



Bunny on a Bike

Bev Spicer

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Carol and Bev are quirky and unpredictable, incorrigible yet loveable. Graduates, with no idea about what they want to do for a living, they see an advertisement for Playboy croupiers and, with a typical lack of forethought, decide to apply. After parading in bikinis and completing two gruelling maths tests (with a certain amount of cheating) they get the job. They do four weeks training at Victor Lownes' mansion in Tring, where there is free-flowing champagne and a well-stocked jukebox. They are unexpectedly commandeered to be photographed with Victor on his return from hospital, and are subsequently invited to attend one of his weekend parties, where they meet a number of celebrities, including a very tolerant Peter Cook. After their training is completed, they deal blackjack to punters from all walks of life, fend off lecherous pit bosses and almost fall in love. They get into trouble with unscrupulous landlords and come out on top. Through it all, Bev and Carol make us laugh with their very different attitudes to life. One thing is sure - they will be friends forever. *Bunny on a Bike* is a memoir. The author offers us an authentic, entertaining account of the process of becoming a Playboy croupier, and celebrates the often hilarious aspects of being young in 80s London. If you like frivolity and fun, if you like a dry kind of humour, if you like to laugh, you will love *Bunny on a Bike*.

Bunny on a Bike Details

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Author : Bev Spicer

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From Reader Review Bunny on a Bike for online ebook

Jeff Dawson says

Well gals, I must admit, this was a bit out of my normal read zone, but I was pleasantly surprised.

This is the tale of Bev and her best friend Carol that decide on a whim, to venture into the metropolis of London and shake-up their rather boon-doggled lives, in the outer country side, by applying for a job at the new Playboy Casino.

Sounds glamorous doesn't it? Well, for those of us who are veterans of Casinos and the strip bars, we know those are "working girls" and it's their job. Find a date elsewhere.

Bev does an excellent job describing the rather mundane activities with the humor of twentish girls just trying to get by and having as much fun as the law allows with winding up in irons or the brig.

Guys, I hate to disappoint you, but this not some sultry tale of "behind the scenes" of the Playboy world. So, go ahead and get this months copy and let your dreams become a reality.

I believe the parts I enjoyed the most were the altercations with the landlords. You see, Carol, is too say least, a real "fire plug" and is constantly reminding the mansion owners that the outhouse they are renting is in great disrepair and needs immediate attention. To put it simply, these gals rented a dump, and that's being nice.

I would have liked to seen Bev riding a bike in the bunny costume with the fluffy tail. That would have been a site!

Who will like this? Simple. Any and all women who wanted to say, "Yeah, I did that."

Well done Beverly!

K J Bennett says

Let's get this out of the way:

If I had met Bev Spicer back in the early 80s, I would have fallen head-over-heels in love with her. I doubt she would have noticed, though, as she was having too much fun researching material for this book.

"Bunny on a Bike" is a well-written, richly humorous and not at all salacious romp. We follow Bev and her best friend Carol through a short period of their lives as they are recruited into the Playboy empire in 80s London. The fact that they were both totally unsuited to their new profession is only a minor obstacle. From the traumas of the interview and entrance tests, the training in a Playboy mansion, and their employment in a casino, to the search for accommodation and the bathroom open to the elements, this book kept me smiling for hours. It reminded me of how innocent 1981 was compared to now. The only adverse comments I would give is that it ended rather abruptly and the formatting is unconventional. If you download a sample onto

your Kindle and think it looks odd, just ignore that aspect - it starts to look normal after acclimatising with the first few pages.

W.H. Cann says

Bunny on a Bike is a very humorous memoir of Bev and her friend Carol as they embark on a short journey into the world of Playboy as croupiers in one of London's casinos.

Bev's description of the characters and the situations they found themselves in, made them appear all the more real, and by the end of the book, you felt as if you knew them personally. Having been a teenager in the 80's, it was like stepping back in time.

It's a shame Bev left before getting her bunny outfit. I would love to have read about the reaction of people seeing her and Carol cycling to work dressed as Playboy Bunnies!

If you like an entertaining light read, then I recommend this book. I loved it, but wish it had been longer!

Sherrie Lowe says

I thought it was fantastic! It was so funny in parts that I kept laughing at it as I dozed off to sleep. Bev has a good use of language and an ironic sense of humour and her observations of people had me in stitches. On a serious note it gave an insight into the world of a bunny girl croupier, a world I knew nothing about. I enjoyed it so much that I also read the prequel, One Summer in France, which again was told in her amusing narrative voice. I'd recommend them both.

If you like memoirs perhaps you'd take a look at mine, Shadow Across the Sun. It has both humour and pathos and I hope that Bev won't mind me including my link in her review
[http://www.amazon.co.uk/Shadow-Across... Shadow Across the Sun: A memoir](http://www.amazon.co.uk/Shadow-Across...-Shadow-Across-the-Sun-A-memoir)

Clive Mullis says

Bunny on a Bike is simply hilarious!

