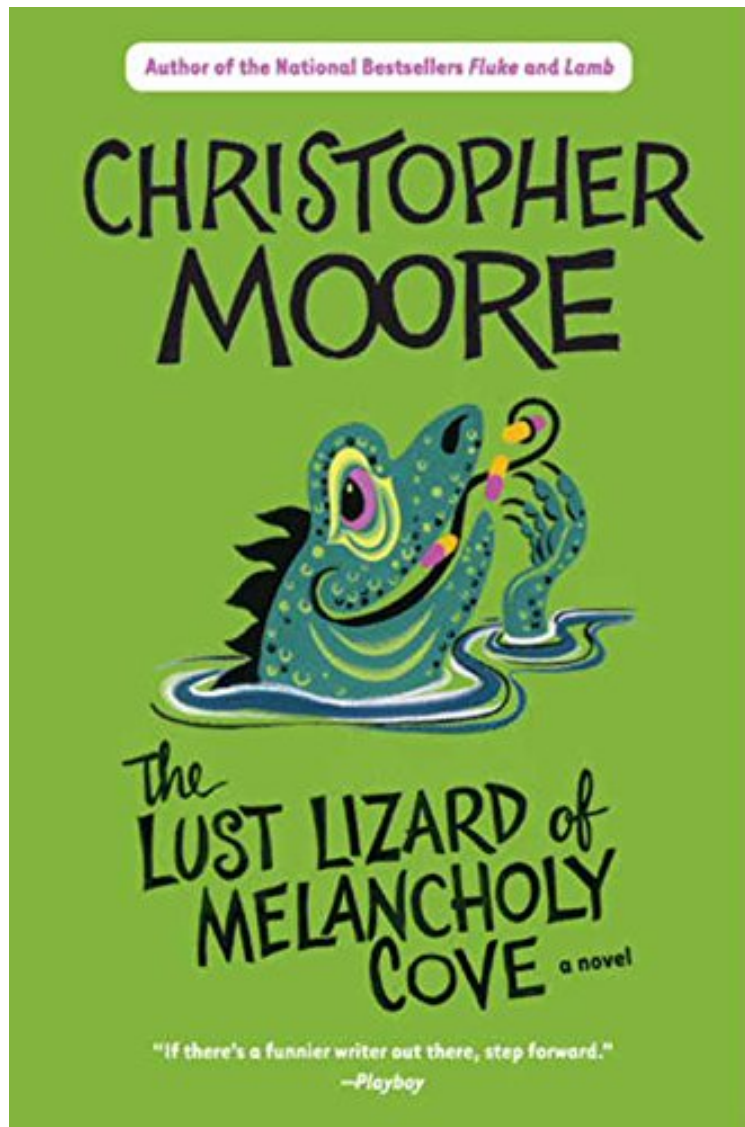


(Read download) Lust Lizard of Melancholy Cove (Pine Cove)

Lust Lizard of Melancholy Cove (Pine Cove)

Von Christopher Moore
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Von Christopher Moore : Lust Lizard of Melancholy Cove (Pine Cove) before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Lust Lizard of Melancholy Cove (Pine Cove):

KundenrezensionenHilfreichste Kundenrezensionen0 von 0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Excellent book, demented writerVon Ein KundeLike a good comedian Chris can put a laugh in at just the right moment. He sets up a sort of gag without having to be over descriptive that the joke is lost. He does it well in Lust Lizard again, Val and the conversation with the secretary comes to mind. He did it well in Love Nun. For those who

read it do you remember the crash landing of the Pink Lear Jet? For me Lust Lizard started a bit slow (for awhile I thought Chris had an overactive libido) but I was too ready to get into the story instead of waiting for the characters to be setup first. After the first couple chapters the story was set and the marathon began. I couldn't put this book down because I had to know what each person was up to next. The moving from one character to another tortures you in a way you have to continue. You don't want to flip to the next section about any one person because you'll miss out on the others. One thing about his books is how much you love the characters and there's always one that you won't forget in each. Some of my favorite characters have been the Fruit Bat, Mavis and now with Lust Lizard it's Molly. Read this book, I'm sure you will agree. The story telling in Lust Lizard is excellent and his ability for well placed humor is uncanny.

