



## The Perils of Praline: Or, the Amorous Adventures of a Southern Gentleman in Hollywood

*Marshall Thornton*

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When he falls in love with a contestant on a reality TV show, Peter "Praline" Palmetier decides to leave his home in rural Georgia and, failing to realize this might be considered stalking, travels to Hollywood to find his soul mate, Dave G. Once in tinsel-town he meets a collection of startling, and often horny, characters in his quest. They include a studly steward, a conservative talk show host, the Godfather of the Gay Mafia, and casting assistant Jason Friedman, who always manages to be there in time to save Praline from total disaster. Will Praline find love with the illusive Dave G., or will he recognize the charms of appealing but untelegenic Jason?

## **The Perils of Praline: Or, the Amorous Adventures of a Southern Gentleman in Hollywood Details**

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## From Reader Review The Perils of Praline: Or, the Amorous Adventures of a Southern Gentleman in Hollywood for online ebook

### Otila says

This book is definitely hilarious and silly and so damn quotable. I do think it would have been better if it were shorter, though. There's just so much we can take of our "perpetually hormonal hero".

Favorite quote: *Praline, I brought you up better than that. The man has licked your asshole. The least you can do is say 'hey'.*

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### Eden Winters says

An absolute hoot! In the midst of Hurricane Sandy and a desperate scramble to salvage a wedding, I didn't want my usual angsty read. I needed something tongue-in-cheek, lighthearted, with endearing characters and plenty of laughs. Marshall Thornton answered my wish with *The Perils of Praline*, a fish out of water story of a delightfully naive southerner gone to California to meet the man of his dreams. Along the way he runs afoul of a variety of men who provide an education or sorts. I cringed, I laughed, I wanted to shake some sense into our hero, but in the end, I was charmed. And I think I know Praline's mother. Seriously.

Sit back, relax, turn off preconceived notions, and simply enjoy an energetically sexy romp.

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### Lena♥Ribka says

#### 4,5 stars!

*BR with Sofia, Rosa, Smith and Otila.*

As I turned the last page of *The Perils of Praline*, I was sure that this book could cause only two kinds of reactions:

#### Number one:

or similar.

#### Number two:

or similar.

If you didn't guess my reaction, I'll help you- I'm on the second picture.

You have to be a regular reader of a gay fiction genre to pick up this book!

**DON'T EVEN TRY TO TRY IT** if you're a passionate FM-reader or a MM-reader with a lot of drama!!!

Don't even go there!

Marshall Thornton's satire reminded me a little of the old **Monty Python** shows and the **movies of ZAZ** (Zucker, Abrahams and Zucker). He created a wonderful crazy-ass parody of the glamour world of Hollywood, US media, reality TV shows, gay porn industry, casting agencies, bizarre anchormen, celebrities and gave us the possibility to take a look at what goes on behind the scenes with an eye-winking charming irony.

As I've read in the foreword:

*A book of this nature requires extensive research; sadly, those with whom I've researched have asked to remain anonymous.*

I KNEW, from this very moment - this book would be FUN! And I swear- IT WAS!!! Entertaining, sexy, funny, witty, with excellent written characters, doesn't matter if they play the main role in the story or the supporting one! But an unchallenged star, the number one in the story is Peter "Praline" Palmetier, a naive southerner, sweet and charming in his childish way of thinking, goes LA to find Dave G, a man of his dreams, a reality TV show star and marry him. Because:

*Celebrity spouse was exactly the arena he could excel in; it required good looks, red-carpet skills and unwavering enthusiasm(both public and private). He was totally qualified.*

But instead of stumbles from one ~~disaster~~ adventure into another.

*"You must be the adventurous type."*

*"I am!" replied Praline. "I am the adventurous type!" Though, until that very moment, he'd never thought of himself in exactly that way.*

I can't remember when a book last time made me laugh so hard!

Marshall Thornton remains for me in the first place a master of a gay mystery genre. I can't say often enough **how I love his Boystown series**, and if I would have to chose my favourite book of this author, I'd decide myself for **Boystown**.

No doubt.

**But** he can write not only a great mystery, he is **a talented comedy's writer** and I ABSOLUTELY love this side of his writing. It's DIFFERENT but it's unique! And it's sooooooo Marshall Thornton!

**Well...**

If you're a bit tired of a heavy earnest and serious plot of your late mm-books...

