

What-the-Hell?! Con 2005
Host to Michael J. Nelson
January 15, 2005

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<http://www.astoreverb.com>

This is a complete transcript of Mike Nelson's appearance at What-the-Hell?! Con 2005. This transcription was hand typed, and for the sake of my typing fingers, I have omitted audience laughter and cheering responses. Just assume there was a lot of it. I also omitted 'ums' and repeated words and phrases where they were not relevant because typing them would have taken away from the overall presentation.

As this is a transcription of a speech not given at the Annual High School English Teachers Convention, it contains some spoken grammatical errors, which are reproduced here. My transcription has probably introduced a few additional ones, but I'm only human. I have omitted the two passages Mike read from his books; I felt it was unfair to him, to post them online. The sections are noted, so just get out your copy; Mike read very closely to the sentences of the original books. I have broken certain portions of his overall dialogue into paragraphs, however, for the most part, the line breaks are only in sections where there were side notes worth mentioning, or the speaker changed.

(Con organizer takes stage to applause and cheers)

Con Organizer (David): Hello Guilford college are you ready to rock?!

Guy in Audience: Freebird!

David: Thank you all for coming to day 2 of what the hell con 2005. As you all know, our guest is Mr. Michael J. Nelson. So without further ado, the Guilford Yatching Club is pleased to present: Michael J. Nelson.

Michael J. Nelson (Mike): Thankyou, thankyou all very much. Thanks to David, Thanks to the yatching club. What The Hell Con. I had quite a time getting here. Some of you know the story, but Northwest airlines, I flew out of Minneapolis, instituted a new money-saving policy where you show up, and then the plane just doesn't show up there. It's really gonna slash their budgets, but it's kindof inconvenient. So I'm glad to be here.

(Mike ducks below podium to get out some paperwork, then stands up again.)

Mike: Talk amongst yourselves while I figure out my speech.

(Mike ducks below again, and then stands up a few moments later.)

Mike: Oh, here's one. For those who don't know who I am, thanks for showing up. But as David so helpfully pointed out, My name is Mike Nelson. For 10 years, I was the host and head writer for a small cable puppet show called Mystery Science Theater 3000, which

we affectionately called the, the cowtown puppet show. I think the best known cable puppet show, since Ed the Sock, or even Hoopa Fran and Ollings. Although MST was on the year for nearly 15 years, it's been out of production for 5 years. So I thought, just to start things off today, I would kind of update you on where the cast is, and kind of let you know what they're up to. Crow T. Robot, the 'T' stands for 'the.' Crow the Robot. Well I won't lie to ya, he had some trouble finding employment after Mystery Science. I know he did some summer jobs for the county, but he got fired for drinking on the job. He wandered around a little bit, he worked at a Dairy Queen for a while, on the freeway, and finally he got a job at the Ford plant in St. Paul, Minnesota. I guess his uncle was a welding robot, and got him the job there. But he accidentally welded himself into the frame of a Taurus. They didn't discover he was missing until after the car had shipped, so it's really anybody's guess where he is now.

Servo, the gumball machine robot, he actually got a job right away as a gumball machine. He's now installed at a liquor store in Black River Falls, Wisconsin, so he's there 24 hours a day, so you could just stop in and see him, if you ever go through there, though I can't imagine why you would.

Gypsy, the large purple robot, she got a job as a DJ at a small country station. I haven't really talked to her much at all, not that there's any bad blood between us.

Bobo the ape, well kind of a sad story. He was taken to Brookfield zoo in Chicago, and he was killed by a silver back gorilla. Yea, I'm sorry to have to bring you that news.

And as for me. Since then, I've worked at TGI Fridays a little bit here and there. And, managed to scribble a few books that were put out by Harper Collins, and in fact, I'd like to do a little giveaway of my books, right now. And, so I brought some along. Actually, I'm gonna have a little contest to give them away so I need 2 volunteers to compete for them. The man with the camera, and the hand penned shirt that's frightening me. Come on up on the stage.

