

## Praise for *Jesus Swept*

“Chock-a-block with local color and cosmic lunacy, James Alexander Protzman's first novel is the opposite of a Chinese meal: the prose is lean and the style spare, but this tasty text continues to satisfy long after the last page is turned.”

—James Morrow, *The Last Witchfinder, The Philosopher's Apprentice*

*“Lean, mean, irreverent, and perverse* only begin to describe this comic and outrageous satire on Southern archetypes. You could say, Harry Crews meets Christopher Moore in a head-butt! Redneck druggies, false prophet tweakers, a racist Marine, and an a university fund-raiser turned telepathic are spiritually entwined in their search for the concise meaning of life. Is it “Do good. Be nice, Have fun.” “Do. Be. Have.” “Do behave.” or “Doobie have.”? The answer will come to you through James Protzman's clever, fast-paced, and imaginative prose.”

—Vicki Hendricks, *Cruel Poetry, Iguana Love, Sky Blues, Voluntary Madness*

“James Protzman is the George Carlin of the literary world, skewering with brilliant characterization and storyline the veil of religious mythology that threatens to suffocate our society. But Protzman also understands and respects our longing for answers in life. *Jesus Swept* embraces the mad chase in all its futility, humor, and hope.”

—John Manuel, *The Canoeist*

“James Protzman's *Jesus Swept* is a rare accomplishment: the satire is sharp as an Exacto blade, yet the characters become real and lovable. The voices are irreverent, yet the plot leads to sweet redemption. The eye is critical; the philosophy, uplifting. This novel is funny and full of growing suspense, dry wit and wild imagination. What a combo! I highly recommend it.”

—Peggy Payne, *Sister India, Revelation*