It is also a warm hearted, easy going and chatty memoir.

What's not to like about the real life story of two young girls with little responsibility applying for jobs in the (not so) glamorous Playboy Empire of the early 1980's....and surprisingly get taken on!

Not yet in the serious stage of their lives they just want to have fun....and they do that in spades. The bed-sits are dingy, their landlords stingy, their diets unhealthy. Then there's the catty colleagues, the wannabe's, the celebrities (when they recognise them) and of course the punters. We also meet their long suffering and extremely patient boyfriends.

Reading this is a bit like sitting in a pub with a pint in your hand and eavesdropping on the table behind. Lots

of things are going on, but try as you might you just can't drag your attention away, not even to go up to the bar to get another drink; you're stuck there, glued to the seat, listening and laughing along as the girl behind tells her story....you just can't leave, because you know you'll miss something interesting!

A bunny girl...on a bike; do I really need to say anything else?

Leslie says

This is a book that is a humorous semi autobiographical tale of two youngish (23 & 24) Uni grads deciding to use their grand degrees to become Black Jack dealers in a Playboy casino in London in the early 80s.

It is somewhat reminiscent of the style of Bridget Jones' Diary but these ladies aren't man crazy or desperate. What they are is somewhat naive. They also aren't very serious about their temporary careers, although they are punctual.

I was surprised when the author said at the age of 24 she had never been to an Italian restaurant. As a life long east coaster that would be like saying you have never been to a movie theater.

I was also surprised to learn that dealer and croupiers at Playboy in London couldn't accept tips. So this was a flat salary and free dinner job.

Kim says

Bev and Carol, her partner in crime are trying to find what they want out of life. Right out of college Bev talks Carol into going to London to interview for a croupier job at a playboy bunny like club. They are totally different in some ways, but compliment each other. They get to the interview and most are younger than them, but they get the job because of their math skills. They look for a place to live that they can afford, it's not a nice place and far from work. The girls spend a lot of their monies just getting back and forth from work. They were having a hard time with their landlord, so they look for another place closer to work if possible. BevSpicer's book is funny on every turn. Download yours now and find out what becomes of Bev and Carol.

Mark Abrams says

This memoir tells the story of Carol and Bev and how they came to work for Playboy because they didn't have a clue what to do with the rest of their lives! This story was laugh out loud funny on nearly every page and the characters themselves were very well described and lovable. They were quirky and unpredictable, but right or wrong you couldn't help siding with them. This quickly became one of my favorite books and I really hope that Bev Spicer decides to write more. I had mixed feelings as I read the last page; it actually ended where it should, but I was sad that it was over! I would highly recommend this 195 page memoir to anyone who has a functioning funny bone. It's really that good!

Hamilton Burger says

I found the author's voice in this memoir enticing to the point that I couldn't put my e-reader down. Her use of English colloquialism enthralled me and added a twist to the humor of the story. I found the descriptive elements so vivid that I was pulled into the story to the point that at times it was as if I was there. I enjoy the opportunity to escape for a time in a good book and BUNNY ON A BIKE was a great book for that. I recommend this book to anyone who is looking for a fun and enjoyable book, this is it. If you were alive in the 70's or 80's, you'll find this to be flashback to a day gone by.

OFFICIAL RATING 6* out of 5!

J. says

"Needless to say, next day Carol didn't remember a thing about her indiscretion and didn't want me to remind her of the details." from Bunny on a Bike," by Bev Spicer.

...It was this kind of a book, riotous, satirical, and fun! I especially appreciated Bev Spicer for sharing this happy glimpse into the minds and exploits of two young women on the loose in London and Playboy's casino. Knowing it actually happened added more than a dash of extra spice (pun intended:<)

Julie Haigh says

Another light and funny book.

Having just read the first book in Bev Spicer's Bev and Carol memoir series, I was eager for more and went straight onto the second book immediately. This book starts where Bev and Carol, having been students in their last adventure, have now finished their courses and got their degrees. What next? They don't know....then they decide: to be bunny girls, croupiers in casinos. Just like book one, there are some very good descriptive details of the people they meet. Again, a great fun book and I sniggered out loud quite a few times! Such brilliant and really different expressions in her books-I love the way Bev and Carol speak through the writing. Added to that, Dave's 'Yorkshire talk' is so amusing. (I am from Yorkshire and it really amused me!) Many fun escapades, another light and funny book. Can't wait to read book three, 'Stranded In The Seychelles'-I'm sure that will be great too on the strength of the first two I've already read. Very impressed with this writer.

Carrie Lahain says

Bev and Carol are at it again. I first met these two "lovely tarts" in Bev Spicer's delightful memoir ONE SUMMER IN FRANCE. Well, they've returned from their hilarious romp, graduated university, and have

their whole lives stretched gloriously before them. If only they knew what they wanted to do! Should Carol marry her loyal--if a little dull--farmer? Will Bev's sparkling eccentricities get her anywhere with her boyfriend's rather staid and well-to-do parents? Do either of the girls really care? Carol and Bev are still the most important people in each other's lives.