If you appreciate a delightful sense of humour...

If you're looking for fun...

If you like good quotes-I quoted almost the half of the book!

If you are a fan of Marshal Thornton-Oh, God, you are not?! BUT WHY?!

If you want to laugh **laud**-I did, I scared people around me!

If you want something deliciously ridiculous and incredibly hilarious...  
If you expect from your book to be entertaining and enjoyable....

**WHY FOR GOD SAKE ARE YOU STILL WAITING WITH READING IT?!**

**P.S IT IS HAWT!!!**

**P.P.S** It is brilliantly written, guys. Honestly. I quoted the half of the book and it belongs to one of the most quotable books on my TBR. Check my updates and quotes.

HIGHLY recommended!

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**Julio Genao says**

**lol ...whut**

Diverting hysteria wrapped in a delicious crust of golden foolishness, baked up hot and fresh and oozing with pandemonium gravy.

Satire, or I'll eat my own slippers.

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**Georgie says**

A gay Tom Jones meets The Perils of Pauline. An incredibly bawdy, and laugh-out-loud story of an innocent abroad.

Peter "Praline" Palmetier loves from afar a contestant on a TV show:

*"Stalking is a felony," Jason pointed out.*

*"They've made loving someone criminal?"*

*"Only if you've never met them."*

and leaving behind his mother (a hairdresser and part-time dope peddler):

*"It's this fever for organic products...that's just ridiculous! One of the great benefits of dealing in an illegal product has always been the lack of government regulation."*

he heads for Hollywood and, he hopes, the life of a celebrity spouse. But his unwavering devotion to his idol is tested by encounters with an amorous air-steward, a wannabe dom, a lecherous studio boss...you get the picture. And perfectly ordinary Jason, bemused and exasperated in equal measure by Praline's naivety:

*"I know what a sugar daddy is," Praline said indignantly. "I grew up with cable TV."*

What happens to Praline?

*"Prostitution does sound rewarding, though. And you have always been a people person..."*

Will he make the right choices?

*"He was about to ruin Jason's life, did it matter what he'd be wearing while he did it? Well, it did a little. He imagined that when ruining someone's life you wanted to dress well enough to convey respect, but not so*

*well as to convey arrogance.*

Will he find love?

*“You really need to learn the difference between sex and a thank-you card.”*

And more to the point, will he find his clothes?

*“Would you like to explain how you happened to be hanging naked off a balcony in the middle of the night?”*

*Something about the way he said it made Praline self-conscious, and he casually draped his hand over his crotch. “Well, it’s complicated.”*

*“I should hope it’s complicated,” the young man replied. “It’s not the kind of thing that should have a simple explanation.”*

Rollicking good fun, but not for the easily offended.

*“Praline, I brought you up better than that,” said his mama. “The man has licked your asshole. The least you can do is say ‘hey.’”*

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## **A.B. Gayle says**

The Perils of Pauline was a classic in its own way and so should be the “Perils of Praline” as our hero Peter aka Praline “acquires enough adventures for a tell-all autobiography. With sequels.”

First off, it’s important to understand the difference between a romance and a comedy. Comedies can have a romance in them in the same way that thrillers or action books have that element. However, romances revolve around plot and character.

The best comedies revolve around humor and social statement. The plots can be flimsy or unlikely, the characters need to be extreme or at least remarkable, otherwise the humor drags.

Perils of Praline is a great gay comedy.

The social comment is leavened by amusing action. But it’s worth noting a few examples to show how slapstick humor can work so well with pithy barbs.

Praline’s mother comes up with some gems. First off there are her Ten Commandments. Read the book to find out. As someone who lived by her own rules as to what was legal and what wasn’t. She liked “get-tough-on-crime-candidates” as they were the

“small government” types and, as such, were unlikely to give police departments enough money to actually get-tough-on-crime, leaving her business safe.

These barbs can also be comments on people’s foibles like this: “I love people who work hard. They’re great to have around – never forget to take credit for everything they do. It’s one of the ways to get ahead.” Or this classic:

“Praline, I brought you up better than that.” Said his mama. “The man has licked your asshole. The least you can do is say ‘hey.’

Mind you, Praline's stereotypical Southern politeness gets him into lots of trouble!

The story contains quite a few trueisms: "One of the best ways to get promoted, besides sleeping with the right people, is to fail spectacularly."

