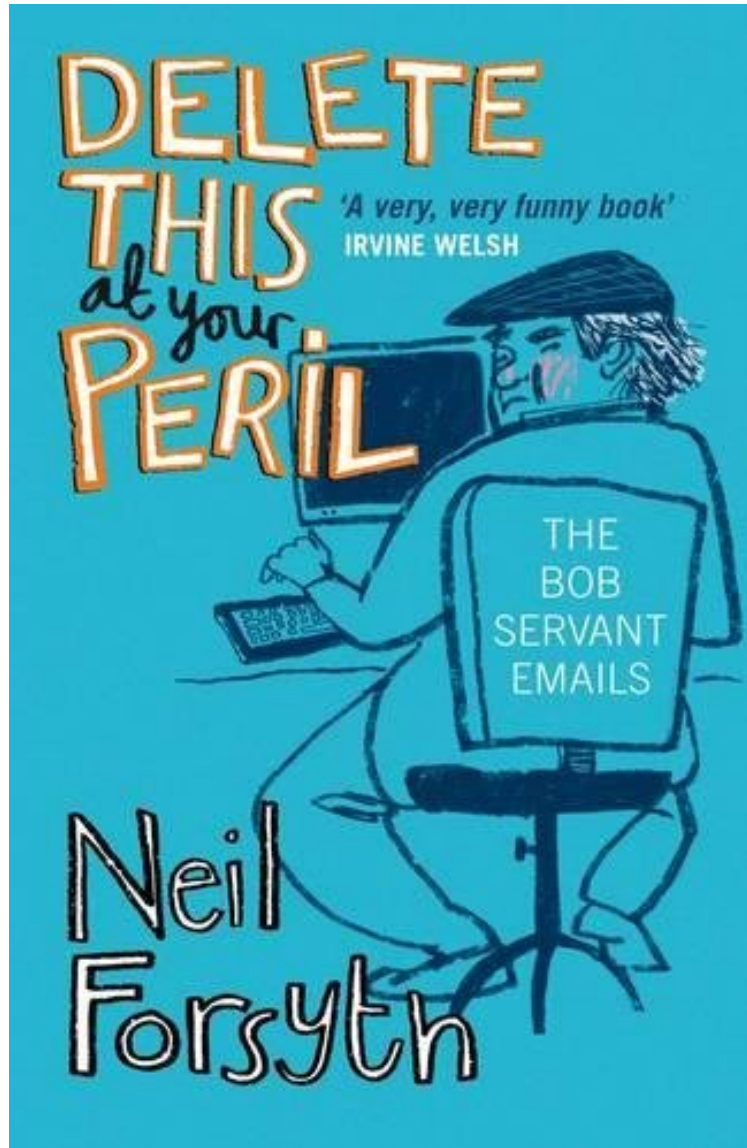


Delete This At Your Peril: The Bob Servant Emails

Neil Forsyth, Bob Servant

ebooks | Download PDF | *ePub | DOC | audiobook



[Download](#)

[Read Online](#)

#1589272 in Books musti 2010-10-01Original language:EnglishPDF # 1 7.70 x .80 x 5.00l, .55 #File Name: 1841589195210 pagesBirlinn Publishers | File size: 67.Mb

Neil Forsyth, Bob Servant : Delete This At Your Peril: The Bob Servant Emails before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Delete This At Your Peril: The Bob Servant Emails:

24 of 24 people found the following review helpful. Spamming for lionsBy Amanda RichardsEvery dayJamming your In-BoxIs SPAMThis bookIs about one manWho repliedWatch BobSpam the SpammersFor laughsThe paragraphs below use some of Bob's examples to give the reader a sense of this book, which is really quite clever if you like this sort of thing.[Warning: Replying to spammers can cause spam mail to increase exponentially]Greetings to you in the

