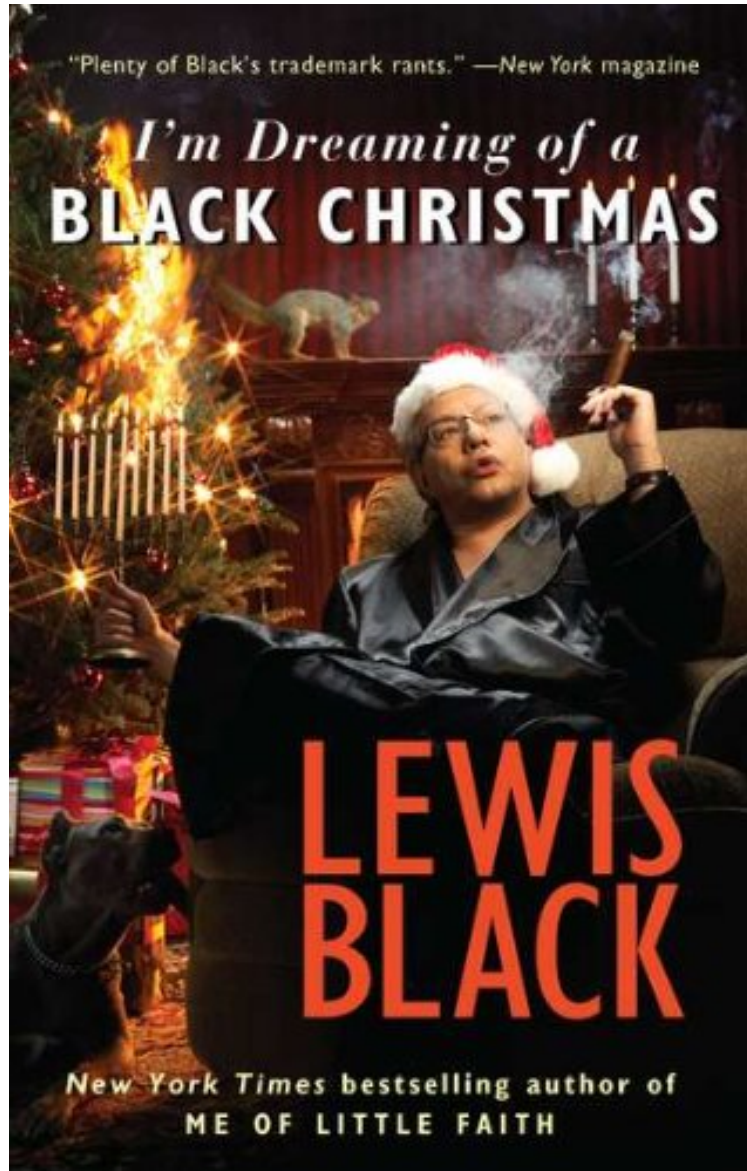


I'm Dreaming of a Black Christmas

Lewis Black

DOC | *audiobook | ebooks | Download PDF | ePub



DOWNLOAD



READ ONLINE

#1525573 in Books Riverfront Books 2011-11-01 2011-11-01Original language:EnglishPDF # 1 8.00 x .51 x 5.20l, .40 #File Name: 1594485429192 pagesChristmas BooksHeight: 8.00 in. Width: 5.13 in.Manufactured by: Riverfront BooksSeller SKU: 201300017589I'm Dreaming of a Black Christmas Book | File size: 36.Mb

Lewis Black : I'm Dreaming of a Black Christmas before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised I'm Dreaming of a Black Christmas:

0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. A SATIRICAL LOOK AT THE HOLIDAYSBy Steven H

