



The Red Mohawk

Anonymous

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The new book from the anonymous author of the international bestselling Bourbon Kid series. Everything seems peaceful in the small town of B Movie Hell until a mysterious serial killer in a skull mask topped with a red mohawk shows up and starts butchering the locals. Government agents Jack Munson and Milena Fonseca are sent to track down and eliminate the masked psychopath. But as they soon discover, the residents of B Movie Hell don't want their help. This is a town like no other, and the locals have many dark secrets.... Already a hit in France and Germany and with film rights optioned by Tobey Maguire's Material Pictures and Alexandra Milchan (exec producer - The Wolf of Wall Street), The Red Mohawk is a fun, outrageous and bloody thriller full of cinematic references and homages to many cult movies. An explosive cocktail of delirious humour and suspense - Stephane Loignon, Le Parisien magazine."

The Red Mohawk Details

Date : Published May 12th 2015 by Black Shadow Press (first published May 8th 2015)

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Author : Anonymous

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Genre : Horror, Thriller, Fiction

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From Reader Review The Red Mohawk for online ebook

Kaisersoze says

There's an awful lot of 5 star reviews for this one out there, so I had to check out this tale of a masked killer wading through the town of B-Movie Hell (heh) in an apparently random killing spree. Said killer is pursued by two FBI agents, who know more about his origins than anyone, but who still don't know *enough* ...

It's a pretty straight forward set up, though author Anonymous - which feels like a massive marketing ploy - has fun twisting the narrative to fit with his skewed perspective of a world in which a rich prick can buy a town and re-name it anything he wants, have everyone of consequence in the town working for him, and proceed to objectify women to a ludicrously moustache-twirling degree. I mean, this is the type of character who at one point actually refers to his employees as "henchmen". He also seems to need a BJ every 15 minutes from one of the dancers at his club called The Beaver Palace.

The Red Mohawk is also quite violent. Anonymous does not skimp on detailing the arterial sprays of blood caused by a meat cleaver, or the damage bullets do, especially when fired from dual uzis. So if sleaze and violence are your thing - think a throwback to exploitation films of the '70s - you'll probably have at least a reasonable time with this.

For mine, this was just okay. I liked certain aspects, including a mid-book shock I did not see coming, and tolerated others. At still other times, it all got a bit a silly and ridiculous for me, especially when it came to Mr Ultra-Sleaze-Ball-Beaver-Palace-owner. The twists in the plot are all fine, though they all centre around a large bit of dodgy logic I simply could not understand: (view spoiler)

The writing is nothing special. It's simple and easy to consume, if overly repetitive at times. Not bad enough to take your name off the title of the book, but nothing to be sending to literary agents around the world either.

In sum, **The Red Mohawk** is unlikely to win any major awards, but it is likely to entertain, if only in that uncomfortable "What did I just read?" kind of way. That said, it's been optioned to be made into a film, so what do I know? Check it out for yourself.

3 Parties Below the Waistline for **The Red Mohawk**.

Heather *Awkward Queen and Unicorn Twin* says

This wasn't a well-written book, or even formatted well. The indentations were all over the place. Random crap that didn't need to be italicized was italicized. Song names are supposed to have quotes around them.

One thing that really bugs me is when British people write books set in America, or vice versa, and don't get the vernacular right. Like, an American would probably just say "could have" instead of "could have done." Or we'd more likely say "Do I have a flat?" instead of "Have I got a flat?" And it would be "tire," not "tyre."

Although it was horror, it was more darkly funny than scary (that's not necessarily a bad thing). This book did have a plot, but there wasn't really any meat. There was barely any character development. The main characters didn't seem as smart as they were supposed to be.

Despite the book's flaws, however, it was very readable and entertaining. Nothing like some lighthearted, bloody fun.

I received a copy of the book via Netgalley in exchange for an honest review.

Ellen Gail says

The cover reminds me of a boy who asked me out in the 7th grade. The dyed mohawk, cavernous nostrils, right down to the unnerving focus on you while he waits for an answer, but I don't know Jamie, I'm 12, I have to ask my mom if I can go to the movies with you this weekend.

Then again, it's free. I like free!

Yzabel Ginsberg says

[I received a copy through NetGalley, in exchange for an honest review.]

An entertaining novel, one that follows closely in the footsteps of a (bad) slasher movie, indeed—so I would advise to read it as a parody, and not take it too seriously, even though it deals with a serial killer and, well, plenty of dead people. It's full of references to 70s and 80s movies and music, of tropes constantly played upon (the FBI agent with a bottle problem, the small town setting with its lot of people all knowing *something*, the serial killer escaped from an asylum...), and there's no doubt that this could be easily turned into a movie as well, since its format is basically the same.

