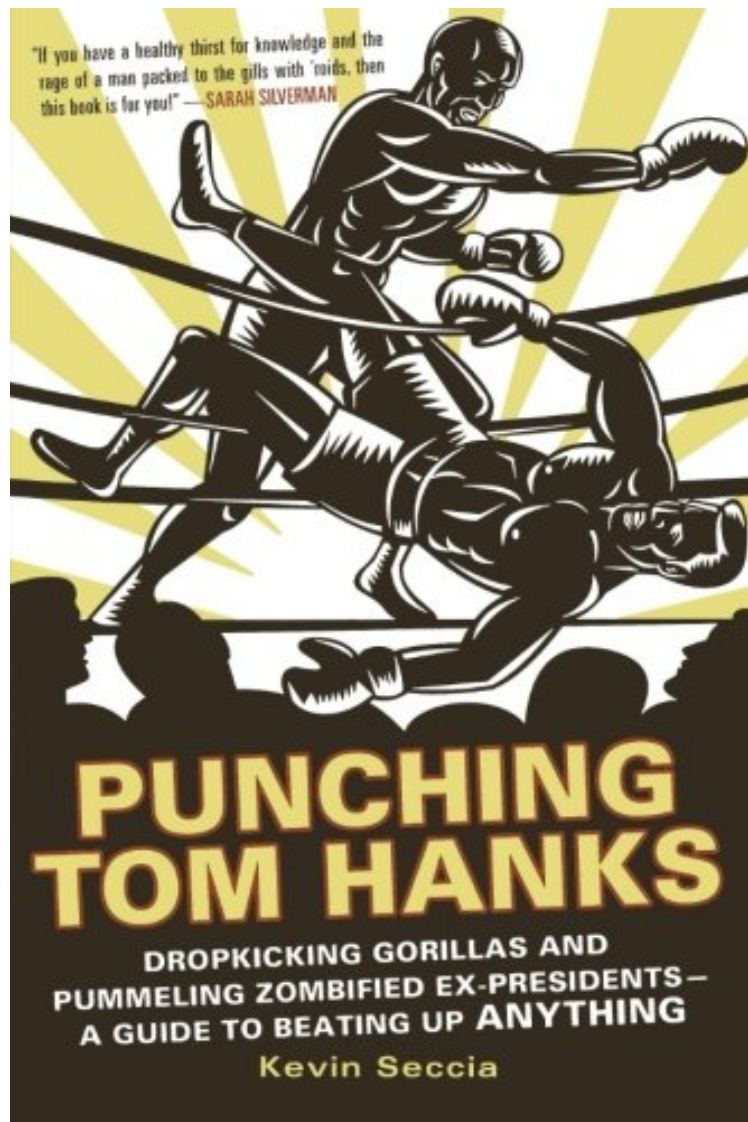


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## **Punching Tom Hanks: Dropkicking Gorillas and Pummeling Zombified Ex-Presidents---a Guide to Beating Up Anything**

*Kevin Seccia*

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**Kevin Seccia : Punching Tom Hanks: Dropkicking Gorillas and Pummeling Zombified Ex-Presidents---a Guide to Beating Up Anything** before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Punching Tom Hanks: Dropkicking Gorillas and Pummeling Zombified Ex-Presidents---a Guide to Beating Up Anything:

1 of 1 people found the following review helpful. I have never laughed so hardBy A.P.C.I took this book on a trip to Europe where it was passed around many times on the plane though I would always know where it was from the outbursts of laughter by different groups of people. I still haven't gotten it back so I presume that it is still being passed around. My dream is that I will walk into a restaurant some day and see the guy reading my copy of this book and beat him up--which I will be prepared for because I have finished it and he has not. Win!  
0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. FunBy Marc Von AhnenIt came in handy more than once  
0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. Meh... Just kidding!!!By Andrea R. FloresKevin Seccia is a brilliant, young (ok, young-ish) author, who has a tendency to fill the pages with so many laugh out loud moments, one feels it should come with it's own drinking game. I loved all the humorous bits pieces and will never be sorry to have his work on my bookshelf.

The world around you is a dangerous place. It's teeming with savages, thugs, angry toddlers, and disgruntled clowns. And every one of them is secretly mulling a scenario that ends with them kicking you square in the junk. What do you do if you want to take on The Batman and live to brag about it to your kids? What do you do if a rabid alligator picks a fight with your little sister? What do you do if the beloved star of "Forrest Gump" tells you to "shut the hell up" in front of a huge crowd? You read this book. It offers simple, effective instructions for beating up zombies, robots, co-workers anything. The only limits are your imagination... and your habit of not following through on things, and possibly your uncoordinated, at times comically frail body.

