

Monday, November 2. 2009

Streamlining the TV section

Been stripping down the site to be more streamlined and make performance improvements. I've streamlined the TV stuff using Hulu widgets in place of individual episode entries where possible, although the entries where I made commentary have remained for archival reasons, though the video may no longer be available. More redesign to come.

Posted by Insomniac Non Sequitur in [about this blog](#), [television](#), [watch full episodes](#) at 04:20

Saturday, July 18. 2009

That's the way it is... RIP Uncle Walter

Walter Cronkite has died. I'm stunned.

Posted by Insomniac Non Sequitur in news around the world at 01:13

Friday, July 3. 2009

Mr. Jackson is survived by Bubbles the Chimp

NSFW is such a subjective term. What if your job happens to be cabana boy at The White Swallow Spa or web developer at Black Crack Addicts? In any case, this video is bound to offend someone without a sense of humor, so don't go blasting it anywhere near Jesse Jackson or he might cut your balls off. Oh, in case you haven't heard, Michael Jackson is Dead. (or is he?) "He's a recluse. He could be a bad mother fucker behind closed doors" - Eddie Murphy Raw You know, Corey Feldman is distraught that he will never have closure.

Posted by Insomniac Non Sequitur in men, music, news around the world at 23:04

Monday, November 17. 2008

I'm with Seamus

Haven't really been updating the blog too often these days, because I've been busy. Mostly watching videos and TV shows. Here's a clip from Cracked that I could have made about myself, but I was too busy watching other shit.¹⁵ Attractive Girls In My Life Who Will Never Sleep With Me -- powered by Cracked.com

Posted by Insomniac Non Sequitur in sexy, women at 07:20

Monday, June 23. 2008

Say What's Up to Jesus for Me

I just read that George Carlin died yesterday. While I stand in a corner yelling, "SHIT PISS FUCK CUNT COCKSUCKER MOTHERFUCKER AND TITS!!" for the next couple of hours, check out this episode of George's Fox sitcom, in which he and his buddy Harry (Alex Rocco) come to terms with the fact that they're no longer young men. Right now, his obituary is front and center on The New York Times home page. George Lifts the Holy Spirit (1994)

Posted by Insomniac Non Sequitur in men, news around the world, television, watch full episodes at 12:01

Tuesday, January 8. 2008

They should have got Billy Wirth to host it

So the new American Gladiators premiered over the weekend. I didn't watch it because my TiVo was recording The Amazing Race, Desperate Housewives and The Wire (how's that for diversity?), but I caught it when it aired in its regular Monday timeslot. It was okay; I always liked the original American Gladiators ("SHUT UP, KIRK!!") and it's a simple enough formula, how could anyone fuck it up? Well, it's not completely fucked up, but there's room for improvement. To start with, Hulk Hogan is kind of a tool. That mother fucker needs to take some Ritalin, because he can't keep still for a second; I started to think his biceps had a will of their own. He's not much of an interviewer either. After the competitions, every interview was a variant of this exchange: HULK HOGANHoly shit, dude! You scored 10 big points!! CONTESTANTYou're right Hulk Hogan, I did score 10 points!Leila Ali isn't much better, but with her there's hope for improvement, because I'm not sure how much broadcast experience she has. The Hulkster's been doing the same schtick for 30 years so he does what he does; asking him to make adjustments at this point is like asking RuPaul to stop being a drag queen. If you're a fan of Hulk Hogan, you'll be happy, but personally I liked him a lot better when he was getting powerbombed through a table by Mike Awesome. The new gladiators also seem to be devoid of personality. Remember Gemini, Nitro and Zap? You do because they had charisma and the ability to string a few words together in a coherent fashion. Zap was so charismatic that a good portion of the male population wanted to bang her even though she looked like The Thing from Fantastic 4 with a mullet. Zap's sex appeal was such that she paved the way for other hulking women to be sexy on T.V., like Xena Warrior Princess, and that giant bitch on Third Rock from the Sun. In Monday's episode of American Gladiators '08, I think Wolf was the only one who spoke, which might have been a wise move. I checked Hulu for the one that I missed on Sunday, and they also had this clip up, which kind of destroys the bad ass mystique (on a minor note, if they're American Gladiators, why the fuck is there a Maori guy called Toa?):Um, yeah, those guys really make me shit my pants (sarcasm aside, that impossibly blond inhuman dude gets points for kind of looking like Flash Gordon). Gemini and Nitro didn't have to yell and scream to be hard. Gemini was so fucking cool he would calmly be like, "Yeah, Billy Wirth punched me square in my fucking grill, then I thanked his long haired West Hollywood bitch ass for popping that zit while my man Nitro choke slammed the fuck out of him." Now that's hard. (Billy Wirth isn't really that much of a bitch ass either. When was the last time you punched Gemini or a Brobdingnagian of equivalent mass dead in his fucking grill?)That's another problem with the new show, a certain trying-too-hardness that's annoying. Don't try and convince me that you have the roughest obstacle course in the world, I've seen Japanese game shows. Stick with the action rather than throw in a bunch of cut aways to the audience so you can have 90 MPH editing. Don't have over the top melodramatic music underscoring every little thing. Speaking of music, lose the cheesy cover versions of well-known "sports crowd anthems" or pay for the rights to use a call out from the original artists. How much is We Don't Need Another Hero?; because for all the emphasis on family and hard work and all those other old fashioned American values in the contestant profile segments, fighting a guy called Militia with a big ass staff while standing on small ass platforms over a tank of water surrounded by a ring of fire while your infant daughter and wife look on through razor wire doesn't evoke visions of apple pie and yellow ribbons 'round old oak trees. For fuck's sake, brighten up the set a little or change the name of the shit to Deathrow Gameshow. Overall, it's a pretty good effort considering that it was thrown together on the quick in response to the writer's strike. Until that strike ends, American Gladiators will most likely continue to air, so hopefully NBC will make the minor adjustments the show needs to be great. Watch it yourself and tell me what you think.

Posted by Insomniac Non Sequitur in American Gladiators '08, television at 19:20

Monday, January 7. 2008

Somehow I missed this part

A couple of weeks ago when I was goofing on Ric Flair, I didn't realize that his career being at stake was the whole angle. Here's the montage from the New Year's Eve Monday Night Raw setting it up (recorded by my faithful TiVo off of Telemundo): How do you say "WHOOO!!" in Spanish? That montage said pretty much everything I did a couple of weeks ago. It's actually a pretty good idea for a storyline: keep putting Flair in against younger, stronger guys and let him fight for his life; how fucking dramatic is that?!? I wonder how many different ways they can come up with to keep him winning since all the writers are on strike. "This year I resolve to pick on someone my own size!" So did The Nature Boy triumph over The Game? Yup, and, as ridiculous as it might sound, Steven Regal's reluctance to pulverize a leprechaun with brass knuckles had a lot to do with it.

Posted by Insomniac Non Sequitur in television at 23:04

Monday, December 24, 2007

30 Rock Season 2 Episode 9

Ludachristmas - Originally aired December 13, 2007 I've seen pregnancies, illnesses, injuries and deaths written into a television series, but this is the first time I've ever seen a court appointed alcohol monitoring ankle bracelet written into one. Tracy Morgan must have one hell of sense of humor; I want to fucking party with him. Seriously. Also, all I want for Christmas is Jane Krakowski, who if I haven't mentioned before, gets my motor running. Seriously.

Posted by Insomniac Non Sequitur in 30 Rock, watch full episodes at 07:20

Sunday, December 23, 2007

There's something about Mary Lynn

I don't know what it is about Mary Lynn Rajs kub that excites me so much. It's probably her foul fucking mouth. Experience it for yourself firsthand in this clip she posted to Funny or Die. Mary Lynn Rajs kub Freaks Out on FunnyOrDie.com

Posted by Insomniac Non Sequitur in sexy, women at 23:04

Anti Hiro

In anticipation of the upcoming Heroes Season 2 flood, here's a clip of Masi Oka from the third season of Comedy Central's Reno 911! Though Masi is great as the straight man, the real star of this clip is the spectacularly underrated Carlos Alazraqui, as the really pissed off cop, James Garcia.

Posted by Insomniac Non Sequitur in television at 19:20

Wednesday, December 19, 2007

Monk Season 6 Episode 10

Mr. Monk and The Man Who Shot Santa Claus - Originally aired December 2, 2007 Actually, Mr. Monk is the man who shot Santa (and before the opening credits!) and becomes the most hated man in San Francisco during the holidays. This is some funny shit. It's also part of what seems to be a theme this year; last night's Nip/Tuck also featured a plot line involving a shot Santa. For more Monk holiday hijinx, be sure to check out Mr. Monk and the Secret Santa from Season 4.

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Posted by Insomniac Non Sequitur in Monk, watch full episodes at 19:20

Monk Season 4 Episode 2

Mr. Monk answers a fan's question. I saw this clip on the hulu site in which Tony Shalhoub names some of his favorite episodes of Monk. I thought I would post one of them here, but of course, hulu doesn't have any of the ones he's talking about available for embedding. Here's something close, an episode guest starring John Turturro as Ambrose Monk, Mr. Monk Goes Home Again (originally aired July 15, 2005). I'll be posting a couple of Christmas themed episodes of Monk later on today, so check back later.

