



May 2008

You know if I ever wake up in the morning to see that fucking Burger King at the foot of my bed staring at me ... well let's just say my first thought wouldn't be a good, fast food breakfast.

Am I the only one who is freaked out by that thing?

You know you can tell a lot about the city or area you are in by the name of the elementary schools.

I work down in Berkeley right near the Malcom X Elementary School. The other day I was driving through Sacramento and went by the Kit Carson Elementary School.

Think about being a 5th grader and getting transferred from one school to the other.

Think that would be a tough transition?

I caught an old episode of Super Friends the other day, and there is something I just don't get.

What's with that big Indian guy? I don't even know his name. Indian Chief? Big Indian? And what are his super powers? I think he just grows giant?

Do you think other super heroes make fun of him? Was there some sort of super hero Affirmative Action? Do they get some sort of tax break at the Hall of Justice?

I mean there has to be some sort of super hero pecking order. Superman, Batman ... I'm not sure they look to the big Indian guy for major decisions or big super hero jobs. Maybe they just have him down at the local WalMart casing the place for shoplifters.

Speaking of Superman, I was never much of a fan. Because if you think about it. If there was a Superman, all other super heroes are unnecessary. He can do everything. Stronger than the Hulk. Faster than the Flash. He flies. He sees through shit. He can shoot lasers out of his eyes. He can breath underwater, so not much need for Aquaman.

That's why I always liked Spider-Man and Batman. They were a tad more vulnerable.

And think about this ... Batman has no super powers. None.

He's just a rich guy who saw his parents get killed. Learned how to fight and bought a bunch of cool shit and a big ass computer.

Pretty cool.

Okay, moving on ...

I saw the Phillies got a 'walk-off walk' the other day. I thought that was odd, until I saw the Padres get a 'walk-off HBP' against the Mets.

Speaking of the Mets, Willie Randolph got the vote of confidence by the Mets owner. So better get that resume together Willie.

This kid, Luke Carlin, is a catcher in the Padres organization for 5 years and he gets a call into the managers office and he thinks he is being released, but no, he is getting called up.

In his major league debut, he catches Greg Maddux's 350th win and Trevor Hoffman, another future Hall of Famer, comes in to get the save.

Amazing. I would just quit, because it's all downhill from there.

I saw one of those extreme makeover shows where they take ugly mofo's and get them plastic / cosmetic surgery, new teeth, etc and basically turn them into pretty people.

Well on this one, a guy who had been 'made over' and a lady who had been 'made over' met and fell in love and were gonna get married.

Which is great, but what bothers me is when they have kids. They are going to have these strange, odd, butt-ugly babies. These people should not be breeding.

Imagine if you met some 'hot chick' but didn't know she was the product of one of these shows. That's like false advertising!

Maybe they should make that part of the show contract ... these people need to get fixed before they are released back into society.

Quick, name the best American born, white player in the NBA. Quick. And before you say Steve Nash ... he is from Canada.

Can't think of one, can you?

I was wondering if Eddie Van Halen or Slash can play their own songs on Guitar Hero?

If you had Alzheimer's disease, think of all the money you would save on books and DVDs.

You would just need one of each.

This threw me the other day. I was watching TV and Jamie Lee Curtis came on a yogurt commercial and I swear she looked just like my mother. What the fuck? What happened? Or am I just getting waaaay old.

Jamie Lee? Seriously, looked just like my ma.

Disturbing. Remember that great, unexpected, beautiful tittie shot in Trading Places?

Damn.

Okay, I don't know why this came to me the other day, but I am making another bold SINacle prediction:

Someday, Queen Latifah will be President of the United States.

Write it down ...

- Until Next Time - SEM

