



Tijuana Donkey Showdown

Adam Howe

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Reggie Levine, ex-boxer turned bouncer, and hapless hero, has barely recovered from his ordeal in *Damn Dirty Apes*, when he is called back to action. Recruited to retrieve a Chinese crested terrier from a fleapit roadside zoo, where the ugly effing showdog has been mistaken for the chupacabra, Reggie finds himself embroiled in a deadly criminal conspiracy involving neo-Nazi drug smugglers, a seedy used-car salesman, a wannabe serial killer, an ornery Vietnam veteran, a badass veterinarian, a freakishly endowed adult entertainment donkey named Enrique, and in an explosive cameo, an Academy Award winning Hollywood icon.

From Adam Howe, writer of *Die Dog or Eat the Hatchet*, *Black Cat Mojo*, and the winner of Stephen King's *On Writing* contest, comes another slice of pulp Southern crime, 80s action, pop Americana, and pitch-black comedy.

Tijuana Donkey Showdown Details

Date : Published December 9th 2016 by Comet Press

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Author : Adam Howe

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From Reader Review Tijuana Donkey Showdown for online ebook

Bill says

Ever since Nicolas Cage played him in a movie about his escapades with the Bigelow Skunk Ape, Reggie Levine is something of a hero around The Henhouse.

When Reggie runs across Harry, a used car salesman, in serious sh*t dunking trouble, he immediately sharts into action and saves him from further harm and humiliation. His heroics, however, set in motion a series of whacky antics in true Adam Howe fashion.

There's a ninja wannabe serial killer, a boot humping Chupacabra, a grapefruit gauze mankini and the star of this show - Enrique the five-legged donkey from Tijuana.

I really dug this one from Adam Howe and it was a fitting follow up to the story "Damn Dirty Apes" in his excellent 3 novella collection "Die Dog and Eat the Hatchet." If you haven't read him yet, then you need to grab some of his work immediately. Dude has a twisted sense of humor which he likes to drench with appropriate amounts of blood and violence. Just the way I like it. 4+ Stars. Well done and Highly Recommended.

**I received an advanced copy of this title from the author in exchange for an honest review. This was it.*

Melki says

"Well shit, Reggie. You show up late for work on a jackass, with a rat-looking dog in a sack, looking the way you do - more than usual, I mean . . ." He propped his elbow on the bar and leaned towards me. "I wanna hear it."

Oh, believe me - you wanna hear it, too!

Adam Howe's books are usually pretty crazy-freakin'-nutso, but they are always, ALWAYS interesting. In this tale, we have the nearly over-the-top story of Enrique, the **most celebrated adult entertainment animal of his generation**. Howe is that rare author who can successfully use the word "hornswoggle" in a sentence, but also write a doozy like the following:

The donkey's johnson was whipping and writhing like a monstrous black tentacle from an H.P. Lovecraft story.

Here, he presents a big ole chain of craziness. You'll have to read it to believe how what starts with a slimy used-car salesman getting a swirly can lead to an ill-timed search for a missing ugly pooch, which morphs into a gunfight in a petting zoo, which culminates in, well, utter insanity, a literal tire fire, and . . . Nicholas Cage?

I could rattle on some more, but unless you're squeamish about bodily functions and animal penises, you should probably just read it.

One donkey was only slightly harmed within these pages.

A *Smokey and the Bandit* pinball machine, however, was not so lucky.

It will be missed.

Dino-Jess ★ The Book Eating Dinosaur ★ says

I never know what to expect when I go into an Adam Howe book.

Sometimes I giggle, sometimes I gag - he is a man of many talents. Just like this guy.....

Turns out this was glorious! It was made for me. It has two of my favorites things in the whole wide world, Nicolas Cage and a dinosaur mention.

In addition to my favourite things, it also has a former adult performing donkey with a giant peen like a fire hose.

I'll just let that sink in for a minute.