If you have a healthy thirst for knowledge and the rage of a man packed to the gills with 'roids, then this book is for you! Sarah Silverman, author of THE BEDWETTER I had doubts about this book, but Kevin beat those doubts up. That's right, he's able to beat up the CONCEPT OF DOUBT. Patton Oswalt, star of Pixar's "Ratatouille" Kevin Seccia's beat-down of a book is the perfect cure for the pummeling you've been taking from life. Funny, smart, and twisted. I give it five fists to the eye socket. Greg Behrendt, coauthor of the bestselling He's Just Not That Into You The title is sure to get this book some attention. It's quite funny, too, a light-hearted guide to, well, beating up people (animals, too). For example, here's how to beat up a man carrying a baguette: first, make like you're going for his bread, then 'drill the man with a hard shot, right between the eyes,' then a left hook, then eat some of the bread. If you're interested in how to beat up a T. Rex, a time-traveling caveman, a guy helping to get a kitten out of a tree, an old-timey pirate, the author of this book, someone from Delaware, Death, a minotaur, or Zombie Abe Lincoln, this is definitely the book for you. As for Tom Hanks, well, he's a famously big-hearted man, so that right there is his weakness ('and may God have mercy on your soul for punching Tom Hanks'). Stand-up comic and television writer Seccia maintains a jaunty tone throughout, and it's impossible to read the book without cracking a smile and maybe even emitting a few guffaws. David Pitt, Booklist About the Author KEVIN SECCIA is a writer and stand-up comedian who has appeared on CBS's "The Late Late Show" and Comedy Central's "Premium Blend." He has written for Ellen Degeneres, numerous live-action and animated shows, and was a staff writer on G4's "Attack of the Show." Excerpt. Reprinted by permission. All rights reserved.  
1 HOW TO BEAT UP HUMANS You see them, you admire them, you deal with them every day. Chances are fairly good you actually are one. If that's true, chances are even greater that you've angered one. When push comes to shove as it always does the following information will prove to be quite valuable to you. Not, like, more valuable than gold or anything. I mean you won't be able to barter with it, or turn it into jewelry, but valuable nonetheless. God! Stop comparing everything to gold already.  
HOW TO BEAT UP A MAN HANDCUFFED TO A STAINLESS-STEEL BRIEFCASE Here's a random tactic you should try sometime. It actually works with most of the entries in this book. Climb up a tree not far from where you know your quarry will be walking. Then, when they walk by, unexpectedly jump out of the tree, landing on top of them. Jumping out of a tree is not as easy as it sounds. People in movies seem to have the uncanny ability to predict where people will walk, so they pull this move off quite often. I suppose you could overhear your quarry talking in a cafe saying something like: Oh, the maple tree? I walk by that maple tree all the time. I plan to today, in fact. When? Well, that's a rather odd question. Eleven minutes from now, if you must know. If you do happen to have this information, it's something to think about, but in this situation the man handcuffed to a stainless-steel briefcase will already be on high alert, so proceed with caution. I mean, you don't handcuff a metal briefcase to your wrist because you're expecting things to go smoothly. The actual contents of the case will go a long way toward determining the fight's course. If the case has a high-tech weapon inside it, he may go for it at the first sign of trouble. For instance, let's say he's carrying some sort of lightweight, death ray, laser gun, mini-torpedo device? I'm not a weapons expert, so it's pointless for me to speculate much further but if he had a hammer with a knife blade instead of a handle (you grip the head), or a hat that shoots tiny missiles containing knockout gas, or a catcher's mitt that's been dipped in iron, then had spikes glued to it, or a machete? Again, I'm not a professional armorer, so I'll stop there. Okay, one more. Or a lasso that's actually electrified wire? If he had any of these in the case, he'd take it out and use it. If he attempts to shield the case from you using his own body, that means the case contains a valuable, not a weapon. Possibly bars of Nazi gold, or a diamond necklace. Or perhaps a single giant diamond, so large and lustrous that it would make the Hope Diamond weep with jealousy. If the Hope Diamond could see, and then somehow saw this and also had a basic understanding of what diamonds were, and that it was one of them, and that

