

Alleinstehender Psychopath sucht Gleichgesinnte

Jeff Strand

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Andrew Mayhem ist zurück - pleite, planlos und immer noch mit dem Hang, in skurril-makabre Abenteuer verstrickt zu werden. Diesmal zwingen ihn die Umstände, sich als Serienmörder auszugeben, um eine Gruppe von Psychopathen zu infiltrieren, die sich in einem abgeschiedenen Landhaus in Alaska zu einem Wochenende mit blutigen Spielen versammelt. Kann er die vorgesehenen Opfer rechtzeitig befreien - oder muss er an ihrem Ableben mitwirken, um das eigene Leben zu retten?

Alleinstehender Psychopath sucht Gleichgesinnte Details


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From Reader Review Alleinstehender Psychopath sucht Gleichgesinnte for online ebook

Aurumora says

Leseeindruck

Dieses ganze Buch kommt mir sehr surreal vor. Es war eine Aneinanderreihung unglaublicher Unglücksfälle und unglaublicher Dummheit. Mir fehlte bei allen Charakteren die Tiefe ... und die "Psychopaten", die Mödern kamen mir nicht wie solche vor. Mir fehlte der Hintergrund - morden aus Spaß okay - aber was macht daran denn Spaß? Es gibt überhaupt keine Präferenzen das jener oder dieserer Charakter etwas lieber oder weniger lieb mag.

Drei Gründe warum du dies trotzdem lesen solltest:

- dich interessiert ein mörderisches Gruselkabinett.
 - du magst es wenn es hauptsächlich um die bösen Taten der Bösewichte geht
 - du magst den Gedanken eines abgeschiedenen Hauses als Tatort
-

Cats of Ulthar February Weird Fiction says

Review of SINGLE WHITE PSYCHOPATH SEEKING SAME by Jeff Strand

This is the second horror/mystery in the Andrew Mayhem series about the feckless, not-quite-brilliant, often-irresponsible wants-to-be-a-private-detective-but-he's-no-Lew-Archer protagonist. Husband, father of two, Andrew has one best friend and very few work experiences. He does, however, have one supreme talent: he's always in the wrong place at the wrong time, or at least when he's in coffeeshops. Who knew?

This novel is quite a bit gorier in tone than the first, although since the first dealt with snuff films-to-order, that's a stretch. Andrew and Roger meet up, to their eventual dismay, with a private investigator who is just about as feckless as Andrew, and through him, several rampant psychopaths, two of whom (a married couple) own an Alaskan estate at which they and their sadistic friends practice their favourite games: the slow road to death. Andrew is supposed to be a serial killer himself, but he is soon found out, and subjected to the designs of the five psychopaths-in-residence, as is Roger, whom they have added to their "prisoner" compound.

Difficult as it is to imagine, author Strand's trademark humour is here as always to leaven the horrendous nature of the storyline, and yes, we have character delineation as well. Seems somewhere in their abyss, even psychopaths can find some sort of fellow feeling. So, not recommended for the faint of heart, but if you like your horror on the extreme side, with plenty of violence, gore, and threats of same, deeply seasoned with humour, and a first-person viewpoint in which the protagonist readily acknowledges his imperfections, go for this.

Stephen says

After **enjoying** Graverobbers Wanted, this **sequel** was a bit of a **steaming turd**. Not **Baby Rage** bad, but certainly **worthy** of a **scowl** from **Pissy the Penguin**.

I'm a fan of **Horromedies** (the movie Zombieland being a recent favorite), and I really liked the first Andrew Mayhem mystery, which admirably married light-hearted humor with extreme, gore-splattered horror. It's a tough thing to get right, but Graverobbers Wanted succeeded very well.

This story started off very well and I was really enjoying my reunion with Andrew, the lovable slacker, and his take-it-in-stride approach to life.

Sometimes you wake up in the morning and you just know it's going to be the kind of day where you end up tied to a chair in a filthy garage while a pair of tooth-deprived lunatics torment you with a chainsaw...I know it's what's inside that counts, but these guys were seriously ugly. And their combined breath could probably be used as a Drano substitute. The larger lunatic, whose tee shirt was decorated in a fashionable tobacco stain motif...

Great opening with a couple of psychotic, dentally-challenged hillbillies, and our boy quipping left and right.

I was happy.

Unfortunately, after a nice beginning, major cracks in the fun started to appear, and the story plummeted like Mel Gibson's popularity. The plot began feeling disjointed and tossed together, and suddenly had more logic gaps than a Charlie Sheen interview. In fact, most of my displeasure sprung from seeing our main character being thrown from one ridiculous situation to the next without even a half-hearted attempt at making it believable.

