Don't Choke The Chicken Shoot It!

Before graduating from UCLA my Daughter Candis attended NYU for a couple of years. I was heading to New York so I invited her to dinner with me and my old friend Rick Moranis. That sounds great Dad she said but you're not going to believe this, Luigi (her boyfriend) just told me just last week that his favorite movie star was Rick Moranis. When I told him that you knew Rick he said ... Right! Your father knows everybody doesn't he. Right!

You've got to let me bring Luigi along Candis pleaded, it will blow his mind. I told her I thought it would probably be alright. Rick was delighted that Candis was joining us for dinner had told me earlier that he could hardly wait to see her all grown up. The last time he had seen her she was when she was just a little girl going to nursery school and Rick had been in our home with few of the guys who had gathered to say their goodbyes just before I headed to America.
On the night of our get together in New York Rick and I hooked up at my hotel and walked over to the restaurant together. When we arrived I noticed Candis and Luigi were already seated at our table and Candis told me later that Luigi still thought this was just going to be some kind of a prank but when Rick walked over to the table and gave her a big hug, Luigi's mouth fell open in total disbelief. We had a great time that special night as Rick entertained us with some inside stories about the making of some of his movies like Ghost Busters and Little Shop Of Horrors of course he and I reminisced about our time together in Toronto. He graciously told Candis how much of an inspiration I had been to him during those times and how I had actually given him his first break when I put him on CFTR. He went on to say he was also working on a script about those days which would be

about all the things that had been going on around the world while we were working and hanging out with some crazy characters like Bob MacAdory, Magic, Earl Mann, Roger Klein, Keith Elshaw, Sharon Henwood, Doc Harris, Stirling Faux, Mike Marshall and of course Sandy Hoyt. Sandy had Rick's number right from the git go all he had to do was walk in the room and Rick fell on the floor howling with laughter. As I look back on it all now I think maybe we should have put more of what was going on backstage at CFTR on the air, we may have even gotten bigger ratings.
As I said earlier what a great night it was for all concerned except maybe for Luigi who never said a word the whole evening, he just stared at Rick the whole time and hardly touched his meal. Rick finally leaned over and said to Candis, it's becoming rather obvious that your boyfriend doesn't speak, but answer me this ... Can he sign?

One of the many things that irritate me is when after having a great meal the server asks if we left any room for desert. I always answer that I'll have the bread pudding and they always say they don't have that but they do have key lime pie. What always pops into my mind but I don't say is ... What the f**k has key lime pie got to do with f**king bread pudding. I hope you're not there when it finally slips out!

I was telling a friend of mine who works for one of the big chains that I felt he was obligated to bring the stuff he noticed was screwed up to the attention of the big guys which he was reluctant to do so. I tried to assure him that people like Bob, Dan, Lew, John and Randy didn't get to where they are by listening only to suck up. He just laughed at me.

Have you ever noticed when you're looking for a solution to a problem you tend to look up.

God or someone calling themselves God is the one who gave us what ever gifts me may have but it's up to us whether we use them or not.

Speaking of God, Joe Smith former hot shot record executive said that when you equate the human brain to a computer is when you figure out the big guy left out the gratitude chips when he created musicians.

Men know that the only real difference between a slut and a whore is ... Whores sleep with everybody where as sluts sleep with everybody but you.

The people who bitch the most about how screwed things are were most likely the

ones who screwed it all up in the first place.

You are who ever the guy who signs your check says you are.

Jim Hilliard at a staff meeting addressed the topic of creeping negativity by saying ... Had the farmer just shot Chicken the Chicken Little story would have been over by page 2.

The ability to see what others cannot is a gift.

It is much more difficult to grow than it is to change.

NFL teams playing New England should play who they are not who they think they are.

Speaking of football, I think Denver should give Manning and his offensive team the week off and go back to two a days with the defense maybe the Saints should also consider this.

I would guess my hometown of Winnipeg is all a ga ga if it's true the Winnipeg Blue Bombers finally won a game.

Bobby Cole claims he was beaten up by a busty Woman who got on his elevator. Bobby says he could not help but stare at her because she was showing a lot of cleavage but when she asked him to press 1 he doesn't remember much about what happened next. He thinks he'll be OK again in about three to four weeks.

How about them Red Sox huh!