How Adam manages to come up with the ridiculous, yet amazing, premises for these stories is beyond me. But it's truly **magical**.

The action scenes were particularly riveting this time around, I felt my skin tearing and scraping when it was happening to Reggie on the page, and the only thing I wish there was more of, was the squick that I have come to know and love from Mr. Howe's work. That's my only criticism, however. Other than that, **this was one of the funniest, most ridiculously entertaining stories I have read this year.**

If you haven't read anything by Adam Howe yet, what are you doing with your life?

I hereby announce my desire for the third installment of Reggie's misadventures please, Adam. Get on it, stat. I will read any and all of the words you write.

4.5 donkey-schlong Stars

ARC kindly provided by Mr. Howe in exchange for an honest review.

Adam Howe says

I'll be keeping my eye on this writer ;)

Frank Errington says

Review copy

Writer Adam Howe returns to the willywags for his fist full-length novel, Tijuana Donkey Showdown. Specifically he invites readers back to Walt Wiley's titty tonk in Bigelow town, where we get to hang out with the denizens of The Henhouse.

When I reviewed Die Dog or Eat the Hatchet, I said it was "some of the most entertaining reading I've done this year." It was and I'm so happy I got to return to to this crazy mixed up world.

Last time the legend of the skunk ape featured prominently in one of Adam's stories, here it's a well-endowed donkey and a chupacabra, of sorts. Even actor Nicolas Cage plays a part in the shenanigans.

No need to get into plot details, they don't really matter, what does matter is that reading Tijuana Donkey Showdown is a chance to kick back and relax with a totally fun read. It's a story filled with OMG moments, just one outrageous surprise after another. Plus, the writer has a love of great similies, stuff like Loved leering at Billy like a Tex Avery wolf and feeding shells into the shotgun like a degenerate gambler playing the slots.

Make no mistake, Tijuana Donkey Showdown, is certainly for adults and even some of those may find the material offensive, but if that's you and you're looking for something to take your mind off the world we live in. Look no further.

You can pre-ordert your copy today. Coming December 9th, 2016 from Comet Press. Tijuana Donkey Showdown will be available in both paperback and e-book formats.

Highly recommended.

From the author's bio - Adam Howe writes the twisted fiction your mother warned you about. A British writer of fiction and screenplays, he lives in London with his partner, their daughter, and a hellhound named Gino. Writing as Garrett Addams, his short story Jumper was chosen by Stephen King as the winner of the international On Writing contest. He is the author of Tijuana Donkey Showdown, and two novella collections, Die Dog or Eat the Hatchet, and Black Cat Mojo. In the pipeline: the occult thriller Scapegoat, co-written with James Newman, a horror/crime collaboration with Adam Cesare, and 80s action throwback, One Tough Bastard.

Karl says

Adam Howe has released on the world a new book just in time for a Christmas present to acquire or give to

your friends who are trailer trash loving, hard drinking or just lovers of side splitting humor, titled “Tijuana Donkey Showdown” . For those unfamiliar with Mr. Howe’s earlier work, they consist of the collection “Black Cat Mojo” which included the novella’s “Of Badgers & Porn Dwarfs”, “Jesus in a Dog’s Ass”, “Frank, The Snake, & The Snake” Plus the short story “The Mad Butcher of Plainfield’s Chariot of Death” .

His second release was a collection called “Die Dog, Or Eat The Hatchet” which consisted of the novellas, “Damn Dirty Apes”, “Die Dog or Eat the Hatchet”, and “Gator Bait” . For those that have read and enjoyed either of these collections , I as Monty Python once quipped need “Say No More !” . This collection is important for not just the story of the “Damn Dirty Apes”, an outing of Reggie Levine where he tangles with a creature believed to be the mythical Bigelow Skunk Ape, a backwoods Bigfoot with B.O. .

