



September 2009

I keep seeing commercials for the Megan Fox movie Jennifer's Body ... where she seduces people and then turns into some sort of flesh eating demon ... and I am thinking ...

Hell, it still might be worth it.

I caught part of Superman Returns ... and, you know ... well ...

I am just not buying the eye glasses as a disguise anymore.

The whole time I just think that everyone around Clark Kent is a fucking moron.

I picture Superman at some sort of Krypton survivor reunion telling his buddies about how fucking stupid Earthlings are and that he is stronger and faster then everyone else and the only thing he has to do to blend in is go to fucking Lens Crafter's.

And speaking of alien movies that bug me ... Independence Day.

Good movie, but something has ALWAYS bugged me about Independence Day ... The lack of progression with the alien technology.

My point ... the Roswell crash was in 1947. And supposedly at Area 51 we had that ship that went down. And then 50 years later, the aliens come back to take over our planet and they are flying the EXACT SAME SHIPS? What the fuck? Are we to believe that the aliens who are leaps and bounds more advanced technologically than we are, stopped coming up with new space craft in 1947?

I mean, we weren't fighting them off with bi-planes. We didn't stop developing cars after Ford came out with the Pinto ...

The aliens should have come down here laughing their slimy asses off that we have one of their old junkers and still couldn't figure out how to make the fucking thing work.

But hey ... if we ever do get invaded ... I just hope the aliens aren't wearing glasses ... I wouldn't be able to recognize them ...

My daughter has taken to charging me a quarter for every time I swear ... the first few hours I owed her 9 quarters ... and all I thought was good thing she doesn't read SINacle ... she'd have her college paid for by the end of the year.

Imagine being Bill Gates kid. Imagine what that kind of pressure would be like. I mean, you could grow up, start a multi-million dollar company and it would still look like a lemonade stand to your ol man.

The other day I must have waved in front of a paper towel machine about 10 times before I realized it wasn't an automatic.

On my DirecTV guide a show on TLC called '650-lb. Virgin' hmmm, no shit

I was watching Jerry Maguire the other day ... and what I realized is that Cameron Crowe can get the absolute best out of any actor. And the flipside is George Lucas ... who can take the very best of actors and make them look like Corky from 'Life Goes On' trying to do Shakespeare.

I mean Cameron Crowe got and Oscar winning performance out of Cuba Gooding Jr. for Jerry Maguire and an Oscar nominated performance out of Kate Hudson.

Kate Hudson?

Oscar?

And both of them were outstanding in his movies, but have taken a dump since.

So actors tend to peak when they work with Cameron Crowe ... yet George Lucas has taken budding talent like Natalie Portman and even established actors like Ewan McGregor and Samuel L. Jackson and made them look like they were doing bad local theater.

Speaking of Lucas ... I caught the original Star Wars a few days back ... and it still totally holds up.

Made in 1977 and it's still as great as ever ... which makes those 'prequels' that much more embarrassing.

The point to this ... shit I don't know ... I guess if George Lucas called ... I still might take his call ...

Patrick Swayze passed away. And just when I think Road House can't be on TV anymore than it already is ... boom ... 24/7 Swayze ...

And I have heard a lot of people wax poetic about their 'favorite' Swayze film ... Dirty Dancing and Ghost are popular choices. You have The Outsiders, Red Dawn, Road House, Point Break and even Uncommon Valor ...

But when asked ... Youngblood was always my favorite.

Rest well Patrick.

(I would have used that 'nobody puts baby in a corner' line somewhere in here, but it seemed so predictable ... and yet ... here it is ... damn)

All this alien movie and retro movie talk has me thinking ... with all the crappy remakes coming out ... I mean 'Land of the Lost' ... Christ ...

Why doesn't someone remake War Games. Now that would be cool. With all the advances we have made technologically, how cool would that be.

And even cooler that aliens are still stuck in 1947 ... ok, get over it, I know ... but seriously War Games

I am calling for it ...

There is a running back who plays for the Bears and his name is Adrian Peterson. No not that Adrian Peterson.

Which made me think ... that poor guy might as well have his name legally changed to 'Not That' Adrian Peterson.

Hey cool you play running back in the NFL? Wow, what's your name?

Adrian Peterson ... WOW! Adrian Peterson, I can't believe it!

Oh, wait ...

A couple months back, I was listening to the San Francisco Giants game on the radio and in the pregame the announcer says the Giants have their best pitcher on the mound today ... Matt Cain.

Wow ... considering there are 3 former Cy Young winners on the Giants (R. Johnson, Zito, Lincecum) ... that's BIG praise.

You know these Raider fans who take like 4 hours to get all painted up, put on skulls and spikes and whatever else to be a tough, intimidating super-fan and then go down to Oakland to watch the game ...

When the Raiders are down by 3 touchdowns in the second quarter ... they stop looking menacing and just look like a dipshits.

Lastly ... Hannah Montana.

My daughter watches it. I actually went shopping for Hannah Montana socks for her last week.

So I have done my part to make Miley Cyrus even more rich.

And you know what I say? ... ride the wave sister.

Make all that money, put it away, invest it ... keep your head on straight and god bless you.

Because the entertainment business is very very fickle.

Ask David Cassidy or Cory Haim or Gary Coleman ... ride that popularity and earning potential while you can.

Keep your head on straight ... don't end up like Britney Spears, Lindsay Lohan or even worse the late Dana Plato.

Earn that money ... because as my friend Jennifer once told me, the entertainment world is a human Pez dispenser ...

One day you are Debbie Gibson teen pop star ... next you are Debbie Gibson doing Playboy at 35, when no one gives a shit.

Keep your clothes on Miley ...

- Until Next Time - SEM

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