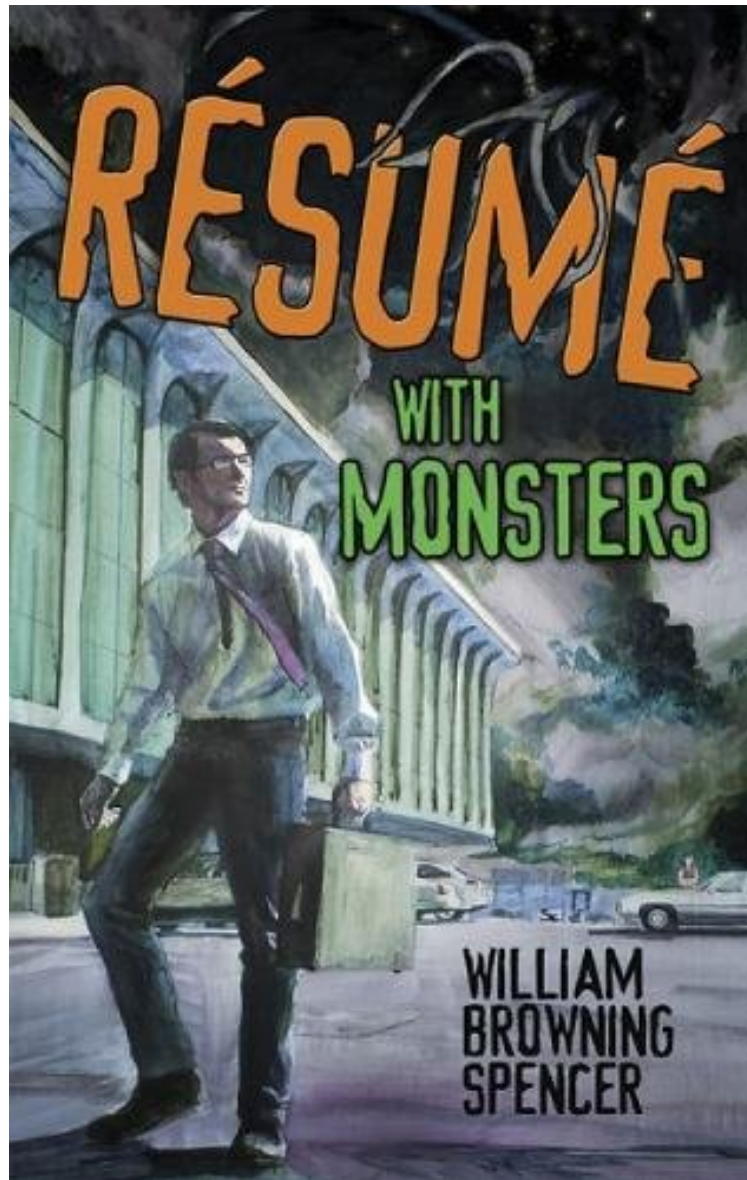


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## Résumé with Monsters (Dover Mystery, Detective, Ghost Stories and Other Fiction)

*William Browning Spencer*  
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#1953287 in Books 2014-02-20 2014-01-23Original language:EnglishPDF # 1 8.40 x .50 x 5.40l, .55 #File Name: 0486493253224 pages | File size: 19.Mb

**William Browning Spencer : Résumé with Monsters (Dover Mystery, Detective, Ghost Stories and Other Fiction)** before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Résumé with Monsters (Dover Mystery, Detective, Ghost Stories and Other Fiction):

