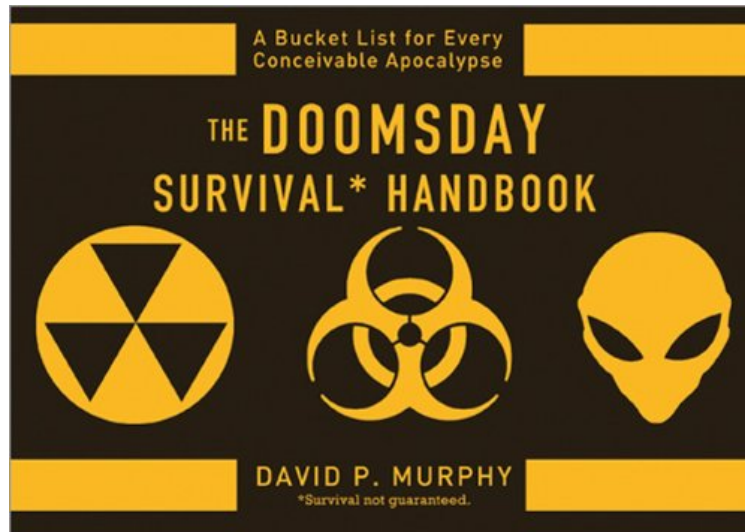


(Download) The Doomsday Survival Handbook: Bucket Lists for Every Conceivable Apocalypse

## The Doomsday Survival Handbook: Bucket Lists for Every Conceivable Apocalypse

David Murphy

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#902992 in Books David Murphy 2012-09-01 2012-09-01 Original language: English PDF # 1 7.00 x 5.00 x 1.001, .50 #File Name: 1402272235256 pages Doomsday Survival Handbook Bucket Lists for Every Conceivable Apocalypse | File size: 38.Mb

**David Murphy : The Doomsday Survival Handbook: Bucket Lists for Every Conceivable Apocalypse** before purchasing it in order to gauge whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised The Doomsday Survival Handbook: Bucket Lists for Every Conceivable Apocalypse:

1 of 1 people found the following review helpful. Must Have By East Coaster A perfect book to take on a road trip - whether bus or car or train or plane. You read this to your trip mate and you will arrive at your destination faster than a speeding bullet. It is awfully clever and oh so funny. Author Murphy offers up most every angle nearly imaginable on each doomsday option. It is funny from beginning to end. Beyond the road trip, this book is perfect for camping nites, toilet breaks, birthdays and anniversary presents; also a temporary cure for depression or a requirement for book group -especially for book group paired with a nice Zin. Free with the book is laughter and who doesn't need this. Buy it or Ebook it. Equally fulfilling. 0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. Wickedly Funny in a Terrifying Sort of Way By Zootie The Doomsday Survival Handbook is very, very funny! It contains more cataclysms than you ever could have imagined. While Doomsday is not one of my preoccupations, I was sucked right in to this little book and laughed out loud. Anyone with a sense of humor will get a big kick out of it, and it would make a great gift for your macabre friends. If you ever lie awake worrying about man-eating ponies or space spiders the size of Escalades, this book will prepare you for any and every apocalypse and more! Zootie 0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. Your Bedside Apocalypse Companion By Geeoff A bucketlist of bucketlists of how our world is going to go down and the mindset we're going to have to have to make the most of those last few moments. With the various ways he does all of us in and the depth and detail in each, Mr. Murphy obviously has too much time on his hands, but it reads like George Carlin, back from the dead. Murphy has a lot to say about getting taken down en masse by the grim reaper and he says it like your crazy uncle on a rant about government conspiracies.

It's The End Of The World...So Now What? It's a fact: in some form or another, Doomsday is upon us, and you need to be as ready as possible for any and every eventuality. Zombies? Bring 'em on! The Rapture? No problem! Yorggh, the Colossal Moronic Space Creature? Uh, not much can be done there. This book will help you separate the threat from the chaff with its handy dandy checklists and recommendations. While it is important to remember that survival is not guaranteed, this book will certainly\* improve your odds of survival. Discover How To Survive Anything, Including: An invasion of space spiders The return of dinosaurs Global warming Man-eating ponies The planet eater thing from Star Trek \*Certainty not guaranteed

