



Creekers

Edward Lee

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A big city cop returns to his small hick town only to be caught in the madness and murder of an inbred community known only as the Creekers. Centuries old, driven by rage and lust for revenge, these deformed and shadowy outcasts are planning a harvest of terror and death. From the author of The Chosen.

Creekers Details

Date : Published May 1st 1994 by Zebra

ISBN : 9780821745687

Author : Edward Lee

Format : Mass Market Paperback 414 pages

Genre : Horror, Splatterpunk, Fiction



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From Reader Review Creekers for online ebook

Jason says

This novel is considered by many of his fans to be the "holy grail" of his works--being long out-of-print for years. To find a copy, I went online to rare books sites & found the Zebra Press run (used) priced at \$100 or more--even the copies marked as having torn covers, broken spines or both! Online, I read reviews where Lee's fans (of which I am one) screamed this was the greatest work by him--EVER! So I had to have it.

I bought a limited, signed, hardcover edition by Necro Publications--complete with a ribbon bookmark stitched into the spine--& I remember running my fingers over the dust jacket thinking: "It's mine!" I was so ready to dive into it--having read it was the most vile book written by the king depravity--but had to put it on hold because I was already reading about 4 other books (yes, it's a bad habit & one I'm not proud of). Now you can get it as an e-book--no longer an out-of-print/limited edition status tome. Ah, well, I'm still glad I got a cool hardcover edition.

Anyway, I got through the 4 books--freeing up my reading list--& I cracked this baby open, thinking I was going to be reading Lee's "swan song"--his masterpiece. I was partially correct--maybe just a little correct? It's hard to say because I've read some really vile stuff by Lee--THE HOUSE, GOON & BIGHEAD--& CREEKERS came off as rather tame by comparison. The vile novels by him are just that: V-I-L-E! THE HOUSE contained some of the most disgusting scenes I've ever read on the printed page &, yet, in Lee's deftly written prose it wasn't just written to be shock schlock, it was actually a beautifully written twisted tale. Lee has a purpose in writing the disgusting & perverse; giving the reader a reason to pay close attention to the story because he gives you a one that has depth--one that makes you think. & stories like THE HOUSE & BIGHEAD stay with you for a long time. CREEKERS? Not so much.

It's a good story. Really. But being a HUGE reader of H.P. Lovecraft, I recognized by the end of CREEKERS it was just Lee's take on THE SHADOW OVER INNSMOUTH. Is this bad? No. I was just expecting more. I guess the phrase, "Don't believe the hype", applies to this one.

I will say this: if you are new to Edward Lee, this is a good place to start--a novel that allows you to ease into his world. If you just want to jump into the deep end with him, start with THE HOUSE. CREEKERS is a novel that is worth the time but doesn't deserve to be hailed as his best.

Matt Neputin says

I really liked it. I personally wondered whether or not the creekers were related to bighead as I noticed that most of Lee's novels are set in the same general area so maybe some of his plots would affect one another? Overall it was interesting. I really liked the mutations the creekers had and the twist at the end was unexpected.

Although the ending could have been developed more. It left me wanting more.

Bandit says

Read Edward Lee's books and you will never ever feel safe taking a back country road again.

Mike Kazmierczak says

CREEKERS is one of Lee's novels that is closer in theme to **THE BIGHEAD** and **THE HOUSE** than to **SLITHER**. While there are some demons and a small tie-in to **CITY INFERNAL**, most of the story has a gritty, intensity of hard-boiled detective mixed with backwoods rednecks. And of course, sex, violence and perversities.

Philip Straker is a big-city detective who ends up framed for shooting a kid and then ousted from the department. Having nowhere else to go, he moves back home to the small Podunk town of Crick City. There he is offered to work on the police force for Chief Lawrence Mullins, the father figure who practically raised him. Chief Mullins wants Straker to find and end the PCP problem that is occurring in town. A problem that Mullins suspect is being run by Cody Natter. The catch? Not only is Cody Natter the leader of a group of inbred hill people with numerous deformities including red eyes, but Natter also runs the town's strip club and is married to Straker's ex-fiancée.

