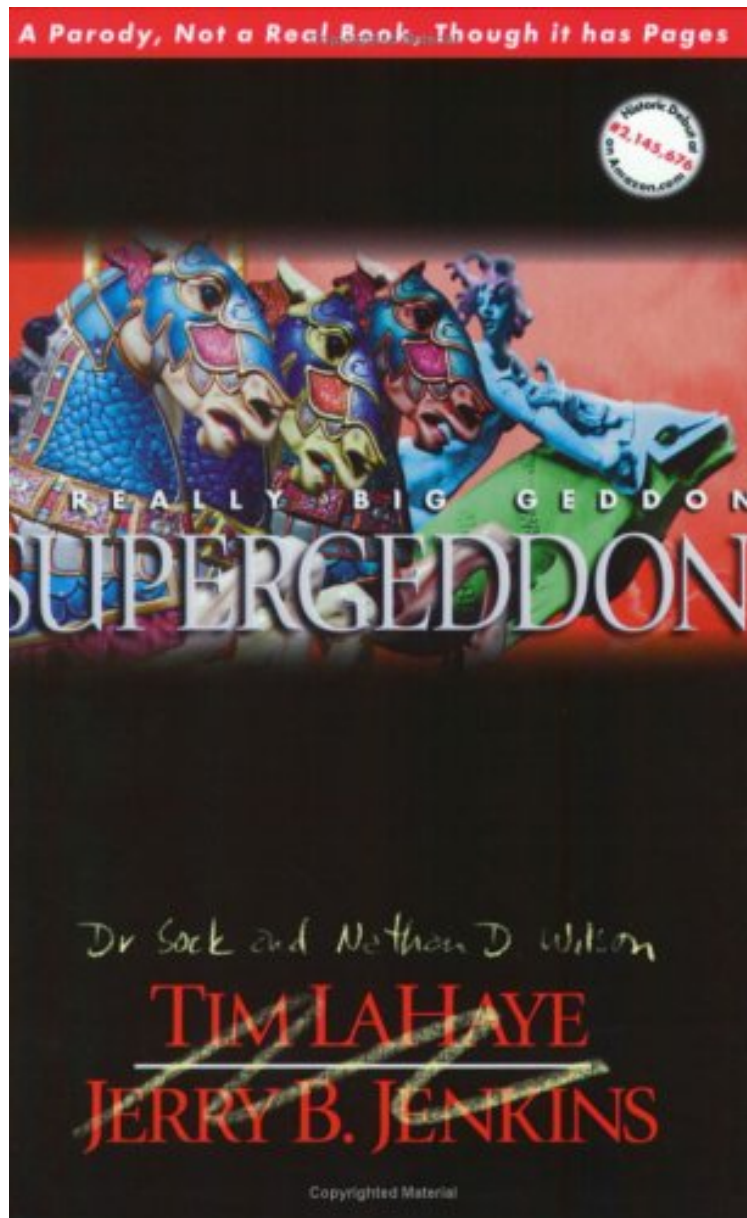


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Supergeddon: A Really Big Geddon (Upturned Table Parody Series)

Nathan Wilson, Dr, Dr Sock

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Nathan Wilson, Dr, Dr Sock : Supergeddon: A Really Big Geddon (Upturned Table Parody Series) before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Supergeddon: A Really Big Geddon (Upturned Table Parody Series):

10 of 10 people found the following review helpful. Not as enthusiastic about this one...By The ActorThis book is OK,

but is not as good as the first book ("Right Behind"). Don't get me wrong, the things he parodied in this seemed very relevant to what needed to be parodied, and the book definitely had its funny moments and good jokes, but it just didn't seem to flow as well as the first one. The jokes seemed a little more forced, and the book seemed to try too hard in places, and to go for some "cheap laughs." Theologically and ideologically, it didn't seem to say all that much that hadn't been said in the first book (it is a parody of a lot of the same stuff). With that said though, I still think it is worth reading. As I said above, many of the things he parodied DO need to be parodied, and this book definitely has its funny moments. One scene, for example, jokes about how often the "Left Behind" paradigm (which has been around for a long time - John Darby, who lived from 1800 - 1882, is considered to be the "father of modern dispensationalism," and the 1917 Scofield Reference Notes helped to popularize many of "Left Behind"'s ideas. In fact, based on what I have read, "Left Behind" is pretty classic Scofield Reference Notes eschatology) has been wrong - to paraphrase the book, people have been predicting the end for centuries. I am guessing that the book would have been funnier if the novelty of his concepts hadn't "worn off" in the first book; I think one of the things that made the first book really funny was the element of surprise, which he didn't have the advantage of in this book. In conclusion, this book was definitely worth reading, but I cannot recommend it with as much enthusiasm as I recommend the first one.