(Mike transitions from the podium mic to a handheld wireless mic.)

Mike: (Into mic) Hello? Oh, there's a power button. (To hand-penned shirt guy) You just wait there while I figure this out. And I need one more person. You're gonna compete for one of my books. Yes, you in the black hat, who I can't really see. Come on up. And, lets get to know this guy, what's your name?

Dustin (D): Dustin.

Mike (M): And what do you do for a living?

D: College.

M: And what kind of car do you drive?

D: Honda

M: What year?

D: 96

M: Do you like flies?

D: (unintelligible)

M: I don't know how to interview people, I'm still working that out. And you are?

Sarah (S): Sarah.

M: You're Sarah. Do you know Dustin?

S: No

M: He has a Honda. Doesn't really help. Alright (unintelligible.) My first giveaway, one of my books, which I don't really need anymore, is Happy Cat: Keepsake Journal For My Cat. I don't a cat, I don't need the book anymore. So I'm gonna giveaway the book right now. Why doncha come a little closer to the podium, and you can ring in when you know the answer. There's gonna be 3 questions. Alright? Just say ring. (There aren't any buzzers) And I'll know when you ring in. Ok? Alright. First question: For either Dustin or, I'm sorry what was your name again?

S: Sarah

M: Sarah. Ok. Why am I using a handheld mic now? I don't know. It's cause I can wander. If I want to, I can just go over here. What is the full name, of Patrick Swayzee's character in the smash hit, (unintelligible) barroom bouncer epic, Roadhouse?

D: (Puts head in hands)

M: Nobody?

Guy in audience (Greg Starbuck - whose own accounting of the event is available on the Satellite News): I know.

M: Go ahead.

Greg Starbuck: Dalton.

M: Now you know. Ring in!

D: Ring.

M: Yes, Dustin.

D: Dalton.

M: That is correct. Kind of a trick question, that is his only name. (To guy in audience)

Isn't that correct? There is no other name, its Dalton, that's it. This is number 2, are you ready? Dustin you look a little nervous. Of the many hundreds of bad Rob Schneider movies, which is the worst?

D: Ring.

M: Dustin?

D: The Hot Chick

M: Hot Chick is correct, although I would have accepted Down Periscope as well. That's 2 points for Dustin. (To Sarah) Where the hell are you in this competition? Alright, you've got one more chance. Basically you can't win. But please try to be on the ball. Which is worse, Matrix Revolutions, or Star Wars Attack of the Clones?

S: Ring.

M: Alright, Sarah.

S: Attack of the Clones

M: You are correct but it doesn't help you, you still lose. And the grand prize goes to... Happy Cats: a Keepsake Journal On My Cat. No author is noted there. Enjoy my books. Thankyou very much for playing. (unintelligible.)

(D and S leave the stage.)

M: I actually have a couple more books. Want to do just one more? Yes, you in the back there, yea you, that's you. And the gentlemen back there waving frantically

Random people in the audience: Chris!

M: Comeon up. Don't hurt yourself, I'm liable for any injuries. Why don't you stand over here. Don't walk in front of me. Go back around! Oh never mind, get over there. Alright, get over there. Alright, your name?

Greg (G): Greg

M: And what do you do for a living?

G: Student.

M: What kind of car do you drive.

G: I don't have a car.

M: Where do you pick your nose?

G: Bathroom.

M: And you are?

Chris (C): Chris

M: That's all I need to know. Alright! Give away one of my other books. This is, Counting Fun, packed with loads of counting puzzles and number games. Again, a book I didn't really need anymore. So, just ring in if you know the answers. You ready? Face the crowd. **(10 minute mark.)** Excellent. In what film does Carrot Top get out acted by Courtney Thorne Smith? Ring in if you know.
(Both contestants appear confused.)

Several audience members: Chairman of the Board!

G: Ring.

M: Yes, you rung in.

G: Chairman of the board?

