Reflections of a ghost writer

One-Minute

Book Reviews

Laura Stevenson

"The Ghost Clause" **by Howard Norman Houghton Mifflin** Harcourt, 2019

A "ghost clause" is a stipulation in a real estate contract that obligates the sellers of a house to repurchase it if they know it contains a malevolent spirit but have not revealed its existence to the buyers. The ghost that narrates Howard

Norman's novel is not in the least malevolent, though his presence sometimes sets off the security alarm in the house he haunts. His name is Simon Inescort. and he is a novelist who has died of a heart attack at the age of 48 on his way to giving a reading in Nova Scotia. The house his spirit still inhabits is

the 1840s Vermont farmhouse which he shared with his artist wife Lorca for most of their seventeen-year marriage, and which she has recently sold to a newly married young couple, Muriel Strueth and Zachary Anders.

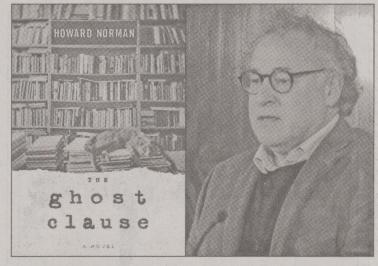
As the book starts, Muriel has just successfully defended her doctoral dissertation and Zachary, a private detective, has been working for four months on the case of Corinne Moore, an 11-year-old local child obsessed with the lives and classifications of moths.

Simon has to search for a word to describe his physical being ("What am I to call myself now, a revenant? An apparition? An entity?"), but intellectually, he is still a novelist. As he watches Muriel and Zachary's lives—what they eat, what they write, how they communicate —he keeps his carefully-written observations in leather-bound notebooks that he hides under the floor of what until recently was his

writing cabin, 50 yards from the house. He justifies his voyeurism by saying that the couple may someday find these notebooks and "know something of who they were and are," but in fact, his descriptions read like material gathered for a novel, complete with reflections on the nuances of his descrip-

tions of the couples' love life. He is constantly honing his technique, and while he clearly cannot publish his work, he writes for readers. Us, in other words. The infinite regression of our reading a novel about a novelist composing a novel, along with the play on the term "ghost writer," is so much fun that readers are only too willing to ignore (even miss entirely) Norman's delicate sleight of hand in the moving ending.

The book balances its



forward-moving descriptions of Zachary's professional of the stresses upon Muriel and Zachary's marriage with Simon's backward-looking reflections on his own marriage. The principal stress he and Lorca endured was their inability to have a child, but there were also others, which Simon now regrets. Their childlessness is paralleled by the drawn-out hopes of the missing Corinne's parents (and thus of Zachary's frustrating search for the girl) and the birth and gradual growing up of Zachary and Muriel's little girl, who becomes attached to Lorca in a way Simon cannot share. Given its intellectual play, its sensitive portrayals of the effects of child-wanting on a marriage, its discussions

difficulties, and its long passages about Muriel's academic friends and her translations of a Japanese poet, it is not surprising that the book proceeds slowly. But Norman, such a well-known novelist that one occasionally wonders about Simon's genesis, is extremely skillful at dealing with the variety of his characters and the northern Vermont village in which they live. Behind its meta-fictional fun is a perceptive reflection on art, literature, and marriage itself that lingers in the mind long after the book is closed.

Laura Stevenson lives in Wilmington and her most recent novels are set on Boyd Hill Road.