There's lots of humour, lots of gore as well, and action of the cheesy type, that made me snicker on a regular basis. The characters are mostly stereotypes, obviously, but at least everybody gets their share of it: even though at first, I thought "my, the women are all underdogs here", the guys don't fare better, and end up the same way. The asylum part was definitely funny in a sort of gross way, as doubt was sown as to who was actually running it, and a certain FBI agent decided to show an inmate who was the boss. It's... special, but it still made me laugh.

There *is* a plot, too, in spite of the apparent whatever-goes road the story takes at first. It's not just random killing here and there. The Red Mohawk does have a plan and an objective, and let's say there's method to his madness.

An issue for me—which may have been an issue with my copy, but is perhaps still in the published book—was the half-done editing. I noticed too many mistakes and typos (affect instead of effect, grammar mistakes, repetitive expressions) that kept pulling me out of the story. While I enjoyed the latter, the writing style itself wasn't that great. Also, the story seemed to peter out a little by the end, as if it was being rushed to its conclusion.

Nevertheless, in spite of the issues in style and editing, this novel provided me with a hefty dose of fun. 3.5 stars out of 5.

FabulousRaye says

I received an e-copy of this book from Netgalley for review purposes.

I super-liked this. It's thrilling and exciting story about the weird, closed off town of B Movie Hell being terrorized by a masked murderer known as the Red Mohawk.

The Red Mohawk isn't a typical escaped mental patient type of murderer, and he isn't just randomly targeting victims.

Jack Munson- a drunken almost former government agent and his new, no-nonsense partner Milena Fonsca are sent to B Movie Hell to get the Red Mohawk. They know more then they let on. During their trip, they're thwarted by the "good" citizens of the town. They also have to deal with the very rich town owner of the town and local brothel Silvio Mellencamp.

There's something up with the sweet, naive, Dirty Dancing loving prostitute, Baby. She's not let out of the brothel without a bodyguard. Why is everyone so protective-and not in a good way-about her?

?Lynn? says

Just bought this before the price went up. Can't wait to start it!

Shelby *trains flying monkeys* says

I'm giving a cheesy horror book all the stars!

I totally cheated my buddy readers, Sh3lly, Kelly, and Ed on this one. I didn't wait on them. I inhaled the book! Sorry, not sorry.

You have a little po-dunk town named B Movie Hell. Named so because a big city movie producer (Porn movies) comes to town. He doesn't like the previous town name so he talks the folks into changing it. He supplies the money so they go along with it. He also happens to own The Beaver Palace.

Then a guy wearing a red leather jacket and yellow mask with a red mohawk shows up. With a meat cleaver.

Stuff starts to hit the fan. People are losing their heads every which way.

You have one of the hookers named Baby involved. Baby has a touch of Dirty Dancing mania.

Two FBI agents...who are so undercover that if they die no one will know that they were ever there.

I can't go all spoilery. But this book for me totally rocked. My horror has to have a bit of a plot, this one does. Plus 80's music, rednecks cross dressing as Supergirl, a town king pin, and a scene with a deodorant that was just beyond my imagination. Pure goodness.

Now I wish GR had the ability to add a sound-track. Because this book had one.

Koeur says

<https://koeur.wordpress.com/2015/06/1...>

Publisher: Black Shadow

Publishing Date: May 2015

ISBN: 9780993257704

Genre: Mystery/Thriller

Rating: 4.7/5

Publisher Description: Everything seems peaceful in the small town of B Movie Hell until a mysterious serial killer in a skull mask topped with a red mohawk shows up and starts butchering the locals. Government agents Jack Munson and Milena Fonseca are sent to track down and eliminate the masked psychopath. But as they soon discover, the residents of B Movie Hell don't want their help. This is a town like no other, and the locals have many dark secrets....

Review: Jack Munson aint drunk, he's just drinkin'. (Chorus) "But you're so high!!". Amongst this dysfunctional denial lies the cunning and skill of a CIA type spook who makes problems vanish and boy do they have a problem in the form of a maniacal serial killing machine. I really can't say too much about the story line as it is fairly entrenched from start to finish. The characters are memorable and are built along with the fast pace. The world building is superb.

Wow, what a fun ride. That town had it comin'.....

