



June 2008

I heard that couple months back Leonardo DiCaprio was in New York and got all fucked up with some friends and ended up drunk dialing his ex ... Gisele.

And he didn't actually get her on the phone, he left some pathetic, drunken, 'I miss you' message on her voice mail.

And she kept it and let her new boyfriend listen to it ... New England quarterback Tom Brady.

It just makes me feel good inside that guys like Leo DiCaprio are not above doing stupid, drunken shit like the rest of us.

Also makes me glad I'm sober ... I can remember actually taking my boss's number out of my cell phone, in case I was out drinking some night and got the bright idea to call her. Good safety net.

Have you seen these stickers now for mini vans, etc ... the stickers where there is a mom and dad, and a sticker for every kid and sometimes the dog. Sometimes they are two big turtles and a bunch of cute little turtles representing the kids.

Anyway, I was behind one in traffic the other day and was wondering if they make those big, red, circle-slash stickers in case of a divorce.

I would like to be behind some van someday with those 'family' stickers on it, and the 'dad' sticker looks like a version of the Ghostbusters logo.

Why the fuck is Dane Cook famous?

Does anyone really find that shit funny? Is it possible for a comedian to be 'unfunny'? I guess maybe he is my comedic version of the Dave Matthews Band ... everyone else like's it, but I would rather get jerked of by Edward Scissorhands, than have to listen to either.

Big Brown was a 1-4 favorite to win the Belmont Stakes and horse racing's Triple Crown. He got beat by Da' Tara, who was a 38-1 long shot. Now, no big deal right? There have only been 11 Triple Crown winners in history. But why I am writing about it, is that Big Brown came in dead last.

So my thought on this is ... if someone said you can bet 38-1 that Da' Tara, wins the race or 38-1 that Big Brown will come in dead last ... which one would you take?

Okay, now that covers the SINacle horse racing thought for the next 10 years ... moving on ...

I'm pretty sure I could go 3 for 4 off of Barry Zito. What the fuck happened to that guy? And at what point do you start thinking about giving some of the money back? Or donating a huge chunk of it to charity. Maybe \$100,000 per loss to sick kids ... or sick Giants fans.

Thank God the Cowboys have Tank Johnson and Terrell Owens there to keep Pacman Jones out of trouble.

After I had been in recovery (sober) for over a year, I was asked to speak to some teenagers at a local juvenile detention center. Or as us old guys call it, 'juvie'. **Continuing** ... I was happy to do it. I had about an hour to speak, no problem. But I asked before I started that I tend to swear a bit, is that alright? Of course they said, just be yourself, these kids can smell bullshit. Great ... cuz I am terrible at bullshit, yadda, yadda ...

So I start telling my story, talking to the kids ... when about 10 minutes in, someone who works there comes up and asks me to tone down the swearing.

What the fuck? That is the funniest shit that has ever happened to me ...

You know you SWEAR A LOT when you OFFEND people at FUCKING JAIL!

Fuck them ... hahahaha

So the only thing keeping Boston from owning all 3 major sports championships is the ONE loss on the 18-1 Patriots record. What is tougher to believe, that Boston would have all 3 major sports championships or that the 18-0 Patriots lost that Super Bowl?

Of the three, (Pats, Celtics and Red Sox) the Patriots winning would probably have been the easiest one to predict.

Again ... this is why I watch sports, because just when you think you've seen it all ...

This whole Starbucks thing is just another sign of our crumbling society. I mean, is coffee that big a fucking deal? People plan their fucking lives over what, when, how they are going to have their god damn coffee.

Remember when guys would just walk up to a diner counter or even a 7-11 and just get a cup of black coffee? Maybe throw some cream or sugar in it. The whole process would take less than a minute and cost about 50 cents.

But no, not now ... now it's a whole fucking production, with menu's, cutesy names, and long lines, and drive thru's, and credit/debit and god damn gift cards!

The reason I am bringing all this up, is that I was on the phone the other day, a business call, with a lady on her cell phone and she says ... 'Scottie, I have to call you back, I have to order my coffee.'

Click. (true god damn story)

I am sitting at my computer and it just comes across that George Carlin died tonight. 71 years old. I feel like I got punched in the stomach. A big time hero of mine. I always meant and planned to see him, but never got the chance. Kind of like when Ray Charles passed and I had always meant to go see him.

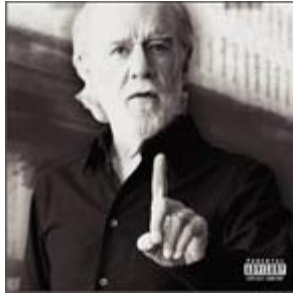
Anyway, George Carlin, has always been a huge inspiration for me. The way he thought about life and the way he put it into words. I would never have started writing (save your jokes) this column if it wasn't for George Carlin and people like him.

I felt a loss when Richard Pryor passed, but Richard was very sick and couldn't perform, so he had been out of the spotlight for the last handful of years before his death. Carlin on the other hand continued to tour, do specials, act, and write up until his death.

I can't put it into words ... maybe God needed a laugh.

Thanks George ... you will be missed.

- Until Next Time - SEM



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