Now with “Tijuana Donkey Showdown” we rejoin Reggie Levine, the one time prize fighter, who spends his time drinking and reading muscle magazines at a strip club known as the Henhouse and acts as its bouncer. Fame and fortune have come and gone for Reggie, as Hollywood, had made a film of “Damn Dirty Apes”, which starred Nicolas Cage as Reggie along with Eliza Tuttle, who used to dance topless at The Henhouse (The lust of Reggie’s life), and who now acts, often topless, in Hollywood B-pictures.

“Tijuana Donkey Showdown” is nothing if not entertaining. I don’t want to give too much away, the title only hints at the amazing places you will go in this great read of a story. There are more exploding cars than a Michael Bay movie. A boot humping Chupacabra, a drug mule that is an actual drug mule, and yes Reggie falls in love again, twice.

If your not in a good mood. This book will do it’s best to make you laugh out loud.

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Nev Murray says

"You will go through every emotion known to man when you read his books. And every single one of them will be used to its maximum."

See here for the full review:

Tijuana Donkey Showdown

Sh3lly (grumpybookgrrrl.com) says

Another Reggie Levine ~~disaster~~ adventure. The guy continuously has the craziest *shit* (pun intended) happen to him over and over - and it's hilarious. This time around, poor Reggie gets roped into helping a sleazy car salesman:

Retrieve his wife's prized Chinese crested terrier:

From a Gas & Zoo, where it's become part of a chupacabra exhibit. (Because it *does* kind of look like one.)

And then of course, craziness happens. Everywhere. All the time. Nonstop craziness and hilarity.

What makes this extra-awesome is it includes this fella:

And, as the title suggests, there is a donkey with a HUGE peen who has a rather *large* supporting role. (hehe see what I did there? ba-dum-dum-ching!)

Some of the regulars we met in Damn Dirty Apes (a story from Die Dog or Eat the Hatchet) show up again. It's totally over the top. Oh, and **poop** plays a significant role in this story. Yes. lol. There is also a running joke about someone's grotesquely swollen balls due to his wife buying black market clothing detergent ... I mean, anything goes. Nothing is sacred. We even get a reference to Cecil the Lion.

Hey, no, it's not too soon!

I quite enjoyed this. Reggie is the best "accidental hero" ever. haha. Read it!

I received a copy of this from the author in exchange for a honest review.

Original post:

YAS.

Janie C. says

Oh, Adam Howe! You made me laugh! I'm talking genuine, hand-slapping, out-loud hahas (as opposed to heehaws). Thank you for this book! And here is my disclosure, folks - I received an ARC of this novel from the author in exchange for an honest review. Want to "make the spontaneous sounds and movements of the face and body that are the instinctive expressions of lively amusement," i.e., laugh? My advice is to grab a copy of this book and dig in. This is a story on steroids. It is chock-full of testosterone, drugs, blood,

dragging genitals, pole-dancing, and helicopter massacre (among other types of mutilation). That doesn't sound funny? Try this: "The front door burst open. I heard wild braying and hooves thundering across the floorboards, like some rampaging beast of the apocalypse. I wheeled around inside the kiosk. The phone dropped from my hand in shock. Walt shouted, "Reggie! Get your goddamn jackass outta here!" We are again treated to witness the wild adventures of Reggie Levine. And an ass in a bar. You'll see.

Take note of the artwork, which fits this tale to a "T." And don't forget to read the author's story notes at the end of the book. You'll be missing out if you do.

This book also includes a short story that I had previously read in Year's Best Hardcore Volume 1. It's a stunner.

Shelby *trains flying monkeys* says

Reggie Levine has had an adventuresome life. I'll give him that. He got his knocks in as a former boxer and then there was that bit of trouble that happened in Damned Dirty Apes. He has now sorta pissed through any money that came his way and is working as a bouncer in in bar. Living his legend of the his fame.

Nicolas Cage played yours truly, sporting a mullet that made his "Con-Air"-'do seem conservative, even though I haven't styled my hair like that since the nineties.