??? 2.? says

Wealthy, retired, porn producer, Silvio Mellencamp, has the world on a string. He's found himself an isolated, backwoods, little town, where he's able to put all that vast wealth to good use. Buying up all the local businesses and altering the buildings to resemble some of his favorite movie locales. He's even purchased the town naming right, which he dubs "B Movie Hell." He's set up shop at his very own brothel, where he's serviced day & night, by a stable of ~~slaves~~ whores. His last order of business is to bribe all the local cops, and establish himself as the Kingpin. Life is pretty damn sweet here in B Movie Hell, right up until the day a masked psychopath arrives, and starts chopping off heads!

If you're envisioning the setup to a cheesy slasher movie, you'd be on the right track. Throw in an excessive amount of crude and lewd scenes, and you'll have a good idea of what to expect. I typically read for plot and have no problem overlooking some minor errors. Everything here though, is just so shoddy it makes it rather difficult to ignore, and the writing is so simplistic you can speed read or skim huge sections without missing a beat. Sprinkle in cringe-worthy dialog, and paper-thin characters, and what you're left with is a book so stupid you may lose brain cells just perusing the contents.

I will; however, readily admit to having enjoyed the masked lunatic, although he's a bit like a jack in the box. Nearly every scene he's in begins the same way. The music cranks up, the anticipation builds, then out pops the Red Mohawk with cleaver in hand, ready to trim a little fat off the bone!

A Few other aggravations:

1) The setting here is clearly rural America, yet you can't help but notice some of the phraseology is obviously British. That's one of those elements that pull me right out of the story and something which could have been easily remedied. *Scarpered quick-sharp*? What does that even mean? I've never heard that before in my life, and over here in America we use the term "*asphalt*" not "*tarmac*" and it's "*tires*" not "*tyres*." This sort of thing happens throughout, and is quite noticeable when compared to all the excellent Hicklit I've read recently.

2) Did we really need an explicit scene of a guy on the can (sorry in the loo)?

3) The constant blowjobs apparently aren't enough to show Silvio's absolute domination over these poor girls, so why not throw in the forced rimjob? I seriously can't recall one single scene he appears in, where he's not getting blown.

4) Correct me if I'm wrong, but when I hear the term "*stock car*" I immediately think of NASCAR, or some muscle car which has been outfitted with a roll cage in order to make it track worthy. Therefore, I can't imagine that's something that would be sold at a used car lot.

In conclusion, the terrible writing, awkward dialog, cardboard characters, and lack of proper editing all scream out for a one star rating. And the book probably does deserve that, but I felt like it had just enough plot twist and was able to maintain that fun factor throughout. So if you're in the mood for a low budget, campy, '80s style slasher flick/Porky's hybrid with piss poor production values (in other words a *B Movie from Hell*), by all means, delve in. All others need not apply. There were the bones of a fun little story here, and a better writer might have been able to mold this into some tasty, campy goodness.

Adios, Mohawk Man. ~~Don't forget to write...~~

? Well the music is your special friend
Dance on fire as it intends
Music is your only friend
Until the end ?

Thanks to Netgalley for providing me with a free digital copy, in exchange for an honest review.

Sh3lly (grumpybookgrrrl.com) says

UPDATE 10 MAY 2016: FREE on Amazon. GO. GO NOW. You need to get this and read it!

Apparently, this book already has film rights optioned by Tobey Maguire's Material Pictures. I can definitely see why. This book is begging to be turned into a movie.

Let me set the scene a bit for you. The cast of characters:

- Jack Munson and Milena Fonseca, the FBI duo
- Baby, the young prostitute at The Beaver Palace
- The Red Mohawk, psycho killer
- Silvio Mellencamp, owner of The Beaver Palace
- The police of B Movie Hell
- The women at The Beaver Palace
- Various other citizens of B Movie Hell

Remember Billy Bob Thornton from Oliver Stone's movie, *U Turn*?

Well, he would fit right in the town of B Movie Hell. This guy would also probably live there.

And the police? Well, they're pretty much like these guys from *Pulp Fiction*.

It's a *real special kind of place*.

I don't want to give too much away because you just have to read it and find out for yourself. It's *that good*. But it centers around a serial killer wearing a mask and the people trying to stop him. Throw in an ex-porn producer who bought out the town, his "escort service," and the townsfolk who do whatever he says - or else.

I loved all the 80s movie and music references. This was just a hilarious read and I found myself smiling a lot in general at the over-the-top shenanigans and humor. It's part slasher horror movie, part 80s mashup, and part Quentin Tarantino.

The only criticism I have is the British spellings and occasional phrasing was a bit distracting with the redneck setting. I would have (personally) Americanized the spelling and edited a few bits of dialogue only because of how extremely low class and unintelligent the people in B Movie Hell were. But it didn't take anything away from my enjoyment of the book. I pretty much thought it was **brilliant**.

