



May 2009

It's STD Awareness month.

Why do I mention it ... shit, I don't know, I just thought it was funny ...

You know, I believe it's time for me to find true love ... and I really think I can find it if I get my own VH1 dating show.

I was thinking about calling it 'Drunk Chicks Fighting' ... just to keep with the theme of VH1 programming. Although, with this STD Awareness thing, maybe we should hold off on casting until June.

Jamie Lynn Spears (Britney's little sister) just turned 18. Doesn't that chick have like 3 kids already?

Who do you think gets their G.E.D. first, mom or one of the kids?

So I lost my day job ... I knew it was coming and I was called by the higher ups at the company I worked for to drive down to Sacramento to go over some details ... basically to get laid off.

Me driving to Sac to get fired is basically like the mobster movies where they make the guy dig his own grave before they put a bullet in the back of his head.

Looking back ... I should have hit that motherfucker with the shovel and made a run for it ...

I am finding that there is a very fine line between self-employed and unemployed.

I watched the NFL Draft. One thing that can never be explained to women, is that men watch the NFL Draft. We sit for two days with intense emotion to watch our team select players we have never seen play or even heard of, yet we have an opinion. And it matters to us.

And now with the NFL Network ... we not only dedicate a whole weekend to the draft itself ... but now we sit and watch the NFL Combine which is basically the college players getting *ready* for the NFL draft.

Even I have a tough time explaining that ... but there I am, watching it ...

Why do guys think it's okay to start up conversations when they take a leak in the urinal next to you?

I mean, someone who wouldn't stop to give you the time if you asked and all of a sudden wants to make small talk while your dicks are out in a public place.

This kind of behavior is not acceptable. Mind your business, look straight ahead and get the fuck out of there. It's not social hour ...

And speaking of public restrooms, I was in one the other day, and you know they have those auto-spray air fresheners now and I swear they must have hung this one too low cuz the motherfucker just about shot me in the eye. Maced by the 'auto-fresh'.

Nothing like urinal conversation and a good pepper-spraying to make your trip to the restroom complete.

Another thing that freaks me out about these corporate building public restrooms, is when there is someone showering in there.

What the fuck? Did you have a sweaty lunch? Did you not go home last night and just thought you'd catch a shower at work?

Freaks me out when people use the 'work' shower.

I used to go to this one office in Elk Grove and do software training and every time I was at this place, there would be someone in the bathroom shower. Always at like 3 in the afternoon. What the fuck are you doing where you need to shower at work at 3 in the afternoon?

Hmmm, afternoon break ... I'm gonna get some coffee, I'm gonna have a smoke ... I'm gonna catch a quick shower.

Stop that shit ... no talking, no showering ... just do your biz and get the fuck out of there. We have become waaaaay to comfortable and easy going as a society.

Pretty soon guys will be going off to the bathroom in packs like women ...

I try to avoid any trip to public restrooms, but there is one redeeming quality ... whoever started putting the sports page up in front of the urinals deserves a medal. Nothing like checking the box scores while enjoying a nice piss.

You know... it's the little things in life.

Okay ... that should cover the SINacle public restroom conversation for the year ... moving on

I was watching that show 'Cheaters' ... that foul show where they follow suspected cheating spouses around and catch and confront them ... I know, brilliant ... anyway, they catch this black guy cheating and he and his new girlfriend are on their way to a costume party and he is dressed up in this big bumble bee costume.

So the Cheaters crew pulls up at this gas station and they all rush over to confront him ... and this guy is at first shocked and then starts kind of trying to be tough and pissed and kind of tries to square off with some of the crew ...

Let's just say that it is really difficult to be tough when you are dressed as a bumble bee.

Even the Cheaters guys and his ex were pretty much laughing at him.

That's when you really need to reevaluate your lot in life, when your are on Cheaters dressed in a bumble bee costume.

Which brings me to my take on costumes or any sort of costume event ... they suck.

You know that fucknut who dresses like a woman and goes to work and yeah, it's funny right when you first see him, but you know he is bummed out because he has to be in that lame getup all day at work.

Reminds me of this time a girl friend of mine had a last minute Halloween party and me and my friends threw together easy, comfortable costumes, like hockey player, shit like that ... when my older brother shows up he is dressed in tights with about 40 purple balloons taped to his body.

He was grapes. His girlfriend dressed him as a bunch of grapes.

There he was ... grapes.

All my buddies looking at my older brother ... dressed as grapes.

Emasculated. Little pieces of himself dead.

Just a bit less of a man, then he had been just a few hours before.

He has never been the same since the 'grape' incident ... which is why, none of my buddies would even consider dressing up in any sort of costume now ... emotional scars ... one day you are a football player or a convict ... the next day you are sitting in your office in a bumble bee costume ...

or as grapes.

Has anyone seen Michelle Pfeiffer lately? Seriously, where is she?

On that same note ... anyone seen Stevie Francis? What the hell happened to him?

I don't watch the show, but I see clips on The Soup, this show, Jon & Kate Plus 8 ... they are both being accused of cheating and might separate.

When I heard this, my first thought was ... you have eight freaking kids and cameras following you around 24/7 ... how the fuck did you have time to have an affair?

Disturbing commercial time: Quiznos. Their Torpedo sandwich commercials where the 'oven' is talking in a soft, gay, male voice to the male cook to rub him down and to put the torpedo 'in me' ...

Just odd and disturbing.

We have been talking the last couple months at SINacle about words that sound foul ... here is one I heard the other day ... 'expunged'.

Gross.

This lady was talking about how she had to expunge some old emotions ...

Expunge ... don't really know what it means, but I am pretty sure my girlfriend used to use them in high school.

- **Until Next Time** - *SEM*

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