M: That is correct, Chairman of the Board. Number 2, for this beautiful Counting fun books. Again, it's packed with loads of counting puzzles. Like a trillion counting puzzles. Number 2. Chris, lets look alive. Who is the law?

G: Ring

M: Yes, Greg rings in.

G: Judge Dredd?

M: That is correct. (As Stallone) I AM THE LAW!

G: Let me hear you read that line. I am the law. Let me hear you do it like Stallone, alright?

G: (Stallone impression) I am the law.

M: That was better than Stallone, I like it. This is a very easy one, so get ready. Gets your hands directly over the buzzer. What is the name of the orangutan who poops all over Matt LeBlanc's bathroom, and hint, it's not David Schwimmer.

Guy in audience: Dunstin.

C: Ring

M: Yes?

C: Dunstin.

M: That is incorrect. Chris, you really shot it. It's just, it's one word, one simple word.

Guy in audience: Dalton.

M: No! It's not Dalton. Alright, we'll go onto the next one. It's Ed, for crying out loud. Ed. Ed the animatronic orangutan. (unintelligible.) Ok. Who is more animate, a flat worm, or Keanu Reeves.

C: Ring!

M: (Points at Chris.)

C: A flatworm.

M: That is correct. (unintelligible.)

Random guy in audience: Chris!

M: (Looks out into audience.) Dave! I just wanted... Just something I like to do. Again, this is for, in fact, why don't I just throw in my other book, Spirit of the Kitchen. A gift book if you have to go to a shower or anything. You can just give that, or you can re-gift it. So I'm gonna throw that in. So this is for everything. You have 2 points, and you have one. Alright, you've got a chance then. What is the name of Patrick Swayzee's character in the runaway smash FBI, bank robbing, surfing, and skydiving extravaganza Point Break?

Guy in audience: Dalton!

M: Shutup. No, nothing? Bowie, if I said that would that ring a bell. No. Well, that's the answer.

C: Ring.

M: Yes, Chris?

C: Bowie?

M: Yes, that is correct. And finally, this is it, so this is the tiebreaker. This is the last question. This is for, again, Spirit of the Kitchen, a re-gifting book, and Counting Fun. Which is, packed with loads of puzzles. Kirk or Picard?

C: Ring.

M: Chris!

C: Picard.

M: That's wrong.

(Mixed audience response.)

G: Ring.

M: Yes!

G: Kirk!

M: You're right, you win. (Jumping up and down.) You win the book. That, Chris, just really didn't get it. And uh, yknow, as long as we are talking about my books, and we are. And because this is the What the hell convention, I'd like to read a little thing I wrote about a movie that's really, really a what the hell kind of movie, and it's probably one most of you haven't seen, but you really should add it to your crap-o-thon list. It's The Bridges of Madison County.

(Mike bends over and gets out a copy of Megacheese.)

(Mock audience disapproval, and laughing, for handing out books other than his own before.)

M: I didn't manage to find any of my books. So uh, When it was announced that Clint Eastwood was tapped to direct the film version of the phenomenally popular book Bridges of Madison County...

(Alright, get out your copy of the book and read it. Mike reads it very closely to the printed version.)

(15 minute mark.)

(Reading concludes at the 22 minute mark, to grand applause.)

M: Anyone seen the film, I bet not one of you has. Anyone. Oh, the guy raised his hand! Aahhhhh! You fem.

Guy: I'm sorry.

