



## March 2008

So I heard something pretty disturbing on the radio today ... IDenaGene, an over the counter paternity test! Wow ... where to start ... you mean now I can go to Rite Aid to see if all my baby mommas have been lying to me all these years.

What a great world we live in. You had the pill, now the morning after pill and if that doesn't work, swab the new born's DNA and see if he's actually yours.

I told my son (he's 14) that I was gonna do it, to find out if he was really mine, he just shrugged and said he didn't care. So I guess that's proof right there, I don't need DNA to let me know that little smart ass is a chip off my block.

But I did tell him there was a time if I found out he was someone else's, I would find the guy and punch him in the mouth, but now I would probably just send him a thank you card.

People ask me all the time, what was rehab like? Well, you ever see that movie, **28 Days** with Sandra Bullock?

It's exactly like that! They nailed it. Just a nice, light hearted romantic comedy.

Actually it's more like a looney bin on detox.

I will say that 'we' (my fellow looney bin inmates) and I did think that 'rehab' would be an awesome reality show. I mean there were people from all walks of life, lawyers, thugs, housewives ... all ages, 17 year old girls to 82 year old men ... and everything in between. And we were all on top of each other for pain, anger, frustration, tears, lying, cheating, flirting, happiness, swearing, yelling, addiction, confusion, loneliness, shaking, vomiting, stealing, embarrassment, guilt, shame, laughing, serenity, healing ... and that was just the **first** day, so yeah ... think about 28 days of that. And the fact that you are all in one huge 'fishbowl'.

... it's a fucking E Ticket ... that's for sure.

I use that reference a lot, E Ticket ... and I know I'm getting old because a lot of people have no fucking idea what I am talking about. So here it is ... Disneyland used to use ticket books for rides. A thru E. Your tame, kiddie rides would be **A** Tickets and they work there way up. **E** Tickets were used for Matterhorn and the top, 'thrill' rides.

Hence E Ticket ... now, FU for not knowing that.

Speaking of getting old, I remember when that Weezer song 'Buddy Holly' came out and in the chorus, they reference Mary Tyler Moore and a friend of mine's daughter asked me, 'who is Mary Tyler Moore?'

Kids today ... they just don't get enough TV.

And speaking of TV ... and I can't believe this is coming out of my mouth ... but maybe there are too many channels. I know, I know ... but it's almost cooler when you meet someone and they **haven't** been on TV. I mean there are about 1000 channels and they have to have programming, so everyone and their momma have been on some game, reality, talk show.

Although, I would have been great on Celebrity Rehab. The only thing holding me back is the celebrity part. Although, it didn't seem to hold those people back.

I wasn't aware that there were G List celebrities. No wonder they were all on dope.

Did I tell you I thought of that first ... Rehab Reality Show ... oh yeah, I did tell you that.

Well, I don't know if I thought of it first, fuck I don't know ... I was detoxing.

Is there anyone happier about the reality show craze more that the cast of the Brady Bunch?

Greg Brady, Marsha Brady, Carol Brady ... (I think I even saw that mofo who played Cousin Oliver on one) they have all done reality shows and the biggest winner of all is Christopher Knight who played Peter Brady ... he gets on a reality show or two and parlays that into marrying one of the hottest chicks on the planet ... Adrienne Curry. And even if you don't like her that much, she was hot enough to be on the cover of Playboy.

Good enough for Hef ... good enough for me ...

**- Until Next Time - SEM**



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