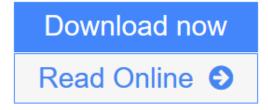


Bubba Ho-Tep

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The companion book to the popular movie starring Bruce Campbell as Elvis and Ossie Davis as JFK. Stuck in an East Texas old folks home, they must face off against a redneck mummy.

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Bubba Ho-Tep Details

Date : Published October 1st 2005 by Night Shade (first published 2002)
ISBN : 9781597800334
Author : Joe R. Lansdale , Don Coscarelli
Format : Paperback 159 pages
Genre : Horror, Fiction, Humor, Fantasy, Short Stories

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From Reader Review Bubba Ho-Tep for online ebook

Bill says

["Elvis dreamed he had his dick out, checking to see if the bump on the head of it had filled with pus again." (hide spoiler)]

Steve says

Very weird. Very strange. Very funny!

Frau Blücher says

Kurzer, knackiger, herrlich bekloppter Scheißdreck. Mit dem Bonus, die Hauptrolle automatisch mit Bruce Campbell besetzt zu haben. Gegenwehr zwecklos ?

Nick says

Love the story in this book...Elvis and JFK (who are in old age with everyone believing them to be dead) vs a Mummy in a care home. Just how do you get an idea like that!

I saw the movie when it was released and only just picked up a copy of the book, so I am well behind with the times but this is the case with everything I watch or read. I am never up with the latest must see or read.

A great mix of horror and comedy with a sense of how it feels to get old which adds a sense of poignancy.

Godzilla says

I'm not sure how you really avoid spoilers with a book like this!

Set in an East Texas care home, two residents must battle an ancient Egyptian Mummy to save their souls being sucked out of their asses!

Joe R Lansdale never fails to carve great characters with his words, and this is no exception. If you like your noir and horror in a quirky style then be all over this like a rash.

I know several other reviewers have quoted this passage, but it sums up the writing and the book better than any crappy review I can write:

"The sun, like a boil on the bright blue ass of day, rolled gradually forward and spread its legs wide to reveal

the pubic thatch of night, a hairy darkness in which stars crawled like lice, and the moon crabbed slowly upward like an albino dog tick striving for the anal gulch."

If that doesn't inspire you to read it, nothing will!

Zoeytron says

Shady Rest Convalescent Home - an elder care residence or a home for nutters? An inordinately large number of the residents think they are celebrities - Elvis, JFK, Dillinger, the Lone Ranger.

When you get old, 'Everything you do is either worthless or sadly amusing.' A mummified soul eater is on the prowl there at the Shady Rest. During the wee small hours of the morning, Elvis and JFK have a notion. They may be old, and mayhap crazy, but worthless?

Andrew says

This is one of those circular stories (and I am not referring to the book)- when a story spawned a film spawned a book - which encourage a friend to suggest I see the film which resulted in me stumbling across a story which I recognised. I think thats how it goes. Anyway I recognised the film for several reasons - partly from a friend who just does not stop talking about it - (plus it has the indomitable Bruce Campbell in it) to the fact there are quite a few pop culture references to it - but less about that and more about the story. Even though I instantly recognised it I didnt realise who had written it, an author I know of but have read surprisingly little of. However finding the book was harder than I expected as the story now exists is a collectors companion to the film (see there is that tie in again) and it is surprisingly expensive - however and this is where the bane of many readers come in to its own - the Kindle edition was there and available - and so here we are.

But what the story - well that is the challenge, but make your own mind up as the introduction is really a soul stealing mummy walking the halls of a run down nursing home feeding off the souls of the aged and infirm - their only defence, Elvis and JFK or at least two residents who think they are! Well with an introduction like that where else can this story go that just full on weird!

Gregor Xane says

This is an excellent novella. Lansdale describes the world in which this story is set with a sort of over-thetop, vivid cynicism that forces you to laugh out loud for fear of spiraling into the depths of despair. This is wholly appropriate considering this story is set in a retirement home populated with lonely and dying elderly persons who are largely treated like humanity's dirty little secret by the staff and society at large.

Sadder still are the heroes of this story, two old men who may have taken on the personalities of celebrities to overcompensate for their overwhelming feelings of uselessness and inconsequence. It's better for them, it seems, to go to their graves as JFK and Elvis than to die as the men they were, men even their families have long forgotten.

Oh, and there's a mummy sneaking into the retirement home in the middle of the night to kill elderly folks and steal their souls.

Don't forget about the mummy.

J.K. Grice says

BUBBA HO-TEP is just a superb novella by Lansdale. When you combine Elvis and horror...what's not to love??!! The film adaptation is also fantastic, for those of you who might have missed it. Bruce Campbell plays The King. "TCB, baby......Takin' Care of Business".

