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I want to know who the one dentist is that never agrees with the other guys. And why the fuck do they keep asking him to take part in the surveys?

and 4 out of 5 dentists surveyed recommend SINacle to their patients who read shitty internet columns

America's 'dummying down' continues: I had a candy bar the other day, and the wrapper reads 'tear here' ... fine, but then it has a place with a circle that reads '**thumb here**' ... do we really need that much instruction on how to open a candy bar?

I'm surprised when I got it open that it didn't say '**mouth here**' on the candy bar itself.

The guy, Albert Hofmann, who invented LSD died, he was 102 years old ... just throwin' that out there.

102.

LSD.

Hmmmmm, okay moving on ...

You know, there is this show called The Two Coreys, about Corey Feldman and Corey Haim and it's absolutely terrible, but I am glued to it like a car wreck and I finally realized it's because Corey Feldman's wife has the most unbelievable, perfect tits. And I am not some pervy Baywatch guy, but I am mesmerized by them. In fact, they should change the name of the show to 'The Two Tits'.

Haunting. And by the way, this show is so nuts that you walk away thinking that Feldman is the **normal** one.

Another sign of our crumbling society: these fucking plastic shoes that everyone is wearing. Gators or Crocs or Dykes, whatever ... these ugly, clog looking things and you see whole families in them with matching colors, etc. And when someone you know has them and you say something, you always get the same answer: 'They are so comfortable!'

Yeah, well a bathrobe is comfortable too but it doesn't make it okay to wear in fucking public.

It's right up there with the guys who just wear sweats. And I am not talking about cool, jogging suits, like the mobsters wear ... I am talking, just go to WalMart, string-tied, sweats.

'Well they're comfortable.' Comfort doesn't make it okay!!!

That means you have given up. Just completely quit being attractive, not only to the opposite sex, but just quit all presentation ... the next stop is scaling back the hygiene and it only gets worse from there.

And never trust this guy, you know that guy who uses these fucking things :) or ;) or :( ... when texting or emailing. You know those keyboard emotions. Any man who uses them is just walking a fine line. I mean, no self-respecting heterosexual man would ever use those things.

Those are the same guys who have different voices for when they talk to women. You know those smarmy mofos that talk one way to the fellas and then when they see a girl they get that high, sometimes whispery voice for the ladies.

Like nails on a god damn blackboard.

Man, I am on a roll ...

There was this steroid dealer in Texas who killed himself. Not much of a story, but what caught my eye is that he died of multiple gun shot wounds. He shot himself twice! He died of a gunshot to the stomach *and* one to the head. What the fuck? What a dipshit. Who the fuck shoots themselves twice when trying to commit suicide? What, did he feel like he needed to draw it out? Needed to suffer a bit? Feel like he needed to send himself a message?

Somewhere Kurt Cobain is rolling over in his grave.

There is a local casino, and on their radio ads their slogan is 'Friendship is our biggest jackpot!'

Hey, cool, sounds nice ... but I think I'll go gamble where *money* is the biggest jackpot.

I was at the Dollar Store the other day and they had pregnancy tests.

Hmmm, is that something you really want a discount on?

So I paid for my AIDS Test and got the hell out of there ...

I was watching The Soup, funny show by the way, and they had clips from this show with Tila Tequila ... some dating show for both men and women. I don't know much about Miss Tequila, but I would need a full body, Purell dip, just to be in the same room as that chick.

Speaking of scary chicks ... I was watching TV and saw Kathleen Turner doing some interview and I swear she fucking looks and sounds just like Peter Falk. What the fuck happened there?

Makes me shiver ...

What a raw deal, if you married Kathleen Turner right after Body Heat or even Romancing the Stone, back in the 80's ... what a nice score ... but you wake up in 20 years and freakin' Columbo is sleeping next to you.

And speaking of Purell and our world of anti-bacteria ... remember in public bathrooms they used to have that cloth-towel-roller-thing and you were supposed to pull down the next 'clean' part and use it to dry your hands. Now that seemed like a good idea. I mean who approved that bacteria fest?

No wonder our life expectancy has gone up so much from past generations. Getting rid of those germ-shammies probably added 5 years to our lives.

From the 'We Used to Make Mommy and Daddy Ashtrays in School Department': Remember Jarts?

Lawn Darts! Yeah, that seemed like a good idea too. Some weighted, steel tipped darts that kids chuck way up into the air.

That's a fun game. Timmy after Jarts we'll play the Rusty Nail Game and then maybe the old favorite, Road Flares and Lighter Fluid!

Taking Lawn Darts off the market, adding yet *another* 3-5 years to our lives.

I was looking for the hidden Bunny logo on the new Playboy the other day, and after about 10 minutes I realized I'd been staring at the new Rolling Stone.

I saw that commercial ... sponsor a child for just the price of a cup of coffee a day ... hmmm, well today a cup of coffee is about \$8, so that would mean my sponsored children would actually cost more than my real children.

Wow, what a steal! The Kings got Patrick Ewing from Georgetown in the second round! Yes!

Umm, what? ... Patrick Ewing Jr.? ... well, hell ...

- Until Next Time :) - SEM



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