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Posted by Insomniac Non Sequitur in Monk, watch full episodes at 14:59

Strange new breeds

from BBC News Can you believe the shit scientists get paid to do? Some new animals were unveiled upon the world this week. A previously unknown giant rat was discovered. Someone said, "Yo, let's see what we find in this real dense dark part of the island," and that was the best they could come up with. What fucking use is a giant rat to mankind unless he pisses the cure for cancer?

from Reuters On the other end of the spectrum, scientists in South Korea invented a cat that glows in the dark. Whoever came up with that shit was on some serious pharmaceuticals. How the fuck was anyone convinced that this was even an idea worth pursuing? "I agree, that's what South Korea needs, some glow in the dark cats. How many millions of won do you need to facilitate that?" The claim that it will help with human genetic mutations sounds pretty dubious to me. You mean to tell me that in time Michael J. Fox can be cured, but he's gonna glow in the fucking dark? Should make Back to the Future IV pretty interesting.

Posted by Insomniac Non Sequitur in news around the world at 07:20

Speaking of heroin

Here's a clip from the aborted second season of The Knights of Prosperity. If you've never seen it before (and considering the second season was aborted, you probably haven't), it's a more realistic version of those Oceans' movies. I like the ones I've seen, but when Brad Pitt is like, "Yo, George Clooney, you gotta be real fucking tight with how much you spend pulling this heist, because we only have \$34 million left, and I don't want to have to liquidate another Italian villa," I'm like, "Motherfucker, you got \$34 million and Italian villas!! Why the hell are you pulling heists, you kleptomaniac bastard!?" Well, The Knights of Prosperity are all working class people: a janitor, a waitress, a cab driver, you get the idea. The show was originally sold as Let's Rob Mick Jagger, but the name was changed and the concept tweaked so that every season a different celebrity would be the target. Season 2's mark would have been Ray Romano, who's starring in a way the fuck off Broadway show, Neil LaBute's Numb The Pain, which the gang checks out while surveilling Ray. By the way, did I mention The Knights of Prosperity is way the fuck funnier than 30 Rock (which I love, incidentally, check out the video in the sidebar)?

Posted by Insomniac Non Sequitur in television at 05:46

The gayest thing I've seen on the internet this week (that isn't porn)

This is a clip of Enrique Iglesias serenading a dude. There are only two ways this isn't gay: it's a cut scene from Boys Don't Cry and he's singing to Hilary Swank or he's singing to his youthful ward, Dick Grayson. What do you think? Feel free to comment below. Enrique Iglesias Thrills Gay Fan - video powered by Metacafe

Posted by Insomniac Non Sequitur in men, sexy at 00:21

Tuesday, December 18. 2007

Wacky racers

Here's that Amazing Race clip I mentioned the other day. A quick setup: On The Amazing Race, every once in a while teams will arrive at a roadblock, which is a task that must be completed before the next clue is awarded. The Family Edition of the show had a lot of sort of wimpy roadblocks, I assume because they had kids competing. In this clip, the Godlewski Sisters are to find a specific hanger when they arrive at the U.S. Space & Rocket Center, where the roadblock they must complete is to ride in a centrifugal trainer, used to simulate the gravimetric (or 'G') force experienced by astronauts during blast off. Of course, they have a hard time finding the place, then misread the clue in hilarious fashion.

I'm not sure what I find funniest about this clip. Most people would argue about how to get somewhere because they don't know how to find it, not because they don't know what the fuck it even is in the first place. I laughed my ass off when she misread the clue in a totally confused fashion, like she was expecting to go around to corner and find a line of soldiers with their cocks out like in History of the World Part I; then I choked on my chips when her sister yelled out, "Chris should!" with the attitude, well. . . remember that one time she let the varsity chessboxing team gangbang her under the bleachers during the Junior Semi-Formal?? That's the problem with doing anything with your family on national television: you can't be cool because they know all the past shit you've done and they don't care about sharing it with the world. On a sort of related note, here's a clip from The Office (NBC version) where Michael tries to rally the gang by comparing the task at hand to The Amazing Race (thanks again, hulu). Doesn't Rashida Jones look great?

Amazon.com Widgets

Posted by Insomniac Non Sequitur in television at 19:20

An interesting oxymoron

WHOOOO!!!

I just tuned to Monday Night RAW, I haven't watched it in forever (I even missed the big special last week), and the screen on the right announcing one of the upcoming matches made me almost piss myself. Career Threatening Match?!? Ric Flair's been around more than a minute; at this stage of his life, isn't every match Career Threatening?? I gotta hand it to The Nature Boy, he's hanging in there like the fucking Highlander, he's gonna live forever.

Posted by Insomniac Non Sequitur in television at 00:04

Monday, December 17. 2007

It was really cool when it first came out

Click the photo to watch Season 1 of Roswell. Remember The WB Network? They had this show Roswell about teen aliens that was pretty cool when it first came out, and is still popular now. The plot lines would be some teen angst shit that could not be easily resolved because they were aliens. Like, Michael's foster dad was a drunken, abusive bastard who used to fuck him up all the time, but they couldn't do anything about it because they were aliens; or this other time that Max and Liz got in a car wreck and Max needed to go to the hospital to run tests, but he's an alien, so that's a problem. Well, now you can see Season 1 of that show here, courtesy of hulu. You'll have to come to the site because I didn't want to throw 22 episodes of a show into an RSS feed. Be adventurous and check it out. At the very least, the cast is totally hot.

Get Roswell on DVD or Amazon Unbox Download: [Amazon.com Widgets](#)

Posted by Insomniac Non Sequitur in Roswell, television at 07:20

Friday, December 14. 2007

Get your 24 fix

Well, I couldn't find a clip of Jack Bauer shooting up, but here's one that's pretty close: Jack's fighting to keep that monkey off his back, but it's calling him. When you're done watching this, stick around to check out full episodes of Season 6 for free, here, courtesy of Hulu. I'll be adding episodes as they're available, the first half of the season KICKS ASS, but I guess they blew their wad early, because it turns into a novela about half way through (but it's still better than nothing, which is what we're getting in 2008 [way to have a .24 BAC, Kiefer!]). Enjoy it while you can get it, and remember: "Winners don't use drugs." - FBI Director William S. Sessions

Posted by Insomniac Non Sequitur in 24, television at 07:24

Thursday, December 13, 2007

The gayest thing I've seen on TV this week

This clip cracked my shit up when I saw it because I wasn't sure if Chris Jericho and Randy Orton were getting ready to fight or fuck each other; then Steven Regal comes out so wild eyed and appalled that he not only blows the shit totally out of proportion (the world will end if these guys get it on?!?), but chokes on his own shit talking to boot! The fact that the name of the show this clip came from is A.M. Raw is the cherry on top. "Um. . . what exactly was the question?" Anyone who says wrestling isn't homoerotic is smokin' cocks.

Posted by Insomniac Non Sequitur in men, sexy, television at 19:20

Wednesday, December 12, 2007

The uprising draws near

A few weeks ago, monkeys attacked and killed the deputy mayor of Delhi. The article wasn't specific as to whether or not kung fu was involved. In any case, the Planet of the Apes is getting closer and closer to reality. A zoo in Belfast also reported that they put a gorilla on birth control for her own safety, which really adds to the whole government taking away a primate's right to choose a mate that was prevalent in the '70s. Last week there were some memory tests done, and chimps did better than college students (it is unknown whether hard partying may have contributed to the students' poor showings). After watching the video perhaps you'll be convinced: primates are the new Cro-Magnons; humans are the new Neanderthals.

Posted by Insomniac Non Sequitur in news around the world at 15:00

Maybe I can take him after all

In this clip from Inside the Actor's Studio, Russell Crowe mentions renting a small flat in order to feel big for a role. Huh?!? I was under the impression he was pretty Bluto style large. Maybe he just looks that way next to Kevin Spacey. He was also somewhat less than imposing getting punked by Brand from The Goonies in American Gangster. I give Russell Crowe a lot of credit; at least when he sits for an interview, he can talk about something other than how dope his abs look. If I ever do fight Russell Crowe, I'd better be prepared, because he most certainly will be. With a parrot and an eye patch if need be.

Posted by Insomniac Non Sequitur in men, movies, sexy, television at 09:00

We're gonna be great WHAT?!?

I mentioned that I have a bunch of clips on my hard drive that I haven't got around to converting yet. Most of them are along the lines of this clip from Kitchen Nightmares (thanks again Hulu!): something is said that seems reasonable to the speaker, but sounds totally fucking perverted to everyone listening. The same week this aired on Fox, Game Show Network aired an episode of the jingoistic Family Edition of The Amazing Race in which someone misread a clue and seemed puzzled for a second at the prospect of having to dole out a bunch of hand jobs at the next road block. Maybe you have to be British to spot the correlation after watching the Kitchen Nightmares clip (like the up the pole reference in my last post). By the way, if you liked the above clip, just close the box that says you've reached the end of the user specified clip, and the video should continue playing from that point. You can then scrub back to the beginning and watch the entire episode right here with closed captioning if you need it (and some commercial interruption at the white markers in the timeline). I was already a fan of Ramsay's Kitchen Nightmares; this man is quickly becoming my life coach. Remember, "There's believing in a dream and then there's living in a dream world!"