Reggie finds himself beginning to head down that 'what the hell' road again after he rescues the local user car salesman from having himself flushed in the toilet.

He then takes a job from that used car salesman rescuing his wife's priced pooch from a roadside attraction stand.

Because... **It all started with a chupacabra.**

It always does Reggie..it always does.

Reggie finds himself become besties real quick with a well endowed donkey.

That image was for you Kelly!

My watch remained dangling from Enrique's johnson like a ticking cock-ring. He could keep it. Under the circumstances, I'm sure Nic Cage would've understood.

Booksourc: I received a copy of this book from the author. I don't remember him asking me for anything in return. I live in the boondocks though so I may send him a photo of the neighbors donkey.

Char says

4.5 stars!

This is one of the funniest books I've read in my entire life.

Reggie Levine is the likable bouncer at The Henhouse and just wants to disappear into the men's room with his magazine and do his business. Unfortunately, he's unable to do that. Local used car guru Harry is busy getting his head dunked in the only toilet bowl available and it's making a damn mess. So begins Tijuana Donkey Showdown.

Off the top of my head this story features: an extremely well endowed drug mule, (and when I say mule, I mean a jackass and when I say well endowed I mean WELL endowed), a circus strongman, a sexy veterinarian, a gas station/zoo, (WTF??), a Chinese Crested Terrier that likes to hump legs, an overweight stripper and, (wait for it)....Nic Cage. (That's right, he spells it Nic. Supposedly, what do I know?)

I laughed out loud for most of the time I was reading this book. My husband thought I was nuts last night, and my coworkers though the same, just now at lunch. When I thought things could not go more over the top, they did just that.

This story was fast paced and in your face! I recommend it to fans of down and dirty stories that leave no holds barred. You might be offended, you might think it's disgusting, but I guarantee you this-you WILL be laughing. Well done, Mr. Howe! Well done!

You can buy your copy here: [Tijuana Donkey Showdown](#)

I received a complimentary copy of this book in exchange for my honest feedback. This is it.

Jeffrey Keeten says

****This is a mature review so no kiddies please.****

"I first met Harry Muffet in the men's room at The Henhouse, Walt Wiley's titty tonk in Bigelow town, where some fella, looked like an Orc from a *Lord of the Rings* movie, only not as pretty, was using Harry's head as a toilet plunger."

This reminds me of the time I pulled off 1-70 somewhere in Colorado and needed to take a leak. I'd decided to use one of the state run facilities, which were never my first choice, but I had a pressing need. I opened the door, and there was a guy on his knees, pieces of paper towels blowing past him from the wind coming in the door I'd just opened, sucking another man's dick like it was a popsicle stick. They were kind enough to shuffle over without missing a stroke so that I could use the urinal, but my powers of concentration, though very good, were not good enough to overcome the slurping noises that were echoing around the walls of the restroom.

I pressed on.

I had to drive another forty miles to the next pitstop, and by the time I got there, I was praying to gods I didn't even know existed. I swung into a convenience store on two wheels and plunged for the bathroom like I was Michael Phelps pressing for the wall at the end of an Olympic relay.

I pissed so long I had to take a break in the middle.

Now me, when I enter a bathroom where some unusual event like public sex or somebody is getting a toilet swirly is happening, I can just turn around and walk away, but Reggie Levine is the head only bouncer at The Henhouse, and it is his job to insure that patrons like Harry Muffet can enjoy the buffet of jiggling

breasts and writhing buttocks without having their head dunked in a turd filled toilet.

Fortunately, Levine is an ex-boxer and can handle himself, as we saw in his last adventure, *Damn Dirty Apes*, when he went toe to toe with a crazed orangutan. He is still in recovery from the ordeal he suffered while searching for the Bigelow Skunk Ape, and so the last thing he wants to do is tangle with an Orc the size of a refrigerator, but Levine is also hampered by the fact that his bowels are roiling and percolating from the unfortunate decision he made to eat a microwave burrito of uncertain origins. That deadly concoction has built up a head of steam and needs to exit his body...**NOW**.

