

Hey everyone. So here it is. One year. Happy fucking Manny-versary!

I really have to say, I owe it all to you... the readers. Every week you have endured my rants and praised my bullshit.

If it wasn't for all of you, I wouldn't be here and for that, I thank you deeply.

To celebrate I want to turn over the column, to you...the readers. Let you guys voice what YOU have thought about the column over the last year.

You know, make it all about you although, secretly it's really about you talking about me...so it's kinda about me anyway. Fuck it, it's my Manny-versary. Get your own column!

Kidding. Sorta.

So let's go into the mailbag and take a look back...

Marilyn writes...

I really love how succinct your column is. You really get some good, solid advice across in a memorable way, and I really appreciate that. I find that your highly-opinionated opinions are actually very charitable indeed. Thanks for taking the time to write the column.

Thanks Marilyn!

Here's one from Justin, a screenwriter of dry British period pieces...

I liked your sticky-note suggestion "Tea sipping is for dry British period pieces." At this year's Screenwriters Expo James Dalessandro gave a good Richard Walter quote regarding the same issue: "No one drinks coffee unless there's poison in it."

Mad Props to Justin!

A quick note from Shirl...

Hi there Manny, I love reading your column in the BOSI newsletters. I love to laugh and you have a way of blending humor with the hard facts. I love it.

Why thank you...glad you see the humor, Shirl!

Jacque writes...

Just to let you know, your column is the biggest reason I read Bizness.

Awww, Jacque, thank you!

Jovan, a longtime supporter, loves it when I rip apart the haters...

Just read your article and you are hilarious!!

Excellent points all the way down, but the nice cherry on top is your intro to your idols. You got me to look at them and then at you and I instantly thought, if you "toned it down" I may not enjoy reading your article as much. This is your voice and it's very funny!

Sorry to be selfish here :)... I somewhat hope you get more hate mail... more from Eric or maybe a supporter. Just to see more head meets frying pan action.

Jovan, trust me, sometimes I love the haters more than the lovers. They make me giggle as you will see later on. Thanks!

Mindy wrote in some fine words of encouragement...

I don't even have to tell you this (and I know you won't), but don't you dare change your voice in your articles. The fact that you're so straightforward about what's what, is why I read your column. Thanks for making me laugh every week, but mostly for the honest advice.

Message received, Mindy. Don't worry... imma do me! (props if you get that reference.)

Geno wants to play in the formally known, Fucktard Army (now officially, The Flock of Fucktards)...

Just read your newsletter article ("Me, Some Crazies and Big Poppa") and found it to be hilariously and refreshing.

As a recent grad of "ScreenwritingU", I am requesting acceptance in your "fucktard army".

I'm fifty years old, so please slow down a little on the marches...

Geno, I'm too lazy for marches, so don't you worry! Thanks for reading!

John loves it when I roast a fucktard too...

I'm still laughing, Fuck, that's some hilarious shit!

This article should be framed and hung above every production house's coffee machine.

The title? -- "The Brief Life and Final Words of a Fucktard"

Thanks yet again for a brighter Friday!

You're welcome, sir! Thanks for reading every Friday.

Stacey proves that I know how to get a woman to make animal noises...

**Love the "More Don'ts and A Harsh Reality" article SOOOO right on the money... made me howl!
Thanks!**

Anytime! Thanks Stacey.

This is only a smattering of the emails I've received sorry if I missed you, but I just don't have the room. For those of you that I missed I send a very big thanks to you as well as the people above. I appreciate anyone who takes time out of their day to send me a note and always respond personally. Hey, it's the least I can do!

It's that personal response that has led to me growing some great relationships with a few of you. True friends that I have interacted with in person as well as via email. I want to take a minute or two and give some much deserved props to the friends of the column.

With that being said... BIG props go to Bob, Joany, Adam, Lotti, George, Tracy, Mark, Neal, Ellen and Berril. Talking to you guys every week has been awesome and I appreciate the support.

Now that all the sap is out of the way... let's get to the fun stuff! Obviously, my wicked tongue doesn't hit home with EVERYONE. Some tend to have... issues with me and my column.