M: I saw it like 10 times. I should mention that I'm a product of the University of Wisconsin system. Having spent a number of years at a small college called UW River Falls. Moo-U or Silo Tech as it was more popularly known. So I thought I'd let you know what you can expect, as you are college students, to get out of your education, by just running through some of my post-college jobs. I sold Time/Life books over the phone. My ground in music theory there really paid off. At least a couple of times a day you'd

actually call a person and they would just rip pages out of the phone book and hand them to you when you could call these people, and about 5 times a day you'd call someone who was dead. There was actually a scripted response to that, "I'm so sorry to hear about his loss, but now you'll need to put up shelves." So my education really came in handy in that. I also worked as a janitor at an American Express office, which exclusively did data entry, and I learned something very important about data entry people. They smoke cigarettes at a rate of about 4 per minute. The ashtrays were the size of hubcaps, and were always overflowing. Another little tidbit, not very good aim when it came to the bathroom. I don't know if the smoking caused you to lose control of your bowels. Very disgusting jobs. You can look forward to that as well. I also, I applied my University of Wisconsin education to the noble field of debt collection, which is a little like Axl Rose becoming a drug counselor. I worked at machine shops, cheese factories, I repossessed couches. I guess what I'm saying is take heart, stay in school. Dream large my friends, and you may be able to empty ashtrays at a data entry office. One thing, that I did do for quite a while, after I graduated college, not a lot of people know about this aspect of my career. I was a sound effects actor. By myself, I'd just travel around. I can produce any sound effect, known to mankind, just using my mouth, or various parts of my body. So I'd like to demonstrate my effectiveness at that right now. So just call out, the most esoteric thing, I traveled around as Rondo, the amazing sound effects machine. So go ahead, go ahead and challenge, challenge Rondo.

(Random audience suggestions)

Audience member: Lightsaber.

M: Lightsaber.

Audience member: eating head coughs (That's what it sounds like anyway.)

M: Lightsaber eating head coughs? Said I could do anything, but that's kind of tough. Just stick with lightsaber. To sort of enhance the illusion, of it, I should probably get behind the curtain, it really helps.

(Mike begins to fumble around to find opening in the curtain.)

M: Usually they put slits, in the curtain. Alright, not a feature they have here. Ok, got it. Rondo! The amazing sound effects man will now produce, exactly and precisely, and only by mouth, a lightsaber. (Ducks behind curtain.) A lightsaber. Rondo. (Peeks out from curtain.) From which film? There's a little bit different.

(Audience suggestions.)

M: I'm sorry? Attack of the Clones. The lightsaber from Attack of the Clones. Rondo. (Ducks behind curtain.) I'll.. do the lightsaber. Alright. Rondo the Amazing. Only my mouth. Lightsaber. Pppvvvvvt. (Coming out from behind curtain.) Thankyou! Thankyou very much! (Bowling.) Thankyou. Thankyou, very much. Uncanny. Really kind of strange, a lot of people are unsettled by it. I didn't do that very long. Just a couple weeks. What I

wanted to do now, is I wanted to demonstrate one of the things I think you're trying to figure out with the what the hell convention. Although I don't know what the hell it's about. Why bad movies? Has always been a thing, for me. Why why do they keep producing bad movies. And I've figured out a way to actually produce a bad movie, almost instantly. And it's called the instant bad movie machine. (Ducks below podium to get something.) And I will need a volunteer for this as well. So, anyone. (Stands up.) Anyone at all? Anyone who hasn't been on stage yet. Yes, you. Movie machine. Could you, careful now, my liability insurance doesn't cover you. Come on over here into the light. You are?

Rachel (R): Rachel.

M: Did you like Rondo? It's pretty weird huh, how I can do that? Go ahead and say something and I'll just do it right here for you.

R: Porcupine. Porcupine.

M: Porcupine. Right. Asian? Rondo the Amazing. Eeeeh! Thankyou! Thankyou very much. Alright, what I have here, are just, I have the components of a bad movie, ok. So I have an actor, alright, I'm just gonna give you these. Could you hold this microphone? And just do a little song while I arrange these? Just any song.

Rachel: (Sings one verse of twinkle twinkle little star.)

M: Rachel, forget what I said about it. Ok I have an actor, then I have the little plot, and you just mix and match, and you come out with a great movie. So I'm gonna give you an example here. I'm gonna get an actor card, ok, then, you can do the story, your favorite storyline. Just entertain the crowd. It's not hard. Look at them.