name of the Most High. A business acquaintance of mine visited your fine country of Scotland recently and recommended you as a fine and honorable gentleman who can be entrusted with a matter of the highest confidentiality and importance. He has assured me that you are an expert in business and trade, and that you may have purchased already four golden lions, two leopards and an alligator from the only son of His Excellency King Arawi of Togo. I hope that they are thriving and bringing you much joy. First, I will introduce myself. I am a former citizen of a Soviet country, but through good fortune and most reputable mail order organization I was able to get married to a good man from Nigeria, who owns both a textile company and a pottery barn. I also obtained for myself a PhD doctorate in Business and Finance through correspondence with major unaccredited university in the United American States. I am sad to say that my husband is now late due to assassination by his competitors, and I am left alone with his business affairs to handle. I will also tell you that due to his relatives in the government, my husband has been able to save a lot of money which is in an account in my name, and I trust you to keep this information in confidence. My friend Bob, I am a beautiful woman of only 25 years, and I am unable to do business here with the men in Nigeria. My late husband's lawyer cannot be trusted with such matters, and I am looking to you to help me transfer 32 million Sterling pounds to Scotland, where I understand you own a Cheeseburger Business and an African Café. I would like for us to get better acquainted and maybe you would like to become my husband. I can cook genuine African dishes, especially yam potage, Isi Ewu and Afang soup, which I am sure your customers will enjoy. We can achieve many great things together, you and I. My dear Bob, I am so excited about this venture between us that I can hardly wait for your soonest reply. Please also send me your photo and the name of your bank and account number so I can begin preparing to transfer the money. Modesta Spamminovitch-Upayme This is a quick and funny read, and heartily recommended to anyone who has e-mail. Amanda Richards, July 19, 2008 3 of 3 people found the following review helpful. Hilarious Exchanges with Spammers By Gregg Eldred While I have a really good anti-spam appliance, this e-mail was received today (other than removing some details and the headers, this is exactly as it was sent): My Dear I am Antony. I am contacting you to be my project partner and stand as my late Father foreign manager for transfer of US\$12 million with 50kg gold. This fund is in a bank in Indonesia. into your account for investment I intend to do in your country. Please reply urgent to my private email @hotmail.com. Please call me on Tel +277986 Sincerely Antony After reading Delete This at Your Peril: One Man's Hilarious Exchanges with Internet Spammers, by Bob Servant, it took a lot of control for me not to engage "Antony" in a dialog. I don't think that I would be able to reply in a manner befitting Bob Servant, but it could be fun. Contents: Introduction: Meet Bob Servant Editor's Note: An Overview of Spam Chapter 1: Lions, Gold and Confusion Chapter 2: Bob and the Postie Chapter 3: Alexandra, Bob and Champion Chapter 4: Uncle Bob's African Adventure Chapter 5: The Could Not Take Him, No Woman Could Tame Him Chapter 6: From Lanzhou to Willy's Chinese Palace Chapter 7: Bobby and Benjamin are New Friends Chapter 8: Peter's Pots Acknowledgements This is a short (176 pages), extremely funny book that I wished was longer. My family thought that I was mad, as I was literally laughing out loud while reading this book. Bob Servant has a lot of time on his hands. What he does with that time is to engage internet spammers in dialog. They want his financial information (bank routing numbers or to wire money to them) and Bob wants . . . well, he wants some authentic African recipes for his new restaurant, talking lions, gardening pots, and his Russian bride to get a job at the local pub. Each keep asking him for his money, and Bob not only ignores them, but writes some of the funniest e-mails you will ever read. The spammers, driven by money, keep the e-mails coming, until they usually sign off with an expletive after a really over-the-top e-mail from Bob. Or, unbelievably, they confess that they are trying to scam Bob out of his money. But the exchanges are, quite simply, some of the best comedy I have read in a while. Bob, from Broughty Ferry, Scotland, spins his friends, footballers, and local sights into his e-mails, which adds color to the manic adventures. For example, one person asked for Bob's personal information, only to receive an e-mail detailing Bob's problems with his postman. Bob has taken to playing pranks on Trevor, the postman, going so far as to build a hide in his garden. From this vantage point, Bob either shoots Trevor with an air rifle or "[chucks] a firework at his head." The pranks escalate to point where Bob asks the spammer for legal assistance. Smelling more cash, the spammer provides Bob with free legal advice and then tries to collect. Each chapter is a new exchange with a different spammer. After reading Chapter 1 (a typical 419 spam), I didn't think that the stories could get any better. I was wrong. I was only disappointed when I finished this book. I realize that 176 pages is short, but this is a book that I wanted to last longer. It was that good. Adding to the e-mail exchanges, Bob includes some pictures that he has passed off as of himself. How the spammers use those pictures in subsequent e-mails is hilarious. Thanks to anti-spam software and appliances, many of these types of e-mails never get to your Inbox. However, if you ever wanted to "get even" with spammers, live vicariously through Bob Servant. The ride is wild and extremely funny. 3 of 3 people found the following review helpful. Some full out belly laughs amid the delirious and delicious satire By Dennis Littrell A blurb on the cover from "MAXIM" exclaims "GENIUS! Highly entertaining and brilliantly deranged." I wouldn't go that far with the genius and brilliant part, but "Delete This at Your Peril" IS very funny and a bit deranged. I read the entire book in less than an hour, and although Servant is as long-winded at times as he is weird, I had some real laugh out loud moments. The question is, does "Bob Servant," putative author of this humor opus that makes fun of Internet spammers and scammers, really exist? Or is he the bizarre creation of "editor" Neil Forsyth who holds the copyright to the book? Not that it matters.