ProppLewis Black is the popular comedian who appears on The Daily Show; he has also done specials such as Surviving the Holidays with Lewis Black. He prefaces this 2010 book by saying, "I want you to know that for those of you who have a deep attachment to the season that runs from Thanksgiving to Christmas, or an emotional connection to stores that sell Christmas stuff all year round, don't read this book... This book has nothing to do with you, or with those of you for whom this holiday is one of the cornerstones you rest your life on. You'll just make harrumph noises when you read it. You won't laugh. And you'll end up hating me. I don't need that. This book is really for the rest of us." (Pg. 9) Noting that he is Jewish, he states, "I may have been brought into Christian households to celebrate the festivities, but I am not a part of them. Christians don't seem to get it why [Jewish people] don't just embrace Christmas. Well, it's because WE DON'T BUY THE STORY! We don't believe a special infant was born and that he was the Son of God, and that story is the reason all of you Christians aren't Jews. So we are put off a little by all of the hoopla, which is perfectly understandable when you people do it, but it still makes us cringe a little." (Pg. 17-18) He says, "I admit that there is something magical about a Christmas tree dazzled up in lights... It gets to me. Maybe it's just that having a Christmas tree makes a living room just a little cozier. But I think it goes deeper than that. Maybe it's the sense of rebirth that the lights give to a very dead (or very artificial) tree. In the midst of winter, when a pall hangs heavy in the frozen gray air, these glittering reminders of holiday cheer can be downright comforting. I have to say, the same can be said of a [prostitute]." (Pg. 35-36) He observes, "At Chanukah we get nothing. We don't even get stockings. At my house we got socks, and they were irregulars, which figures. It's supposed to be the Festival of Lights, but it wasn't really that festive, not compared to how you Christians carry on. Let's face it, eight little candles do not a spectacular light show make." (Pg. 51) He clarifies, "I DO NOT WANT TO DO AWAY WITH CHRISTMAS. I am not the f_____ Grinch. I would just like it to be more user friendly. I just think it would be nice if we could share some of our bounty with those less fortunate during this holiday season. Is that so crazy a request? One less gift to the kids, and one that goes out to those among us in need." (Pg. 76-77) He says that on Christmas Day, "There's no one on the streets but smiling Hindus, Moslems and Buddhists, Jews, atheists, agnostics, Satanists and Wiccans, free from any form of persecution from the Christian masses, who are huddled around their holiday tree, knocking back the eggnog and listening to Bing Crosby sing 'White Christmas.'" (Pg. 89) He criticizes those who say "Happy Holidays" instead of "Merry Christmas," arguing, "We're awash in a series of problems that make this the most crippling decade I've ever lived through... We've spent ten years bleeding ourselves dry as we fought extraneous wars that had nothing to do with reality, let our nation's infrastructure and educational systems rot and crumble, bloated our health care system until it's beyond repair and our economy has barely survived greed of epic proportions. So in the midst of all of this, we feel the urge to argue over the use of the word 'Christmas' at Christmastime... Does anybody honestly think that somehow this debate will change the world? Or make it a better place?" (Pg. 102) This wickedly satirical look at the holidays will be of considerable interest to anyone NOT looking for the "Christmas Spirit." 0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. He's done better. By Richard G. Redfern I love Lewis Black but this book is not one of his best efforts. I try to read one or two of his books a year and this comes off more as a contractual obligation to me. He's done some really terrific writing but this isn't up to his usual standards. Still worth a read however if you enjoy Mr. Black. He better start writing again as I've about run out of his books. ;-) Me of Little Faith is by far and away one of the best books he's written. Not simply because it's funny but more because it gives you some insight into how the man thinks. 0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. It's 200 pages and you couldn't FINISH it?!?! By CJ Costa Rica Believe it or not, Lewis is actually a happy guy. He expounds upon his anger on stage, and multiplies it for us to laugh. This book is proof. Not to say he's not funny anymore (he still is), but this rare (ok, since it's published, it's not really rare) look into his personal life. He frets about not having kids to further his genealogy into the unknown, and the sad tale of his ex-wife (!) who strung him along thinking he actually HAD a kid! But Christmas, whether we like it or not, "has become a beast that cannot be fed." And I join his grumblings about how much of the calendar it's eaten up (hear it on "Anticipation"), and how people go insane on Black Friday. I could go on, but if you read the book, you might convert too ;-) Regarding his USO tour with Lance Armstrong, he had this to say when he stopped in DeKalb IL a short while ago: Lance is a pr*ck, end of story. I'm summarising, of course, but you get the gist of it.

From Lewis Black, the uproarious and perpetually apoplectic New York Times-bestselling author and Daily Show regular, comes a ferociously funny book about his least favorite holiday, Christmas. Christmas is supposed to be a time of peace on earth and goodwill toward all. But not for Lewis Black. He says humbug to the Christmas traditions and trappings that make the holiday memorable. In I'm Dreaming of a Black Christmas, his hilarious and sharply observed book about the holiday, Lewis lets loose on all things Yule. It's a very personal look at what's wrong with Christmas, seen through the eyes of "the most engagingly pissed-off comedian ever." *From his own Christmas rituals—which have absolutely nothing to do with presents or the Christmas tree or Rudolph—to his own eccentric experiences with the holiday (from a USO Christmas tour to playing Santa Claus in full regalia), I'm Dreaming of a Black Christmas is classic Lewis Black: funny, razor-sharp, insightful, and honest. You'll never think of Christmas in the same way. *Stephen King

From Publishers Weekly
Vituperative standup comedian Black (Me of Little Faith) delivers a caustic Christmas diatribe. Warning readers to ignore the book if they have a deep attachment to Christmastime, he notes, "This book contains, like the celebration of Christmas, only 2 percent religion. Think of it as the yuletide equivalent of low-fat milk." After recalling how he argued with the editor who urged him to write a Christmas book, Black delivers a full-scale Scrooge-styled screed. With chapters such as "Meditations of a Jewish Santa," "The Hooker at Rockefeller Center," and "The Carol from Hell," he rips into such seasonal traditions as Christmas cards, dinners, toys, advertising ("a primal scream of sales"), shopping ("Why don't you folks wait until the 26th of December when things are the cheapest?"), trees ("something magical about a Christmas tree all dazzled up in lights... almost as breathtaking as a hooker gone wild in spangles"), carols ("A shower is a place for singing, and on Christmas, it's where you should be caroling"), and gifts: "At Chanukah we get nothing. We don't even get stockings." With digressions on the human comedy and his personal life, Black spews forth much invective, but successfully exposes societal truths with riotous ripostes. (Nov.) (c) Copyright © Reed Business Information, a division of Reed Elsevier Inc. All rights reserved. "[With] plenty of Black's trademark rants."—New York magazine "[A] sweet and surprising take on the yuletide season."—USA Today "Riotous."—Publishers Weekly "That's some endearing sh*t there."—Punchline Magazine
About the Author
Lewis Black is the hugely popular and New York Times bestselling author, stand-up comedian, actor, and playwright. Besides appearing regularly on The Daily Show (in his own segment, "Back in Black"), he has written and starred in a string of successful HBO and Comedy Central specials and one-man Broadway shows. He's won a Grammy, an Emmy, and an American Comedy Award. Born near Washington, D.C., Black graduated from the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill, and has a master's degree from the Yale School of Drama.