Every time he throws a punch, he is in jeopardy of filling his shorts.

I'd tell you how it all went down, but you just have to read it to believe it.

Levine, who must have taken a few too many shots to the head in the ring, accepts a job from Muffet, the sleazoid car salesman and toilet dunkee, to find his wife's missing prized Chinese crested terrier. This dog is so ugly it makes the Skunk Ape look like a beauty queen. Regardless, given the small size of the repugnant little creature, Levine feels comfortable he can find Gizmo and reap his reward without too much trouble.

He was wrong.

He finds the dog alright, but he finds a lot more than that.

It is called Grabowski Gas and Zoo, but the gas is much more natural than what comes out of the unleaded gas pump. *"The first thing that hit me was the animal stench: Phil Spector's Wall of Sound meets Smell-O-Vision. The air shimmers with stink-waves, like heat rising from the highway on a sweltering summer's day. Not wanting to be impolite, I tugged my shirt collar up over my nose and mouth and discreetly wretched."*

In a matter of moments, Levine is thrust into a criminal conspiracy, involving neo-Nazi drug smugglers, a world famous, in the right perverted circles, adult entertainment donkey named Enrique, and a whole host of disreputable characters, who, whether they are helping Levine or not, are mostly just making things worse.

Now as far as Enrique goes, you don't get to be a world famous adult entertainment donkey without having a particular useful asset. **"The donkey's johnson was whipping and writhing like a monstrous black tentacle from an H.P. Lovecraft story."** Levine has an unfortunate up close and personal encounter with the Lovecraftian tentacle that will have him waking up in the middle of the night in a slick cold sweat for the rest of his life.

It was all supposed to be so easy.

I've had my mind warped several times by the insanity of sick situations that Adam Howe has subjected my quivering gray cells to. I had to mop blood and sticky viscera off my face while reading *Die Dog or Eat the Hatchet*. It just sprays up from the book when the pages can't hold the carnage back any longer.

You'd think from his prose that Howe had been born in a rusted single wide trailer in Alabama or West Virginia, but he actually hails from England where they supposedly speak the only acceptable form of English. There might be some toffs in England that might not claim Howe as a fellow countryman, but this overeducated hayseed from Kansas will claim him. I'll read whatever muck he wants to shovel my direction because he makes me uncomfortable and make me laugh at things I shouldn't find funny. He is a vacation from sanity. Sometimes, I need to see the bonds of language springfree like Double DDs that have been constricted in a Victorian era whale boned corset for way too long.

Be afraid, but read it anyway. It is like John Wayne says: "Courage is being scared to death, but saddling up anyway."

If you wish to see more of my most recent book and movie reviews, visit <http://www.jeffreykeeten.com>
I also have a Facebook blogger page at: <https://www.facebook.com/JeffreyKeeten>

The Shayne-Train says

So this Adam Howe guy.....what can I say about him?

He can WRITE. And his joy in such writing is not only obvious, it's infecting. Like some literary bubonic plague, it spreads to you, and leaves you eagerly afflicted.

This is the sequel to his "Damn Dirty Apes" story from his previous collection Die Dog or Eat the Hatchet, and it is a GREAT read. Snappy dialog, excellent action, funny as all goddamned hell. And Nic Cage is in it, man! Nic Cage!!

Yes sir, Mr. Cage, sir. Bitches, indeed.

If Carl Hiaasen and Elmore Leonard had a love child that was stolen and raised in the wilderness by Christopher Moore and a T-Rex, that would be cool. Oh, and that love child would probably write laugh-out-loud and blood-in-your-eyes crime-lit like THIS.

Do yourself a favor, and spread your eyes over this story of hasbeen boxer-cum-bouncer Reggie Levine as he blunders into misadventures involving horny terriers, overweight strippers, sleazy car salesmen, prison lovers, sex donkeys, and love that can never be. And Nic fuckin' Cage.