Don't get me wrong, I'm not looking for connect-the-dots logic or a forensic accounting of the plot details. Hell, this is a silly, comedic romp about serial killers...I get that. But suspension of disbelief is still a two way street, and the writing in this one just felt lazy, extremely lazy. I'm not okay with that.

At least try to make things plausible within the implausible framework of your story. That's your job, to entertain while keeping me from banging my head against the wall in irritated disbelief and crying foul.

Anyway, here's a quick plot plug:

PLOT SUMMARY:

After famously surviving the events of Graverobbers Wanted, Andrew is once again broke. It seems his financial advisor absconded with his book advance and fled the country with some bikini models. With bills piling up, Andrew reluctantly accepts a body-guarding gig. It doesn't turn out well, and Andrew's client, and five of her friends, end up decapitated, while Andrew is in the potty having a sit down.

These events bizarrely lead to Andrew impersonating a serial killer at a weekend serial killer "Fantasy Camp" in Alaska, where he must survive without actually having to kill any of the "victims" brought in as

entertainment.

You get the picture.

THOUGHTS:

Except for the comedy, which oscillates throughout between semi-chuckle and very funny, nothing else about the story works. Andrew's fellow "serial killers" are idiotic, and act more like college kids and extreme sport buffs than psychopaths. This was a huge miss, because truly terrifying killers would have added the right contrast to the comedy.

Instead, the horror elements are a real yawn that leave very little work for the comedy to do. These two attributes need to work in concert to be effective. They didn't and it wasn't.

The book still had some moments where it tried to rise above its shortcomings. For example, the following chapter opening late in the story is classic Andrew Mayhem, and had the potential to reignite my good wishes:

There I was, wearing nothing but boxer shorts with a revolver protruding from my waistband, totally covered with dirt, blood, and assorted corpse residue, a gory rib bone in one hand and Foster's martini in the other. Not the most attractive look, but not as embarrassing as my Prince phase.

That is what I was looking for. I like that. The tone is playful and perfect and was a step in the right direction to try and salvage the story.

Alas...the narrative quickly stumbled again and all reserves of slack on my end were soon exhausted...again.

Overall, there just wasn't enough of anything good to warrant a positive response from me. Too much headshaking, WTFing and groan-inducing plot developments. Given my fond feelings for book 1, and my general appreciation for this type of story, the fail here was pretty substantial.

However, I already own book 3 of the series, Casket For Sale: Only Used Once, and I intend to allow it to be the tie-breaker. Afterwards, we will see if this series is truly dead to me, or if this particular entry was just a clunky misfire.

For now...2.0 stars...and one unhappy camper.

Kaisersoze says

This books feels a lot like **Die Hard 2** insofar as I kept thinking to myself: *How does the same (type of) thing happen to the same guy twice?*

Single White Psychopath Seeks Same is a fairly silly book that you have to make the decision to just go along with early in the piece, because it's not meant to be taken seriously and any attempt to do so will only frustrate. But if you're the kind of reader who can get behind an everyday, "normal" individual with a strong wit getting himself and his best friend caught up in the clandestine dealings of a group of serial killers who have their own secret lair of torture and death, then this is the sequel for you!

For mine, things got a little too light-hearted given all that was going on. I kept wondering, for example, how Andrew and Roger were able to continue trading jokes and insults in the midst of almost certain death, and then I had to keep (mentally) smacking myself upside the head to remind myself that Strand was not looking to do anything but entertain, and this involved making jokes when no sane person would be able to string two words together ...

Anyway, at least Strand addressed the major issue I had with the first book in the series - making Andrew Mayhem's kids a convenient plot device whilst demonstrating how crap of a father he was - by effectively removing his kids from the narrative.

All in all, this one is a serviceable sequel to a decent opening book in the Andrew Mayhem series, but I still think Strand's later works are significantly better.

3 Crappy Best Friends for **Single White Psychopath Seeks Same**.

Robjr73 says

Well the good news is this book is short. I read the majority of this book in one sitting. This is book two of the Andrew Mayhem series. I looked back at my review of book one and I loved it. Funny, clever, scary and entertaining. That's my memory of book one. Book two isn't any of those four things. Okay I take that back. There were a couple of times that I chuckled out loud and for that I've given it two generous stars. But for the most part the jokes and dialogue seemed forced and weren't really that funny. The plot was absurd (the first book had an absurd plot too but was much better executed) and the characters felt flat. I'm disappointed. I recently read an 1100 page classic that required me to use my brain. I was hoping this book would be a kick back, turn your brain off and relax entertaining laugh out loud read like its predecessor. It wasn't. But I have other Strand books on my shelf that I'm hopeful will fulfill those needs in the future.

