

So, let's see what happened in the world this week.

Rich people got married in a star studded, hat filled ceremony.

We popped a cap in the ass of the world's biggest fucktard which only caused conspiracy theorists everywhere to literally pop a boner.

Our president verbally raped Trump at the correspondent's dinner, which was GENIUS.

...and Conan's beard was viciously removed by that funny guy from that one show who now makes movies.

But alas, you don't want to hear about the important shit going on in the world, you selfish pricks are only concerned about furthering your career. Your own personal goals. So let's hop to it, shall we?

So how does one break into the industry? How do you get, the nobody, get your shit read? Wanna know the secret to being a success?

Here it is...

Ready?

Got your pens and your pads.

Cause seriously, there will be NOTHING more important than this folks. This is like the fucking golden ticket to the chocolate factory of life.

Drum roll...

The secret to breaking into the industry is...

Actually, you know, I kinda want to go back to that whole Conan beard thing. Did you guys see that shit? It was funny and way to commit to a bit. I mean literally weeks of set up to make this happen. Will Ferrell had to send in videos, they had to get him on board... it's really kind of genius.

Anyway... what was I saying?

Right...the royal wedding! So, let me through it out to some of you Brits who I chat with on a regular basis... looking to you Auntie Trish for some of your anti-Gervais rants here. So I have fucking questions... really? I mean does the whole country shut down? So what? No mail? No pubs? At this point, isn't the royals just kind of an old figure head that you kind of just keep around like a museum? Just seems like a whole bunch of Fairy Tale Tom Foolery to me.

And really working class of England... 36 million? On your backs? To pay for some spoiled rich kids wedding? They shoulda come here...gone on that CMT show "My Big Redneck Wedding" and had it done with. Fuck I woulda helped down some of the beer for the beer can archway. I don't mind. I'm here to help. And a case of Miller is what? 16 bucks? But no, let's rob the down-economy country of 36

million dollars and THEN, rub it in their face on national TV. Seems like a plan to me. But I could be wrong. Let's open up the floor to the Brits. What do you have to say about it?

Whew...

Rant over.

So back to what I was saying...you want to break into the industry and you want to secret password. Well I have it people. It's actually a lot easier than most people think. You see...

Shit, hang on. Phone.

(insert hold music)

Back... sorry friend called me up. He just watched the clip I posted on Facebook of Obama speech at the correspondent's dinner. Fucking hilarious. My favorite part was when he just starting roasting Trump, who was there and not looking too happy. During which, in reference to the birth certificate scandal, he said "now that this is over The Donald can focus on more important things, like where is Biggie and Pac!"

Do you see the fucking humor in that? Our president. Slammed a rich white guy. By using a pop culture reference. From the 90's. Not only that, but he said "Biggie and Pac." He didn't use the formal Notorious B.I.G. or Tu-Pac. Nope...he went the Chris Rock route. Fantastic!

Okay, okay...I'm getting to it. You want secrets. I mean, this column is called "Confessions of a Hollywood Gatekeeper," right? So best be getting' to some confessin'.

Speaking of confessing... do you think Bin Laden was all like "Forgive me. My bad" before the Navy Seal two-tapped him in the head? Or was he like 72 computer nerds, here I come? And do you think the S.E.A.L. team were a group of total professionals? I mean this guy was a bit of a prick. The most wanted man in the world for 10 years. I have a conspiracy for you... you want to know why there isn't going to be any death photo? Not 'cause he's still alive, but because those dudes fucked that guy UP!

He got shot in the head. Twice. Think about that. That's some assignation shit right there. If you were just walking along, and got shot in the head, there is NO way you'd get shot in the head again. Nope, those fucking guys pulled some Zombie shit out of their bag. They were all like, "I ain't lettin' this mothafuckah get up and bite MY ass." POP, POP.

(and yes, in my head the navy S.E.A.L. team we sent in speak like gangbangers from Compton. It's my dream, so back off.)

I know, I know. There's been a lot of build-up. I've treated you like the cheerleader who's dry humped your for an hour and a half and then has to "run" cause she doesn't want to miss Glee.

I get it. You want it. Bad. You're ready to blow like a hooker in a Bangkok Whorehouse. The cheap one. You know, Lolita's on Sukhumvit Road by the Cown Hotel.

(SIDENOTE: In order to make this joke real, I literally googled “Bankok Whorehouses. Lolita’s is a real place and is known for its blowjobs. It’s on SUK-HUM-vit road. I can’t make this shit up. A blowjob bar on a street with SUK and HUM in the name.)

Here’s the secret on how to get into the industry.

THERE IS NO SECRET!

It’s a fucking crapshoot people. It’s a little luck. It’s a little who you know. It’s a little not acting like a prick to people. It’s a lotta patience and it’s a little of you grabbing the bull by the fucking horns.

I hate people who look for secrets and inside information. There’s no fucking easy way in. I see it ALL the time. People who pay hundreds of dollars to go to some panel and listen to some guy tell them the “ultimate super-secret way to getting your screenplay read!”

Why are you looking for the easy way in?

Here’s the fastest way to getting your shit read:

Move out here. Get an internship at a production company. Meet some people. Like REALLY meet them. Don’t throw the fact that you have a script.

FUCK YOU EVERYONE HAS A SCRIPT!

There is literally a Matire’d who works at the restaurant that Arnold frequents that has a script. I read it. It sucked.

You have to get to know people. Become their friend. Write your script. When they ask you what you want to do. You tell them you have a script that you’re shopping around town. Play it cool. Have THEM ask YOU to read it.

Happened to me.

You know why?

Because it’s their FUCKING JOB TO FIND NEW MATERIAL! It’s what they do! Hell, it’s easy to get your script read when you’re out here doing it.

If they don’t ask, then be cool about it. “Hey, I was wondering if I can get your advice on this script I just finished. No, I’m not pitching it to you or submitting it. I’m just asking for a sort of “industry checkup.” A am I on the right track thing.”

When there’s no pressure to turn you down, they’ll read it. And if it’s good, they’ll tell you or pass it along or option it. Who knows? Everyone has a different story and everyone has a different way in.

But Manny. I have a family. I have a mortgage. I have kids in college.

Yeah, so? That’s my problem how?

If there is ONE industry that is NOT sympathetic with your situation in life, it's this one. Buck up or shut up causer we're moving on without you. Got no time to care about your kids. I don't owe them anything. Fuck, this might be a shocker to most of you but I fucking HATE kids. They come out stupid and I don't have any patience for people who don't know shit.

You want some truth? You want the secret?

Sacrifice. You want it bad enough, you'll do it. I fucking moved out from Michigan with NOTHING. I left a plush world full of money and a dead end boring job. I rolled the dice. I SACRIFICED. And a lot of people that I've talked to, who have come out here and took a chance, have similar stories. I have an intern now...sleeping on a futon with her boyfriend. Working for free. Busting her ass in comedy groups and writing groups. Trying to get some shit GOING. You should all fucking look up to her.

So there it is. The secret is... there's no secret.

Don't be a prick. Unless you can be funny doing it. Then who knows. Maybe they'll give you a column.

As always, friend me on [Facebook](#) or email me at weekendread@gmail.com. I appreciate all comments and questions. I also have script consulting/developing and pitch developing services. Pitch season IS coming up...make sure you're not one of the fucktards I write about during the summer pitchfests. Have a good one!

Till next week...