Comedies are also a great way to make a political comment: "He could pretend to be a high school pal in Hollywood before going off to a war zone (Praline decided not to be specific about which war zone because, well, to be honest he could never remember exactly which countries were currently being occupied)."

Through the eyes of our clueless hero who, in times of stress, immersed himself in thoughts about different forms of confectionary and sweets, Thornton has a go at the culture that uses television and media to form their view of the world.

Praline knew from his extensive television viewing that white people shot their spouses, white people devised confusing and illegal accounting scams, white people sent dangerous microbes through the mail, but white people did not drive around in enormous SUVs committing street crimes. They left that to the ethnicities.

Marshall is a playwright by trade, and I could imagine sitting in a theatre and laughing at lines like these. His sardonic wit and a twisted way of saying things may not appeal to readers brought up on a diet of pure m/m romance.

... he'd become a prostitute. Had (Praline) been given the luxury of considering this life-altering decision before it had actually occurred he would have declined the opportunity.

There is an endearing childlike innocence to Praline whose choice of "Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious" as a "safe word" leads to all sorts of hilarious consequences in a BDSM scene. He may be naive, but Praline has an innate sense of what is right and wrong. Not just as expressed here:

long discussions of politically incorrect perjoratives in the middle of a blowjob weren't exactly, well, stimulating.

However the characters around him aren't so smart. One depressive when asked "Have you taken anything for it?" Answers

"Sure, Crack, ecstasy, LSD, methamphetamine, Special K, alcohol and marijuana. Nothing works."

Good comedy makes statements about life, the Universe and shows like Sex and the City (not mentioned by name but clearly identified by)

By the end of each episode, they'd managed to convince themselves, and the viewers, that it was they, and not the men they slept with and tossed aside, who were the victims.

Like all good stories, Thornton's main characters do learn from their experiences. In Praline's case, just as well as

"...there were few times in life when it seemed important to concentrate hard, so Praline had never gotten good at it.

If you like sophisticated writing, coupled with biting humor, then I thoroughly recommend “The Perils of Praline.”

My only quibble. Authors and editors please note. The following three words sound the same, but have quite different meanings. Please get them right. Your spell-checker won’t. To quote Merriam-Webster:

**PEEK**

- 1 a : to look furtively
- b : to peer through a crack or hole or from a place of concealment —often used with in or out
- 2: to take a brief look :

**PEAK**

- 1: a pointed or projecting part of a garment; especially : the visor of a cap or hat
- 2: a sharp or pointed end
- 3a (1) : the top of a hill or mountain ending in a point (2) : a prominent mountain usually having a well-defined summit
- b : something resembling a mountain peak
- 4a : the upper aftermost corner of a fore-and-aft sail
- b : the narrow part of a ship's bow or stern or the part of the hold in it
- 5a : the highest level or greatest degree
- b : a high point in a course of development especially as represented on a graph

**PIQUE**

a transient feeling of wounded vanity: a fit of pique  
however, idiomatically, it is: pique someone's curiosity and pique someone's interest ie to arouse interest; to arouse curiosity  
it comes from the French verb Piquer - to sting, bite; to give a shot

From an email discussion we had on typos. I gather Marshall is aware of these and they may have slipped in via the proofreader at MLR.

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**Rosa, really says**

BR with my buddies (naturally) Sofia, Lena, Smith & Otila - thanks guys! <3

3.5 stars rounded up to 4.

Marshall Thornton’s Perils of Praline immediately put me in mind of a box of “erotic” novels I found at a garage sale as a teenager. To say it provided me with a profound education is the understatement of a lifetime; I’ll never forget those tales of horny housewives and traveling salesmen. Unlike those books, Thornton has written a sex romp that’s actually, you know, *good*. The main character Praline Palmetier is a sweetly naïve but sexually rambunctious young Southerner, searching for love, as well as possible stardom as a celebrity husband in Hollywood.

As much as I loved the ever-polite-even-in-midst-of-an-orgy Praline, it was the novels satire that had me laughing my ass off (which may not be as perky and globular as Praline’s, but I manage to persevere).

