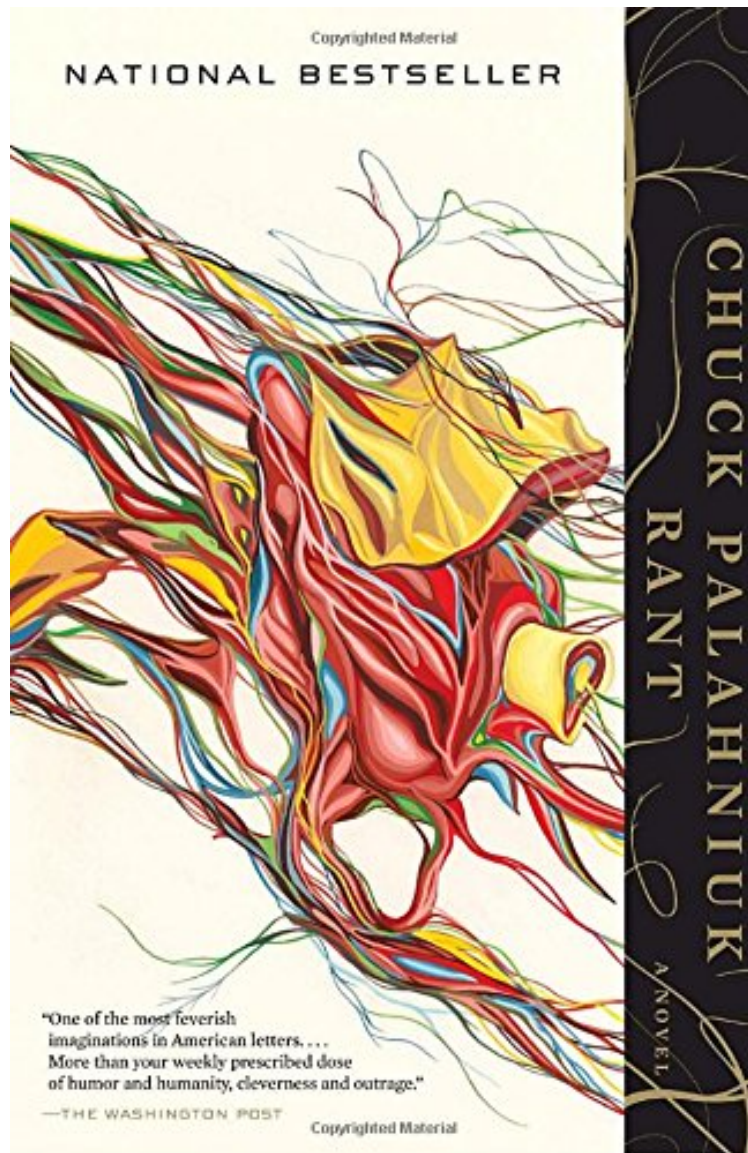


[Free] Rant: The Oral Biography of Buster Casey

Rant: The Oral Biography of Buster Casey

Chuck Palahniuk

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#72952 in Books Chuck Palahniuk 2008-05-06 2008-05-06Original language:EnglishPDF # 1 8.00 x .70 x 5.10l, #File Name: 0307275833336 pagesanother mind-bending novel by Chuck Palahniuk | File size: 52.Mb

Chuck Palahniuk : Rant: The Oral Biography of Buster Casey before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Rant: The Oral Biography of Buster Casey:

0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. Palahniuk, pick it up, I need more!By annieI finished the book two months ago, but Rant and his black tar teeth crept back into my mind yesterday. As with all Palahniuk books, they

entertain, but have a way of sticking with you long after you read them. Rant is right up there with *Fight Club*, *Beautiful You*, *Tell All*, *Snuff* and *Survivor*, and just a step under *Invisible Monsters* and *Lullaby*. My only disappointment with Palahniuk is that he's not kicking out new books every month! 0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. Timeless By Selphynel've lost track of how many times I have read this book. It is definitely one of my favorites by Chuck Palahniuk and of all time. This plot is exciting and fun to read. Rabies. Alleged time travel. Incest with the intent of hyper breeding. Lifestyle segregation. This book has it all and so much more. 0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. Worth a Read By Christopher R Another book of Palahniuk's that I purchased years ago, and have finally gotten around to reading. The last one that I reviewed was *Snuff*, and I did not enjoy that book at all. Nothing about it was appealing, other than that it was mercifully short. Rant is actually interesting. The way in which the story is told, through the recollections and stories of people connected to the events around the life of Mr. Casey, is very compelling. When I started the book, I was not very convinced that it would work. But somewhere along the line, not even halfway through, I became convinced that it was working to keep me interested. The characters involved in the telling of the story are compelling enough, and you want to know more about their involvement. Slowly, more about the world in which they live is revealed, and that only makes the book more interesting. Without giving up any spoilers, I think it all fits together really well. The telling of the story through the recollections of interviewees, the mystery around the life of Mr. Casey, the larger mystery of the world that surrounds them, it is all very interesting, and I found ends with the reader still asking those questions and interested about that world. I cannot say that there is anything profound about the book, just the general talk about death and the search for meaning in life among common working class folks, but it is an interesting story about the lives of people in that space. It is worth the read. I enjoyed this book very much.

