



## The Soap Box (vol.28)

June 2004

This side of Tony Soprano, there is no better character on TV today than Deadwood's Al Swearengen, played by Ian McShane. If you haven't checked it out, do yourself and favor and tune in.

Speaking of Sopranos, you wait 3 years for new episodes and then 'BAM!' it's over. Now I hear they aren't even going to start filming new episodes until March/April 2005. But that said, what a great season this year. I guess it's better to wait a couple years for greatness than to be fed shit every week.

Maybe this is weird, but the thing that draws me to these damn reality shows is women crying. I guess there is just something about other people's emotional agony that entertains me.

You know you're getting old when you watch the East Coast feeds of Sopranos and Deadwood because you can get to bed earlier.

I was thinking the other day, I prefer cup cakes to cake, I prefer naps to real sleep and I prefer appetizers to real meals . . . there is something there about my commitment issues, but I'll leave that for my therapist.

The other day Gallagher was playing up in Reno, but it happened to be the same day of the WNBA Draft, and I think I also had my suicide planned so there were really 3 equal options for me that day.

Is popcorn a vegetable?

So you're Archie Manning a great quarterback in your time and you are the number 2 pick in the entire NFL Draft. You have two sons, Peyton, who goes number one in the draft and then Eli who also ends up going number one in the NFL Draft.

How much do you think Archie Manning's semen would go for on ebay?

Does it ever strike you funny that crappy team's like Auburn go on NCAA Probation for rules violations? What the fuck? If they are going to pay players, why don't you pay players who might actually help you win . . . like Michigan did. Right C-Webb?

You think you're tough, I think I'm tough, the guy down the block thinks he's tough . . . fuck man, the toughest, most macho guy I've ever heard of is Pat Tillman. This cat passed up millions of dollars, basically a winning lotto ticket . . . passed up a lucrative, and cozy NFL career to join the Army because of 9/11 and paid the ultimate price . . . his life.

Somehow I just couldn't see Deion Sanders doing that.

God bless you Pat.

You know a commercial 'character' is bad, like this little afro-wearing Sprite guy, when you just wish 'Little Penny' would come back and kick his ass.

You know I was pretty happy for Phil Mickelson, our generation's Greg Norman, when he finally won his Major, but that damn leap he did at the end was the most feminine thing I've seen in sports since the last Olympics Men's Figure Skating. I would have had more respect

for Phil if he just would have gave everyone the finger.

I'm sad to say that we live in a society where Ashton Kutcher is now known by just his first name.

Cher, Pele, Madonna . . . Ashton?

R.I.P. - Ray Charles.

If I ever got thrown into jail . . . this is what my picture would look like:



Until next time . . .

-SEM