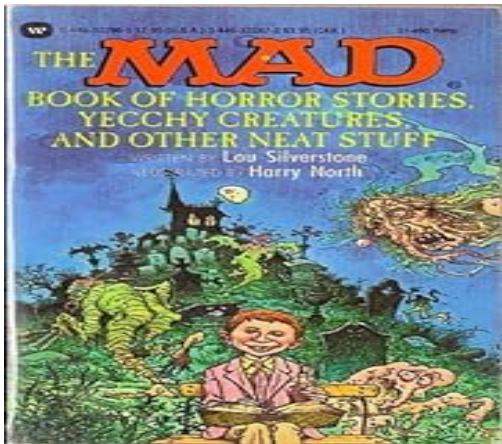


## The Mad Book Of Horror Stories, Yecchy Creatures, And Other Neat Stuff By Lou Silverstone



My favorite of all my paperbacks! The Mad Book Of Horror Stories Yecchy Creatures And Other Neat Stuff The MAD Book of Horror Stories Yecchy Creatures and Other Neat Stuff threatens to flail out of control at any given time - and yet somehow doesn't. It bludgeons with blunt satire bodily functions and grotesque caricature - and that's not even referring to the monsters in the book! Harry North's talent for celebrating the schlub shines brightly here. For instance the movie spoof That House in Vomityville manages to shock - not because of the paranormal occurrences which haunt and harass the family in their new home but because of the unexpectedly honed social commentary which unfolds in the tale's denouement. Teens just aren't reading MAD-type humour en masse anymore and those who do are primarily drawn in by the new MAD Magazine - the slick full-colour publication which has essentially been reigned in from its earlier days of social delinquency (i. The Mad Book Of Horror Stories Yecchy Creatures And Other Neat Stuff Classic Mad Magazine satire on famous monster movie plots throwing in progressive political and social jabs here and there. The Mad Book Of Horror Stories Yecchy Creatures And Other Neat Stuff What the horror experts are saying about The MAD Book of Horror Stories Yecchy Creatures and Other Neat Stuff Dracula: It sucks! Dr. Frankenstein: Talk about monstrosities! Wolfman: I howled Be an expert! Buy: The MAD Book of Horror Stories Yecchy Creatures and Other Neat Stuff The Mad Book Of Horror Stories Yecchy Creatures And Other Neat Stuff.

: That is to say it behaves badly enough but never manages to get itself expelled: The book once again mingles the humour of Lou Silverstone with the cartoonist detail of Harry North and as first glance appears to be an unusual comic/joke book for children: Nor is it entirely for the adult crew either - at least not in the sense that the National Lampoon paperbacks ever were. Glancing through the pages shows a classic vampire attacking a helpless woman who turns out to be an Inflatable Swinger Doll: Or the hapless hunchbacked Igor's mildly obscene rebuttal to the abusive incarcerated Doctor Frankenstein. And Silverstone devotes a lengthy portion of the book to parody The Strange Case of Dr. Hyde on its 100th-year anniversary by emulating the writing style of Robert Louis Stevenson (with of course accompanying illustrations by North): Horror movies from monster-flicks to slashers are mocked derisively and mercilessly, The trouble with this book though is that it simply has not aged well with the times: While there are no particularly topical elements within the group to whom this book should appeal have. No more drawings of topless large-breasted women or language that flirts too closely with gutter talk). The old wordy black-and-white panels take too much effort for some and the jejune jokes are too immature for others: ever claw its way back out of the grave it will surely delight with its anomalous take on terror - both the uninitiated and the connoisseurs alike. But it's not. And other slightly questionable occurrences. The MAD Book of Horror Stories. is violent. It's crass. But it isn't all yellow stains and doodoo jokes either. Jeckyl and Mr. well moved on to other pastures. e. However should The MAD Book of Horror Stories. Still fun to read all of these years later