What Bob Servant (or Neil Forsyth) does--and this has been done before, see, for example, *Black Hat: Misfits, Criminals, and Spammers in the Internet Age* (2004) by John Biggs--is play along with the spammers as though he is some unsophisticated rube who is falling for the con. What makes the book so funny is how Servant is able to turn the tables on the 419 scam masters from Nigeria and elsewhere and rope them into a lengthy and fruitless email correspondence, while holding out the carrot of his actually going to the bank. Servant piles it on relentlessly with misdirections and pratfalls among and with his ne'er-do-well friends and acquaintances in Broughty Ferry, Scotland. In the first chapter, there is a certain "His Royal Highness, [sic] Jack Thompson...the only son of late King Arawi of tribal land" who is seeking "a foreign partner" to transfer "\$75m" to, "for investment," to whom he will pay 20% of the proceeds. Bob Servant fires back with "Good morning your Majesty, I want 30%, and not a penny less." After a bit of pulling line, Servant declares that he wants the money in lions, and he wants pictures of the lions. Thompson sends him a photo of four identical gold lions, but Servant is not satisfied. He writes, "There appears to have been a slight misunderstanding my friend, I was expecting four live lions, not gold ones." So Jack Thompson replies, "I am buying four male lions from my friends private zoo and he has also arranged for shipment to Scotland." Thompson attaches a photo of a lion! But this isn't enough. Servant wants the lions to be able to talk. After some discussion of what the lions might be able to say, Thompson assures Servant that one of the lions can talk. Meanwhile Servant is pretending to get the funds ready to send via Western Union to Thompson. But then Servant decides he (and his buddy "Frank Theplank") also want "2 leopards, 1 elephant, 1 alligator, 2 parrots, 1 hedgehog." At some point Thompson begins to shout: "BOB LETS GO STRAIGHT TO THE POINT. THE LIONS AND LEOPARDS ARE HERE WITH ME AT THE BACK OF MY HOUSE THEY ARE FRIENDLY AND ONE OF THE LION TALKS. BOB SEND ME THE £1700 SO I CAN COLLECT THAT MONEY AND SHIP THEM TO YOU." Bob Servant replies by asking "What are the names of the lions?" and "What does the lion say when it talks? The bank is preparing me some forms." To a Russian babe named Alexandra who wants to find a husband, Servant writes, "What a fantastic photo. My God, what a pair of bazookas..." She responds in part with "I do not like Russian men, their attitude to women. I want to love and be loved. Unfortunately, I have not found that in the country. I am gentle women but I am a tiger when I am in love!" At length Servant sends Alexandra a photo of himself holding a very large, bloated carp. (Well, not himself but some old guy, whom Alex deigns to find interesting, although I don't think she got the symbolic intent of the caught fish.) Bob regales her with tales of life at Broughty Ferry with his buds, Chappy Williams and the regulars at Stewpot's Bar. And on and on and on. Finally in utter frustration (ha, ha, ha) Alexander fumes, "F-you!. To me has bothered to read your delirium." Ah, such sweet revenge! Bob Servant has done a right bloody good turn for all of us in keeping these con artists at bay and wasting their time. There are seven more tales in the book. One wishes there were a few more. Bottom line on the old laugh-o-meter: five stars.

This is an hilarious collection of email exchanges starring the anti-hero of spam, Bob Servant, now republished with previously unreleased material. Spam is the plague of the electronic age, comprising 90% of all emails sent and conning over GBP150m a year from British victims. Into this wave of corruption steps the brave figure of Bob Servant - a former window cleaner and cheeseburger magnate with a love of wine, women and song as well as a keen sense of fair play. This wickedly funny and original book features the anarchic exchanges between Bob and the hapless spam merchants. As they offer Bob lost African millions, Russian brides and get-rich-quick scams he responds by generously offering some outlandish schemes of his own. The spammers may have breached his firewall, but they have met their match as Bob Servant rises heroically to the challenge, and sows confusion in his wake.

'A lining, breathing creation of comic genius' Bookbag'Reminds me how good comic writing can be' Scotland on Sunday'Genius! Highly entertaining and brilliantly deranged' --Maxim About the Author Neil Forsyth is an author and journalist. A fellow Dundonian and friend to Bob Servant for over twenty years, he has recently completed Servant's biography, *Bob Servant: Hero of Dundee*, also available from Birlinn. Bob Servant is a sixty-two-year-old, semi-retired resident of Dundee. He has previously worked as a merchant sailor and window cleaner, among other occupations, but now describes himself as 'an unemployed gigolo'.