I will admit that since I started blasting these uber-fucktards in my column, the hate mail has trickled to nothing. Guess they don't like to be publicly, verbally raped. It's only fun when they can hurl insults from the safety of their parent's basements.

Seeing how I find them SO fucking hysterical, I'm going to share them with you now. I'm sure I don't need to tell you this, but these people are CLEARLY crazy. That being said...here you go fucktards... your 15 minutes of fame. Enjoy it!

(I've removed the names cause... well, fuck you... other than that these are unedited and posted exactly as received.)

You've got Marvin writing nice little stories about his Michael Jackson badge and early forms of copyright infringement. Then the rest of the crew are quite professional, MC tends to wander around a bit, but you can sort of feel some pain (frustration) coming through her columns and it's quite endearing.

Daniel seems to be obsessed with telling people he's Jewish (you and him must get on great) – but he is always professional in his approach.

Your bit is a complete train wreck. You must be screwing Marvin's sister.

Actually the last bit is my point – what you are doing is sort of on the right track. But your giant ego, with the odd dildo comment, fuck him, fuck me, fuck you, YOUR LOSING THE MESSAGE. It actually makes your writing shit.

Some Psychologica Advice (I should start my own column). Sorry I don't know how to spell psychowhatever.

- You need to change (get you and Marvin together - get the Michael Jackson song : Man in the Mirror. Hold hands with Marvin - whilst looking in the mirror - (Marvin can put his badge on again).

Sing the song and feel the words - let it sink in. Let the attitude go. Leave the kid from Detroit behind. It's a new world for you in LA. Recreate yourself (and just to prove a point that it doesn't work).

Stop screwing Marvin's sister (see all the other stuff doesn't sort of work once I throw that in) Yah Fucktard.

It's me again. I've learned how to spell psychological. You probably got a lot of email's to clean it up - the fact you seem to have entirely lost your personality has got me worried.

What happened to the "Freedom of speech" - "Richard Pryor... Eddie Murphy etc" - "I'm one of them" (Jan 1 Newsletter)

I think the consensus was to take out the cheap shots - but for god's sake keep it entertaining. Your booring me to fucking tears.

We were reading these loglines, we due respect, they suck. With the generation of Xbox, PS4 games and graphic novels revolution and more R-rated films in productions than ever and a growth Mixed Martial Arts TV and Youtube revolution and proliferation of [website removed] and the Britney Spears and Lindsay Lohan and Amy Winehouse Lifestyles, you come up this silly loglines. Where did you guys get these? Really, you come up this crap. Sorry, you sound like a smart film consultants. But who created this shit! Tell them to stay away from LA.

Whats happening? I looked you up on the web - your like some giant hispanic dude. I think it's nice that Marvin is putting back into the community. You gotta do something for Daniel in the cool department. The big fella is naturally 'campy' and the video has killed any chance that he is ever gonna get laid. He must be the only Jewish guy in Hollywood that doesn't have a suit or an office. The poor bugger has been knocking off the dohnuts while he's doing his script reading. He's also got a \$10 haircut. No ill feeling - best of luck to him. He's just like everyone else in this game - scared. Not in terms of courage - just the monumnetal waste of human effort if you don't make it. The Pitchfest stuff is a little boring. Your assistant thinks your funny - but remember the funny guy never gets laid.

Maybe you should have Cheryl write your column from now on. She doesn't have an attitude and still got the message across.

Go back to your little desk job sucking dick at Kopelson you trust-fund fuck-face. You're just some faggy errand-boy who's never struggled, and never created anything on their own. No wonder you're such a miserable cunt. Keep talking shit and get you're sorry ass knocked out bitch.

(this one is my fave!)

Relax douche-bag, you'll live longer.

Words to live by.

So there you have it. The haters of the group. This is only a small sampling, the true funny ones if you will, but I think you get the gist.

Mad props to James and the rest of the BOSI crew. Thanks for everything you do.

Lastly, and most importantly, I want to send a big thank you to Marvin for giving me the opportunity to shower you with my written love juice. Without him, I wouldn't even be here in L.A. So thank you brotha.

All right peeps. The regular bullshit resumes as we start another year together. I'm looking forward to it and will keep writin' it if you keep readin' it!

Till next week...