21 of 22 people found the following review helpful. Great follow up to the original parody

By Robert C. Hamilton

Supergeddon is Nathan Wilson's sequel to his previous parody, Right Behind. The books mock specific details in the Left Behind series, while also making stabs at the general ethos of end-times hysteria and Evangelical weak-mindedness. Wilson-- who is an Evangelical himself--has a bizarre and remarkably fertile imagination. Coupled with an ability to think up some perfectly deadpan one-liners, this makes for some excellent parodies. The writing style is intentionally bad, and those of us who find Christian fiction in general to be severely wanting can get an excellent laugh out of this--the Christian Writers' Guild is hit especially hard!

The only reason I rate this book four stars is because it doesn't seem to reach the heights of Right Behind. Where Right Behind was effortless, Supergeddon occasionally strains for effect; the meta-narrative sections are more intrusive. The reasons may be personal: I read the original Left Behind, but have not read Armageddon. In that case, this sequel may seem much funnier. All in all, an excellent offering from Wilson and Dr. Sock (and it intimates that a third and concluding parody may be coming!). If you, like me, are appalled at the state of Evangelical fiction, or just want a good laugh at the expense of some juvenile prophecy thrillers, read Supergeddon-- and don't miss the prequel!

17 of 19 people found the following review helpful. The Satire Continues

By Joshua M. Clark

This is Nathan Wilson's second parody of Tim LaHaye and Jerry Jenkins' Left Behind series. His first, _Right Behind_, was a dynamite bundle of fun and laughs, offering a satirical look at some problems with the thinking and writing behind the Left Behind series. The chuckling continues in _Supergeddon_. While it didn't have me clutching my sides quite as much as Wilson's first, it's still a great read. Good stuff.

Darkness fell swiftly on Tetra. It wasn't anything special. It was just night. But it was dark. Stars were sneaking in and out of a couple desert clouds. The bullhorn slept, and s'moring had begun around a few thousand campfires. But there was one tent, the tent where the leaders met, that had no campfire in front of it. Nor was anyone inside it. At least not anyone other than Randy Jarvis, the Antichrist. He had been laid on the table in the middle of the tent for examination by the leaders. When they had all been convinced that he was actually the Antichrist, and Buford had been reprimanded for making him slip at the pool, the Antichrist had been shoved into a large plastic bag and left on the table. That plastic bag, full of evil, on the table, in the middle of the tent, now stirred. Was it a breeze? Was it some evil thing come with the darkness? Something was afoot. The bag now did more than stir. It jerked and lurched, it quaked and snapped, but there was no wind in the tent. Then the bag fell off the table on to the fake sheep skin rug and stopped. But not for long. It wasn't jerking now, it was expanding, stretching, growing thinner. A tear opened at the top and out came four fingers, followed by a hand. Then another hand. Both were followed by arms. A head emerged, slowly and painfully, wrapped in cloth. Before long the entire body crawled its way out, a body wearing nothing but its own flesh and a red Speedo. "Mother?" it said. "Mother, are you there?" And then, exhausted, it collapsed into a deep sleep.

About the Author

Nathan D. Wilson received his M.A. from St. John's College, after doing a year's time at Liberty University graduate school (mother to the stillborn Tim LaHaye School of Prophecy). Nate is the managing editor of Credenda/Agenda magazine and an instructor at New St. Andrews College, Moscow, Idaho. Dr. Sock is a lonely cotton-polyester widower with two orangey-red stripes and one orangey-yellow. He has made a name for himself as a terrific scholar among evangelicals for always thinking that the world is about to end. He recently received a doctorate from a reputable online institution after completing the tape series, I Wish We'd All Been Ready: Bringing in Them Endtime Doggies.