Thornton satirizes:

Hollywood: *[Mama] listed the dangers [Praline] should avoid when he got to Hollywood, including, but not limited to: fad starvation diets, eco-terrorists, over-exposure to the sun, roving limousine liberals, felonious celebrities, Godless pagans, and, of course, the lay-about homeless living off the public dime.*

Cable new hosts: Famous ones who work for *Box Cable* – if Thornton means BR, than he gets double points for awesomeness.

The religiously minded: *"Mama, you believe in alien and spaceships." "Yes, but I believe in Jesus too. That makes it different."*

Sexual harassment: *"Basically, the way sexual harassment works is...the further up the ladder you are the more you get to do it."*

The porn industry: *"You've read the script? Is it good?" "Gladiators Gone Wild? Sure, it's great."*

Depression: *Clayton: "...I've been depressed since the nineties." Praline: "Have you taken anything for it?" Clayton: "Sure. Crack, ecstasy, LSD, methamphetamine, Special K, alcohol & marijuana. Nothing works, I've given up....I even tried religion. That was depressing."*

Motherhood: *"Praline, I brought you up better than that. The man has licked your asshole. The least you can do is say 'hey'."*

Politics: *"Citing the Pro-America "Aren't We Great" Act [an allergy medication could be] used by terrorists seeking to undermine the virility of the American man [which] poses a significant danger to national security."*

If I had any niggles with the novel it's that although I loved the satire, Praline's perpetual sweetness in the face of his constant perils did seem to drag a bit in the later part of the novel. However, with *Perils of Praline*, Marshall Thornton proves he can not only write compelling detective stories (Boystown) and breezy comedy-romance (The Ghost Slept Over), but also hilarious sex romps.

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## Shelley says

Well, what a hullabaloo that was. A chaotic exercise in American social satire that is at times very funny, until it's not.

This is truly a work of fiction without an ounce of realism in it at all, and that's great, I love a bit of slapstick and satire. It's a spoof of the American dream, the small town boy who goes to Hollywood to make his dreams come true. And for Praline it's to find his one true love; reality TV star Dave G.

Praline is adorable, he is a gorgeous and naive, a stereotypical Southern boy with an amazing bubble butt who unfortunately was raised on second hand marijuana smoke and daytime soap operas ...he hasn't a clue, not socially or intellectually. He is not real, he is a caricature having an adventure in a parody of Hollywood that's full of other little caricatures who Praline ends up having sex with for various reasons or, for no reason at all. Praline is the catalyst for all sorts of havoc and mayhem and his story leads from one absurd scenario to another and another, and then another ... It's nuts! But it's fun and the satire is smart as the author has a proper go at Hollywood, TV programmes, agents, celebrities, socialites, designer branding and just about anything really, nothing and nobody is safe from the authors satirical whip.

If that was all the author was doing this would have been just great. But somehow; by combining the slapstick and satire with this much random and superfluous sex with multiple characters, the romantic aspect fails. The writing is too whimsical and too often it felt like I was reading a pornographic screenplay of *The Perils of Praline's Penis*. I think the author had fun but the situation comedy was too prolonged and became too ridiculous. You know like when you first watched *Dumb and Dumber* and you laughed your arse off and then you get excited for the next one until you see the trailer and it's just not funny anymore, it's nauseatingly absurd? Well, this is how I felt about this one. Quirky and fun at the beginning but just plain stupid by the end. It would have worked better as a novella IMO.

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### **Sofia says**

Buddy read with my friends (so dear) Lena, Rosa, Otila and Smith - thanks for the company girls.

Laugh out loud Satire, complete with dizzy 'heroine' Praline, an ingénue, who like Pauline of 'The Perils of Pauline' falls into 'adventures' spontaneously and continuously. He takes Hollywood by storm and creates havoc. Praline bounces from one adventure to another with his mantra "Everything happens for the best" always on his lips (reminds you of Pollyanna, doesn't it) and learns a few things about himself and the world, which a true Southern gentleman should know.

So through the story of the seemingly shallow, day-dreaming Praline, Thornton takes digs at everything and everybody including, books, tv shows, parenting, celebrities amongst a few.

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### **Smith Barney says**

**So.** The best thing about this. Clearly. Praline's booty-full-bubble-ass.

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### **Josephine Myles says**

\*4.5 stars\*

This novel is an absolute hoot. Praline is a delightfully naive and inexperienced young Southerner who heads off to Hollywood in search of the man of his dreams, Dave G, who he's fallen for after seeing on reality tv.