Audience member: Dance!

M: Whatever you come up with is fine with me. Ok, I'm ready to go, you ready? Actor card... (off mic, handing cards to Rachel. Unintelligible.) Title... Very cumbersome but it works. This is just a randomly created movie. Just a (unintelligible.) Go ahead and read as I, ready.

(30 minute mark.)

M: I'll take the mic. This is just a randomly created movie. Just a little performance. Go ahead and read, as I, ready.

R: Martin Laurence

M: Martin Laurence

R: Must stop a runaway circus train

M: in the

R: Breeding, unblinking look inside a pit crew, and the men who make it work

M: Coming this summer

R: (Shuffling movie title cards.) Blue... Dawn... Battle at Painters Point.

M: See just like that I created a crappy movie. Wait, Rachel, let's do one more. Let's do one more. Ok. Just random. Can you hold the mic then? (off mic unintelligible comments to Rachel while shuffling cards.) These cards are out of order... title... title 1... title 2... turning out good?... Ready? Bad movie created instantly for your pleasure.

R: Gwyneth Paltrow

M: is a

R: Cop on the edge

M: who

R: Falls in love with a beautiful elf

M: In this... oh... there's nothing on it. Title is?

R: Steel Panties, the Legend of Hollow Head Point

M: Steel Panties. Thankyou very much. Making of bad movies. Alright. I wanna talk a little more, about bad jobs. I almost got a job at a Radio Shack, and it inspired me to write a little piece that I wrote for one of my books, called Portal To Hell, the Radio Shack Experience.

Ask anyone what a typical electronics store should smell like, and you're likely to get an answer like batteries, or wire nuts, possibly capacitors...

(Get out your copy of Mind of Matters and read along.)

(32 minute mark.)

(38:30 minute mark.)

M: Thankyou very much, my Radio Shack experience. (Bends down to put book away, and then steps up again.) Again, I just like the cordless mic even though there's another one right here. But, I want to get back to movies, because that's a thing I kindof know a lot about. So why bad movies? I have a theory on this that may shock you. Though, now that I think of it, it probably won't. The blame for there being so many bad films lies squarely at the feet of monkeys. Yes, monkeys, though seemingly lovable, sometimes shockingly smelling creatures that too often turn up in films that should never have been released. Consider the following, Bedtime for Bonzo, Ed, the film about the pooping

monkey. What about Dunstin Checks In, or MVP, Most Valuable Primate, about a hockey playing chimpanzee. Congo, Monkeybone, Goin' Ape with Tony Danza, or the remake of Mighty Joe Young with another suspected primate, Bill Paxton. Any Which Way You Can. For goodness sake even Lost in Space, another Matt LeBlanc movie, very needlessly contains a digital monkey. Clearly there is a very powerful monkey lobby that is seeking to undermine the normally unimpeachable quality of American cinema. So why are monkeys doing this, well I believe that monkey resentment has been growing since the 1961, when chimps launched one of their own into space and an opportunistic NASA rushed in to take the credit. So be it, monkeys, tough bananas, so you managed one marginally impressive feat in, what, your 20,000 years on earth here? What have you done for us lately, and please don't say flung your own poop to visitors at Chicago's Brookfield Zoo, because I know about that I was there. You see monkeys, it might surprise you to know that we don't consider that any kind of feat. Anyone of us here in the room could do it right now. So let me put all digital monkeys on notice and all monkeys in general, I'm watching you. I know what you're doing and I won't let it happen, even if I have to shoot Charleton Heston into space where he hits some sort of time warp, and crashes on a planet where apes evolved from men, and eventually has to tell you to get your paws off our motion pictures, you damn dirty apes. And I will do it. So clearly monkeys, are the biggest and most pernicious reason that most of our movies stink. But there must be others, right? Well, no. It's monkeys and that's it. But if I was forced to pick something else, even though there isn't something else, I'd have to say it's probably the person who wrote the line, "It's payback time."