Posted by Insomniac Non Sequitur in Kitchen Nightmares, television, watch full episodes at 07:20

Tuesday, December 11. 2007

Would you like fries with that?

So I'm still looking through Hulu's clips, and there's this interesting one from 24, called Jack Bauer Eats: I love how he's chowing down 90 miles an hour and the suspenseful music comes in like, "Hurry up mother fucker! Why did you order rice?!? Kim's up the pole and Sean Penn's Indian cousin is taking hostages!! Next time get a sandwich so you can eat that shit on the run!!!" I'm hoping they have some other downtime moment type clips, like Jack Bauer Shoots Heroin followed by Jack Bauer Takes A Shit (because he's off heroin and no longer constipated), and of course, the immortal Ricky Schroder Chokes A Bitch. Stay tuned.

Posted by Insomniac Non Sequitur in television at 19:20

Finally got a Hulu account

So it's been forever since I posted anything here. Well, I have a life, and even without sleep, it's been hard to find a free moment these days. I've actually captured a bunch of clips of stuff that I wanted to rant about, but haven't had the time to do the ranting. I checked my e-mail today and lo and behold there was a password for the Hulu private beta that I signed up for months ago. As if I didn't have enough shit on my TiVo to watch (the entire second season of Kyle XY for one, well, 13), I started clicking around on Hulu for hours. There's a lot of cool stuff there, including one of my favorite clips from any show ever, which is what inspired me to post. Back with more soon.

Posted by Insomniac Non Sequitur in about this blog, television at 18:23

Wednesday, July 18. 2007

Theories of Evolution

This week scientists posited another theory on why humans evolved to walk on two legs. Personally, I think I found the answer on iFilm a few years ago when I first saw this clip: moving around on all fours would keep you from doing Mad Monkey Kung Fu! Karate Chimp - Posted Jun 06, 2001

Posted by Insomniac Non Sequitur in news around the world at 16:39

Sunday, July 15. 2007

Wow! Sharon's such a bitch!

So Grease 2 is on HBO Comedy right now. I never realized what a bitch Sharon was. I guess I was always distracted by her hotness, because even though I now realize what a bitch she is, I still have a crush on her. In fact, I think my crush just got little bigger. Am I am a fucking idiot or what? The T-Birds crack on Sharon's homely friend and even though she scolds them for doing it, she still fucking laughs with them at her friend in this scene from Grease 2.

Posted by Insomniac Non Sequitur in movies, sexy, women at 06:04

This clip makes me want to punch Russell Crowe square in the face

"Hey kids! Don't my breasts look great when I squeeze them together like this?!" Just so you know where this clip came from, I have a wishlist on my TiVo for the keywords "Puerto Ric*." For those of you who don't have TiVos (TiVii?), you can set up a wishlist to automatically record shows for you based on keywords like someone's name, or pretty much anything that will show up in the program listings. The asterisk (*) is a wild card; the wishlist I mentioned earlier will automatically record any show which has Puerto Rico, Puerto Rican, etc. in the title, synopsis or credits (in the program listings). Pretty cool, huh? It is for the most part, except once in a while, I see something that really pisses me the fuck off. The clip below is from an Australian "educational" children's show called Hi-5, which airs in the US on Discovery Kids. In one segment of this particular episode, "Curtis is a Puerto Rican singing frog," according to the description, which is why my TiVo recorded it. If you've ever been to Puerto Rico, I'm sure the melodic love song of the coqui immediately popped in your head. If you've never been, take a quick listen to familiarize yourself: Sounds nice, don't it? Now check out the clip (don't get distracted by Kimee's cleavage!) and I'll explain what pisses me off so much about it. You'll also note from the credits that Russell Crowe had nothing whatsoever to do with the production, but I'll get back to him too.

First off, I can't believe that this shit is passed off as educational on at least two fucking continents! The routine barely contains any material that can be considered educational, and what's there is rife with inaccuracies. Where the fuck was the due diligence on this? Right off the bat, coquis are not green, they're a shit color brown. They don't all sing, only the males do, it's a mating call (if I really wanted to break balls, I could say that there shouldn't be any chicks in the number, but without them, there probably wouldn't have been a number [although they probably should've aborted this one early]). Coquis are also nocturnal, which means they don't sing during the fucking day (just to be clear, the definition of the word nocturnal is they sleep during the day, which is why they don't sing during that time). "Ribbit my ass mother fucker!" Okay, the frogs in Puerto Rico do sing a special song, but they don't go "ribbit, ribbit," and they sure as fuck don't go "croooooaaak!" They go: , which is why the frogs in Puerto Rico are fucking called coquis! Maybe if they had been referred to as coquis and not Puerto Rican singing frogs, someone might have picked up on that. Did I mention the song is a mating call? It's the amphibian equivalent of Snoop and Akon's I Want To Fuck You. That "frog-fiesta" is really a full-on-frog-fuck-fest. How's that for subtext? The choreography with the kids gyrating their hips and bouncing up and down with their legs spread, combined with the garish set decoration made the show seem like Austin Powers' Shag-a-delic Down Under Pad, where the age of consent is only a groovy 16, baby. I mention this because I'm pretty confident that Australian toddlers don't masturbate, so what's with all the bouncing boobies? What's up with the fringe on the outfits the girls wear during the credits dance? That shit looks like stripper tassels. The icing on the cake is that this shit aired on Discovery Kids, which is supposed to be pretty reputable when it comes to this educational shit. I know they mostly likely purchased the show as part of a syndication package, but didn't anyone screen it for accuracy? What are they going to teach kids next? That dolphins are fish? The history of Xenu? How cats steal your breath while you sleep? The coqui is the mascot of Puerto Rico, so you understand that my consternation at this indifferent misrepresentation of my culture and heritage, and the perceived insult that comes with it, was pretty fucking great. I was so appalled that I felt the need to unload on someone. Not the kids on the show, because they seem to be an energetic bunch who are just happy to be on TV. I guess my anger should be directed at the writers or the producers or whoever signed off on this sketch, but I really wanted satisfaction. I am not a violent person, nor am I bully who derives pleasure from victimizing the weak or those less fortunate than myself. I'm not going to feel vindicated laying out any old schmuck; it's going have to be someone pretty tough for me to get satisfaction, and the burliest Australian I can think of is Russell Crowe, followed by The LaPaglia Brothers at 2 and 3, Vernon Wells at 4 and Steve Irwin at 5. I know Mr. Irwin has been dead for close to a year, but I'll lay even money he's still burlier than Hugh Jackman or Paul Mercurio. Not that I even want to punch Steve Irwin's corpse; in fact, he was so into educating people about wildlife that if he had seen this Hi-5 clip, he would have been so outraged by its inaccuracy that he probably would have held Russell Crowe while I hit him. I've got

nothing against Russell Crowe personally. He seems like an okay dude, with some anger issues, sure, but who the fuck doesn't have those? He's even making a surfing movie. I just want him to be a proxy. I'll even be a gentleman and grant him the first attack: he can throw a phone at me from 10 meters away. If he doesn't take me out, I'm gonna whale on him; then buy him a beer to show him there are no hard feelings, only Latin pride. Peace!

Posted by Insomniac Non Sequitur in television at 00:41

Thursday, July 12. 2007

Back with an eMac

I haven't even had time to watch my shows. Haven't posted in a week and I have been sketchy for the last few, due to a hectic schedule and some computer woes. Thanks to Craigslist and a good deal on a new machine. . . you get the fucking point.

I'll be writing some more on Curl Girls and John From Cincinnati when I get around to watching them. I'm also going to eventually post my integrated advertising piece. Since we're also in the second half of 2007, I decided I'm going to post my thoughts on the movies I've seen this year thus far, if I can remember all of them. I started compiling a list at IMDB. Right now it's mostly mainstream studio pictures, since I was easily able to go through the last few months of Now Playing pages. Also, I saw a lot of crap, because I had freebies; and what seems to be an inordinate amount of chick flicks, because, well, the chicks paid and beggars can't be choosers. I also saw a lot of straight to video stuff, I'll be adding titles as I remember them. As always, feel free to post your comments, and send your suggestions my way.

Posted by Insomniac Non Sequitur in about this blog at 07:20

Wednesday, July 4, 2007

Alan Johnston is free

Read the story or watch the video, both from BBC News.

Posted by Insomniac Non Sequitur in news around the world at 04:16

Wednesday, June 27, 2007

The family jewels are upon us

The CIA released their "family jewels" yesterday, a series of documents detailing abuses of power. You can read it at the CIA's Freedom of Information Act Electronic Reading Room, but it's over 700 pages long, so you might want to download it from The National Security Archive to peruse at your leisure. The CIA also released the CAESAR-POLO-ESAU papers, which is a detailed (11,000 fucking pages detailed) analysis of Soviet-Chinese relations and internal politics during 1953-1973. In related news, the US Senate has issued a subpoena for documents relating to (possibly illegal) surveillance of US terror suspects.