Praline hasn't been in Hollywood for more than a few hours before he finds himself hanging naked off a balcony in fear of his life. More amorous escapades follow as Praline, who thinks it polite to offer sex in return for a favour, shags just about every man he crosses paths with. All but Jason, the man who rescued him from the balcony but seems strangely immune to Praline's charms.

If you enjoyed James Lear's Mitch Mitchell mysteries then you'll probably enjoy this novel. Praline may not have Mitch's intelligence, but he has Jason looking out for him and huge amounts of charm (along with an

insatiable appetite for sex and an amply padded rear). As well as sending the reader on a madcap erotic adventure through gay Hollywood, Marshall Thornton manages to satirise a wide swath of the US media, including made-for-tv movies, gay porn movies, chat shows, anorexic newscasters, casting agencies, reality tv shows, right-wing propaganda merchants and the audiences for all of the above. No one is safe from ridicule!

Don't be put off if you're primarily a romance fan – this may be erotica, complete with BDSM, group sex and many encounters with random strangers, but there's definitely a strong romance plot too.

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### **Heather K (dentist in my spare time) says**

Well, I didn't like this book as much as I thought I would. I am the first to admit that I'm a sucker for a funny book. Give me some hysterical dialogue and a cute MC and I'm happy as a clam. However, this book wasn't my type of funny. It was slap-stick funny, which didn't really work for me to be honest.

It wasn't that this book was bad, it was cute and I enjoyed reading it, but I enjoyed the similar book "The Epic Love Story of Doug and Steven" much more. I think the amount of people that Praline had sex with bordered on off-putting, and I just didn't love his character as much as I wanted to.

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### **Kassa says**

Meet Praline Palmetier. He's just moved to California to follow his dream of becoming a same sex celebrity spouse and though he's never met his soon to be husband, he's already in love. Praline's watched every episode of House Bound 6 and is desperately in love with Dave G. He's determined to find the man of his dreams and he doesn't let little things like becoming a prostitute, arson, bad safe words, attempted suicide, or a mother selling pot stand in his way. Praline's certain the world will simply work out for him and amazingly enough, it always does.

Upon reading the first chapter of screenwriter and author Marshall Thornton's newest offering, I knew this would be a humorous, outrageous trip. The story is definitely over the top, ridiculous, and meant to follow an alternate but familiar reality. There is no end of recognizable personalities and references from the initial Big Brother show, House Bound, to the various characters Praline meets and inevitably has sex with. This sly story is told tongue in cheek but with a great sense of comic timing and humor. You simply can't take this story seriously but instead go into it wanting to laugh and willing to go where Praline and his over the top antics take you.

The story follows the intrepid hero from his decision to move to California and the following few days as he goes from innocent to pretty debauched. It's very much a story told to the reader with sly winks from the narrator. It's meant to be a narrative that you read rather than necessarily experience so this may not be a style that appeals to all readers. If you don't mind being told a story and like an outrageous, laugh out loud romp, this should work for you. The narration is third person, past tense and filled with tons of humor. There are numerous laugh out loud moments and of course Praline gets into every conceivable situation from prostitution to media fame, gay bashing, and even hostage at gun point. He always manages to find some way out of trouble but you know that going in.

The pace is incredibly quick and the 200 pages flew by. The writing is very witty with enough laughs that keep you interested but the outrageous antics are always tempered by more moderate action and quick dialogue. Praline shines as an innocent, respectful Georgia boy who was taught the ten commandments from his pot growing mother who drills into him that lying is only ok if it's to a cop, never use your real social security number, and always be polite to the man that sticks his tongue in your butt. Praline ends up having sex with nearly everyone in the book – after all it's only polite to agree when asked. In fact the first real friend Praline makes refuses to have sex with him, leaving Praline to assume he's at best a frenemy.

An example of the over the top writing and dialogue is below:

“No, I mean you like me?”

“I’ve only known you for one day,” Jason said. “Besides, aren’t you in love with someone?”

Praline didn’t see what that had to do with anything. “Well, yes, I am. But Dave G. and I don’t have an exclusive relationship. So, if you wanted to...”

Certainly after he and Dave G got married, bought that little house, furnished it, got their dogs, and who knows, maybe after a lot of talking and some parenting classes adopted a little Chinese girl, at that point perhaps Praline ought to settle down. But all that was a long way—

“Of course you don’t have an exclusive relationship. You’ve never met!” Jason screamed.