Gianfranco Mancini says

I loved the "Bubba Ho-Tep" movie with cult actor Bruce "Chin" Campbell as "Elvis", but Joe Lansdale's short novella was a real blast of a read!

A sad, weird and funny tale about the fight for their souls against a mummy of the old guests of a retirement house thinking to be celebrities like Elvis, Kennedy and... Kemosabe: The Lone Ranger.

Lansdale is a real master storyteller, and he really leave you in doubt that maybe old Sebastian Shaff is not just a geriatric impersonator, but the real Elvis Presley.

Can't wait to read the upcoming prequel: Bubba and the Cosmic Blood-Suckers.

Kimberly says

Set in the Mud Creek Shady Rest Convalescent Home, we are introduced to some residents, including a geriatric man who believes he is--radically disguised--as President John Kennedy, and another who believes he is the true Elvis Presley. Landsdale describes parts of their sad, meaningless days--with most having no family that bother with them anymore. In the hands of a lesser author, this would have been depressing as hell; however, Landsdale has the ability to turn this bleak situation of society into a laugh-out-loud story.

These are characters you quickly grow to care about (cantankerous though they may be). While the "outside" world and families may have already forgotten about them, they connect with their fellow patients an

become their <u>own</u> type of family.

Enter the soul sucking mummy, Bubba Ho-Tep.

What does the aging "Elvis", and "President Kennedy" say to this???

I have to add that the way Landsdale pulled this novella together was fantastic! He took a brief look at how our society treats the elderly in cases, and quickly morphed it into an almost "uplifting" story--if you ignore the soul sucking mummy part... (view spoiler)

Highly recommended!

Lance Dale says

This was a fun, hilarious, book which had a little less conversation and a little more action.

Paul Nelson says

Bubba Ho-Tep was recommended by a friend/blogger (you know who you are and my thanks for a cracking rec), so it went on the old list for consideration until I eventually got round to reading it on holiday. Wish I'd read it long before that though, what a thoroughly enjoyable tale of the elderly and mentally unstable's battle against a supernatural entity that feeds on souls.

And with some famous adversaries in Elvis Goddamn Aaron Fucking Presley, John F Kennedy who believed his brain was in the White House running on batteries and Mums Delay who thought she was John Dillinger. It's all kicking off at the Shady Rest Convalescent Home as Evil makes an appearance.

This is absolutely hilarious in places, here's one quote for you, a comical, almost poetic prose that I loved. 'The sun, like a boil on the bright blue ass of day, rolled gradually forward and spread its legs wide to reveal the pubic thatch of night, a hairy darkness in which stars crawled like lice, and the moon crabbed slowly upward like an albino dog tick thriving for the anal gulch.'

And another for good measure

'Meanwhile...

The Earth swirled around the sun like a spinning turd in the toilet bowl (to keep up with Elvis's metaphors) and the good old abused Earth clicked about on its axis and the hole in the ozone spread slightly wider, like a shy lady fingering open her vagina, and the South American trees that had stood for centuries were visited by the dozer, the chainsaw, and the match, and they rose up in burned black puffs that expanded and dissipated into minuscule wisps, and while the puffs of smoke dissolved, there were IRA bombings in London, and there was more war in the Middle East. Blacks died in Africa of famine, the HIV virus infected a million more, the Dallas Cowboys lost again, and that Ole Blue Moon that Elvis and Patsy Cline sang so well about swung around the Earth and came in close and rose over the Shady Rest Convalescent Home, shone its bittersweet, silver-blue rays down on the joint like a flashlight beam shining through a blue-haired lady's do, and inside the rest home, evil waddled about like a duck looking for a spot to squat, and Elvis rolled over in his sleep and awoke with the intense desire to pee.'

Apologies for that overly long quote but it was worth it just to read it again and there are loads more I could put in, anyway I loved this, the humour is spot on and I've bought the film, all from my first Lansdale. Looking forward to my next.

Also posted at. http://paulnelson.booklikes.com/post/...

Danger says

A short, standalone story that is as imaginative as it is entertaining. That's the focus here, on just telling a good tale, and Lansdale (as always) makes it seem effortless.

Frank says

The world needs more mummy stories. Bubba Ho-Tep is the next quantum leap on the subject. Yeah, yeah. I know its been out forever and I'm late to the party. That doesn't make it any less break through.

Not only am I late to the Bubba Ho-Tep party but I'm late to the Joe Lansdale party as well. What strikes me .ost about Lansdale is how Bizarro he was before bizarro was bizarro. He is one of those horror writers on the 90s and beyond that took big chances and twisted the genre on its head. Modern horror is not golden age 80s horror and writers like Joe Lansdale were the cogs upon which everything turned 180 degrees upon.

So for me, Joe Lansdale is poised to become my most read author of 2015. I know I'm way behind on this and I can't wait to catch up. If you haven't got on the train yet then quick, hop aboard with me!