



# Diary of an Oxygen Thief

*Anonymous*

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## Diary of an Oxygen Thief Anonymous

Hurt people hurt people.

Say there was a novel in which Holden Caulfield was an alcoholic and Lolita was a photographer's assistant and, somehow, they met in *Bright Lights, Big City*. He's blinded by love. She by ambition. *Diary of an Oxygen Thief* is an honest, hilarious, and heartrending novel, but above all, a very realistic account of what we do to each other and what we allow to have done to us.

## Diary of an Oxygen Thief Details

Date : Published May 23rd 2016 by Gallery Books (first published January 1st 2006)

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Author : Anonymous

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Genre : Fiction, Contemporary, Did Not Finish, Adult

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# From Reader Review Diary of an Oxygen Thief for online ebook

**Lara says**

Local Man Absolutely Cannot Take What He Gives, Spends Two Hundred Pages Trying To Convince You It's Everyone Else's Fault

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**Ayessa Mae says**

"Romance has killed more people than cancer. Okay...maybe not killed but dulled more lives."

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**Scott says**

self-absorbed, masturbatory 'catcher in the rye' ripoff.

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**\*TANYA\* says**

I really enjoyed this book I was rooting for the villain in this one, hoping he would mend his wicked ways.....great book!

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**Iliana says**

I loved how, throughout the book, the author said something along the lines of "if this gets published" or "if this ever sees the light of day" because really, how did this get published?

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**Martha says**

This is an honest, real, account of the legacy of pain, neglect and abuse. What was done to us, what motivates others to harm us, and what we allow them to do. The opening line "I liked hurting girls." grabbed me and the following pages made my heart pound as I realized that what was done to me in my lifetime was all documented in this diary. An alcoholic's account of his misogyny is brutal and hard to take at times but the author makes it easy to read because of his honesty, grace, introspective remorse, all interlaced with humor. I read it in an afternoon. I laughed out loud, I cried and had to put it down to stop my heart from beating so hard. I've read it twice since first picking it up six months ago. This book has a blog where the writer gives more detail and the delicious experience of peeping into someones private diary continues.

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## **katie van sleen says**

Holden Caulfield falls in love with Lolita. Are you fucking kidding me? The narrator was unbearable and the plot unrealistic for a supposed "true story". I kept thinking that the end would redeem it, but it was the worst part.

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## **Elizabeth Hashem says**

No stars. This book is absolute trash. I really try hard not to be so damning with reviews but this is honestly the worst book I have ever read. I think I am responding so intensely because I saw the demographic of people (read: impressionable young teens) that frequently requested this book and I am seriously appalled that so many of them have read it. It's an unapologetic and even romanticized account of a manipulative and narcissistic garbage dump of a person who hurts people without remorse and paints himself as a victim (which, by the way, is bullshit). This is not a story of a damaged soul who needs to find love. This is the story of a damaged person that chooses to hurt people in retaliation for being damaged, and wants you to feel sorry for him. Do not give this book to your sons or daughters. Or your friends. Or literally anyone.

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## **Sarah says**

Here's the thing; I don't normally review or rate the books I dislike, I don't like bashing them, especially if the author is still alive. This one however, is an exception. And you may ask why, I'd tell you because this book pissed me off. Like. Really. Pissed me off.

I came across the very first lines of the novel by accident and it immediately caught my attention:

**"I liked hurting girls.**

**Mentally, not physically, I never hit a girl in my life. Well, once. But that was a mistake. I'll tell you about it later. The thing is, I got off on it. I really enjoyed it.**

**It's like when you hear serial killers say they feel no regret, no remorse for all the people they killed. I was like that. Loved it. I didn't care how long it took either, because I was in no hurry. I'd wait until they were totally in love with me. Till the big saucer eyes were looking at me. I loved the shock on their faces. Then the glaze as they tried to hide how much I was hurting them. And it was legal. I think I killed a few of them. Their souls, I mean. It was their souls I was after."**

**I wanted to know the reason behind anyone being that way. I wanted to know why people would set out to hurt other people, why people would hurt the people they love.**

And boy oh boy, did he answer, the answer was quite simple actually;

**"Why would anyone set out to break the heart someone they loved? Why would anyone intentionally cause that kind of pain? Why did people kill each other?**

**Because they enjoyed it".**

He tried many times during his narration to give excuses on why he was the way he was.