Awesome buddy read with Kelly, Shelby, and Edward Lorn.

This review is also at: <https://theparanormalpaladin.wordpress...>

I received a copy of this from Netgalley and the publisher in exchange for an honest review. Thank you!!! I love it when you score a gem like this from Netgalley.

Scott says

Anyone who glances at the description of The Red Mohawk should know what they are getting in to, so any complainants need only blame themselves. The town is called B Movie Hell and there is a psychopath wearing the mask depicted on the cover chopping heads off. It should be clear if this book is for you or not.

Beyond the grisly body-chopping fun, there is a lot of genuinely funny humor. The banter between characters is one of my favorite parts of the book. In keeping with the cinematic nature of The Red Mohawk, many scenes come off as the type of interplay one would see in a buddy cop movie.

The Red Mohawk is deftly written, action packed, gore soaked, and hilarious. This is my first experience with Anonymous and I will definitely be getting his Bourbon Kid series. 5 stars, highly recommended for horror fans and anyone with a sense of humor.

Kelly (and the Book Boar) says

Find all of my reviews at: <http://52bookminimum.blogspot.com/>

OMG this was so much fun I again want to dance my feelings!!!!

“This time it’s personal.”

‘Jeezus! Could you be any more of a cliché?’

‘Yes I could.’”

The Red Mohawk is a book for lovers of the cheesy horror story. It has all of the ingredients to become an instant cult classic. To begin with, you have the most redneckognized tow in all of ‘Murica – “B Movie Hell.” This place is so white trash it even allowed its naming rights to be purchased!

The cast of characters rotates around the local whorehouse making for some extra raunchy good times that also brought back fond memories from my childhood and the first verboten film I ever sneaky-watched . . .

Next, add in a crazed, masked psychopath . . .

as well as . . .

Supergirl????? Yeah, Supergirl. Just go with it.

Don’t forget to mix in the most godawfully bad wonderful soundtrack I’ve ever seen . . .

and watch the body count start mounting. Oh, and make sure stop by the local diner for a bite to eat . . .

I mean, you have keep up your strength when it comes to running from bad guys, right???

Just don't use the restroom. It's been through . . . uhhhhhh . . . some *stuff*.

If you're looking for some campy quality good times, *The Red Mohawk* is the book for you. So gross, so funny, so surprising that it actually contained quite a decent plot. Many thanks to Sh3lly for recruiting weirdos like myself, Shelby and Edward for this whacky buddy read.

ARC provided by NetGalley in exchange for an honest review. Thank you, NetGalley!

Edward Lorn says

A fitting homage to 70s and 80s slasher films, right down to the piss-poor production quality. Not only does this book need an editor, but it deserved a better writer overall. I can see why Anonymous chose to stay anonymous. I wouldn't want this coming back and haunting me at some point in my career either.

I have a bunch of examples, but the biggest problems I had were typos and grammatical errors. Anonymous seems to have only the most basic concept of what it takes to build a cogent sentence, and they repeatedly get stuck on certain words and phrases until you want to call the Repetition Police and have them fined for Extreme Overuse. It wouldn't be so bad if the same terms were overused throughout the book. Hell, that might have created some kind of *flow*. But you have one page where "pulled a face" is used three times and then never used again for the duration of the book. Space them out, padawan. Don't dump all in one spot. That's a good grasshopper.

The good part about the writing is that it is so simple that you can speed read with little difficulty. You only really need the first and last sentence in a paragraph. This is because every paragraph is set up the same way, so you don't really have to read the content in the middle of the page. It's just the author repeating themselves, so no worries.

Our first example: *"That was when she remembered the gun shot wound [**"gunshot" really should be one word here]** in her arm. She winced as a stinging sensation reminded her that it was still there."* She remembered twice. Good for her.

Then we have the typos, which are numerous. The ones that pissed me off the most were simple ones like "titling" instead of "tilting". And this sentence: *"If only she could find **away** of hiding in the back of it."* That should be "a way", not "away". But my point is this. This is simple stuff, and I got the impression that the author just couldn't be bothered. A proofreader could have caught that. Some other issues were far too big for a proofreader to tackle and should have been fixed by a professional line editor. Considering this is up on NetGalley and they charge \$400 to post your book for review, I feel that all that money could have been used on better editing and document formatting.

(Seriously, Anonymous... who formatted this book? Stevie Wonder with a little help from Helen Keller? Your indents are all over the place. Your book looks like a 2D representation of an in-progress JENGA match.)