1 von 1 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. A laugh out loud experience
Von K. Denny
There is no one funnier than Christopher Moore! From the very beginning, where Steve the Lust Lizard (almost) enjoys mad, passionate love with a gasoline truck, and all the way through this book, I laughed myself silly. Moore's books are not deep literature (at least, I don't THINK so!) but they are the most fun one can have all by oneself. I loved it, my dog loved it, and you'll love it, too.

0 von 0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. He can do much better than this.
Von Ein Kunde
Chris Moore is way talented, but you'd never know it from reading this book. "Lust Lizard" seems to have the look and feel of someone producing a book because he was on schedule, and not because he had any really original ideas. I've read his previous books (4 of them, yes?) and have thoroughly enjoyed his works; "Bloodsucking Fiends" I've given as a gift on several occasions and all have said it was hilarious and kept a thread. This book does have its moments but overall its ideas, characters, and scenes seem introduced more to shock than to entertain. That, and there are too many of them; leading to an unfocused feeling from reading the story. While it holds together, it does not enthrall. I did like several of the characters and did think some of the plot devices quite funny, I just wish Chris Moore had provided a deeper image of a few characters in lieu of skimming the surface over several.

Two final notes: While not a sequel, those who have read "Practical Demonkeeping" get a leg up on everyone else. That, and, I cannot wait for his next novel. This guy is wicked.

Kurzbeschreibung The town psychiatrist has decided to switch everybody in Pine Cove, California, from their normal antidepressants to placebos, so naturally well, to be accurate, artificially business is booming at the local blues bar. Trouble is, those lonely slide-guitar notes have also attracted a colossal sea beast named Steve with, shall we say, a thing for explosive oil tanker trucks. Suddenly, morose Pine Cove turns libidinous and is hit by a mysterious crime wave, and a beleaguered constable has to fight off his own gonzo appetites to find out what's wrong and what, if anything, to do about it.

deReading a Christopher Moore novel is a little like eating a potato chip--it's hard to stop at just one. And you don't have to look beyond the titles to understand the allure; who could pass up a book called Practical Demonkeeping or Island of the Sequined Love Nun? Each of Moore's tales skewers a particular literary genre. In Coyote Blue he nailed New Age fascination with Native American religion; in Blood-Sucking Fiends: A Love Story he put a new twist on the classic vampire tale. The Lust Lizard of Melancholy Cove is a companion piece to his first novel, the hilariously twisted horror story Practical Demonkeeping, and readers of that book will recognize the setting, Pine Cove, California. In addition, Moore includes plenty of his patented weird sex, occasional gross-out death, several off-kilter but nonetheless affecting love stories, and some fabulous secondary characters such as Mavis Sand: Mavis first began augmenting her parts in the fifties, first out of vanity: breasts, eyelashes, hair. Later, as she aged and the concept of maintenance eluded her, she began having parts replaced as they failed, until almost half of her body weight was composed of stainless steel (hips, elbows, shoulders, finger joints, rods fused to vertebrae five through twelve), silicon wafers (hearing aids, pacemaker, insulin pump), advanced polymer resins (cataract replacement lenses, dentures), Kevlar fabric (abdominal wall reinforcement), titanium (knees, ankles), and pork (ventricular heart valve). In a nutshell, the plot revolves around a gigantic prehistoric lizard whose slumber deep beneath the ocean surface is interrupted by a radioactive leak from a nearby power plant. At the same time, a woman in Pine Cove hangs herself; the local psychiatrist (who has been prescribing antidepressants to everyone in town with gay abandon) decides the suicide was her fault and yanks everyone's medication; and an elderly black blues singer named Catfish Jefferson arrives to perform at the Head of the Slug saloon. Into this already strange brew mix one schizoid former B-movie starlet, a pot-head town constable, a bereaved local artist, a biologist tracking anomalous behavior in rats, a crooked sheriff, and a pharmacist with a bizarre sexual fixation on sea mammals, and you have a recipe for the kind of madness Moore does so well.

--Alix Wilber.com
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