Posted by Insomniac Non Sequitur in news around the world at 19:20

Monday, June 25. 2007

Help free Alan Johnston

I was checking out the news and saw that Alan Johnston's captors have released a video of him strapped in an explosive vest. Click [here](#) to watch the BBC report. In case you didn't know, Mr. Johnston is a BBC Correspondent who was kidnapped right off the street in Gaza on March 12 of this year. If you would like to learn more about Mr. Johnston's plight or sign a petition to help free him, you can click the badge that I've added to the sidebar if you're on the site, or click the one below:

Posted by Insomniac Non Sequitur in news around the world at 15:48

Sunday, June 24. 2007

I'm pretty sure she's not a lesbian

Ever since John From Cincinnati premiered, I've been getting hits from folks searching for "John From Cincinnati lesbian." I assume they're looking for information on tomboy surfer Keala Kennelly, who plays tomboy surfer Kai on the show. As far as I know, neither of them (Keala or Kai) are lesbians, but I could be wrong. In any case, if you're one of those folks intrigued by Keala, check out her profiles at lat34.com and Surfer Magazine, then check out this video of her in action, then come back here to watch the six minute interview with her below (courtesy of HBO).

Posted by Insomniac Non Sequitur in [sexy](#), [television](#), [women](#) at 21:47

Saturday, June 23. 2007

Family jewels means testicles you know (420,000 could also be a drug reference)

The American Central Intelligence Agency announced that they are releasing documents detailing abuses from the 1950s to the 1970s. There's some crazy shit in there, like hardcore surveillance, assassination plots, and brainwashing! They brainwashed "unwitting" people. I want to read that shit. How the fuck is someone "unwitting" to being brainwashed?! Did they use the Jedi Mind Trick™?! Was sex, drugs and rock 'n' roll involved?! If I didn't read the BBC News story, I would've thought that hackers planted this after ruining Harry Potter for everyone. Supposedly these documents are being released to present a complete picture of history. You know why they really want you to take a closer look at their history, don't you? It's in order to distract you from all the fucked up shit they're doing now.

Posted by Insomniac Non Sequitur in news around the world at 04:05

Thursday, June 21, 2007

If I were a lesbian surfer, I'd be Melissa (this week, anyway)

I'm going to talk about the first episode of Curl Girls The Series, so you might want to take 30 seconds and watch this video to get everyone's names straight; alternatively, you can refer back to the video as you read the article. Meet Logo's Curl Girls

Okay, do know everyone's names? I had a hard time for a while because half these women's names end in the letter A (Jessica, Vanessa, Melissa). The show wastes no time in jumping right in and setting up three story threads. Since the women only get cursory intro segments, and the whole thing is edited at 90 miles per hour, my head was kind of spinning. A 60 minute run time might have worked better, but the first episode managed to cram a bit of everything into half that: surfing, romance, drama, sexy women in bikinis, heated rivalries, sexual tension plus a lesson in surf etiquette; if two surfers are going for the same wave, do you know who has the right of way? Watch Curl Girls and find out! The main story thread, which also sets up the main arc for the series, centers around the "rivalry" between Erin and Vanessa. Vanessa still harbors a bit of a grudge because Erin beat her in a competition. Though not explicitly stated, the competition they're referring to was for a sponsorship from the Rocker Board Shop, detailed in the original documentary. Vanessa might have a bit of a point. I wasn't there, I only saw what was presented in the documentary, but the impression I got was that in a straight up surf contest, Vanessa would beat Erin. Going for a sponsorship is like winning a pageant, though; there's not just the talent portion, there's also the interview and swimsuit competition. Both these women are impressive, smart, confident, motivated and would represent well. The swimsuit competition is what did Vanessa in. Don't get me wrong, she's really hot in a punk pixie kind of way -- which is great. . . if you're Ellie on Degrassi: The Next Generation. Erin on the other hand is smokin' hot in a more traditional way: if she had a sister, she'd be Patty to Michaela Conlin's Selma, if you catch my drift. The antagonism increases on the water as Vanessa boxes Erin out of a couple of waves and pulls her leash a few times. Erin can't understand why Vanessa is so aggressive with her. The bad vibes prompt soul surfing, yoga practising Michelle (the apparent Giles of the group) to have to have the circle split into teams to enter an upcoming competition, as she feels Vanessa "just needs another shot at it," to eliminate the tension. Maybe you're too close to it and don't see it, or maybe I have an overactive imagination, but I think I know why Vanessa keeps pestering you, Erin: you're a surfing, pistol packing attorney with an exotic, yet racially neutral look. Didn't you ever see Point Break? You're totally Keanu and Vanessa wants to be your Lori Petty, babe. Own it, deal with it, I have revealed it. On the romantic front, Melissa is having problems with Jessica. They've been dating on and off for a year and want different things, so they seem to be approaching the make it or break it point. As such, Melissa is the one we get to know the best in this episode, as she opens up about what she wants in her life for the future, and the personal difficulties she's had to face in the past, revealing not just her vulnerability, but also her strength. Lastly, there's Gingi, the new addition to the circle. She's incredibly hot, and pretty much everyone in the group wants to fuck her, but there's one small thing: she might not be a lesbian. Well, that might not be such a small thing, but it made me wonder how she got into the mix. We'll have to see how it plays out in future episodes. I have one minor beef involving the presentation: when Melissa and Michelle are having a total Hallmark moment talking about how Melissa's family situation went bad when she was outed at 18, is it really necessary to have a bouncing ball ricochet around the screen (complete with sound effects) to tell me that I can get this shit on my Xbox? I don't even have a fucking Xbox. I know that it's pretty much a standard practice for those plugs to come up on the screen, and I've definitely seen worse. You ever watch Charm School? They'll put up a fucking promo that covers the whole screen right in the middle of the shit. One time I was watching Nip/Tuck and during a quiet moment sirens suddenly blared from the speakers and before I could yell, "What the fuck is that?! The Emergency Broadcast System?!" half the screen burned away (complete with sound effects) to reveal a promo for Rescue Me. By comparison, a bouncing ball isn't so bad, but does it have to be during the poignant moments? Wouldn't it be more appropriate to draw my attention to the Curl Girls fight at the BBQ during a scene where two hot chicks in bikinis are making out in a hot tub? Like I said, just a minor beef. If you enjoy surfing or lesbians or surfing lesbians, then check out Curl Girls. I fuckin' like it. So much in fact, I'll even help you find it: Showtimes in the US (from TiVo) Download it to your TiVo (from Amazon.com [that's not a typo]) Watch it at Logo (from Logo [duh!]) You can get it on your Xbox, but I have no fucking idea how!

Posted by Insomniac Non Sequitur in sexy, television, women at 17:36

Tuesday, June 19. 2007

I'm too old for this shit

"I don't fucking smoke anymore either!" So Die Hard 4 is rated PG-13 after all. I don't want to go, and don't give me, "Well, I like that it's PG-13, 'cuz now I can see it, 'cuz my parents are sooooo lame they won't let me see R! PG-13 can still rock!" Fuck you, you were still swimming around in your father's balls when Die Hard With A Vengeance was in theaters. Why should I give a fuck whether or not you can get in to see the new one? What do you know anyway? You just said you've never seen an R rated movie! That being said, that fact that it's PG-13 is the least of the reasons I'm no longer interested. The best shit I've seen in years is Mr. Bean's Holiday and that's rated G. Of course, there will eventually be an unrated release of Die Hard 4, maybe by then I'll want to see it. Before I continue, I just want to say that frankly, if a PG-13 rating for Die Hard 4 is your biggest concern in life and you're over the age of 12, you just might be a fucking mope. Also, you have your head up your ass if a movie's parental advisory rating is your primary barometer for the potential quality of said film. I have a ton of reasons why Die Hard 4 looks like hardcore junk to me. The PG-13 is just the final nail in the coffin.