To be charitable, the person who wrote 'It's payback time' probably never imagined how destructive and utterly ruinous an action it would eventually become, however, that's no excuse, and this person, who I have no doubt brags about it from his permanent stool at the bar in the lobby of the Universal Hilton Hotel, must be punished. In short, it's, time to... repay this person for the loss... that they've done.

So we know the cause of bad movies, but one great mystery remains, why do they keep hiring Matthew McConaughey, for movies I mean. I could understand if they kept hiring him to operate a tow truck, or fill potholes, but no, someone keeps hiring him to appear in films. I can only guess they think he's someone else, and no one's asked him for identification. This would also explain the presence in Hollywood of Leonardo DiCaprio, although it would in no way explain his thin reedy voice or triangular shaped head. But nothing, I think, will ever explain the movie Leprechaun, with Jennifer Aniston, about a killer leprechaun. Nor will it explain Leprechaun 2, which is also about a killer leprechaun, but instead stars Clint Howard. And there is no really suitable explanation for Leprechaun 3, leprechaun in space. Or Leprechaun 4, which is leprechaun in the hood. Starring Coolio and Ice T. Incidentally, Warwick Davis, who played the Leprechaun in all 4 of the killer leprechaun series, has also played an Ewok several times, as well as dwarfs, nice leprechauns who don't kill, goblins, and Reepochee the mouse in the Chronicles of Narnia. All very strange given the fact that he stands nearly 6 foot 4 and weighs 300 pounds. I guess if you write for the part you're willing to overlook your physical shortcomings.

And that brings me to another point. As you sit here happy and content, there are people at this very moment adding favorable reviews of Leprechaun 2 to movie sites all over the internet. That may seem not very pressing, but in this age of internet radio, I'm sorry. I lost my place, I'm gonna catch it. I'll be ok. This is, here it is. This is an actual

quote, from a review of Leprechaun 2 that I found on the internet. I quote this now.

(This is a real review on imdb.com of the movie.)

M: "Leprechaun 2 only has one good scene where the leprechaun tricks a guy into a lawnmower blade by making it look like the girls breasts which are nice by the way, it chops his face off, but doesn't show the blood just a shadow of what happened."

There, there are no punctuation marks. You say, Mike, what's one bad leprechaun review on the internet? Who cares? Well, if it were one, I would agree, but consider also this actual review, by a man who put his name after the review. His name is Ray K. Colston. Is he here? No. This is taken from amazon.com.

(Again, no lie.)

M: "This is one of the best movies." He's talking about Leprechaun 2. "I like all the leprechaun movies and they are very creative. Part two is the best next to four and three and one. Five was the worst but it still is good from a point of veiw. Part 2 is creative like the bride of frankenstein but more gorier and a better complex story. If you like the Leprexhaun movies and don't know what to do then just rent it because you will not know untill you try it."

(I copied the review directly from Amazon and left the spelling errors intact.)

M: I'm still trying to figure out that last sentence. If you like leprechaun movies and don't know what to do... I like leprechaun movies, but I'm virtually frozen in my tracks not knowing what to do! Ah! Ray K. Colston says just rent it, because you won't know until you try it. Won't know what until you try it? The capitol of Uruguay? Or does he mean you will not know whether or not you will like leprechaun movies until you try it? Because he said in the first half of the sentence if you like leprechaun movies. I'm telling you the sentence folds in on itself.

I'll read it again, then, because I have it on good authority that you are intelligent people, and I want someone to tell me what it means. "If you like leprechaun movies and you don't know what to do, then just rent it because you will not know until you try it."

Anyone?

(Random shouts from the audience)

M: Yes, who has, you have an actual explanation for it.

Girl in audience: Yes.

M: What does it mean?

Girl in audience: The answer is I no longer want to live. Please come to my house and then. (unintelligible)

M: That's it.

