



[September 2008](#)

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[Damn man, when the heck are they going to make Titanic 2 ...](#)

My daughter just turned 7 and at her birthday party we had Pixy Stix. And from reading the package, Pixy Stix actually come in four flavors: Grape, Cherry, Orange and Maui Punch.

Weird, because the only flavor I seemed to get was Insane Diabetes-Causing Sugar-Coma Flavor.

Here is the difference between men and women: My friend and his wife just had a little baby girl. So I call him to congratulate, you know, just being a buddy and after about 30 seconds of pleasantries, we were immediately talking about the Oakland Raiders special teams and about our fantasy football draft.

People asked me later, oh how much did it weigh? How many inches was the baby? How long was the labor? What is her name? .... ummmm, I don't know ... I do know that it's a girl! ... the scary thing is, I'm not sure my friend, the father, knew those answers at the time ...

My buddy Mike was feeling light headed and dizzy, even when lying down, the room was spinning on him. So he goes to the doctor and they diagnose him with a slight case of Vertigo.

So after I talked to him, I see this commercial for the California State Fair and they have this ride they are promoting called: Vertigo! I guess it spins you around and you end up feeling all crazy dizzy. Well I don't really think it's that cool, you know naming a freakin' ride after an ailment. But I did like some of the other rides they promoted:

The Hangover: you have a really great ride, but wake up sick as a fucking dog and swear you'll never, ever ride it again.

The Chlamydia: it's fun during the ride but you end up pissing fire for weeks afterwards

I rode the Alzheimer which I think was fun ... hell, I don't know ... maybe I didn't ride it

There was the Miller Genuine Draft ride, kinda fun but you wake up in the morning with a terrible case of the shits

And the last ride was called The Female Comedian, it's annoying and lame, and you just end up being pissed because you wasted the time

[Chad Johnson officially changed his name to Ocho Cinco ... I guess \*Nobody Gives A Shit\* wouldn't fit on the back of his jersey.](#)

Seriously though, I would love to see Chad Johnson get traded to the Chargers where Pro Bowl tight end Antonio Gates wears 85. That just wouldn't be sexy Chad, running around with Ocho Cinco on the back of your 88 jersey.

[How 'bout just shutting the fuck up and playing ball ...](#)

[When did wide receiver become the NFL Diva position? \(not you Hines Ward\)](#)

And speaking of NFL jerkoffs ... this is the greatest story I have heard in awhile. Running Back Rudi Johnson signs with the Lions and Lion running back Tatum Bell welcomes him and shows him around. Then about 20 minutes later they tell Bell he is being released to make room for Johnson. So on his

way out of Detroit Headquarters Tatum sees Rudi Johnson's bags and swipes 'em!

And they have him on surveillance video ... red handed! Then get this, the bags are returned without Rudi Johnson's cash or *boxers!*

This is the funniest thing I have heard in a long, long time.

Rudi you take my job, well ... I'll take your luggage ... and your god damn underwear!?! What the fuck?

Come on Tatum, I could see lifting his money, but taking a guys drawers is just crossing the line.

Tatum Bell must be getting career advice from Michael Vick.

Another great story is from the NBA Rookie Transition Program where the NBA gets together to guide it's young players on the evils and dangers of being a young, rich NBA ballplayer. Warns them about things like drugs, women, gambling and just tries to help them make good decisions.

Well in the middle of the first night, two rookies from Kansas get thrown out of the camp for having girls and marijuana up in their hotel room.

NBA Commish, David Stern is so irate he personally calls to have them removed from the hotel.

God bless those kids. Making the KU student body proud.

It's a shame they didn't have a chance to get their bets down before they had to leave ...

I have a friend who's teenage son has really bad acne, and she wants to get him on this really powerful acne medicine called Accutane.

But she is worried about the side effects. Apparently it causes depression in some teenagers.

Well, from what I remember, acne causes depression in teenagers too, so why the hell not?

How come you can't find Frozen Yogurt or Orange Julius anymore?

There used to be one on every street corner. Did they all turn into Starbucks?

If that is the case, I wonder what will be in those spots in 20 years ...

I called my friend Steve on his cell phone and it rings and rings ... finally I hear this kind of banging and wind noise and then hear: "I wonder how many accidents have been caused by people scrambling for their god damn head sets while driving their fucking cars!"

An ironic twist to our new safe, state cell phone law.

KISS has been on a freakin' farewell tour since I was in 7th grade. ... can't anyone really quit or retire anymore?

I just heard that Lance Armstrong is coming back to bicycle racing. Rumor has it, that he'll be riding for the New York Jets next year.

I even heard that Shawn Kemp is coming out of retirement to play basketball overseas.

Maybe Shawn just ran out of women to get pregnant in this country.

I heard these guys talking about there being ATM's at strip clubs now. Shit, thank god they didn't have those when I was still drinking and going to strip shows.

I wasn't even aware they made ATM's that pay out in singles ...

Bull Riding came on ESPN the other other day, okay maybe it was ESPN 3 or 4, whatever ... but when did bull riders start wearing helmets and flack jackets? Helmets with face masks! What the fuck?

Oh the humanity!!! Is nothing fucking sacred?

The last true men. The last true tuff guys ... and they even have to sissy up that sport.

I am far from a redneck, but I always had so much respect for those guys. Built Ford Tough.

Helmets and vests? What's next, mini skirts and parasols?

Now the bulls don't even have a chance. At least before there was a chance of a good gorging. A chance of a good ol fashioned permanent limp.

Why don't they just cut the horns off all the bulls ... or better yet, why don't they just have them ride cows ... I mean, goddamn!

Pretty soon all NASCAR race cars will be equipped with airbags and turn signals ...

A new SINacle feature: my friend Mark gets on tangents that make my rants look like bible studies. So he is going to write them out, this way I don't have to hear them over his shitty cell phone.

[It's Time to Take Out the Trash!](#) by Pitman

You've been warned ...

- **Until Next Time** - SEM

## [SINs of the past](#)

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