



The Tasmanian Babes Fiasco

John Birmingham

[Download now](#)

[Read Online](#) ➔

The Tasmanian Babes Fiasco

John Birmingham

The Tasmanian Babes Fiasco John Birmingham

The flatmates at York Street are broke and desperate, so they take in a new guy despite the Celine Dion albums and the hoardes of fluffy stuffed animals. Soon he goes missing, with half the household possessions and all the rent. The flatmates have one week to sober up, find two thousand dollars and catch the runaway before Pauline Hansen, the federal government, assorted cops and crims, their landlord and some very angry lesbians tear their house down and stomp them to jelly.

The Tasmanian Babes Fiasco Details

Date : Published 1997 by Duffy & Snellgrove (first published September 1st 1996)

ISBN : 9781875989188

Author : John Birmingham

Format : Paperback 375 pages

Genre : Fiction, Humor, Cultural, Australia

 [Download The Tasmanian Babes Fiasco ...pdf](#)

 [Read Online The Tasmanian Babes Fiasco ...pdf](#)

Download and Read Free Online The Tasmanian Babes Fiasco John Birmingham

From Reader Review The Tasmanian Babes Fiasco for online ebook

Ollie says

This novel was a strange disappointment. It started out full of promise, with a cast of characters rich with comic potential, but soon descended into very self-satisfied lazy writing and a whole load of uninteresting back story that had me give it up around page 107. Watch out Douglas Coupland, you've got competition!

A large group of young people from various backgrounds share a house in Brisbane. When one of the roommates steals the rent money, it's up to the rest of the roommates to figure out where he might be, leading them on an investigation into the previous houseshares he belonged to. Because it's a sequel, the narrator many times asks the reader to remember so-and-so from the previous book and then uses that as the basis for some new character's description. Dialogue is often pointless and unnecessary and characters are barely sketched out and mostly indistinguishable. There's a whole load of telling without much showing, and the dramatic tension seems to have disappeared with the rent money at the start of the story.

It's a shame really because I was hoping this novel would give me a little insight into Brisbane (where a good friend of mine has currently moved to) and its slacker culture. I'll just have to hope that one day another Brisbanite (?) writer will satisfy my curiosity.

Jane says

Fast paced about a week in the lives of young people sharing a rundown house in Brisbane, trying to stop themselves being evicted. Drugs, alcohol, sex and swearing feature a lot and definitely not one I would have chosen but Barney had read it and laughed a lot. Some quite amusing moments and some good writing.

Kylie W says

I loved this book. So much so that I took it with me when I moved to the UK as my link to home. Birmingham's book *He died with a falafel in his hand* was good, but felt just like a ramshackle collection of student household anecdotes rather than any kind of cohesive story. In fact, it felt like the back-of-a-napkin notes that matured into this wonderful colourful book.

Nathan says

Flatmates have their wealth nicked by a dodgy roommate. Have to embark on adventures to get the money back. Much drinking ensues.

Rated M for frequent drug use, coarse language and a little violence. 3/5

Fletcher says

This made me laugh my ass off at several points-

Kirila says

This book reminded me of those teenage/college movies, where everybody gets high and does stupid things. I am not a fan of those movies. And I wasn't a fan of the book. There were also a lot of Australian culture and life references, which I didn't get, as I am not from there. There were a few funny stories, but most of it felt chaotic and my thoughts were often wandering somewhere out of the story.

Alan Monteith says

Not a bad story, but, I struggled to get through this, as it didn't keep me as engaged as Birmingham's previous look into the joys of share house living. I much preferred, He Died with a Felafel in his Hand.

Shadow says

Very funny even if repetitive from some of the content from "He Died With a Felafel" in his hand, this is a truly brilliant book about the chaos and insanity of the early 90's Brisbane share house scene. the story just builds until the momentum it creates drags you along at break neck speed. Great read if you are after a good laugh.

Lennox Nicholson says

Although more substantial with a more traditional story arc, it's just not as good as Felafel. Dunno, maybe I set the expectation bar too high. Similar to the feeling I had after watching Prometheus.

C says

If you have spent any time around Australian university students, you may just be able to appreciate this riot of a book. Written in a mad, pot smoking, alcohol drinking overcrowded shared house of university students, it brings forward all the awful, odd, hilariously stupid, self-bound, nut bag characters. With a few central characters who are slightly grounded, the chaos and cyclone of mayhem that surrounds them is a hoot. I don't know if the personalities, political student enthusiasts, confrontations with the police, hairy lesbian characters, furious bikies and air-drying nudist hippies will make sense to readers who don't have experience/knowledge of Queensland university life. This book is on my "pickup for a familiar fun read" shelf.

Gen says

This book follows the hi-jinks of a group of sharehouse residents in their efforts to save themselves from

eviction and their house from demolition by yuppy developers, all with zero money to their names thanks to a former housemate who did a runner with all their cash and committed enough fraud to get everyone's centrelink payments cut off. I probably enjoyed He Died With a Felafel in His Hand a bit more, even if this one does have more of a solid storyline. It was fun but some of the humour is a bit gross, perhaps because the book is from a guy's perspective, and it's definitely a bit dated. There's a lot of negative references to lefties who I guess were considered a bit more extreme in the past but whilst you still get some extremists nowadays being a lefty basically just makes you a decent human being.

Nerida Hart says

once again, provided the inward chuckles, however i dont think it is anywhere near as good as felafel. i just like the random little stories in that a bit better. still a good easy fun read none-the-less

Flora says

I enjoyed this one even more than Falafel.

Reading Birmingham's stuff feels less like reading a book and more like being told a (possibly embellished) boozy story by your mate who you wish you got to hang out with more often. It's Australian in a relatable way rather than a gumtrees and native birds way. After reading one of his books, everything else seems pretentious and contrived.

Jacobmartin says

The Tasmanian Babes Fiasco is a book by John Birmingham which is the sequel to his previous book He Died With A Felafel In His Hand - available in both a book version and a comic book edition - but Tasmanian Babes is at this point book form only.

With some prior knowledge to the details of Felafel from the Comic Edition, I'm sort of aware of the characters that reappear in this sequel. Some of the faces are entirely new, like Missy the Malaysian party girl, Jordan the moocher who steals all of JB's household's stuff, and Stace who's a photographer in training.

Let me tell you, this is a fun read but make no mistake, this is a hard-hitting, brutal book. Unlike Fear and Loathing in Las Vegas which the style of JB's writing is inspired by, there's some definite hard-looks at what the characters have done with their lives living like this for so long. The book consists of a week in JB's shared house, peppered with stories and anecdotes shared by other housemates of people JB got the permission of to use parts of their stories in this novel with the names changed.

It's a fun read, at least until you get to the Generation X angst which can be a bit off putting for younger readers who aren't in the Gen X mindset. This Aussie tale chronicles both Left and Right wing politics down under, the visage of Pauline Hanson on a billboard is characterised in a way that any real characterisation of the woman herself would be slander probably. It documents a very strange time in Australian history, when racism was rife but the Left in their compensation for this were just as bad at forcing their beliefs on people. The descriptions of the chaos that ensues are amazing - no doubt some of the best tone and atmosphere I've read in a book in a long time.

I'd recommend it. My copy was signed by John Birmingham via my brother's girlfriend who works in a bookshop JB frequents.