Superfluous word usage is yet another problem Anonymous has. Example: " *I'm sorry if this isn't exactly The Ritz, she said apologetically, gesturing around the room.*" We know she said it "apologetically" because she said "I'm sorry." This book is loaded with filler like that. You might think I'm nitpicking, but these are only cherry-picked examples. If I took the time to highlight every error or broken section of text in this book, my review would be longer than the novel itself.

And of course, just good ol' everyday word repetition: "This time as well as a loud echo, Candy heard him cursing loudly." How about we add "louder" or "loudest" for the triple showing?

Finally, this broken sentence that was just begging to be cut in half: "*He struggled in vain for a while, but to no avail.*" "In vain" and "to no avail" kinda mean the same thing. Imagine: "The water was wet in a damp sort of way." Actually, isn't that former sentence a double negative? "*He struggled in vain for a while, but to no avail.*" I mean, if he struggled in vain to no avail doesn't that mean he succeeded? Owwie... my brain hurts...

Okay, I'm done. That's all I'm saying about the lack of editing in this book. Moving on to the actual story.

I dug the story for what it was. I enjoyed the plot most of all. Nice and twisty. I didn't care much for the static characters, though. I would say the lack of character dev was on purpose, you know, to cement the B-movie feel, but I don't trust the author's chops enough to say they pulled this off with conscious effort. Overall, I did like the idea. I wish it had been written better, but at no time did I ever want to put it down. Mostly I was disappointed that the production quality didn't live up to the concept.

Finally, a note on the overt sexism and female objectification. This book tries really hard to be an exploitation film. The hero of the book sees no problem with smacking a woman around and choking her out in an attempt to procure information, even though he has no evidence that this woman has done anything wrong. At first this truly upset me, but then I remembered the level of garbage I was reading and brushed it off. Likewise, there are more under-the-desk dick-sucking sessions in this book than there were during all eight years of Bill Clinton's presidency. Every time I turned around Mellencamp was getting his hitch polished. The women in this book are only here to be goggled and ejaculated in or on. That's it. Expect nothing else and you'll be just fine.

In summation: With an error-filled bare-bones insanely-repetitive writing style that is only a stepstool above children's literature that is written by actual children, *The Red Mohawk* is damn easy to read. *Dick and Jane Get Murdered*, if you will. The story is fun if you're into 70s and 80s horror/exploitation films, but do not expect too much effort from your storyteller. Expect blood, guts, ass and lots of fellatio and you'll come out ahead.

Final Judgment: "But then unexpectedly out of the blue a man's voice spoke clearly and confidently to her." Seriously? You wrote that?

Lena says

HALLOWEEN FAVORITE

"The whole place is a tribute to movie clichés from the eighties. They've got a Nakatomi Towers, a Rocky Balboa statue, a McDowell's restaurant, you name it."

"And everything and everyone went batshit crazy. The diner erupted like everyone in it had been thrown from a rollercoaster."

This is the best time I have ever had reading horror and it will make the greatest masked horror movie since *Scream!* It was so funny, brutal, action packed, and steeped in the history of its genre. Small town, dark secret, masked killer, large meat cleaver - enjoy. I loved all the references to 80s/90s movies: from *Dirty Dancing* to *Primal Fear* to *Die Hard* this book was speaking my language. It has a simple vengeance plot that takes you for a ride.

Side note: What happened to simple vengeance? Payback doesn't have to be *Oceans Eleven* or *The Count of Monte Cristo* - *Wrath of Khan* was epically good.

I want Bruce Willis to play Jack Munson, I want a date with Joey Conrad (I assure you, I've made worse choices), and I want sequels!!! I leave you with this final quote:

"I'm not a cop tonight. This time it's personal."

'Jeezus! Could you be any more of a cliché?'

'Yes I could. I've always followed the rules, done everything by the book. Well not any more. From now on, I'm a cop living life on the edge. If the chief has to call me into his office to chew me out in the morning, well that's fine. I play by my own rules from now on.'

'You've been drinking haven't you?'

'All afternoon.'

'And watching Lethal Weapon again by the sounds of it.'

'Bits of it. And Die Hard.'

Christopher says

May 10th, 2016 - This book is cheap normally, but it's free at the moment over on Amazon, so grab it for your Kindle.

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I would like to thank Kelly, Sh3lly, and Shelby, because without their reviews, I probably never would have read this bit of amazingness.

I do think the author uses the MC's hangover as too much of a crutch, but really, there is only one question that you need to answer to know if you should read this book. Are you in the mood for a B-Movie Slasher flick... in book form? No? Then you should run far far away. But if you are, this campy piece of pure crazy should be on your to-read list. It's a fantastic time (and only \$3).