(Heh heh. I said 'cum.')

Kimberly says

TIJUANA DONKEY SHOWDOWN, by Adam Howe, brings back his "unfortunate hero", Reggie Levine, star of **DAMN DIRTY APES**. After a movie has been made of his past adventures (starring Nicholas Cage), Reggie came into some money.

And then followed his boss, Walt's, advice.

Now back to his post as bouncer for The Henhouse, Reggie finds himself in the unlikely role of "town hero", as residents seem to keep coming to him to help solve their problems. Since this is Reggie Levine, of course NOTHING is ever simple.

". . . Sometimes I'll drive past the place--not in a creepy way, I hope--and wonder what might've been . . ."

Adam Howe really gets back to his main character, adding some depth to his personality in terms of future aspirations and internal conflict. In the end though, nothing prevents the usual comedic mishaps and

improbable scenarios from happening to him.

"We'll file 'aliens' under the maybe column . . . I told her."

Here Reggie is involved in a multitude of offbeat cases, including a roadside zoo "*Chupacabra*", an unexpected duo of former convicts, a helium-filled giant balloon of a dubious car salesman, and Enrique--an infamous donkey known for his *endowments* in the adult entertainment industry.

I can't count the number of times I actually laughed aloud during my reading of this! With Reggie involved, the impossible becomes the norm. Even battle-scarred from each progressive escapade, the man can not resist getting involved with those in trouble.

Adam Howe has a very distinctive style of dark humor and adventure that make for not only a compelling novel, but also some very memorable characters and scenes. I can't wait to find out where his writing will take us next.

Highly recommended!

Kelly (and the Book Boar) says

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

If you've read any of Adam Howe's previous works, you should recognize that this one starts off pretty much right where you'd expect a Howe story to start

If you haven't

Reggie Levine, ex-prize fighter and former Skunk Ape hunter is trying to move on after ~~barely~~ surviving his 15 minutes fame. Reggie just wants to live a simple life – find a good woman, buy a house, raise a kid or two - but when a local used-car salesman comes looking for help with his troubles

"Exactly what kind of trouble are you in?"

"The deep shit kind."

Reggie's conscience won't let him say no. Or maybe it's the offer of a free car. Tomato/tomahto.

Whatever the catalyst, thus begins an adventure you won't soon forget. Featuring a

Chupacabra????

Some *unconventional* transportation

A hidden surprise

Cars a man could only dare to dream of owning . . .

As well as a villain who could have **only** been inspired by pretty much the worst creature anyone has ever met . . .

And a super classy potential love interest

Tijuana Donkey Showdown is an action-packed, laugh-a-minute thrillride that will have you channeling your inner Ron 2.0 in the best way imaginable . . .

Filled with close calls and great escapes

This is a story that guaranties you will never look at a sign stating “**DONKEY RIDE - \$5**” the same ever again

Now all I’m left to do is sit here and beg for *just one more*. And really, if Janet Evanovich can keep puking out Stephanie Plums and James Patterson can keep puking out . . . well pretty much everything I think it’s A-Okay for you, Mr. Howe, to milk this magical gravy train at least one more time

P.S. I forgot to say there's a short included about the neighborhood Kwik Stop . . .

Yeah, we’ll just go with that’s what happens. *shudder*

ARC provided by the author in exchange for an honest review. If you choose to assume I’m a shill who would sell my rating for a freebie, that’s on you. But you know what they say about those who assume, right????

They’ll never be President or something like that.

P.S.S. TOLD YOU I’D WORK THAT IN, HOWE!

ORIGINAL "REVIEW":

A loooooooooooooooooooooong time ago Mitchell told me he was going to be the "inspiration" behind a character in an upcoming book. I told him he was full of shit. Apparently I was wrong and ever since he received his advance copy he's been acting pretty much like this . . .
