



November 2008

I read in Rolling Stone magazine that the long awaited Guns 'n Roses album, Chinese Democracy, was being released on November 23 ... no year was given.

I heard there was a guy in the South who was giving trick-or-treaters bacon for Halloween. That is funny and just a tad disturbing, but I know that my son would be happy coming home with a bag full of bacon, instead of Snickers.

Do people with Alzheimer's just read their favorite book over and over and enjoy it just like the first time?

Do you think Archie Griffin, who has a Heisman Trophy vote, would NOT vote for Tim Tebow, just so he can still be the only guy who has won the award twice?

I was behind an RV the other day and you know they have those United States 'sticker maps' on the back of them, where people fill in the map with stickers of the states they have driven their RV to ... well one thing that bugged me ... it had Hawaii on it????

I guess it would have bothered me more if it was 'filled'.

Google is now putting a 'drunk' filter on their 'outgoing' email. I guess you have to complete a series of math problems before your email will go out on late Friday and Saturday nights. Brilliant.

I wish ebay would have used the same kind of filtering system back when I was drinking ... I used to get all drunk out of my mind and go 'browsing' on ebay. I would wake up and realize I had put bids in on all kinds of crazy shit.

You wind up with no money to pay your bills, but you have a Donkey Kong machine in your living room ...

Do you ever drive through some random town and there is one of those seafood restaurants who used that big ass 'anchor' sign pole for their restaurant sign, and now they have gone out of business and another restaurant has gone in there, but the cost of tearing out the big fucking anchor is waaaaay too expensive so they just put their pizza or Mexican food sign in the anchor pole?

I love that. I love the Anchor-Sign Mexican Restaurant.

Didn't those anchor signs seem like such a great idea back in the 80's. Just total excess.

Bright, neon, over the top ... big hair ... anchor signs.

When did Tom Cruise go bat shit crazy?

I mean when did the turn come? I think it was somewhere between Jerry Maguire and Eyes Wide Shut. One minute he is doing cool films like A Few Good Men, then he is jumping on Oprah's freakin couch. What happened?

I think there needs to be some sort of levels of 'Hollywood Crazy' ... like the DEFCON Alert Status ...

Level One: this would just be crazy kids like the Different Strokes kids, the Coreys, Danny Bonaduce, Lindsay Lohan, Britney Spears, you know, young people who become rich and famous waaay too early and go fucking nuts.

Level Two: This is where I would put Tom Cruise. Where you are so hugely famous that you feel like you need to speak out on everything from politics, education, health care, the world's struggles. All of a sudden you are an expert on everything because you were in Risky Business. People like Madonna, Barbara Streisand, maybe even Angelina Jolie, are borderline Level Twos.

Level Three: This is where you would find Christopher Walken. People that have always been that 'artsy' talented, huge IQs, and live in their roles to where they just don't completely snap back. Gary Oldman is a Level Three, Warhol in his day ... Daniel Day-Lewis and John Malkovich are teetering on membership.

Level Four: This is your Gary Busey area. Where you have just done so many drugs and lived so fucking hard and had money and too much time on your hands that you just start living in a whole nother fucking realm. This is where nothing you hear about this person surprises you and nothing that would come out of their mouth would be controversial. They get the 'crazy' pass.

A Level Four could run down the street naked with fire shooting out of their ass and you wouldn't bat an eye.

Scientology and jumping on Oprah's couch isn't quite a Level Four Tom ... but it's not a good sign ...

[Moving on ...](#)

[Haven't we gotten past the point where we need baseball managers to wear the baseball uniforms?](#)

Anyone else get the feeling that Greg Oden is one stubbed toe away from being Sam Bowie?

[You know what else bugs me ... why the fuck do NBA players slap 'five' after MISSED free throws?](#)

You know you are driving too fast when you take a turn and your cell phone ear piece flies off.

[Here is another reason why other countries hate America ... I bought my seven year old daughter a jacket the other day, and it has an inside, cell phone pocket.](#)

[Cell phone pocket ... 7 year old girl ... cell phone pocket ...](#)

[Other countries worry about their next meal ... here we have cell phone pockets in kids coats.](#)

[Beautiful.](#)

Here are a couple of SINacle 'revisits' ... things I have written about in months past, but have reared their ugly heads again ...

SciFi Channel movies: I caught a few seconds of 100 Million BC, starring Michael Gross, Christopher Atkins and Greg Evigan. Yep, star studded: Alex P. Keaton's dad, the guy from Blue Lagoon, and BJ from BJ and the Bear.

Maybe it was 100 Million BC the last time these guys were actually relevant.

[The Brady Bunch reality show exploitation continues ... I wrote about how lucky the Brady Bunch cast has been in re-starting their careers in reality television. Greg, Peter, Marsha, Carol, even Cousin Oliver ... now I just saw Susan Olsen, yes, Cindy Brady, on a reality show: TO GET HER OWN REALITY SHOW.](#)

[Mark my words ... Ann B. Davis is gonna make a come back soon ...](#)

I had written a few months back about where Hugh Hefner might go to Heaven? Which got me thinking, where or what, could possibly be Stephen King's Hell?

I mean, what the fuck could possibly scare that guy for all eternity?

[There was this movie called Private Lessons, made in 1981. One of those bad 80's teen-boner movies. Where this teenager starts banging his maid, etc. I remember thinking it was really great when I was 14, but I caught it the other day ... and it is just really fucking disturbing.](#)

No way that thing gets made today. Creepy.

This movie came on the other night: A TIME TO DIE, starring Traci Lords, Jeff Conaway and Richard Roundtree. In that order. You can always tell a lot about a movie by who stars and how they are billed.

When Traci Lords gets top-billing, and it's **NOT** porn ... can't be a good sign. Then Jeff Conaway, who steals the show in Celebrity Rehab seasons 1 & 2 ... and Richard Roundtree. SHAFT. Who is best actor of the bunch, but tells you how far he has fallen or how bad the movie must be.

Speaking of Celebrity Rehab ... I watched the first episode of Season 2 and I was thinking, damn, I didn't know Karl Malone had a drinking problem ... turns out it was Rodney King ... yes THAT Rodney King.

Rodney King, getting reality work ... albeit, Rehab Reality ... but still, no Alice from The Brady Bunch?

Nothing?

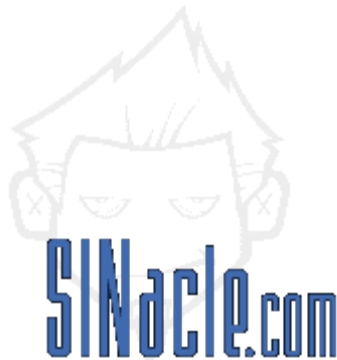
And speaking of Traci Lords, I caught the trailer for Zack and Miri Make a Porno, and Traci Lords is in it and you know, she is still a sexy little minx ...

And I leave you this month with a little piece of advice ...

Don't keep your Astroglide in the same drawer as your Purell ...

nuf said ...

- Until Next Time - SEM



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