

IGNOU Books, IGNOU Result, IGNOU Solved Assignment, IGNOU

Home

A Good Excuse to Be Bad

The Lost Treasures of R&B

Inner City Blues

And Sometimes I Wonder About You

Skies of Ash

The Good House

A Toast Before Dying

Unstoppable Octobia May

Dying in the Dark

In Firm Pursuit

The Red Queen Dies

The Intuitionist

Windy City Dying

Chosen People

Blue Blood

Reckless Eyeballin'

Posted on 13 June 2019 By Sharyn McCrumb

[Download Ebook] ? Bimbos of the Death Sun ? Weplayit.co

This was a lot of fun Sharyn McCrumb is best known for her Appalachian novels, but this little departure won her the Edgar award for best original paperpack mystery It also pissed

off a lot of stuffy Science Fiction fans and the Trekkie ilk. It's a pretty funny murder mystery set at a weekend fantasy convention, complete with jabs towards fanzines, role playing, geeks, and a Harlan Ellison-esque star author. A good afternoon waster. I have very mixed feelings about the book. I can't decide whether I like it or hate it. It's a clever premise. It is a murder mystery set at a science fiction convention. The title of the book and it's a great title is also the title of a book written by a minor author invited to the con; he is our protagonist. However, the author's agent/editor/girlfriend seems to be the voice of this book's author, Sharon McCrumb. And she's annoying. And this is where my mixed feelings mostly come in. She seems to have a very cliché view of con goers, incredibly judgmental about what losers they all are. The geeks are all superficially characterized. At the same time, I had to admit I'd met con goers like those portrayed. Thus I was constantly bouncing back and forth between offense and laughter. As for the tale itself, I liked the premise. It was a fairly interesting read. I don't normally read murder mysteries, and the way the killer was brought to light at the end through a Dungeons and Dragons game was a great idea. Unfortunately, the events at the very end of the game when the murderer is revealed led me to roll my eyes. I didn't buy it. I think that the suspension of disbelief was lost because of the weak characterization. We as readers had not been given a deep enough understanding of the murderer or any of the characters, for that matter, to accept what was then told us about what he did and his motivation. So mixed feelings. Clever premise, fairly good read, but weak characterization, which damages the entire story. [Download Ebook] ? Bimbos of the Death Sun ? For One Fateful Weekend, The Annual Science Fiction And Fantasy Convention, Rubicon, Has All But Taken Over A Usually Ordinary Hotel Now The Halls Are Alive With Trekkies, Tech Nerds, And Fantasy Gamers In Their Viking Finery All Of Them Eager To Hail Their Hero, Bestselling Fantasy Author Appin Dungannon A Diminutive Despot Whose Towering Ego Than Compensates For His Height And Whose Gleeful Disdain For His Fawning Fans Is Legendary Hurling Insults And Furniture With Equal Abandon, The Terrible, Tiny Author Proceeds To Alienate Ersatz Aliens And Make Believe Warriors At Warp Speed But Somewhere Between The Costume Contest And The Exhibition Dungeons Dragons Game, Dungannon Gets Done In While Die Hard Fans Of Dungannon S Seemingly Endless Sword And Sorcery Series Wonder How They LI Go On And Hucksters Wonder How Much They Can Get For The Dead Man S Autograph, A Hapless Cop Wonders, Who Would Want To Kill Appin Dungannon But The Real Question, As The Harried Convention Organizers Know, Is Who Wouldn T Great idea, awful book. A murder mystery set at a science fiction convention. Brilliant. Unfortunately, McCrumb spends so much time letting us know what sad, pathetic geeks/sci-fi fans are, and how her/or her stand-in, a woman who spends the whole book in a Mrs. Peel catsuit is so much cooler than that and has her life together etc, etc that she doesn't have any energy to make sure the mystery is actually good or makes sense. It feels tacked on and almost an afterthought to her dumping on anybody that attends sci-fi conventions. After reading this I couldn't help but wonder if she either got

