we experience with him the loss of his children, the slow, dying hope for change as he hops from one country to the next, and a formidable premonition felt in the marrow of his bones: that his demise is being planned in some unknown scrap of the world. He distracts himself by dedicating himself to writing and maintaining international contacts, always sparking up small fires for Trotskyites, and, of course, bidding his time with his dogs, Azteca and Maya.

As for Iván, a dog lover himself, for almost thirty years he wrestles with the memory of López and the ghost of the unfinished story of Ramón Mercader that was confessed to him on a deserted Cuban beach in 1977. By the arrival of 2004, manuscripts written by López during his dying days have wound up on his doorstep and he realizes that his smoldering story cannot be ignored any longer, despite the plea from his raconteur that he swallow the details of his secretive past and take them to his grave. Trembling, Iván picks up his pen to deliver the story of this buried man's past, which now incessantly chases him. Looking beneath the surface, he sees that no matter how much a repressed society attempts to do so, the darkest secrets withheld through generations can creep up and force their way out of history's tomb with ganas to stage themselves in front of the world.

The climax touches down with a visceral shot landing on the bullseye of history and Trotsky's recorded death. Yet Padura demonstrates that as disconnected as humanity at times may seem, simple similarities such as a passion for dogs can link enemies' and strangers' lives in an intimate way which transcends all cultural, political, and generational barriers. Through this surprisingly uncomplicated detail, the dedication in taking care of man's best friend, Padura humanizes Mercader

leaving us between hesitant tides of compassion for his weaknesses and swells of anger and contempt toward his obstinacy.

Iván wants to know why he feels pity for a killer and why he, a poor Cuban during Castro's reign, was chosen as the person to carry Mercader's story. What's more, he longs to disassociate himself with Mercader but no longer can, realizing, like most Cubans during the economical and political crises that have plagued the island, he lives in constant fear. He is unable to tell his own story, let alone that of Mercader's, and with each rise and drop in the plot we wonder who is telling the story and, in its telling, who overcomes the fear inherited and passed down from generations. Iván doesn't want to write "the man who loved dogs" story, but each chapter demonstrates that sometimes there is no choice but to speak out when our lives are embedded with the memories and loss of others. He shows that sometimes our story is their story, and without the latter ours ceases to exist.

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Rafael Rojas. *El estante vacío: literatura y política en Cuba*. Barcelona: Anagrama, 2009. ISBN: 978-84-339-6288-1: 240 pp.

Given the recent 50th anniversary of the Cuban Revolution, the topic of literature's relationship with the Revolutionary government would seem to be very timely. While continuing the study of the Cuban canon that has been characteristic of Rafael Rojas's earlier works, *El estante vacío* acknowledges the anniversary by limiting its scope to the post-1959 era and devoting much of its attention to the production of the post-Soviet period. The title's image of an empty bookshelf, suggestive of the effects of censorship, initiates this engaging exploration of the fluctuating relationship between the Revolutionary Cuban government and Cuban writers on and off the island. Central to this study are the questions of which authors are circulated on the island, why and in what conditions, and how the rules of this game change during the 1990s and 2000s.

The work is divided into an introduction and seven chapters. In the first chapter, "Anatomía del entusiasmo," Rojas traces the arc of enamoration and disenchantment with the Revolutionary government that many European and North American leftists experienced. Particular attention is paid to the experiences of Jean Paul Sartre and Charles Wright Mills and to the ripples that their ideas caused in Cuban literature.

In the second chapter, "Souvenirs de un Caribe soviético," Rojas studies the Cuban-Soviet alliance, its similarities to and differences from a colonial relationship and the extent of the Soviet footprint on Cuban culture. Alongside these concerns he effectively analyzes the reception of Soviet literature in Cuba as a way of exploring the irony of Cuban censorship, which found itself limiting, and finally cutting off, voices from the socialist Metropolis.

In "Benjamin no llegó a La Habana," Rojas takes the near-total exclusion of Walter Benjamin's texts from Cuban publishing as illustrative of "lo poco ilustrados que son los socialistas habaneros" (112). The third chapter argues that Benjamin's skeptical approach to institutionalized revolutions can help today's Cuban artists and suggests ways in which second-hand influence of Benjamin has played a role in recent Cuban literature.

Chapter four, "Después del Mesías," turns its attention to a broad swathe of Post-Soviet Cuban literary production, studying two significant and opposing narrative strategies for approaching the current moment: a nostalgia for the heyday of socialism, which ignores the period's temporal distance from the present, and a fixation on the decadence of a consciously Post-Soviet Havana. Rojas also intriguingly relates Neomarxist theories to Cuban artists' struggle for autonomous space.

"Entre fronteras," the fifth chapter, begins with a sympathetic analysis of the cultural relevance of the short-lived postmodern project *Paideia* of the late 1980s. Rojas then moves on to a broad discussion of the diverse literature produced by the Generation of the '80s, the Cubans "nacidos poco antes o poco después de 1959" (162). Rojas's taste for classification shows with particular clarity in this section, as he lists the names of many prominent members of this generational Discussion of the Generation of the '80s accompanies that of the diaspora of the '90s, as Rojas argues for a less territorial definition of Cubaness.