



6 Sick Hipsters

Rayo Casablanca

[Download now](#)

[Read Online](#) 

6 Sick Hipsters

Rayo Casablanca

6 Sick Hipsters Rayo Casablanca

In this hilarious, frenetic, adrenalin-charged debut, Rayo Casablanca does for modern day Williamsburg, Brooklyn, what Bret Easton Ellis's *Less than Zero* did for '80s L.A.--but with a knowing grin and a far cooler soundtrack. . . Williamsburg, Brooklyn, is the center of the hipster universe, and the members of the Whole Sick Crew are its shining stars. The gang includes Wolfgang, a heavy metal musician and high school guidance counselor who supplies coke to his charges; Rad, a doctor obsessed with obscure new wave songs who has a bad habit of cutting himself when he's stressed; Beth Ann, the neighborhood's queen knitter who's slowly going blind and Harrison, a museum curator moonlighting as a writer of highly prized porn. Collectively, they're the arbiters of taste for every vinyl-loving, Gap-spurning, thrift store regular in town. But lately someone has been laying waste to Brooklyn's uber-hipsters, dispatching them in gruesome fashion.

The cops are dragging their heels, but the Whole Sick Crew knows that a serial killer dubbed Doctor Jeep is responsible. They have a plan to stop him--and it's about to go spectacularly awry. Before the week is over, they'll be up to their skinny-jeaned waists in mayhem, manipulation, contract killers, raw sewage, and murderous monkeys. Something is rotten in the state of Billyburg, and the last hipsters standing will discover just how rotten it really is. . ."

6 Sick Hipsters Details

Date : Published April 1st 2008 by Kensington

ISBN : 9780758222831

Author : Rayo Casablanca

Format : Paperback 288 pages

Genre : Fiction

 [Download 6 Sick Hipsters ...pdf](#)

 [Read Online 6 Sick Hipsters ...pdf](#)

Download and Read Free Online 6 Sick Hipsters Rayo Casablanca

From Reader Review 6 Sick Hipsters for online ebook

Douglas Castagna says

Someone is killing hipsters? Awesome! At least that is what I thought, it sounded like an interesting premise that carries through for about roughly two thirds of the book, then it gets weird and totally screws up any sense of realism that the book may have had. There is a conspiracy like plot that comes from out of nowhere that really hurts any credibility the author had in my opinion. It makes reading until the end painful and I was left wondering WTF was this all about.

Lindsey says

See my reviews at www.lvrj.com/blogs/booknook

Jen says

I think this book could have been really good. The premise is hilarious: a serial killer is bumping off hipsters. The hipsters are awesomely over the top - my favorite is Beth Ann, a feminist with a Chelsea haircut (in her case, bald except for bangs and side ringlets) who teaches a senior knitting class called Bitch Knit. She decides to blow the lid off of Coco Chanel holding up with a Nazi lover during WWII by knitting a sweater that says "Coco Chanel" with swastikas in the "o"s to make a statement, blow the lid off the scandal (when she wears it around New York, no one bats an eye - they're hard to shock).

But this is a guy-heavy story that devolves into a thriller about halfway through and doesn't quite work. The author obviously knows plenty about obscure music trivia and whatnot but that doesn't translate into good writing (though the palentologist's porn isn't bad!). And the gore was kind of a turn off, but then, I'm not edgy enough to like that shit. The reveal at the end was intriguing (and hilariously over the top) but didn't bring it home.

This sounds overly harsh. There are some nice turns of phrase:

"His face a tangled black melanoma of fury."

And funny (pov of comic book store guy):

"And he worried that the man holding the gun could read his thoughts. It was a ridiculous idea but in his trembling panic he imagined his thoughts were appearing in white comic book bubbles over his head. He tested the theory: Just shoot me, cocksucker.

Nothing happened.

Paul thought, Okay.

Nothing happened.

Paul spoke. 'Okay...'

And this assessment of hipsters by a gangster:

"You think that you shine brighter than every other cracker in this world and you've got enough pity for the black man to steal his hip. You catch my drift, right? I'm not interested in breaking down your fantasy world of cooler than this, cooler than that, but I will tell you all I don't believe in any of it. You can eat all the brown fucking rice you want and wear the fucking faggot ass girl's jeans, but you haven't convinced anyone but yourselves that you're important."

Irene says

This was so bad. I gave it 2 stars (one 2 more than it deserves) because I actually read it. One stars are only given to those books that I don't finish.

I could have written better narrative in the 9th Grade. In fact, I think I did. I better not get into it here because that will leave me more to talk about at book club.

** I'm actually taking one star back** Yes, it was THAT bad.

Jen Dent says

Good quick plane read. Funny since we'd been in Brooklyn for the week prior. Hipsterdom naturally alive and well. Interesting culture references abound, but it just seemed very sped up, not well paced, like it needed maybe another edit to be much stronger. Not to say I didn't like it, I liked some of the characters very much, they just seemed like "X Person likes this" and not much else and so as the sh*t hit the fan I had a hard time caring if even main characters lives were threatened. Oh well.

Bethany says

Over the top, terribly cliché (especially given how hip it's supposed to be), gratuitous and ineffectual violence. I could not have cared less about ANY of the characters. I found it a completely unbelievable plot. If the pretention was intentional, it was poorly done. What a waste of \$15 and my reading time. But it was definitely an experience.