picked on in high school for reading Lord of the rings or just that the only research she did was to spend ten minutes in the hotel lobby where a convention was being held. Shame as this could have been a very fun and funny setting for a mystery novel. Waste of a good title too. This book is a lot of fun A Facebook friend just reminded me about it and I m really glad she did This has a special place in my heart On our second date, the woman who would become my wife also, eventually, my ex gave me her copy of BotDS to read After I read it, I knew our sensibilities and interests were in synch It was a lot harder in the pre high speed internet days, to ferret out fellow Geeks. BotDS is a really fun, charming and witty Whodunit by Sharyn McCrumb It combines a serious murder mystery with the scariest world of all fandom. James Owen Mega is just an ordinary guy, a professor of electrical engineering at Virginia Tech What very few people realize is that he is also Jay Omega, one time SF author and that s exactly how Jay wants it His novel was a serious, hard SF story, but by the time the second rate publishing house got through with it, it was saddled with a Frank Frazetta esque cover and the title Bimbos of the Death Sun Though he attempts to bury his shame, his girlfriend books him as a guest at Rubicon, a local SF convention There, they meet the troublesome Appin Dungannon, author of a Conan like series of novels and owner of an incredibly short fuse and colossal ego Some time between the costume contest and the celebrity DD game, however, Dungannon is murdered, and Jay and his girlfriend, Marion, do a little investigating of their own. Pseudo science fiction mystery set at a science fiction convention that looks and sounds like Lunacon set in New York Very funny if you are a convention goer as she skewers effectively many of the persons who do attends the convention Very inventive, really capture some of the flavor of the conventions Not sure if you are not a fan whether you will connect as well, and its not much of a mystery A painfully funny indictment of fandom via murder mystery at a fantasy sci fi convention Though the computer technology in the book is 20 years old, its incisive satire remains spot on, if not so, since fandom hasn t really changed, it s just gotten bigger. Still, for all that this is an Edgar winner, it s not particularly interesting as a mystery The killer and motive are painfully obvious, the conceit by which the killer is caught makes little sense, especially given the protagonist s lack of experience in the SF fantasy gaming world, and Sassy Girl Friday s knowledge is hugely underutilized There s also a marked mean spiritedness in the way the female convention attendees are portrayed i.e., fat, trashy, or both , which is sadly ironic, given the way the author attempts to mock the rampant misogyny in speculative literature, only to fall prey to it herself. For all its flaws, the book is still a great deal of fun just don t read it if you re looking for a good mystery or feminist critique of pop culture. I have read this novel a few times, and I just reread it this week It s interesting to me how my perspective on this book has changed over time When I first read it, I was well entrenched in science fiction culture, and mostly amused by the idea of some outsider stumbling onto a murder mystery at a SF con Now, as someone who has moved past the con scene, I find myself sympathetic to the heroine, Marion and her position McCrumb got a lot of fannish

outrage when she wrote these books and my current edition includes a forward by her talking about the fact that they were meant as both a loving send up and a warning to fandom I think they succeed on both counts. The mystery in the first one is far less interesting than the setting, IMO I'd only recommend this book to people who have been part of SF culture Also, just to be clear, it was written in 1987, so there is quite a lot that is dated now. I had heard that this was pretty funny and I think I have the actual book laying around here somewhere It's set at a Con and I've been to many sci fi fantasy conventions, though it's been a while since I had the entire experience of staying overnight So I thought I would enjoy it a lot Unfortunately it was terrible and the only reason I finished it was because it was short 5 cds and it let me vicariously live at a Con for a week or so. The story was REALLY dated and every time the narrator said, Put the disk in the IBM PC I flinched Basically she seemed to enjoy educating the reader on new computer technology, including a precursor to e mail and to fandom in general Everything was written like it was a big surprise and she was sure you had never heard of anything like it before Considering the main audience for the book was probably fans, it doesn't seem to make sense This seemed like a book written about fandom from an outsider's perspective and even the main character was an author who knew nothing about fandom and then was able to be a Dungeon Master without knowing the rules until a couple hours before the game Other than the hey I know exactly the kind of person they're talking about there's not much thrill to it The mystery seemed rather amateurish and the characterizations of the fans were never positive Really Con people or fans are the only group of people that I've been around who didn't disappoint me once I got to know them. I'm going to discuss both this book, and its sequel, *Zombies of the Gene Pool*, in one review Fair warning g Two fandom set mysteries The first takes place at a con, and with its wacky con shenanigans is generally fun than the second, which involves a small fan reunion in Tennessee Neither one of the mysteries is particularly mysterious which is odd because McCrumb is nominally a mystery writer, but the books are generally amusing, quick reads Enjoyable if you don't think about them Think about them at all, and you start to realize that McCrumb is really rather contemptuous toward fans and fandom According to her, everyone involved in sci fi fantasy fandom is a socially incompetent loser who will never amount to much, has poor personal hygiene, and is probably a virgin Even if you become a successful genre author, you will never garner respect or attain happiness Fannishness is, apparently, something you are supposed to grow out of when you finally lose that extra weight and find a boy girlfriend McCrumb's attitude certainly makes me wonder who she thinks she's writing these books for It isn't for genre fans. The sequel isn't actually any bitter and nasty than the original, in spite of what I'd heard however, both books contain the same kind of sloppiness The main character is an engineer named Dr James Owens Mega the pen name under which he writes is Jay Omega He's referred to interchangeably in both books in the 3rd person omniscient narration, no less as James, Mega, Jay, Jay Omega, and even Dr Jay Omega in other