0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. Great Cthulhu in a cubicleBy Alex StarkGreat Cthulhu in a

cubicle! William Browning Spencer is another undeservedly obscure writer, notwithstanding a name worthy of a romantic poet - although his output seems to have been limited to a few novels in the 1990's and elegant short stories from that decade to the next. Again he is a relatively recent addition to my fantasy top ten and I am still exploring his work, but his obscurity seems undeserved as he delightfully combines a playful comedic style and observational humor to fantasy themes. This is particularly so in my favorite (and winner of the International Horror Critics Guild Award for Best Novel in 1995), *Resume with Monsters*, which combines the Cthulhu Mythos with satire of the corporate cubicle drone workplace. It has a special resonance for those, like myself, who have always suspected a connection - nay unholy collusion! - between the soul-destroying corporate workplace and the soul-destroying dark entities of the Cthulhu Mythos. In *Resume with Monsters*, Philip Kenan may not be the most reliable narrator of his experience as a worker in dead-end office cubicle drone jobs - between bouts of therapy and his unrequited quest to win back his ex-girlfriend Amelia, although he saved her (and quite possibly the world) from something at their mutual previous employment (narrated as the *Doom That Came to MicroMeg*). Now he is routinely alert to signs of otherworldly incursions at his workplace, "signs of Cthulhu or Yog-Sothoth or his dread messenger Nyarlathotep, checking bathrooms for "hideous, disorientating graffiti from mad Alhrazed's *Necronomicon*" evoking those entities. And he is particularly alert to signs of altered states in his fellow employees, obvious signs that they had been changed into crypto-zombies, tools of management to open our world up to otherworldly invasion. Or perhaps he is simply lapsing into mental breakdown or outright insanity, symptoms of his obsession with H.P. Lovecraft's "monsters" (as both his therapist and his ex-girlfriend term them - his therapist noting that Lovecraft "was not in the pink of mental health"). An obsession that was born of his father's own obsessive narration to him of the stories of Lovecraft, identifying it with the 'System' - "Don't let the System eat your soul". An obsession that Philip Kenan tries to keep at bay by the equally obsessive emotional talisman of his own Lovecraftian novel, *The Despicable Quest*, which he has been constantly rewriting over twenty years until it has swollen to two thousand pages. Or perhaps both. Perhaps this madness is what allows him to see the things beyond this world but which still hunger for it - or it is a product of seeing things that the mind was never meant to see (or again perhaps both). As Kenan himself ruefully observes - "in the meantime, of course, he would have to hang on to his own reason... once you have gazed on the baleful visage of Yog-Sothoth, your own thoughts are forever suspect"... As I said, this novel had a special resonance for me from my own experience as a corporate cubicle drone, where I suspected that the mind-numbingly boring files simply could not exist for their own purpose but had to have a more substantial and sinister purpose in inducing a receptive state or lack of resistance to otherworldly invasion. After all, the business partners milked us for everything else - why not our very souls? Of course, I was too smart for them, as I simply didn't do my files... 0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. Massive novel condensed to a novella and you'll love every word. By Lori How did I not know about this author and his amazing writing? Thankfully I do now. By turns wry, sly, humorous and painful he is always observant, astute and able to pace and phrase his stories to perfection. Small details and big ideas combine for a most satisfying read. Buy it, read it, love it, you won't be disappointed. 0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. ... coworkers aren't corporate drones repeating buzzwords because they are boring.. By Larry E. Ramey Your coworkers aren't corporate drones repeating buzzwords because they are boring..... the do it because they are zombies controlled by the Dark Gods. Its an AWESOME book. Only problem was it was too short.

Philip Kenan does not appear to be the most reliable narrator. Obsessed with H. P. Lovecraft's Great Old Ones, he keeps malign cosmic entities at bay by constantly revising his novel, *The Despicable Quest*. While Philip's preoccupied with the monsters lurking behind every cubicle at his dead-end job, his exasperated girlfriend flees — heading straight into the horror that lies at the heart of the corporate world. William Browning Spencer's imaginative update on Lovecraft's Cthulhu Mythos offers a witty and wicked satire of office culture. This macabre masterpiece from one of America's foremost cult authors won the 1995 International Horror Critics Guild Award for Best Novel. "If Woody Allen had ever written a Cthulhu Mythos novel, it might have come out like this." — *The New York Review of Science Fiction* "An explosive story of menace, suspense, mystery, and love. Don't miss it." — Roger Zelazny Author William Browning Spencer is "a brilliant writer of fantasy who's also a very considerable serious novelist." — *Kirkus Reviews*