Lauren says

If I could give it 2 1/2 stars I would, but I have to stick with 2 mainly because I have no desire to ever read this book again. While I was interested enough to finish the story (thus the desire for a 1/2) and I didn't hate reading it, the characters were somewhat ridiculous and had neither the witty humor nor the sympathetic backgrounds to make up for this. If it was supposed to be funny it wasn't and if it was supposed to be compelling commentary nothing worthwhile came up until the last 10 pages, by which point I could care less. The ideas were not original nor were they presented in a manner that would make me care. There was

hardly any background on the characters and Casablanca succeeded in making me completely unattached to any of them, whether that was the goal or not.

It's not that it was ridiculous and I prefer realism, it's that he didn't make it good enough to warrant it being so out there. If you're going to take me somewhere that comes from complete paranoia and conspiracy theory suspicion, then you better follow through with a really great story and convincing argument. Or at least have characters that are amusing so I don't care about how out there the story is.

Why? That's what I am left with at the end of this book. Ok, now that that's over...why?? Why do I care? I don't. Thus, 2 stars.

Alex says

'tis a hard boiled cartoon, and like most good cartoons, there's more depth to it than smug self references. What did Bugs Bunny teach you about the world?

Zach says

I have an old, well-worn daydream in which I win big bucks on a quiz show where all the questions are about 4ad records. This book features a scene where a musician cheats death by knowing both of Bernard Sumner's other last names, thereby surviving a postpunk trivia quiz administered by a serial killer. *Sold*.

3.5 stars, really. (My normal policy is to round down, but the author's an old friend of mine. So there.)

Olivia says

Got this book in the mail, pre-pub, from the Bonnie G in the AZ, who works in the "voted #1 bookstore in America."

I don't read much contemporary fiction so I picked this book up judged it by it's cover and first page full of fashion, music and pop culture references, and said "meh" Where is my soulful Maya autobio, where is my epic text of world history: Tragedy and Hope?

I'm now had by the throat by Rayo Casablanca and the Williamsburg Brooklyn hipsters/killers/victims! I literally started reading this book about sick people while I was sick. I stood up in the bathroom at 3pm for about 1 hour; it was only this kind of fluff lit I could stomach in my painful state. And it helped me through my time of need!

It's an absurd murder mystery, another genre I am not so familiar with. Complete with parentologist porn, Holocaust history, fashion statements getting lost, and sexy, real and snarky characters with obscure jobs and quarter life angst philosophizing on relationships and death. I now read the racy, dirty scenes on the Orange Line on my commute instead of the Metro.

Here's a clip--

Solange a Russian stripper/mathematician says to her lover Beth Ann, a hipster knitter who is going blind, "The meaning of life is being watched. That's what it's all about. That simple really."
(think about this)

I brought "6 Sick Hipsters" to my health care job. People have been laughing at it, though it has nothing to do with the fact that Massachusetts hipsters will opt to take the tax penalty instead of signing up for the insurance mandate.

Review to be continued.

Or will it?

Noah says

File under "beach reading" or "get excited for your trip to NYC reading" and go into it with a good attitude. Casablanca provides some great characters, some snippets of snappy Tom Robbins-esque theology and loads of obscure pop culture references that give the reader a chance on every page to feel all the more hip just for knowing the reference. The only two speed bumps to my enjoying this book more were the over-employment of profanity and the related issue of dialogue that would sound fine if I were watching it but for reading sounded contrived.

Bsampsom says

Interesting. The book illuminated the fatality of consumerism, capitalism, fads and all that jazz. His writing was pure poetry. The book was a wonderful pain. If you have outlandish thoughts about monkeys colonizing mars, this book is for you!

Chiara says

Sucks you in and spits you out with a headful of WTF just happened? Laughed out loud--the image of a savage baboon named Faggot was too funny. The premise? A fashionable serial killer picks off prominent characters among the hipster scenes. There's a fist full of cult classic films, music aficionados and trivia, and cooler-than-thou punks. Loved the immense amount of info packed in, liked the nostalgic undertones but had a hard time finishing the book for some reason.

Kerry says

Mostly this book just pissed me off. The plot was fairly ridiculous, the characters were unsympathetic, and there is NOBODY I know from Brooklyn who calls Williamsburg "Billburg", or "Billyburg". Really. It wasn't terribly written, but I wonder why it was written at all, except to serve as some sort of inside joke for Mr. Casablanca and his friends. And I wonder if Mr. Casablanca is actually a "hipster", or if he just wishes

he could have sat at their table in his high school cafeteria.

Basically, this book is just like most supposed "hipsters": not nearly as hip, intelligent, or amusing as it thinks it is....

Wendy says

The author sent this book to my husband to read and review on his culture website www.skullcull.wordpress.com -- He read it, reviewed it, and I put it on my to-read shelf on Good Reads.

I'm a commuter, which was pretty sucky considering it takes about 3 hours off your free time. A friend of mine turned me on to the fact that I have 3 kids and a husband at home and a full time job, and to look at the commute as "free time" and to bring a book.

I had just been sleeping before. But I decided to bring a book finally, and this is the one I chose. I figured it would take me a week or so, considering it is pretty thick.

Took me two days! I loved this book. It isn't for everyone, as you might have noticed by some of the bitchy reviews.

Let me tell you who this book is for:

comic book geeks, science nerds, hipsters, bill gates-ish nerds who grow up to be millionaires, hackers, slackers, poets, writers, cutters, gutter sluts, strippers, and people who know everything about at least one thing

the sex was good, the violence was great, the comedy was tongue in cheek, this was dark and brilliant.

i don't care what the fluffs say below, they're losers