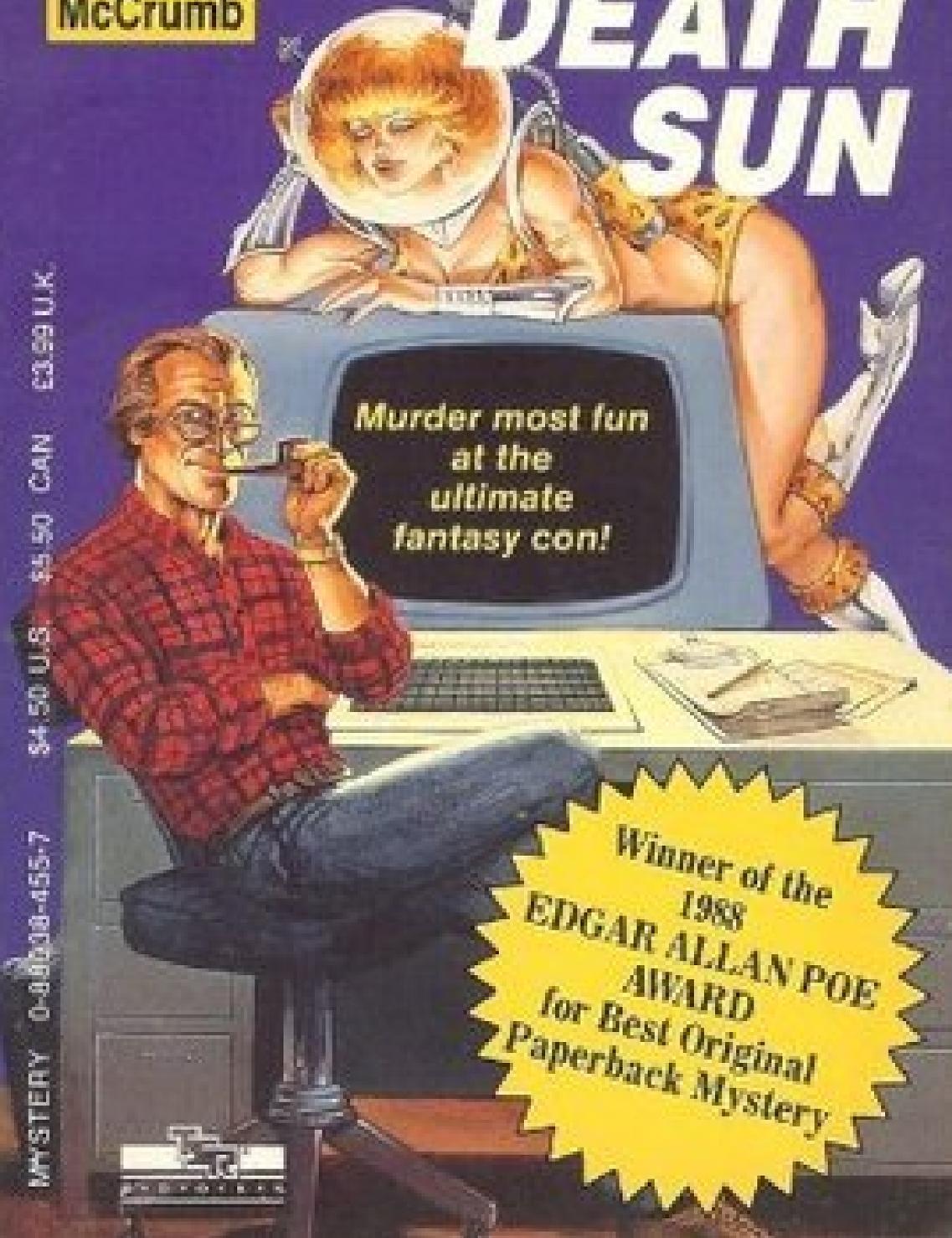
words, his nom de plume with his real world title That kind of thing drives me nuts There s also an instance of McCrumb stating that Character A doesn t know Character B s name at the top of a page, and then at the bottom of that same page, A casually calling B by her name Oh, and another character thinking of a death as a murder and then a few pages later having to be convinced that it was indeed a murder and not accidental death You know what is needed, here A GOOD BETA. So, I found these books both enjoyable and incredibly infuriating I honestly can t make a recommendation about whether I think other people should read them or not.

BIMBOS

Sharyn
McCrum

OF THE DEATH SUN

MYSTERY 0-89038-455-7 \$4.50 U.S. \$5.50 CAN. £3.99 U.K.



Winner of the
1988
EDGAR ALLAN POE
AWARD
for Best Original
Paperback Mystery

New Post

Harlem Redux

Devil's Gonna Get Him

When Death Comes Stealing

Darkness and the Devil Behind Me: A Lanie Price Mystery

Pleasantville

In the Night of the Heat

Murder in G Major

Vows, Vendettas and a Little Black Dress

Lust, Loathing and a Little Lip Gloss

Orange Crushed

The Last Firefly

BLUE SUN: A C. J. Cavanaugh Mystery

Shades Of Black: Crime And Mystery Stories By African-American Authors

The Butcher

A Good Excuse to Be Bad

Recent Post

Devil in a Blue Dress

Blanche on the Lam

A Little Yellow Dog

Little Scarlet

Black Betty

Cinnamon Kiss

Fearless Jones

Blonde Faith

Gone Fishin'

The Long Fall

Hollywood Homicide

Black Water Rising

Bad Boy Brawly Brown

The Man in My Basement

Fear Itself

A Rage in Harlem

Casanegra

A Red Death

Blanche Among the Talented Tenth

Blanche Cleans Up

The Cutting Season

Blanche Passes Go

Land of Shadows

Freedom is Not Free

Bayou City Blues (Rashard "Stone" Williams Mysteries #2

Black Orchid Blues

Harlem Redux