

The Best of Zylucas:

The Ultimate in z.i eBooks

by Zylucas Ilwirfskas

Dedication:

This book is dedicated to the person who said my third eBook was bad and the person who told me that someone thought my third eBook was bad. The second person acted like I would be shocked even though the subtitle of that book says it's bad which implies it's subpar and I wasn't kidding.

About This Book

I wrote this book in Fairborn, Ohio on May 2, 2016. I wrote it because someone said one of my eBooks was bad.

Prologue

This book contains the best lines of each of my eBooks. It doesn't matter that it's out of context, just like you don't care if you hear “Money” and “Comfortably Numb” back to back.

Who This Book Is For

This book is for people who thought my old eBooks were good and for people who thought my old eBooks were bad.

How This Book Was Written

I wrote this book in OpenOffice.

The font that this book is in is Garamond. It is usually in 14 point font so it's a little easier to read.

Chapter 2: A Kid Gets Sucked Into Video Games

...[A]ctually all nerds are lame and you'd never hear me say something like, "Yeah I'd rather be around Larry the nerd than Jacob the nerd," I'd rather just go be by myself in that case.

Now, you don't have to drink beer or smoke weed or get laid in high school to be cool, but you do have to aspire to do those at some point in your life to be cool. Doyle [the nerd] never thinks or even thought once about any of those.

Doyle was now in Mario. There was sewer pipes everywhere but it didn't smell like piss and shit, and there was turtles everywhere but no one had salmonella, so he knew he was really in the video game.

"Mama mia it's a Doyle," said an Italian man to Doyle. Doyle instantly recognized the man as Mario, who is the main character of the game that shares his name.

"Doyle I can see you through the TV screen when you're playing video games, and I've heard your parents call your name when it's time to go to bed," said Mario. Then Mario said, "I have to go now and kill the rest of the bad guys, but we'll have time to hang out later." They kissed platonically, and he was off.

Anyway, Doyle didn't want to just stand there being bored so he went to some different video game worlds like Zelda and Sonic.

Doyle's parents wouldn't have started crying because they didn't really care that that little nerd got sucked into video games, but they tried to frown a little bit so they wouldn't get judged for not being sad at all.

If you go at the speed of light everyone else ages a lot faster than you- this comes up a lot in space movies, like a 30 year old dad might go at light speed so his son becomes 30, then they can crack open brewskies and watch the football game together without any of that diaper junk. But, going into video games is like the reverse of going at the speed of light, so when Doyle got back he was 90 years old. They connected him to a ventilator and an iron lung right away but he died that night.

Chapter 3: The Brown Recluse with a Human Mind

What [Mark Z. Danielewski, author of House of Leaves] did was he would go to a bar and show the book to a cute girl, and he would say stuff like "isn't this cool?" and "isn't this scary?" After she was really impressed, he would close the book so she could see the title and the author's name, and then he would take his driver's license out and set it so she could see that his name was the author's name. He would give her a sly grin and then they would move on to step two of beginning a relationship.

Most spiders just go about their business dilly dally without thinking too much about the consequences: make a web, munch on a stink bug, kick back and relax while waiting on the next one.

Since the **brown recluse** had a human mind, it knew what human beings wanted and craved- entertainment containing sexual content and violence.

The **brown recluse** was **crazy** but not stupid and knew it simply couldn't walk into a bank to **cash** that royalty **check**, so it needed another way to get the **money**.

Eric opened the mail and deposited the **check** for **\$1,000,000** at the **bank** down the road. "It's my lucky day I can even get Donato's **pizza** right next to the **bank** when I get done **cashing** this **check**. I'm getting **all the toppings** today!" he said out loud to himself.

Chapter 4: Fifty Ways to a Healthier & Better You

This book is dedicated to all the people who died because they were not healthy enough but would have lived if only they had read this book.

4. Know that "drink less beer" is just an assertion with no proven medical benefit whatsoever- knowing this will reduce your cortisol (stress hormone) level.

14. Sure urine is often used when it's not needed in homeopathic medicine. But it's often not used when it's not NOT needed.

41. Going to a rock concert or asking someone to be your girlfriend or boyfriend counts as exercise because of the heart rate increase.

That's all I liked I don't know why someone didn't think this was my worst book, it obviously is even worse than the book that was labeled "bad" in its subtitle.

Chapter 5: Coachella 2031

This book is dedicated to all the people who have both never attended a Coachella and will never attend a Coachella.

“Yeah [ecstasy] was the drug for one generation before me. Now..... who all is on SMACK?” asked Doobie Doobie.

The crowd went insanely insane. Almost all of them cheered, they went freaking crazy when he said that. They were ready to have a great time while high on smack, and he started it off on the right foot. That's why he was the number one frontman in rock and roll, on the number one band of rock and roll.

Doobie Doobie smiled and said “I never take smack I just say I take smack so I get more popular and become more famous, and so my rock band does good and we keep rocking.”

Frank was as bad as a James Bond villain- he was truly nasty, and as a note from me, it's hard for an author to come up with such a compellingly evil man.

“I always knew he was a smackmeister,” said Frank as behind the scenes he mentally watched millions of dollar signs trickle down into the hundreds of thousands, the tens of thousands, the thousands, the hundreds, the tens, the ones, and then in the red. He pulled out a revolver and shot himself in the head.

“You mind if I...?” said Dr. Hawkins. Dr. Ellis shot him a glare.

“I understand the circumstances,” said Dr. Ellis.

“Thanks pal,” said Dr. Hawkins, as he sucked hard on an eCig. He exhaled and the pair was enveloped in a humungous cloud of raspberry-scented vaporizer smoke.

Moral

The moral of The Best Of is sometimes you have to take constructive criticism.

Assessment

I think this really was my best of.

About the Author

Zylucas lives in Fairborn, OH in a studio apartment. He doesn't have a girlfriend but has had multiples in the past and is open to getting another one. This was the the last eBook he wrote; he actually retired over a month ago but had one last go at it this time. In non-writing related news, he also is the founder of a website which is zylucas.info. He has a engineering degree from an elite university so it just goes to show you don't need an English degree from an elite university to write a good book.