The story has a lot happening in it and is very involving. As in real life, many of the characters are both good and bad and hard to narrow down as to whether you should be liking them or not. Of course, some are pure scum and while they add considerably to the sex and violence, you also hope that they get their comeuppance. About the only thing that I wasn't too sure about was the ending which took a turn from the rest of the novel. It wasn't off and ridiculous but at the same time it wasn't what I was expecting. If you are a fan of hardcore and intense horror, then you should enjoy the book. It's one of Lee's better novels. If you aren't sure though, try one of Lee's more mainstream books. I would hate for you to get scared off and miss out on a wonderful author.

Kasia says

A familiar taste of poison beckons back

Man, you need a deep stretch after this one, but one thing is for certain - Ed Lee is a smart guy. He has smut, lots of it sometimes but he blends it well with an intelligent story that serves a purpose, it's not a cup of sugar with a drop of coffee in it, that's for sure. *Creekers* reads like a thriller with some intense ick that fits in some strange and creepy way. I was following it along expecting one thing and got something totally wicked at the end, I adore an intense ending that kicks the reader awake, for some strange reason it kept reminding me of John Shirley's "Wetbones" which still kicks around in my skull and I read that years ago, sometimes it's easy to get used to all the gore and shock to the point where it barely touches us, but stories like this one stick around and give off a scream every once in a while.

Phil Straker (Ed Lee's first pen name btw) comes back home, back to a crumb of a city called Crick City the last place that will take him back after a failed career as a cop. He's back to the one place he tried to escape back so hard from, now he is trying to do the right thing by digging his dignity back up with a car sized shovel as he dives deep into the city's dirtiest business, a strip joint that might be in cahoots with the main

thing he's used to hunting; narcotics. New and old relationships stir his brains and soul, creating more sorrow than happiness, the story was so realistic that when the ending finally hit me I almost fell off the bed, I read this over two days and it was pretty hard to put down even though it was a total dip into a specific point of view, lots of gross rednecks and the mutated chicks they were drooling after. Phil is chased by new and old demons but he realizes that there is something very wrong with the town he thought he knew, close investigation only gets him closer to the eye of the storm, the one place he should probably avoid, curiosity kills the cat, let's just say that he's more than curious..You get into this whole investigation and suddenly everything is flipped upside down but in a good way, I loved it, very nicely done, I think I will read Lee again very soon, my next victim from him will be *Succubi*. Up to date *Slithers* marks my favorite of his but this was fabulous, not something you can read every day for a long time because it's probably too much but it's definitely a great scary and keeping you at the edge type of a story.

- Kasia S.

Nate says

LOOK AT THAT FUCKIN' COVER!! It's the most '90s cheap-horror-paperback/VHS cover I've ever seen in my life. Woe to those who came across this cover in the aforementioned period and thought they might be getting some John Saul/V.C. Andrews-type shit (not that I'm knocking those authors at all, for those who dig them.) Cosmetic stuff aside, what we have here is an odd kind of hick splatterpunk/crime story. It's kind of like *The Hills Have Eyes* meets *Deliverance* meets...uh, *Twin Peaks*? I really have no fucking idea. Like I said, it's a weird book.

Our hero is painfully average cop Phil Straker (readers of Lee's will recognize him from the insanely gross *Goon*.) Straker is fired from his big-city cop job for spoilery reasons and returns in shame to his hometown Crick City for a much less glamorous job investigating the town's PCP ring led by mega-creepy Creeker mastermind Cody Natter. At this point, you probably have asked yourself "what the fuck is a Creeker?" Well, it's basically a severely inbred human being with insane disfigurements, its own language and boiling red eyes (red irises, not the run-of-the-mill stoner glare most of us have encountered at one point or another) that lives in the hills. Yeah...if you haven't figured it out already, *Crime and Punishment* this is not.