Watch the Die Hard 4.0 trailer. The first time I saw the trailer, I came in the middle, so I didn't realize it was for Die Hard 4. I was all jazzed, because I thought it was a trailer for OMAC or some other super hero shit; when the title came up, I was very confused. In the opening of Die Hard, after McClane arrives in Los Angeles, he's so disoriented and under the weather that he has to strip half his clothes off, run cool water over his head and make fists with his toes. Since he was physically incapacitated by mere jet lag and a sudden climate shift, it was all the more heroic when he stepped up and kicked ass when ass needed to be kicked. Twenty years later, McClane can dodge flying cars and punch holes through walls with ease. Where the fuck does this movie take place, The Matrix? It's called 4.0 like he's Tron or some shit, and the plot is computer hackers crash computers which fucks up the economy, but old school McClane is going to fix the problem. You wouldn't know it from the trailer though, because they show everything crashing but a computer. Speaking of which, does jumping from an exploding jet fighter to an exploding highway overpass to G.O.L.I.A.T.H. really fix computer crashes? Next time my computer locks up, I'm going to fill my microwave with a copious amount of marshmallow Peeps, set it on big ass bag of popcorn, and let it explode. That'll show that pesky spyware! So who's the head villain of Die Hard 4? This guy: "C'mon, I'm pretty good in fuckin' Deadwood!" I gotta admit, he's fucking scary. He was mad hardcore in Go. I had nightmares after experiencing the horror of The Girl Next Door. I was so emotionally scarred that the mere thought of him makes me lose control of my bowels and if it wasn't for my trusty NASA space diapers, I wouldn't even be writing about him now. In case you can't tell, I'm being very sarcastic. Except about the horror of The Girl Next Door; it was horrifyingly horrible. Not his fault, but the point is the dude on the left is sure as fuck no Jeremy Irons. He's so unscary that he was in Scream 2 and Laurie Metcalf was scarier than him. Don't be fooled by her resume; Laurie Metcalf's recurring stint on Desperate Housewives culminated in her unleashing the bloodiest fucking rampage Wisteria Lane has ever seen in the hands down best episode of the series. Does that mean I would be more inclined to see Die Hard 4 if Laurie Metcalf was the villain? Yes. Yes it does. Much more so in fact. On top of that, the villain uses a PC. He must, because McClane teams up with the Mac kid to beat him. I used to like that kid when he first came on the scene, you know back when he would play the quirky underdog you didn't want the monster to eat. Now he usually plays the smug prick you want to be eaten first. Every time I see one of those Mac ads, I want to punch him square in his fucking mandibula. The last movie I saw him in was Accepted, which was basically the worst episode of Saved by the Bell ever. Again, not his fault, but he needs to redeem himself big time. This role might not be the one to do it though; the most annoying character in the entire franchise to date was the computer hacker in the original ("Oh my god the quarterback is toast!"). By the way, did I mention that this one is directed by the dude that made the Underworld series? You might like those movies, but they were just a bunch of convoluted bullshit that served as a flimsy excuse for a bunch of inbred hicks to run around the back woods at night shooting at each other. The first was a rip off of The Crow and the second was a rip off of Sin City. The Die Hard 4 trailer looks like he's now ripping off The Matrix and True Lies and The Transporter. Um. . . shouldn't he be ripping off Die Hard? What happened there? It's pretty easy: set it at Christmas, set it in a confined space, give McClane a black partner or two, have nobody take him seriously because he's falling apart at the seams, and cursing, a lot of cursing. Here's some examples off the top of my head: "Fuckin' California!" "Sir, this channel is reserved for police emergencies only." "No fuckin' shit lady, do I sound like I'm ordering a pizza?" "Fine, report me, come the fuck down here and arrest me, just send a fucking squad car, now!" "Come to papa, I'll kiss your fuckin' dalmation!" "Christ, Powell, he's a fucking bartender for all we know!" "Asshole? I'm not the one who just got butt fucked on national T.V., pal!" "How you feelin', Roy?" "Pretty fuckin' unappreciated, Al!" "You want authority? How about the United States Fucking Government?" "Whoops. You think I'm fuckin' stupid, Hans?" "You should've heard your brother squeal when I broke his fuckin' neck!" Watch Die Hard by Guyz Nite. If you want to see what Die Hard is supposed to be, check out the video on the right if you haven't seen it already. If I'm ever the lead in an action movie franchise, my partner is going to be some hot European chick like Billie Piper or Charlotte Gainsbourg or Romane

Bohringer and that's going to be our theme song. Topping it all off, the cutting edge plot is ripped off of a movie older than the original Die Hard. I can't remember the name of it, but the tag line was "It makes WarGames look like kid stuff," and it starred the dude from Girls Just Want to Have Fun (The Movie!) and the chick from Just One of the Guys, not the hot chick that went drag, but the other chick that was her beard at the prom and then ditched her for the singer of the band (that fucking leech, he was like. . . 40 and shit and she was in high school). Anyway, those two wacky kids go on a bank robbing spree using hacked ATM cards and then the economy is threatened when some kind of super villain syndicate uses her hack on a global scale or some shit. I remember K.I.T.T.'s mechanic being in that movie; that year she wasn't on Knight Rider because she was in that movie instead. Hey, I could be wrong. For all I know, Die Hard 4 could be the greatest thing since jerking off. I know I said I don't want to go, but what I really mean is, I don't want to pay \$12. I already spent my money seeing Surf's Up, so if anyone knows of any free screenings, hook me up! Yippee-ki-yay mother fuckers!

Posted by Insomniac Non Sequitur in [men](#), [movies](#), [sexy](#) at 10:47

Monday, June 18. 2007

See Michael Moore's SICKO now!

Rated PG-13 for brief strong language.(Updated 5:21PM) I saw Michael Moore's Sicko a few weeks ago at one of the test screening things where you fill out the card at the end. I didn't blog about it, because they would prefer that you didn't until the movie is out and I can hold up my end of a deal. Well, the movie is not quite out yet, but it hit the internet for a while over the weekend. I had it embedded below courtesy of Google Video, but I had some lunch, ran a few errands and watched the first John From Cincinnati (finally), and it was gone when I came back.It's really fucking good, not as political as his others, despite what the advertising wants you to believe. I had one minor problem with it (maybe not so minor, depending on how you look at it, because if I was really a blockhead, that one thing would have negated everything that came before), which I won't discuss until someone posts a comment and asks me about it.In the meantime, feel free to watch the video below. It's from a press conference at the 2004 Cannes Film Festival, where he was promoting Fahrenheit 9/11, and was asked how he feels about it being distributed over file sharing networks without explicit authorization:

Michael Moore Shares his view about FilesharingUploaded by Yakwild

Posted by Insomniac Non Sequitur in movies at 15:00

At least I'm not bothering you on the subway at 6AM while you're hungover going to work

As I mentioned earlier, I am one broke ass cat. Don't get me wrong, I get my bills paid, it's just that there's not much left over for other stuff. I'm glad I got the internet bill paid; otherwise I wouldn't be able to digitally panhandle! You can click the wish list button above to buy me something if you'd like me to write it about it, or if you just enjoy reading the blog. There's a wide variety of stuff on that list. . . I kind of went to town. . . point, click, point, click. . . after a couple of hours I was like, "Look at the shit I enjoy -- WHOA! I didn't even know there was a Trancers 6!!". . . click.If you're thinking, "Fuck you, you non-sleeping, random talking mother fucker! I ain't spendin' my hard earned dough so you can watch Trancers 6! You must be high, son!" check out the list anyway. You might be able to glean some insights into my psyche. Of course, if you'd rather just buy yourself something, go ahead. (I get a small tip.)Food is always a good gift. I could even send you a print of some comic type art in exchange for some groceries. Here's some stuff I could use:Um. . . I'm not quite sure how to end this. I want to say "thank you," but that seems presumptuous. Oh, I know. . . thank you for reading my blog.

Posted by Insomniac Non Sequitur in about this blog at 03:21

Saturday, June 9, 2007

If everybody had an ocean

This art was inspired by a photo at Gerry Lopez Surfboards. I love surfing. Not that I can. I can't even swim, but I ever since I was a kid, I have had a deep romantic love of surfing. If you would have asked me what I wanted to be when I grew up, I would have answered, "Gerry Lopez!" Of course, I was the only one in my hometown who gave a shit about surfing. Historically, in fact, most of America doesn't seem to take it seriously as a sport, considering how often surf competitions are broadcast on network television, which is never. Well, I think I remember seeing it on ABC's Wide World of Sports once, but that was like, 30 years ago, so maybe I'm remembering it wrong. Surfing may be coming into it's own in the States, though, if the current crop of surfing related entertainment hitting movie theaters and television screens these days catches on. Here's my guide to the surf related entertainment out now, and what will be out in the next few months.

Today I saw Surf's Up, the new one from Sony Animation opening in the US and Russia this weekend and rolling out in the rest of the world over the next few months. Marketed as "A True Story," the movie uses the mockumentary style of This is Spinal Tap and The Office to tell the story of Cody Maverick, a young penguin obsessed with surfing glory who comes to learn that having fun and loyalty to your friends is more important than scoring points and winning contests. Check out this irresistible trailer and tell me it doesn't make you think of Bill and Laird Hamilton; except that in Surf's Up, Zeke doesn't stick around to raise Cody, rather they are reunited years later. Cody is also considered to be a "little guy," unlike the real Laird Hamilton, but further proof that the makers were a little inspired by Laird comes when Eddie Vedder's love song to him pumps on the soundtrack as Cody goes into the finals of the big competition. The animation is so uncanny, Kelly Slater and Rob Machado are recognizable in CGI-penguin form playing themselves! Surf's Up is a lot of fun, and honestly pretty rush inducing. It's worth the trip, and if you don't want to take my word for it, the early reviews are good, Sony knows computer graphics, and in addition to the aforementioned pros, Shia LeBeouf, Zooey Deschanel, Jon Heder, Jeff Bridges and James Woods provide voices. If this other trailer still doesn't convince you to put it at the top of your list, did I mention it's aimed at the whole family? Unlike this next show. Watch a John From Cincinnati promo. Fuckin' HBO fuckin' presents the fuckin' new fuckin' show from the fuckin' creator of fuckin' Deadwood and fuckin' NYPD Blue, fuckin' John From Cincinnati, which fuckin' premieres fuckin' June fuckin' 10, after the fuckin' final fuckin' episode of The Fuckin' Sopranos. Well, I don't know if John From Cincinnati will have that much cursing in it, but my TiVo says it does carry a TV-MA rating for adult language. I remember reading about this over a year ago and being really psyched about it. The impression I got from the article I read was that John From Cincinnati was about two generations of surfers overcoming their personal demons to return to former glories, Big Wednesday style. The cryptic ad campaign seems to say something different. John From Cincinnati doesn't seem to be about surfers; it seems to be about a mysterious Starman/Kyle XY Dude who shows up and some weird shit happens, which eventually leads to epiphany and catharsis for some people who happen to be surfers. It's almost as if they decide the setting doesn't work, they can retool the show and have the Starman/Kyle XY Dude move to Ireland and be therapeutic for some football hooligans. I haven't read much about the show, because I don't want to ruin the mysterious vibe until I see it, so I don't know what notables (if any) from the surf world may have worked on John From Cincinnati. Watch the video above and see what the people involved have to say about it. Despite the fact that I'm crashing a wedding, I assure you, I am not a marital aid! Opening in theaters around the world next weekend is Fantastic Four: Rise of the Silver Surfer. I'm not looking forward to it at all. Don't get me wrong, the Silver Surfer is one the coolest heroes ever. I have a lot of the old comics, and I still wish I had my old Silver Surfer t-shirt, because the ladies went nuts for it. The Silver Surfer was born of a time when humanity was just reaching out to the cosmos, when a generation suddenly exposed to higher education in lieu of a war began to question societal norms and examine the world through a philosophical lens. The Silver Surfer was a young everyman figure for the 1960's: enlisting to destroy others because of a belief that doing so would save his home, he became conflicted once actually performing his duties and saw the suffering of others up close and personal, eventually becoming a conscientious objector, renouncing his original mandate and crusading for what he believed was right. As such, many issues of the comic explored the nature of humanity, nobility, and the search for identity and individuality. Pretty heavy stuff. Based on the trailers for Fantastic Four: Rise of the Silver Surfer it looks like the deep intellectual shit got flushed in favor of mindless explosions. On top of that, the Silver Surfer just looks fucked up. He has none of the majesty of the comic book incarnation; rather he looks like Terminator 2 flying around with a giant silver dildo fused to his feet. The penguins in Surf's Up surf more realistically than the Silver Surfer seems to in the trailers. I can hear the fan boys already making their two big points: a lot of the poses he adopts come right from the comic book, and he's not really surfing because there are no waves in space. Well, one, artists for comic books or graphic novels or whatever you want to call them use a bit of license to create a sense of fluid dynamism in a still image; emulating still poses in a motion picture is not dynamic, it's stiff and unnatural. Two, since the Silver Surfer can travel through space, time, and alternate dimensions at the speed of light, I've always surmised that he surfed waves of probability, which exist