About the Author David P. Murphy is a living, breathing guy, spending an excessive amount of quality time thinking and writing about zombies. He obtained his Ph.Z. from the prestigious Port-Au-Prince Capon Academy, and currently can be seen shambling about the Bay Area where he closely guards his brains. Excerpt. Reprinted by permission. All rights reserved. Introduction The first question regarding lists like these is usually: Why? That's reasonable enough. Simply put, many of us believe we were invincible and/or ageless, that we were immune to life's inevitable decline. Then, one day, something shifts and we find ourselves fawning over a handgun or paying closer attention to Rogaine ads. That's when it sinks in we experience our mortality for the first time. I'm here to tell you there will be an ending and most likely it won't come in a pleasant package. Unlike most people, I don't believe existence is going to vamp till cue. I know the end will arrive at my door at 2:00 a.m. like a needy relative looking to crash on my couch. One sparkling morning, the planet will awaken to horrific news. The multiple news reports will be dire and offer up a spectacle that's pure Independence Day, but with nowhere near its budget for proper effects. And sadly, without Vivica Fox. It Was the Worst of Times and Then It Got Worsener. You don't need me to tell you that we live in fearful times. There's not a day goes by that I'm not huddled in a corner of my basement for a short spell because of something I thought I heard on the news. It's more than this writer can take, and the crap, in fact, has been scared out of me. Between the giant asteroid, killer flu, chemtrails, and the upcoming robot invasion, the world's taken a running jump onto the Slip-n-Slide of madness. As a result, the hammers come down. Looking Up the Futures Skirt. When I do get freaked out, one of the ways I comfort myself is I attempt to see what tomorrow will bring and figure out how best to counteract or cope with such circumstances. No doubt this has to do with my continued fascination with my childhood hero, Nostradamus. Now there was a guy who set the bar for peeking into the future, even when his pre-teen skills were limited to accurately predicting what the school cafeteria was serving for lunch the next day. (Note: I possess a complete set of vintage Nostradamus trading cards in mint condition. Eat your hearts out, fanboys!) When I was a young buck poring over Nostradamus's work, I remember thinking, What if we could take each potential apocalypse and provide suggestions to help the victims and/or survivors? In certain cases, the ideas would be about how to best ride out the disaster and, in rare circumstances, how to go out in a blaze of glory. I'm proud to say this is precisely what we've done with this book. In case you hadn't noticed by now, the concept behind these lists differs dramatically from your standard bucket list fare. Here, you'll see none of those humdrum climb Mount Everest or find a way to meet Nancy Grace sorts of goals. No, these are about ensuring your continued existence. Achieving your ambitions will never happen if you're dead. Right? First things first. We believe these lists will help you maintain your focus during the unavoidable global chaos. With these at hand, you'll find comfort and be able to keep your composure while others lose their shit. Our? We? Have You Got a Tapeworm or What? I say we because these lists are not mine alone. I'm lucky to have staffers who assisted me in assembling The Lists. We spent valuable time on this while waiting on hold to bitch at the cable company because that \$3.59 credit still hasn't shown up on the latest statement or while Xbox Live was off-line yet again. We think we've covered most every probable day of reckoning. We've even included a few of the lesser and/or more obscure Judgment Days, such as a lethal Hasselhoff jingle, the appearance of Galactus, and the dreaded man-eating ponies. No situation was spared, except The Situation, whose star is fading and did not make the cut. I wish I would have had Lists such as these when I went through the Northridge Quake of 1994. Perhaps I would've been better able to endure the humiliation of my apartment building being red-tagged, leaving me incapable of facing my socialite friends for weeks. Instead, I spent the first few days hyperventilating under the futon with four cats, attempting to elude the imagined gangs of looters. By the Way, What's with the Format of These Lists? And Whos the Hot Skeleton Chick? Please stop skipping around the book. The Lists are broken up into five parts: The Sacred, The Cosmic, The Invasions, The Man-Made, and The Naturally Occurring. With each disaster, you'll find a handy synopsis of how it will unfold, how long it will last, the percentage of the populace affected, and a List of suggestions instructing the reader how to deal with said disaster. (Let's face it there's not much to be done in some of these cases hence, fewer nuggets of advice.) We're also proud to introduce our spokesmodel for The Lists, The Grim Reapress. That's correct, the Specter of Death gave itself a major makeover and is now sporting a steamy new look (and wardrobe) that better suits our current society. The Reapress will rate each doomsday from zero to ten, ten being the best for her and the worst for us and offer up her unique perspective. Welcome aboard, G. R.! I Can Take Whatever Life Throws at Me. Admittedly, these lists may not be for everyone. Perhaps you're one of those hardcore individuals who will throw him- or herself into the apocalyptic fray in a fearless Will Smith-like manner. Bully for you. Most of us at The Lists (the team that's helping to bring you this book) aren't like you and we believe most people are like us happy

to have instructions to follow in an emergency. We dont want to be improvising our way up the I-5, trying to get to our corporate panic vault before the Planet Eater arrives. Personally, Im not a guy whos capable of going into the woods naked and coming out three days later in a fabulous hand-sewn beaver suit. Nor would I be smoking a cigar rolled from wild tobacco and carrying a satchel full of freshly carved venison steaks. In other words, I need all the help I can get. And I bet you do too, or you wouldnt still be reading this disaster of an intro. All Right, We Get the Idea Youre a Wuss. Heres my take: Keep your eyes on the skies, follow the news as needed, and when the Shinola truly hits the fan, hang on to this book. By having it at the ready and cross-referencing whichever manner of awful arrives, youll have a honey do list thatll keep you calm. That along with the Xanax. On behalf of myself and everyone at The Lists, happy endings to all and to all a good night. Skeeter bless! David P. Murphy Frazier Park Panic Vault Hunkered down in the twenty-first century