This is more the kind of Edward Lee book I dig, where there's actual plot and characterization and not just random scenes of gross, over-the-top sex and violence. The over-the-top sex and violence works best when it's tied into the plot and not just the entire reason for the book's being. Crick City was a cool, original setting and the Creeker strip club was the one of the loveliest shades of fuckin' weird I've ever encountered. Another plus is that Lee actually pulled off an ending that didn't leave me going "why the fuck do I do this to myself?" It's coherent, has some twists and doesn't have that feeling of the author just pulling plot from their ass as they go along that I encountered in Lee's works like *The Pig* and *Succubi*.

DJMikeG says

Edward Lee delivers the world's only (to my knowledge) inbred hillbilly, redneck PCP mafia backwoods horror thriller with Creekers. This book, like Lee's best work, was simultaneously an absolute joy to read and absolutely nasty and disgusting, taking the reader to places they would never want to go in their wildest

nightmares. The characters are great, the pace is perfect, the villains are extremely nasty and plentiful, and the book is blessed/cursed with a downright disturbing ending, that leaves the opportunity for a sequel open. I would love to see that sequel get written someday. Lee, when he's on, is one of the best horror writers there is, and he was definitely on with this one. Recommended to fans of rural horror that aren't afraid of an author that will do everything he can do disturb and shock you.

Olga Kowalska (WielkiBuk) says

I have to admit - I've expected something else. Not entirely else, but else in a sense that only someone who loves Lee's stories would understand. I was hoping for "Bighead" or "Minotauress", and I've got a more complex story, with characters that are more deeper than I thought. After "Witch Water" I think that "Creekers" is the most elaborate novel of Edward Lee so far. Less gore, more real relations. Less deviation, more really good plot. And a great mystery that keeps the reader waiting until the end. It was great!

Brainycat says

Edward Lee's stories from his rural Appalachia mythos (eg Creekers, Goon, The Minotauress, etc) are like cotton candy. Everyone knows the formula, everyone knows what to expect when they pick it up, and ultimately it's hard to recollect where one book starts and another ends. The writing is solid enough to not call any attention to itself, they're each easy to read and hard to put down. As far as I can tell, there's no real specific timeline to the mythos, and thus there's not any particular order to read them.

Keep in mind, however, that what other reviewers have said about Edward Lee's spectacularly depraved imagination and the depths of filth, gore, perversion, violence, misery and casual disrespect for the vast majority of the victims in his stories is absolutely true. Edward Lee's Appalachia books are not for those proud of their delicate sensibilities, nor for the horror fan who is looking for "bump in the night" chills. These books are for readers looking for fun, easy to read splatterpunk stories that focus on creating vivid imagery to the detriment of wildly involved plots or Impressive Metaphors About The Human Condition.

Cotton candy for the crowd of jaded readers looking for outlandish prurience and cheap escapism. We know who we are, and we love Mr. Lee for providing us such wonderful entertainment.

I've read a number of books from this mythos in the last couple of years, and I'm going to copypasta this review into each of them. With five stars each.

Bark says

Hard to find Necro books are now appearing on Smashwords.com. Awesomeness.

Tessa says

Happy with this read. Got my horror cravings satisfied. Also, an unexpected ending when you'd think that Mullins was in cahoots with them and that's all but turns out almost every main character is or at least is related to Natter.

Vicki whom the reader would lean towards suspecting eventually turns out to be innocent.

As for the creekers, it just didn't make sense that they do not speak amongst themselves. Would have made it more natural if they did.

(shan) Littlebookcove says

Edward Lee is really up there with me as royalty of splatter punk. This is probably one of his best books he's ever written! In this tale you have Demon's! inbred hillbilly's PCP labs all sorts! Very far out there but very entertaining.

P.s The book cover is just love for me <3

Jen says

After this book, I'm starting to wonder why everyone thinks Lee is so great. His stories are unusual and unique for sure. And even very well written. But this book as the others I have read are just a bit boring. I do not find them entertaining, and had a hard time getting through this one. It just didn't keep my attention.

Rebecca says

I remember reading this when I was a teen. It was at the library and explicit/gory horror. Just what I was looking for at the time. I couldn't tell you what it's about now.

Tender Branson says

Need to revisit this masterpiece as I am now officially a Creeker myself.