everywhere in the universe. Hey, I could be wrong, the movie could be great, but was the first one that good to begin with? The cast of Logo's Curl Girls. Since my TiVo knows how much I love surfing and lesbians, it took the initiative and recorded Curl Girls, a good documentary that originally aired in the US on New Year's Day, 2006 as part of Logo's Real Momentum Series, that followed the lives and loves of a circle of -- you guessed it -- lesbian surfers, as they competed to be sponsored by the Rocker Board Shop. Apparently it was popular, as Logo replayed it on New Year's Day, 2007, along with a bunch of promos for the new weekly reality series version, which premieres June 18. Curl Girls The Series will follow the women as they prepare for some kind of competition, but the Rocker Board Shop angle seems to have been dropped. Still, the show should be an interesting look at the personal lives of surfers (albeit lesbian surfers), provided the series is as straightforward as the documentary was, and avoids the sensationalism many reality shows fall victim to. About six months after the Curl Girls documentary aired, the fictionalized teen-oriented hetero version premiered on The-N. Beyond the Break revolves around the WaveSync Surf Team, consisting of four incredibly hot girls, two hot guys, and a dude from Baywatch, living and surfing the pro circuit in Oahu. The girls are hot, the (too little) surf action is decent given the obviously limited budget, and Oahu looks great on film. So what's not to like? It might just be a bit too teen-oriented. Take, for example, the plot about the chick who wins a slot surfing in the Fiji open, but then decides not to go, because she wants to hang out all summer with her local boyfriend, who as far as I can tell doesn't even fucking surf! Don't get me wrong, I'm not trying to be a hypocrite. I know I don't surf either, but I wasn't born and raised in Oahu! If you were and never surfed, that's kind of like being born and raised in Texas and never, ever having touched a football. Anyway, I know I learned the lesson of loyalty to your friends over contests today, but is that scenario likely to happen? I mean, giving up a slot in a major contest like that, when your sponsor is paying you and putting a roof over your head to compete in contests for them. Isn't that just being a flake? In any case, I still watch Beyond the Break, mostly because it has hot chicks in it, like the hottest cheerleader on Heroes. Keala Kennelly guest starred on an episode to lend some beach cred. Currently in reruns, Season 3 of Beyond the Break is scheduled to premiere on The-N in the US sometime in 2008. In a few days, I'll let you know what I thought of John From Cincinnati.

Posted by Insomniac Non Sequitur in comics, movies, television at 21:28

Tuesday, June 5, 2007

The show Desperate Housewives should have been

Eddie Izzard and Minnie Driver as Wayne and Dahlia Malloy (aka Doug and Shireen Rich) from The Riches. I just got done watching the season finale of The Riches, and I must say that this series has become one of my favorites. If you're not familiar with it, Eddie Izzard and Minnie Driver star as the parents of a family of con artists who, due to a series of unusual circumstances, are forced take over the lives of a wealthy suburban family; but it really is about the cost of the American dream, and not just in dollars and cents.

Though the plotting of the show sometimes took an end run around logic, the exploration of American culture, socialization and value systems, as well as the personal stories of each of the characters (including those beyond the core family on the show) was consistently fascinating, and the underlying current of suspense and paranoia also proved engrossing. Eddie Izzard's performance is a revelation, and the rest of the cast equally game. I really hope FX Networks brings it back for another season; unless the cost/viewer ratio is poor, I don't see why they wouldn't, as it fits in perfectly with their standard original programming scenario: morally conflicted protagonists living with the difficult choices they make in order to provide security for their loved ones (The Shield, Nip/Tuck, Rescue Me, Thief, etc.).

Posted by Insomniac Non Sequitur in television at 09:42

Monday, June 4, 2007

Tackleberry would be proud

If you're ever in Greece, be careful if you drive. Especially of the police. If they don't steal your car outright, they just might shoot your ass for double parking! I know the Greek police have a history of brutality and corruption, but shooting people for minor parking offenses is pretty hardcore. Reminds me of Clint Eastwood in Magnum Force, when he says, "where do you draw the line? Pretty soon you'll execute someone for jaywalking, or you'll execute your neighbor 'cause his dog took a shit on your lawn."

Well, he says something like that, I don't have it memorized; the point is: shouldn't the folks in charge do a better job of weeding out the trigger happy police before they shoot someone "accidentally" instead of doing a lousy job of prosecuting them after they do? What do I care if the cop who shot me gets life in jail if I'm fucking dead!?! As a matter of fact, if I gave someone a gun, took them to a shooting range every day until they became an expert marksman and then they went out - on their own, mind you - and blew someone away for cutting them off. . . in line. . . at, like. . . I don't know. . . Starbucks. . . they would prosecute me as the mastermind of the whole operation. So shouldn't they do the same with the police? I guarantee that if the boss knew he could be facing incarceration in a Federal Butt-Fuck Penile Facility for the illegal actions of those under his command, you'd see a lot less people getting executed for panhandling.

Posted by Insomniac Non Sequitur in news around the world at 19:20

Wednesday, May 30, 2007

In Defense of Lindsay Lohan

"Don't hate me because I'm young, rich, famous, talented and beautiful, with a rockin' body to boot!" I just got home and all day, every news paper I saw had Lindsay Lohan on the front cover. You already know the story, I'm sure, she crashed her car and got arrested for a DUI, then got her picture taken passed out and vomiting the day after she was released. All the papers critisized her for getting high/drunk so soon after getting out of the hospital. So, why does everyone assume she's high/drunk in those photos? You know what happens when you do a shit load of drugs and booze on a daily basis for a long time and then one day you don't do that same shit load of drugs and booze?

You tend to throw up and pass out a lot. It's called withdrawal, maybe you've heard of it. Give the woman a break! Is she paying your fucking bills? Is she the mother of your children? Is she unemployed for long periods of time? Why do you give a fuck if James Robinson scolded her in a letter for missing work? Like you never, ever, called in sick when you were hungover, especially at the age of 19, because you were so ultra-responsible, and you absolutely knew that if you missed work, the fucking Wal*Mart would go straight to pieces. Granted, Lindsay Lohan is generally in a position where if she misses work, a lot of people's bottom lines are affected (kind of like when Dave Chappelle fucked off to Africa without even bothering to call in sick). Was your bottom line affected? Or your millions of dollars? Did you pay money to see Georgia Rule and feel ripped off because she sucked in it? In case you haven't figured it out by now, I

Posted by Insomniac Non Sequitur in news around the world, sexy, women at 07:20

Monday, May 28. 2007

Eccelston is Who on BBC America

"I'm also fantastic on Heroes!" Just flipped over to BBC America and they're showing the complete 2005 season of Doctor Who today. If you're in America, haven't seen it yet and have cable, check it out if you can. As good as David Tennant is in the role, Christopher Eccelston is the fucking Doctor! Don't take our word for it, watch the video below and see what some regular folks thought. Cheerleaders are so overrated. Billie Piper along for the ride as the impossibly sexy Rose Tyler, sharp writing by Russell Davies (and others), tight direction by Euros Lyn (and others) and strong support from Noel Clarke and Camille Coduri made this series the new bar to be reached. UPDATE/CORRECTION: BBC America isn't showing the complete 2005 series today; they skipped over the episodes "The Unquiet Dead," "Aliens of London," and "World War III."