Together, the girls get a job working for a Playboy casino in London. As you might expect, there's very little glamour and glitz and a whole lot of unforeseen complications. The month-long training program may take place at a luxurious mansion, but any pleasures are curtailed by tiresome housemates, monotonous lessons in card fanning and chip stacking, and the determination of their chaperon/jailer Sonia that the would-be bunnies aspire to her own stick-bug proportions. It's lucky that Carol strikes up a friendship with the cook, or who knows what might have happened to our delicious heroines' bubbly natures and friendly curves.

After training, the duo move into a cold, pokey flat without even a back door between them and the great outdoors. Work quickly becomes stale and routine. They don't even get bunny costumes. As always, Bev and Carol take it all in their stride. My favorite episode is when, eager to create their own New Year celebration, Carol and Bev go to a shop and find it is about to close. Carol gets them in by saying that Bev has a medical condition along the lines of Tourette's Syndrome. As they shop, Bev erupts into such a riot of naughty expletives that even the normally unflappable Carol is a little shaken.

Of course, the fun cannot go on forever. Neither Carol nor Bev is really content working for Playboy. They know that there's something more out there...if only they didn't have to let go of one another to find it. That's what **BUNNY ON A BIKE** is really about. Two friends who want to hold on to what they have for just a little while longer. In the end, as Playboy is finally about to deliver on those bunny costumes, the girls decide they don't want to bike to work in long ears and a cotton tail. It's sad to see Bev and Carol's paths diverge, but you get the sense that it's only temporary. That they will be back together before long, changed and matured but as good friends as ever.

George Gutowski says

OK the book is about Playboy Bunnies. Or is it? Young attractive women, swinging and I mean really swinging London, casino glamour and then there was this bicycle.

Had to read the book because Playboy Bunnies in high heels intrigued me. The book is tongue in cheek as the young ladies survived it all but did not meet some incredibly handsome and more importantly wealthy millionaire.

What Bev Spicer did do was start to scratch away at the teflon facade of glamour and get into the nitty gritty. Glamour is not all glamour, horror of horrors. But then again very young attractive women may not fully understand that point. At least not at the beginning.

So is the book a feminist recounting of social history. Little bit. As society evolved socially, women were still very much seen as objects of pleasure. At the London Playboy Club and Casino they were the eye candy to help patrons make stupid bets and lose money at the tables. Casinos have not changed and the memory of Playboy Bunnies still resonates.

The two damsels who were mostly in distress worked their way out of one jam after another. One situation more socially outrageous after another. You were never quite sure how they would do it.

Then there's the bicycle. Read the book to figure it out. It's hilarious.

Spoiler Alert: No Hugh Hefner stories.

Special Note to Bev Spicer: I was really cheering for the Playboy Costumes. So will every male reader.

Peter Davey says

Growing up in the sixties and seventies, the Playboy Empire, imported to London but with its unmistakable whiff of The New World, seemed to me the embodiment of glamour and sexiness, the ultimate in fast-lane living. Seldom did one wonder about the lives of those gorgeous blondes and brunettes who, though dressed in the iconic bunny costumes, looked more like languorous, exotic birds – one simply assumed that they were as amazing as those of the stars and millionaires to whom they dealt cards or served drinks.

Bev Spicer's hilarious recollection of her time as a Playboy bunny in eighties London blows that notion clean out of the water. She and her friend Carol, footloose, fancy free, fresh out of Uni and – like most young people in Thatcher's Britain – unemployed, respond to an ad for croupiers in a Playboy casino "just for a laugh". The world they end up in is one of chilly lodgings, malfunctioning loos, comfort-eating on poptarts and bacon butties (when not forbidden by one of their employer's enforced diets) and going to work, not in a Ferrari, but on a bike.

Bev Spicer writes in a dry, funny, ingenuous and chatty style which is highly individual and very readable. She describes in merciless detail the back-biting, bitchiness, brushes with celebrities (by which she and Carol seem singularly unimpressed) and the way in which their own lives and loves are woven around their bizarre career. Yet she never for a moment lapses into salaciousness or moralising and the characters she encounters (such as the ubiquitous, bum-fondling Keith) are wonderfully three-dimensional, described with a razor-sharp yet always kindly eye. Though this reads like a novel, it is, of course, all true and its authenticity shines through every page. A rare treat.

Sam Clark says

Bunny on a Bike is a very humourous memoir of Bev and her friend Carol as they embark on a short journey into the world of Playboy as croupiers in one of London's casinos.

Bev's description of the characters and the situations they found themselves in, made them appear all the more real, and by the end of the book, you felt as if you knew them personally. Having been a teenager in the 80's, it was like stepping back in time.

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