“Could you not yell at me?” Praline asked. “It’s been a really trying day.”

If you can take the story at face value for the entertainment and enjoyment, then Perils of Praline scores pretty high. It’s fun, humorous, and a wild romp with outrageous characters and ridiculous actions but that’s what makes it so absorbing and engaging. It’s a crazy whirlwind that is only eclipsed by the next even more ludicrous antic. Sit back and enjoy the humor without thinking too closely at the reasons.

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## Genre says

Having read a number of earnest and serious m/m romances recently, I was in the mood for something lighthearted. This one was recommended to me by Kassa as being something fun and guaranteed to lift anyone’s spirits. She wasn’t wrong, as I found myself laughing out loud on a number of occasions at the ‘sexploits’ of the hapless, yet very endearing hero of this book.

The title alone should give you some idea of the contents as the young, innocent hero, Praline (there is a reason why he’s called after a nut, but I’m not going to tell you here. You’ll just have to read the books to find out) sets out from Georgia in all innocence to find his one true love in LA. Like all innocents, it’s not long before he falls into the clutches of various experienced men who, when taking a single look at Praline’s bubble butt, manage to persuade him to strip and begin his sexual education. As you can imagine, this gets Praline into a number of awkward situations and I lost track at the number of times he is caught either with his trousers down or completely naked.

As you may imagine, this is not a story to be taken seriously. There’s a huge cast of characters, most of which only appear for a few pages in order to show Praline a good time. It isn’t difficult to keep track of who is who though and as their basic function in the book is someone for Praline to have sex with, I wasn’t too bothered about the lack of substance to their character. However, there’s one constant in the story – that of the character of Jason who first meets Praline the day he arrives in LA (when he happens to be hanging naked off a balcony – you’ll have to read the book to find out why). Praline is rather hurt to find that, unlike all the other friendly men in LA, Jason doesn’t want to have sex with him, even when Praline has been polite

enough to offer (politeness is very important to this Southern boy). At this point he labels Jason a “frienemy” and spends much of the book puzzling over his real feelings for Jason – much to my amusement.

Whether you enjoy this story will depend on a few things. Firstly, how much you can suspend your disbelief that everyone that Praline bumps into happens to be gay or wants to have sex with him within 10 minute (or less!). The storyline is pretty outrageous and not at all true to life, so if you accept that from the start and just hang on for the ride, then this is a vastly amusing read. Secondly, it’s important that you like Praline. I found him to be a cute mix of wide-eyed innocence and experience. He’s perpetually horny and led about by his dick for most of the book, but I also found him quite endearing and sweet. The touching way that he attempts to analyse his feelings for Jason, plus his quite rigid sense of right and wrong made him a sympathetic character. Thirdly, you’ve got to like a lot of sex in your books and not be squeamish about multiple partners because Praline gets it on frequently through the book and each time with different people. This doesn’t bother me, especially when it’s obvious that this is not supposed to be true to life.

One final thing I liked a great deal about the book was the way it was also very satirical on the nature of fame and show business. In amongst all the sex are several humourous jibes about talk show hosts, celebrity bloggers, right-wing conservative newscasters, the casting companies, and how to get on in Hollywood. I found these jokes, seen through the eyes of innocent Praline, to be very funny and quite biting in their satirical humour.

In fact the only niggle I had with the story is that it got a little too silly towards the end, as events escalate. The last scene in Jason and Praline’s work place was nearly too much, even for my suspended disbelief. I found myself thinking – oh come on that’s totally unrealistic – and it pulled me out of what had been a very engrossing tale of sex and showbiz.

Overall then, if you are looking for a humourous sex romp with an engaging hero and a sweet romance, then I suggest that you read *The Perils of Praline*. It’s a perfect antidote to an excess of angst!

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### **Didi says**

Peter, Peter, Peter... What can I say. The one who's exposed to perils are not Peter "Praline" Palmetier, but the citizens of LA once Praline stepped foot in the city!!! \*LAUGHING UPROARIOUSLY\*

Highly entertaining, though not my usual cup of tea. A naive optimist young Southern gentlemen on a mission of finding his true love in LA, slaying dragon after dragon...err, I mean one sexual activity after another. Pandemonium followed wherever he went. It's a nonstop hoot!

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