Posted by Insomniac Non Sequitur in [men](#), [sexy](#), [television](#), [women](#) at 12:04

Charles Nelson Reilly (1931-2007)

"I don't just play ____ on television, I am ____!" I just saw on the Today show that Charles Nelson Reilly passed away over the weekend from complications related to pneumonia. He was a great comic actor who appeared in tons of films and television shows over the years. Check out the trailer for a movie of his autobiographical stage show The Life of Reilly if you're not quite sure who he is:

Posted by Insomniac Non Sequitur in [movies](#), [news around the world](#), [television](#) at 11:04

Friday, May 25. 2007

And I thought I couldn't sleep

"I'm not a pirate!" Tony Wright of Penzance has broken the Guinness Record for Sleep Deprivation by staying awake for 11 days and nights straight. Man, I get hazy after a couple of days without sleep. However, Guinness wasn't impressed. In point of fact, they couldn't give a fuck, since they no longer officially recognize the category because of the inherent health risks. As a fan of sleep deprivation, I feel Tony Wright deserves much props for his achievement, especially when you consider his choice of venue for the endeavor: a bar. Read how he did it and check out the BBC news video on him.

Posted by Insomniac Non Sequitur in news around the world at 17:53

Thursday, May 24, 2007

When being profound, dress appropriately

"I can't help it if my breasts are beautiful!"Everybody is talking about this clip from The View in which Elisabeth Hasselbeck and Rosie O'Donnell get into a heated argument about the Iraq War. As far as I'm concerned, Elisabeth Hasselbeck will never win any argument about anything as long as she keeps raiding General Zod's wardrobe; her breasts are too distracting. I couldn't focus on anything she was saying for more than a second, so it kind of sounded like she was ranting about a football game she had on her TiVo. I didn't get it. I have the same problem with the movie Short Cuts, because apparently the scene where Julianne Moore explains what the hell is going on is the scene I always zone out on because her vagina is hanging out. Click continue reading to see the clip (from The View, not Short Cuts).

Posted by Insomniac Non Sequitur in news around the world, sexy, television, women at 05:26

A harbinger of things to come. . .

"I will only talk to Roddy McDowall!"In what seems to be a continuing global trend, another primate escaped from captivity and went after a human woman. You can click the picture to watch video of the latest escape and capture in Taiwan. The news readers seem to get a big kick out of it, but despite what the zoo propagandists would have you believe, an escaped primate is some serious shit. There are myriad ways a primate can fuck up a human such as inflicting puncture wounds, blunt force trauma, and good old fashioned herpes. The truly disturbing thing about all these stories is that the people in charge are generally like, "Duh. . . How did the gorilla escape? Um. . . fucked if I know!"

Posted by Insomniac Non Sequitur in news around the world at 05:15

Tuesday, May 22. 2007

This Preview is Definitely NOT Approved by the MPAA

"Yabba dabba doo!" Rambo is no fucking joke. For real. I had to watch this trailer three times to make sure it wasn't some kind of fan mash up. In any case, this is the most outrageous shit since Escape 2000. John Rambo 4 should be subtitled Leatherface Is A Bitch. The first half of the trailer is typical Stallone: hunting fish with an archery set while mumbling something about "not my business" and "not change anything." At the midway point, the growth hormone kicks in and it is all about tearing people UP!! Literally. Watch this preview if you can stand it, but be warned: the tagline for John Rambo 4 for should be "The first one he decapitates. The second one he OBLITERATES. . ."

I want to see Rambo fight Michael Myers next. Watch the trailer for the new Halloween now and tell me you wouldn't pay good money to see that shit. I'm going to have nightmares if I ever get to sleep. All I know is Die Hard 4 better not be a PG-13.

Posted by Insomniac Non Sequitur in movies at 04:33

Monday, May 21. 2007

R-Rated Simpsons Movie?

Will more lesbians now be encouraged to take up smoking? The MPAA recently announced that they would take cigarette smoking into account when deciding on the rating for a movie. Certain anti-smoking groups would like movies depicting smoking to be automatically rated R. During a commercial break on the 400th (!) episode of The Simpsons tonight, an ad for the upcoming Simpsons Movie mentioned that it was unrated. (It also mentioned that it was unfinished, which is the strangest thing I've ever heard in a movie promo. Why even mention something like that?) This got me wondering if, given the amount of regular smoking that many of the characters engage in on the series, if The Simpsons Movie could possibly get an R rating.

"Me, Jack Palance and Cancer Man from The X-Files are triplets! Don't tell anyone!" This also got me wondering if someone were to make an action thriller called I Am Going to Anally Rape You Hard Until You Die!! about a serial killer who anally rapes people hard until they die, and the blood wasn't red but a sort of viscous brown fluid, all discussion of the murders used proper terminology (i.e. anal rape is never referred to as "cornholing"), there was no profanity, no sex, no nudity, and of course, no smoking in it, could it get a PG-13 rating? Any thoughts?

Posted by Insomniac Non Sequitur in movies, television at 02:40

Sunday, May 20, 2007

If I Wrote Scrubs

Click the thumb nail for the full sized strip. A satirical three panel comic strip. WARNING: Contains explicit language. If you still want to read it, click the thumbnail for the full size image.

Posted by Insomniac Non Sequitur in comics, television at 14:35

Saturday, May 19. 2007

A quick clip and a funny thought (or is that the other way around?)

Before I write the post on integrated advertising, I have to take a nap so that I won't become a rambling incoherent mess, because then the piece would suck. In the meantime, I just thought I would point out that most of the internet has some type of product placement on it. The website this blog sits on has ads on it from various. . . well, advertisers; though you may not realize that if you're getting it through RSS or e-mail. The clip is from a site called Revver. They host your video and integrate an ad at the end of it. If someone clicks on the ad, Revver makes money which they share with the video maker. Whenever I watched the clip here, there was an ad for a television show called Acceptable.TV at the end of it. (The ads are supposed to rotate, so you might get something different.) Acceptable.TV is basically a serialized sketch comedy show with an audience voting element and they have some type of product placement arrangement with Amp'd Mobile, a cell phone company. Initially, the dude hosting would come out between the sketches and say something like, "Use your Amp'd Mobile phone or any mobile phone to vote!" That wasn't so bad and obviously fit right in with the phone in aspect of the show. Then someone realized that the sketches go viral, not the interstitials, so they worked the Amp'd Mobile phone into a recurring sketch called Who's Gonna Train Me?, a pretty funny spoof of boxing reality shows (man, that's actually a fucking genre!). That's not the clip I have here. If you still want to watch the clip I have and you don't see it on the page, you'll probably have to click "Continue Reading." I know that's a little counterintuitive because you don't read a video, but that's what's you have to do; except you might have to do something different if you're reading this in an e-mail or RSS feed. The point is, I didn't want to cram a video into a bunch of people's inboxes (even if it is only 20 seconds long), so you'll have to come to the site to see it. I'm sure there's a link for you to click. . . somewhere.

This video was made by Heinz, a young cat from The Great White North, nothing else to really say it about it. It's twenty seconds long. I thought it was funny.

Posted by Insomniac Non Sequitur in news around the world, television at 17:05

Zach Braff could take a few pointers from Jennifer Garner

I'm watching the season finale of Scrubs right now and there was just a scene which was essentially a commercial for Travelocity. It's an example of integrated advertising, the new buzzword for what used to be called product placement. It's a hardly a new concept, but one that's been getting a lot of attention lately, because the creative types are getting up in arms over it.

The reason why it failed so miserably here is that it stuck out like a sore thumb because of the way Zach Braff played the scene; he sort of veered off character and acted like a crap actor in a crap commercial. I know this sort of goofy, dorky schtick is a part of his character and the show, but in this instance it didn't feel like J.D. being a dork; it felt like Zach Braff was pissed off about having to be a Travelocity spokesman, so he gave the worse possible performance, Harrison Ford/Blade Runner Voice-Over Style. As such, not only was it unfunny, it totally pulled me out of the. . . reality of the show, if you will. Product placement can work really well if done right. To this day I want to buy a Ford F-150 because of an episode of Alias when all hell is breaking loose and Jennifer Garner yells, "To the F-150!!" as naturally as one would yell, "To the WhoMobile!!" or "To the Halls of Justice!!" Once she's behind the wheel, she plows through a row of parked cars without sustaining any damage "To the F-150!!" as she chases the hell out of that fake Spike dude and the hot blond double agent who was also Jennifer Garner's guy's wife on the show. I realize that sentence doesn't make much sense, that's because Alias doesn't. It doesn't have to; the point is, if I ever get my shit together and become able to afford it -- they sold me a fucking truck and entertained me, which was their whole objective. I'm going to write a longer piece on the subject (integrated advertising, not the complexities of Alias), but right now I'm going to watch the rest of Scrubs.