Buster "Rant" Casey just may be the most efficient serial killer of our time. A high school rebel, Rant Casey escapes from his small town home for the big city where he becomes the leader of an urban demolition derby called Party Crashing. Rant Casey will die a spectacular highway death, after which his friends gather the testimony needed to build an oral history of his short, violent life. With hilarity, horror, and blazing insight, Rant is a mind-bending vision of the future, as only Chuck Palahniuk could ever imagine.

From Publishers Weekly Buster Casey, destined to live fast, die young and murder as many people as he can, is the rotten seed at the core of Palahniuk's comically nasty eighth novel (after *Haunted*; *Lullaby*; *Diary*; etc.). Set in a future where urbanites are segregated by strict curfews into Daytimers and Nighttimers, the narrative unfolds as an oral history comprising contradictory accounts from people who knew Buster. These include childhood friends horrified by the boy's macabre behavior (getting snakes, scorpions and spiders to bite him and induce instant erections; repeatedly infecting himself with rabies), policemen and doctors who had dealings with the rabies "superspreader"; and Party Crashers, thrill-seeking Nighttimers who turn city streets into demolition derby arenas. After liberally infecting his hometown peers with rabies, Buster hits the big city and takes up with the Party Crashers. A series of deaths lead to a police investigation of Buster (long-since known as "Rant"—the sound children make while vomiting) that peaks just as Buster apparently commits suicide in a blaze of car-crash glory. This dark religious parable (there's even a resurrection) from the master of grotesque excess may not attract new readers, but it will delight old ones. (May) Copyright © Reed Business Information, a division of Reed Elsevier Inc. All rights reserved. From Bookmarks Magazine Zombies, government conspiracies, religious epiphanies, time travel, a postmodern Typhoid Mary, and a woman who mixes thumbtacks into her cookie dough—all are fair game in Rant, Chuck Palahniuk's eighth novel. Critics agreed that Rant is vintage Palahniuk, a grim thriller ride filled with his signature black humor, withering social commentary, and stomach-churning details. Some grumbled, however, that the ideas in Rant have been recycled from previous novels, particularly *Fight Club*. They were also disappointed with the novel's lack of depth, distracting structure (a succession of hundreds of brief eyewitness testimonies), and underlying glorification of violence. The truth is that Palahniuk is an acquired taste. Readers either love him or leave him alone, and will judge Rant accordingly. Copyright © 2004 Phillips Nelson Media, Inc. From Booklist In his eighth novel, Palahniuk uses a new form—oral history—to revisit the themes that have always informed his oeuvre. Buster "Rant" Casey, a naturopathic serial killer, is dead, and those who survive him—family, friends, enemies, and hangers-on—are trying to make sense of the void left by his passing. Perhaps offering a meditation on celebrity, the author explores the topics that have always intrigued him: uniqueness and belonging, cross-generational panic, the search for authenticity, and the consume-or-die worldview. If this suggests that Palahniuk's biggest influence here is himself, this Tom Sawyer on methamphetamine (the first 100 pages depict Casey's boyhood as a poison-obsessed, priapic Pied Piper) belies the influence of William S. Burroughs (in its satire of boys'-own adventures), William Gibson (characters "boost" each others' neural transcripts of lived experience), and J. G. Ballard (Casey's clique crashes cars in order to feel more alive). Outrageous but not quite over the top, full of energetic humor, Rant (Casey's nickname is said to be onomatopoeic for the sound of children vomiting) is a memorable portrait of the cults that gather around authentically different people and a portrait of dystopia that feels unsettlingly contemporary. Palahniuk is no Studs Terkel, but Terkel's heartland probably looks

