



December 2008

Have you heard of this ... drive-up flu shots? I saw it on the news. People drive into this parking lot and someone gives them a shot without even having to get out of the car. A whole line of cars.

Yeah, that's what I want ... to drive into some parking lot and have someone plunge a syringe into my arm. A) that's a lot of trust B) depending on the neighborhood you never know what you might be getting and C) drug dealers around the U.S. are seeing this and thinking franchise ... drive thru!

Some drug dealer, as we speak, is going to be the Ray Kroc (McDonald's founder) of street hustlers

Do you get the feeling that Katy Perry's song 'I Kissed a Girl' is going to be this generations 99 Luftballons?

When the fuck did dogs become accessories? I was in my office a couple months back and some girl comes in and she has this little dog in her purse and the dog kind of matches what she is wearing.

So you pick out your shoes, your earrings and what fucking dog you are going to tote around?

You see this a lot, dogs as part of girls 'outfits' ... lame, but young girls, ok ... well I was in Sacramento and went into another office and this guy is in there talking to the receptionist and he has these two fucking Chihuahua's in his jacket. Kind of zipped in with their little heads sticking out. Oh, how cute. What a tool.

I wanted to vomit or punch him in the face. What the fuck? Do you think that's cool?

What the hell happened to men?

After he left, I told the girl up front, 'If you ever see me come in here with dogs sticking out of my jacket ... go ahead and cut my balls off ... on second thought, don't bother, because they would already be gone.'

Society is fucking crumbling ... Steve McQueen is rolling over in his grave. We have become a society of pussies.

I blame all of this on the soft world of entitlement that we as a society have created. And with each passing generation it gets worse and worse.

Kids are given fucking everything ... I wrote last month about my little girls coat coming with a cell phone pocket. That is the world our kids live in. Our kids biggest worries are how many gigs their iPod has or if they have unlimited txtng on their cell phones.

We don't keep score in Little League, there are no winners or losers ... everyone gets a trophy!!!

Fuck, when I was a kid, I dreamed of winning a trophy. Coming in first place. I never did, but I didn't earn one ... came in second a couple times, but that wasn't good enough. So I had to try harder.

We live in a world full of 'participant ribbons'!

Then we release them into the world and guess what ... they have to compete with others to get into college. They have to compete with others to get a job.

Life has winners and losers! There is no 'A' for effort. You either do or you don't do.

Competition ... survival ... we are not preparing our kids for real life ...

We coddle them ... we make their lives too fucking easy and we are doing them, and us, a disservice.

OK ... enough of that, but that shit has been bugging me ... because people ask me who won my daughter's soccer game and I have no fucking idea ... because they don't even play with goals!

OK ... next ...

I sat down with a big group of friends and family for an awesome Thanksgiving dinner and the TV was on ... the first commercial that comes on was a PSA for 'childhood obesity' ... nice to see as I dunk my biscuit into my river of gravy.

As I sat eating my Thanksgiving meal ... I was looking at this big plate of yams. Yams? And I was thinking, yams don't get much play outside of Thanksgiving. Do you ever go to someone's house in like July and they are having yams? ... Yams?

Part of being in recovery is being grateful and since it was Thanksgiving, I started making a gratitude list and here are the top 5 things I am grateful for this year ...

1. Tivo
2. Panda Express Orange Chicken
3. Gas under 2 bucks
4. NFL coaches who go for 2 and the win, not 1 and OT
5. Barack Obama

I was watching Celebrity Rehab and this is why I watch this crap ... the people in the rehab are getting all irritated and chippy ... detoxing ... and it escalates and there is some arguing and light shoving ... so Dr. Drew in all his wisdom pulls Rodney King aside and asks him to keep an eye on it for him and help keep the peace.

Rodney King policing the other people in rehab. You can't make this shit up!!!

Brilliant ... and the scary fact is that Rodney IS the most 'normal' one of the group.

No Hollywood writer could come up with anything better ... unbelievable.

Rodney King the most 'normal' person at Celebrity Rehab is the equivalent of me seeing Kevin Federline on the cover of People magazine ... pictured with his kids. K-Fed is the 'good' parent.

What a world we live in.

I heard a McDonald's ad on the radio and they are promoting some 32 ounce Iced Tea or something like that ... and there is this disclaimer at the end that says: 'ounces based on average contents filled'

What the fuck? ... this is the world we live in ... because you know there is some fucknut who got an iced tea from McDonalds and went home and measured only 31 ounces and decided he was going to fucking sue them for false advertising. So now McDonalds has to put this lame disclaimer to cover their ass.

Look ... I am not some corporate apologist, but what the fuck is going on in this country?!?!

Things have gone too far ... sue happy people ... political correctness ... it's absurd and it's shameful.

So if Al Davis offered YOU the Raiders head coaching job ... would you take it?

I am waiting for the day when someone leaves school early to join the WNBA.

Carmelo Anthony scored 33 points in the 3rd Quarter the other night against the T-Wolves. Amazing ... but I am telling you the greatest, one quarter, performance I have ever seen was in the 1987 NBA Playoffs ... Sleepy Floyd dropping 29 in the 4th for the Warriors, as they beat the showtime Lakers.

Freaking Superhuman ... catch it sometime on ESPN Classic.

I swear everytime I see Boise St. football highlights I think my TV is fucked up ... damn blue field.

I heard about this guy in Canada who got arrested but apparently he was too fat for their cells. They released him ... too fat. True story.

Do you think all the other inmates started ordering seconds on dessert?

Also heard about this dipshit on the news ... a guy was siphoning gas out of someone's car in the middle of the night ... it's dark, so he needs some light ... so the moron uses his cigarette lighter ...

BOOM! ... blows himself up ... huh ... gas, fire ... huh ...

So I am flipping the channels and I see Sean Penn, Elvis Costello and Harry Dean Stanton in this living room so of course I stop and check it out and Charlie Sheen comes on the screen ... it's an episode of the show Two and a Half Men. So I watch it ... decently funny ... and I think, Charlie Sheen has kind of gotten a bad rap.

So he likes to fuck hot chicks. So. So he likes whores and likes them to do freaky shit ... ok. I mean if that's the guys crime, enjoying sex with beautiful women ... well, then throw me in jail with him. Shit, throw 99% of mankind in jail with Charlie ...

One of the greatest quotes I ever read was from Charlie Sheen when someone asked him why he paid women to have sex with him ...

"I don't pay them to sleep with me, I pay them to leave when we're done."

A SINacle goodbye to Bettie Page ... the pin-up queen passed away this week ...

- Until Next Time - SEM



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