Posted by Insomniac Non Sequitur in television at 07:50

Ape Escape

Little did they know of the danger lurking in the shadows behind them. . .The picture above cracked my shit up for about thirty minutes straight when I first saw it about thirty minutes ago (Note: I added the gorilla's thought bubble). It's from an article about an escaped gorilla at The Rotterdam Zoo. The shit is so wacky that if I didn't read it at the BBC news site, I wouldn't have believed it was a true story. Don't get me wrong, it's not cool that a woman got hurt while the gorilla was courting her, but the photo illustrates how clueless everyone at the zoo was. I watch 24 and I realize that if you're looking one way, someone real stealth-like can get the drop on you from behind, but wouldn't you be able to smell a fucking gorilla?!? Is this gorilla Roddy McDowall? Was he using Degree antiperspirant or something? Topping it off, the zoo workers can't even figure out how the gorilla managed to escape his cage; the second half of the article reads like a hybrid of Land of the Dead and King Kong. The zoo director is even impressed with the gorilla, gushing, "He got over the moat, which in itself is remarkable because gorillas can't swim." I like to think he used a tree branch to pole vault over the moat.

Posted by Insomniac Non Sequitur in news around the world at 00:55

Friday, May 18. 2007

I'm just a billy goat / trying to stay afloat

"How do you make a 'Z' with your fingers?" I just finished watching the season finale of Bones. It took me a couple of hours because I kept dozing off and thought I was dreaming a lot of it; but I'd wake up and rewind it and realize that this is a really weird show. If you ever wanted to see David Boreanaz and Ryan O'Neal reenact Fight Club, Bones is the show to watch. I thought I dreamed that shit, but I was awake and watching that part. I rewound that scene twice, I couldn't process that shit was actually on the show. Michaela Conlin, quite possibly the hottest scientist on TV. I'm still trying to figure out how ZZ Top is that really hot Asian scientist's Dad. Well, not the whole band, just Billy Gibbons, and I mean Billy Gibbons; he's not playing a role, he's himself on the show. Man, if your show is about science and genetic type stuff, you need to explain shit like that. I mean, she's a really, really hot Asian scientist and he's. . . Billy Gibbons. On a related note, best wishes to Dusty Hill.

Posted by Insomniac Non Sequitur in sexy, television, women at 11:24

At least he didn't get naked and play the bongos

"I'm not Superman, but I play him when I'm stoned!" Sahara is on Showtime right now and it's pretty good. I didn't expect Matthew McConaughey to come off well as an action hero, but the movie is tailored to his strengths. I never read any of the Dirk Pitt books, but I know Clive Cussler was pissed that his rugged straight arrow hero became a freewheeling stoner hero. Mr. Cussler bad mouthed the movie before it was released, and tried to sue producers because it flopped and made his work look like shit. The jury disagreed with him, and now Mr. Cussler has to pay \$5 million for defaming the movie. I'm not sure what's worse: having to pay the five mill or being told you're full of shit and need to get over yourself as the primary reason you have to pay the five mill in the first place. It's too bad, because this seems like it would make a really good franchise and Mr. McConaughey seemed poised to ride it all the way to being the 21st century Burt Reynolds. Maybe he can remake Smokey and The Bandit with Jessica Biel as Frog, Snoop Dogg as Cletus and R. Lee Ermey as Sheriff Justice, or join the cast of Ocean's Whatever The Fuck Number They're Up To At That Point. HOLY SHIT!! He's windsurfing a plane across the desert! A fucking plane!! I have to watch the end of this.

Posted by Insomniac Non Sequitur in movies at 04:13

Thursday, May 17, 2007

But he was so nice on Scrubs!

My friend who is seven time zones away checked out the blog and gave me some feedback. Since she hasn't seen the latest season of 24, the conversation went something like this: MY FRIEND Ricky's still so cute!! ME You wouldn't have thought so if you saw him choke a bitch on 24. MY FRIEND Was it autoerotic asphyxiation? ME No, he was torturing her. MY FRIEND You don't have a picture of that. You have a cute picture up. I then explained that the episode aired about 6 weeks ago, when I didn't have this blog. As such, I didn't make screen caps or save the episode, because 24 has been kind of sucking lately (not hard, but just enough to annoy me, more on that in a bit). I did try to find screen caps of the torture scene, but didn't come across any. I did find a video that has clips of the scene, but it's kind of taken out of context.

Dismantle, Repair [24 Pairings, Season 6] The video above is for some band's song, and works as an example of 24's biggest problem. It used to be a hardcore action show, and somehow it morphed into the girliest shit on TV. In case you don't know who any of these people are, a sentence on each. Jack was told that Audrey was killed in China, but when Kim Raver's ABC series got cancelled, it turned out Audrey was alive, but a basket case from Chinese torture, and that didn't sit too well with Audrey's dad who told Jack to stay away from her, or else. Morris and Chloe are breaking up because terrorists drilled holes in Morris' back to get him to arm a nuclear bomb that ultimately destroyed Valencia, CA and Chloe won't stop breaking his balls about it. Nadia is torn between cute and sensitive Milo (Eric Balfour), who came to her defense when she was accused of being a spy, and cute and rugged Mike (Ricky Schroder), who choked the shit out of her when she was accused of being a spy. That plot gets thickened into melodramatic lunacy when each of the guys saves Nadia's life; however, that actually makes her choice a bit easier because Mike saves her by putting bullets into the bad guy's heads, and Milo saves her by taking a bad guy's bullet to his head, so unless Nadia's into some really freaky shit, odds are she's going home with Mike at the end of the day (though my money is on longshot Morris and his Canadian-Muslim-sitcom). Mercifully, the folks who put this video together omitted any footage of the Powers Boothe romantic subplot. When fucking Powers Boothe (!!) can be seen crying over a woman on your show, you know you've crossed over into hardcore novela territory.

Posted by Insomniac Non Sequitur in [men](#), [sexy](#), [television](#), [women](#) at 15:16

I got your pistil right here!

Grease 2 -- The Horniest Sequel Ever?! So I'm watching Grease 2 on Cinemax right now. I haven't seen it in years, and I never realized how fucking perverted it is. This is a hornier sequel than American Pie 2. It's also kind of better. Maybe it isn't. The closer it gets to the end, the more it starts to unravel; but it's nearly impossible to dislike a movie in which a dude is so horny, he not only fakes a "nuclear-oid" war in order to get laid, he has the audacity to serenade his girl with a song assuring her that giving up the pussy is not slutty in the least, but is, in fact, patriotic and in the best interests of no less than The New York Yankees! I get why they're all so hot and bothered. The cast of Grease 2 is definitely sexy with a capital SEX. Michelle Pfeiffer is hotter than hell in this. I thought that my memory had exaggerated how hot she was singing Cool Rider, but watching the movie as a grown man, I find myself with a bigger crush on her than I had as a kid. When she climbs to the top of that ladder. . . There isn't any subtext in this movie whatsoever; there's a musical number called Reproduction which actually contains the lyric: Mr. Stewart, is it true that guys like you You know, mature and all, Carry some protection with them, For sexual occasions?!? I shit you not, that's the lyric!! Check out the clip from the movie if you don't believe me (before we get sued for a billion dollars):

Michelle Pfeiffer should become legendary for this number alone: If these clips have got your motor running and you want to see the whole movie, here's when it's on again the U.S. (courtesy of TiVo).

Posted by Insomniac Non Sequitur in [men](#), [movies](#), [sexy](#), [women](#) at 10:19

Wednesday, May 16, 2007

"Marijuana" Bundy

"Dave's not here!" David Faustino, best known as "Bud Bundy" on *Married... With Children*, got busted over the weekend for holding a gram of weed. In his defense, Dave's last movie was called *Puff, Puff, Pass*, so he must have been employing "The Method." Yeah, that must be it. Read the story at TMZ.com.

Posted by Insomniac Non Sequitur in television at 11:18

The point of this thing. . .

Ricky Schroder and Marisol Nichols from the Fox Television series, *24*. Well, I finally got a blog. I never wanted one before; since I have plenty of friends, I never really felt the need to vent to strangers. Lately, though, my work schedule has been a little varied, and as such my sleeping pattern has also varied. Since I have a TiVo, I am able to watch my shows at my leisure, so it's cool, except that when real off the wall shit happens, I like to call my friends and tell them to flip it on. My sleep pattern has been making me kind of punchy; I tend to get so absorbed by what I'm watching that I forget it's recorded. Over the last few weeks this has been a source of friction with my friends, as I tend to call them in the middle of the night yelling stuff like, "Holy shit! Locke's Pop is Sawyer's Moby Dick!!" or "Holy shit! Ricky Schroder is choking a bitch!!"

Which is what led me to this. I want to be able to talk about crazy shit I see on TV, or that's going on in the world, as the thoughts pop into my head. As I said already, I've been kind of punchy lately, so I tend to forget these things by the time I am able to talk about them with my friends, and it's driving me a little nuts. I don't know why; it's most likely due to my paranoid delusion about forgetfulness being indicative of oldness. I do have one friend that my schedule sort of lines up with, because she's seven time zones away, so we Skype the hell out of each other. The problem with that is because she's on the other side of the world, our pop cultures aren't synchronized! I haven't seen *Sunshine* or *Dungeon Siege* yet; she hasn't seen *Disturbia* or *Breach*; somehow we've both managed to see, ugh, *The Fountain*. In any case, I'll be posting my thoughts on what I see, do and experience as they come to me (if I am by a computer). Free free to post your thoughts on my thoughts. Peace!

Posted by Insomniac Non Sequitur in about this blog, television at 07:20