this one was better Man, would it weep. I bet you could sell its tears, too. But Im getting sidetracked.Or, he could be carrying a rare animal, or an unhatched dinosaur egg Maybe the cure for polio? I mean, I know we already have one, but maybe this one is cherry flavoredHmm. This is getting annoying now. WTF do you think he has in that case? Hes too good for a backpack? He puts whatever issoooooimportant into a backpack, no one would ever bother him. Are we not supposed to wonder? That case, all burnished metal and sharp lines, perfectly put together, catching the light just so We need to find out what he has in that damn case.The best way to handle this is to approach him, then tell him you already know whats in the case, and ask him to hand it over. He wont believe you. But you just play that game of insinuating that not only do you know, you knowhe doesnt know. Hell balk at that. When he does, ask him to prove it, by telling you whats in the case. When he says, No, tell him you knew he was a liar.Then start dropping vague hints referencing the possible contents:So antimatter. Its always so negative, right? Why do they even use it?Did his eyebrows rise?Ah, the corpse of the last Smurf to ever exist on Earth wonder if theyll be able to clone him?Did he nervously shift his weight?Thats so odd, that theyre making you carry around twelve tiny nesting briefcases that fit inside each other.Did he make a run for it?If he reacted with any of the above, youre on to something. Continue guessing until you get close, forcing him to attack you just to silence you. Grab the suitcase as soon as you can, then yank it, manipulating the mans hand so that he punches himself in the face. If he gets free, look out, he might swing the case like a ball and chain. Most importantly, when you defeat him and open the case, contact the author of this book immediately and tell him what was in there. Was it a tiny, talking mouse that grants wishes? It was, wasnt it?HOW TO BEAT UP A MAN CARRYING A BAGUETTEAs we all know, a man carrying nothing but a baguette instantly becomes 20 percent more jaunty than he would otherwise be. What you may not know is how to turn that simple fact to your advantage.Lets look at our target. The baguette might seem like a minor detail, but in reality it tells us all wed ever need to know about the man.A spring in his step, a bounce in his stride, perhaps even a gleam in his eye. Bordering on devilish, mayhap? This is a guy who cares about quality. Hes likely dressed in a tweed blazer of some sort, maybe paired with a rakish hat (Im guessing the sort that would look appropriate on a brawling 1920s dockworker, but here is refined with a soft sweater/tie combo).This is the kind of guy whos never caught without his sketchbook tucked into his back pocket and is always writing a song in his head. He is most likely whistling, and going a step further he may be in love. Hes thinking of her or him, and hes got his head in the clouds.This guy definitely has a favorite organic bakery. But hell be happy to tell you the how and why of its recent decline.If heisin love (and the baguette is a sign that hes running home to someone, because the thought of one buying a baguette for oneself is unsettling. Though I guess he could be planning to cut the bread lengthwise to make himself a gigantic sandwich, in which case this whole breakdown and character profile would be wrong) then hes going to fight back twice as hard, because love is, apparently, a good reason to live. But this is counterbalanced ever so slightly by the fact that our target, most likely, is a nonviolent type and thus totally against fighting.The way to get the upper hand here is to target the bread. He has absolutely no idea the extent to which you plan on battering him, so his first assumption will be that youre just some guy who wants to swipe his baguette. As soon as he sees you, let your eyes drift to the bread. Then, once youre focused on the bread, widen your eyes slightly. Let your mouth drop open, just a bit. Licking your lips in anticipation is also an option here, but Im hesitant to recommend it due to most peoples inability to make this move anything other than sexual in the best case and disgusting in the worst case. If youre a subtle type, who knows his way around a flirty exchange, then give it a go.The man will instinctively pull the baguette closer to his body. Feint toward the bread, then without taking your eyes off it, drill the man with a hard shot, right between the eyes. Use either hand, its really your call. (What wouldIuse? The left, but dont let that sway you, this is your day.) Then, hit him with a big left hook in the same spot. Next, reach out and tear off a hunk of the bread and pop it into your mouth. Why not, right? Lets be honest, youre not fighting Thor here, this is merely some dude you spotted carrying a baguette. Theres NOTHING wrong with helping yourself to the food he was carrying. What, you dont like delicious, fresh-baked items that are soft and supple on the inside, surrounded by a flavorful golden-brown crust? Cmon.In all likelihood he wouldnt have eaten it anyway, due to the painful memories associated with the baguettethose of getting his ass kicked while holding it. It wouldve gone to waste or, worse yet, some hobo wouldve gotten it.Ha!The very idea. And what would he have paired it with? Half a can of stale Sprite? Remnants scraped off a rusty tuna can lid? Yeah, you get my point.The baguette-lover should be unconscious by now. Youre done.HOW TO BEAT UP A TIME-TRAVELING CAVEMANThe wind suddenly kicks up on a day that only moments before was as calm as can be. A metallic sphere appears out of nowhere amid a swirl of lightning, then floats to the ground. It looks to be made of steel, without a single flaw, crack, or opening visible. Then a door appears in the side of the sphere. It slides open with a whisper and a faint popping sound. A brief pause, and then a bewildered Cro-Magnon man stumbles out. He looks hungover. Hes dressed in animal skins and holding a large femur bone in his hand. Hes armed with brute strength and base, animal instinct.And hes about to get the hell beat out of him. By you.This is where every hackneyed scene from every fish-out-of-water moviefeaturing a wacky foreigner or a Tarzan knockoff, played by some Brendan Fraser typeturns into a way for you to destroy a man. You have the wisdom and technical know-how of twenty thousand years of...