James says

I can't count how many times Andrew Mayhem had a gun pointed at him in this book yet he still got out of it. Talk about lucky. This is the luckiest mama jama around. I was glad to see that Mayhem finally grows some balls three quarters through this book and starts kicking people's asses. However, something about these books still seems "lite" to me. What I mean is even though people are getting be-headed and fatally wounded with darts, nothing seems dangerous or shocking enough. And Roger is still such a side-kick. He really needs his own moment to show that he's a real person. Roger is always baby-sitting Mayhem's kids, getting kidnapped, or running away from baddies. Come on, Roger. Anyways, it's a quick read and fun enough, but Jeff Strand has yet to blow me away with these Andrew Mayhem tales. That being said, this book was better than the first in the series, at least for me.

Laura says

I'm unsure how this book isnt well known..... An amazingly captivating story line with hilarious characters.

This book isnt for the faint hearted since it is about a bunch of killers having a lovely little sadistic club....

I love the sarcastic humour!!!!

Chris says

The Andrew Mayhem books deserve to be read out loud. I want to pull family members aside and read sections to them if only I wouldn't have to tolerate the "I am greatly disturbed that you find this so amusing" stares. To each his own, I guess.

The sequel to "Graverobbers Needed, No Experience Necessary", this picks up right where the first one left off and continues the fun. In fact, I liked this one even better for the rather elaborate plot that struck me as a sort of homage to James Bond movies with its numerous deadly games that our heroes must conquer.

As I mentioned above, this is the second in the Andrew Mayhem series and I plan on reading them all. I save them for when I want something fresh and fun---disembowelments, decapitations, and decaying corpses notwithstanding.

I highly recommend this one but read "Graverobbers" first if you haven't already.

Rebecca says

I enjoyed this book more than the first. Andrew and Roger have grown on me and I enjoy the twists and turns the story takes. If you are a fan of horror with plenty of humor I would highly recommend this series.

Annie says

Manchmal würde ich die Jeff Strand Bücher gerne jemandem laut vorlesen - mit Stimmen verstellen und Kleine-Mädchen-Kreischen. Kommt bestimmt gut.

Shadow Girl says

I haven't reviewed Graverobbers Wanted: No Experience Necessary, or SWP/SS, yet - because I haven't taken time to stop between books!

Andrew Mayhem is great, and I'm sad that there are only four to read :((plus the SS in Suckers).

I'll review these soon, plus Casket For Sale: Only Used Once (starting it tomorrow), and Lost Homicidal Maniac: (Answers to "Shirley"), (going to get it ASAP!)

WendyB says

Some funny moments but that's to be expected when it's a Jeff Strand novel. Somehow thought, the story just felt like it went on too long.

Cindy says

This second installment in the Andrew Mayhem series is just as good as the first although I do find it more dark and disturbing. Andrew becomes involved, in a somewhat convoluted way, with a group of serial killers. He is forced into posing as The Headhunter while at Looney Central, somewhere on the outskirts of Fairbanks, Alaska. It's a serial killer paradise - there's enough bizarre and demented gadgets to keep all of them amused - not to mention our hero in the midst of some rather tough dilemmas. At least this time he only has to worry about Roger - no worries about finding a babysitter. Will be digging into the third volume soon.

Adam Wilson says

Single White Psychopath Seeks Same is the second brilliant and hilarious Andrew Mayhem novel by Jeff Strand. A tiny bit of the charm of the first book wore off for me a bit in this one so I am only giving it four stars, but the puzzling blend of humor and horror is done just as well as the first in my opinion. If I had read this one first, I would have given it five stars. This book was, for me at least, quite a bit more serious than the first. There are so many situations in this book that are true horror gold that, no matter how many funny comments are surrounding them, they still should have an effect on the reader. The book contains a ton of survival games, just like the first book, but the blood and violence is even more intense. Mayhem goes through a far worse ordeal in this one including being buried alive with a rotting corpse. Also like the first novel, there were countless situations that left me wondering what would happen next without any ideas of my own. This book is impossible to predict for the most part and that is just one more reason why I loved it. I am going to read a book or two before reading the final book in the series but I will definitely get to it, probably within a couple days.

Lee says

Another zany adventure for Andrew Mayhem. I'm beginning to think only Jeff Strand can do a Gory & Giggles story, and make it work. Very fun read.