Whether it was the fact that he was sexually assaulted or that he was neglected by his father as a child. I am terribly sorry, but that does not give you a free pass to have the freedom and break away other people's hearts.

**“Hurt people hurt people more skillfully”**. Yes, this might be true sometimes. But You have a choice for goodness' sake. Pain is always there for most of us. You don't have to inject it onto others so you feel better.

I believe that once you experience hurt and heartbreak, you should try to be a part of decreasing its occurrence, especially around the people you care about the most. Apparently not to Mr. Anonymous.

What's most disturbing is that he realizes all of that, and he's well aware that the shit he did will most likely catch up with him.

**“What you do comes back to you with twice the force, fuck it, three times the force. We are not punished for our sins we are punished by them.”**. He did it anyway.

Even after he got what he deserved, which by the way was extremely sick too, I failed to sympathize with him. I only pitied him.

Now, aside the fact that the book was narrated by an insensitive, inconsiderate bitter misogynist, I vehemently disliked it for its style; the writing was terrible, inconsistent and repetitive.

Mr. Anonymous, please get some help. You seriously need it.

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## **Jup says**

I have a feeling that the people who dislike this book have never had intentional, premeditated pain inflicted on them by someone the victim would describe as a "loved one". Anyone who has had this happen to them will need to put the book down a few times, perhaps unable to finish. That is only a testament to the truth of the writer's voice. It isn't flowery writing. There is nothing lovely about it. It is a little raw and a little ugly but that is how pain is put down on paper.

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## **Heidi The Hippie Reader says**

[He's not her equal in the "planning to destroy your life" department, but more in the "how much can I hurt someone and get away with it" strain. (hide spoiler)]

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## **Alissa Kowalski says**

Without a doubt one of the worst books I have ever read. The narrator is a pretentious asshole with zero redeeming qualities. The whole "story" is 95% him complaining about how horrible his life is while the other

5% is how horrible he was treated by the girl he loves (and by love I mean obsesses over, thinks about hurting her, and then condemns her for doing the same thing to him that he's done to countless women before with very little remorse). Comparing this book to *Catcher in the Rye* and *Lolita* is insulting to both of those books. I'm worried about the impressionable young adults who will pick up this book and think that this is a story of love and redemption. Spoiler alert: it isn't.

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### **Marissa Kepple says**

I have everything and nothing to say about this book. Did I enjoy it? No. A couple things; First off, to the author on the back of the book who compared this to F. Scott Fitzgerald but for the iPad generation, SHAME ON YOU. How dare you compare this garbage to one of the greatest authors of all time? Pitiful. Second, this is sort of to the parents. I work at a bookstore and was informed that the main age group buying this book is 13-15. Please for the love of all that is good, monitor your children. This book is NOT, I repeat, not for children. It is incredibly explicit, and unless you want your 13 to be reading about at 30 year old's sexual exploits and drunken escapades, I say steer them away from this one. The author of this book is whiny and annoying from the beginning and this book does nothing but romanticize the idea of hurt people hurting people. This book is on tumblr/twitter for the infamous first page, but the rest of the book is boring and oddly paced until the very end. This book paints a picture of the most screwed up idea of love and shouldn't be idolized by anyone. The summary describes the author as an "alcoholic Holden Caulfield" and I would say that they're right because Holden Caulfield is a spoiled brat and so is the author of this book. Don't waste your money.

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### **Jenny Jo Weir says**

I know I'm probably not supposed to like this book but in reality its one of my favorites of the year. I couldn't believe it, mouth hanging open, aghast, and loved it!!!

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### **Ruby Dawson says**

Possibly the worst book I have ever read. The narrative viewpoint is fun as its like an internal monologue; however, the storyline was tedious and drawn out. Could comparatively make 50 Shades of Grey look like high brow literature.

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