Girl audience: (unintelligible)

M: He works at Radio Shack. I can turn this off now (the handheld mic.) Here's another complaint I have about movies, although this one is a little old now, I'm still troubled by it. For years, I was saying to myself, when will they make a movie that features a guy ramming a bottle rocket up his ying yang, tying a string to it and lashing it to another man's genitalia. And then, like the answer to my prayers, along came Jackass: The Movie. Yet despite that, I didn't like Jackass. First off, the title Jackass: The Movie, as opposed to Jackass, the series of signal flags, Jackass the raised cake donut. Yes, I know there was a tv show but I'm in a theater so it's a movie. My second complaint was that no one warned me just how many scrotums I would have to see. I believe there was 85 scrotum sightings in this movie, which is well over my comfort level of exactly 0 scrotums. The homo-eroticism in this thing makes Spartacus look downright butch. The guys in Jackass are so flamboyant they make the Village People look like suburban dads. Makes Priscilla Queen of the Desert look like, Roadhouse. Finally, the most troubling thing about Jackass, MTV apparently expected it to make 10 million total in its first weekend and it made 37 million. That means that we, the American public, are at least 3.7 times dumber than even MTV thinks we are.

Yet another major problem with film is the video store itself. It turns out that at the vast majority of stores, the number of DVD's available is inversely proportional to your desire to rent it. They'll have 483 copies of Rutger Howard in Robot Hooker 3, or the shelves are stacked to the ceiling with the remake of Mr. Deeds Goes To Town. Which they retitled, I believe, Mr. Deeds Now Sucks More Than You Could Possibly Imagine In Your Darkest Nightmare. This is a true, what the hell, kind of film. As you may know the Gary Cooper role of the original is now handled by Adam Sandler. Apparently what happened is every A-list actor said no, then every B-list actor said no. Steven Segal was busy. And they called Jan Michael Vincent and he couldn't make it. So they tried to reanimate Gary Cooper but his DNA was stale. Then they screen tested a red squirrel, and he opted out. They invited some protoplasm, but it didn't show up for filming. So finally they said, get that drooling incoherent idiot. And the casting director said, "Nick Nolte's unavailable" So that's how Sandler got in, probably.

The plot is roughly the same as the original. A naïve man from a small town inherits 5 billion from his uncle. They did make a few changes to accommodate Sandler's style. They gave the main character the intellect of a boiled peanut. And not even the smartest boiled peanut. And in order to find a woman that would be believable as someone who wanted to actually touch and be near Adam Sandler, they said, "We should probably get an insane shoplifter." Of course in Hollywood they have their choice of any number of insane shoplifters, but luckily Wynona Ryder was available. Wynona, who I believe is Ashley Judd's daughter, she scams Adam Sandler and sells him out to a tabloid newspaper. But enough about the plot. Here's some highlights from the film. The charming, lovable Mr. Deeds first action in New York is to beat a man nearly into a coma. I'm telling you I was charmed. It was as cute as a button. Next, he gets made fun of in a fancy restaurant, and he beats some guy nearly into a coma. And that causes a huge opera singer to soil himself. I was doubly charmed. If a movie doesn't feature at least one fat man unloosing his bowels into his own pants, I just can't get on board for that. And then finally, before I, I do wanna take some questions, and allow some time for that. I know you have a lot of questions, but I do have one assignment for you. I hope as you go

out into the world with your education that you'll think about this and you'll work on this, and apply all your learning and knowledge to solve this, namely, what the hell is wrong with Carrot Top's face? Is he a secret government experiment gone horribly wrong? Or some freakish monster created by fusing together discarded clown parts? Or did he simply fall out of the 750 foot tall ugly tree. And hit every branch on the way down, only to be dragged up to the top and dropped several more times. Whatever the case, I implore you, do something about it. Get cushy government jobs, create think tanks, take core samples of Carrot Top himself. Do whatever you can, work day and night, and for goodness sake someone find out what happened to Carrot Top's face.

Thankyou very much, I will open the floor to questions now.

(53 minute mark.)

(End of part 1 of transcript.)