

Remember how fucked up High School was?

I mean just how awful and shitty it was?

The place where popular kids ran things and the arty peeps were outcasts or freaks who were constantly taunted? The place where there is an abundance of raging hormones and no one is fucking? And if they are fucking, they're not fucking YOU!

All of that and we're all pretty fucking fucktarded at that age. The popular kids don't know why they're lashing out. The freaks are wrapped in their own world of depression...cause they're all fucking sensitive types anyway, right? And the hot cheerleader chick has no ability to see past graduation. She just wants to live in this world forever and ever.

Now, we all look back and realize that 4 stupid years is NOT a life time. It is what it was. A speck on the fucking radar of life.

But during that 4 years... you needed some serious tough skin to survive it.

Guess what?

That's all Hollywood is. Just one big fucking High School.

The popular kids still run the school.

The socially awkward weirdos are outcasted.

The hot cheerleader wants to live in this world forever and ever.

It's all the same shit just a different playing field.

Worst part of it all...everyone's still a child! I mean we did find a way to play make believe for a career.

The point is you need some serious thick skin to live out here and work in this industry. I mean we actually choose to work in a field where we're constantly facing rejection of some kind. Actors rejected by their looks. Writers rejected by their thoughts and feelings.

You have to tough it up.

It is what it is.

YOU'RE not going to be the one to change this town. YOU have to adapt if you want to survive.

I have a friend who has been in the business for almost 10 years. While he enjoyed some success when he first got out here, the rest of the time he's moved through the industry laterally. He is stuck as an assistant. Because of this he's dug himself into a pit of despair.

"I'm 36, have a degree from Harvard and I'm a fucking assistant. I don't want to be an assistant for the rest of my fucking life."

I hear this shit all the time and my advice is always the same.

“Then don’t be.”

He has mentally locked himself as an assistant. He doesn’t use his position to get anywhere. When people ask him where he works, he tells them he’s an assistant instead of simply saying he’s an exec.

Now, part of his job is to find new projects. In theory, he finds a gold mine, presents it, it gets greenlit, he gets credit...boom...now he’s moving up the ladder. He’s no longer an assistant.

Every time he pitches a project to his boss, he never prepares. So questions start getting asked and he doesn’t have answers. He gets flustered and he gets rejected.

Now he’s in just a major storm of negativity. He doesn’t think he has the skills. He, at one point, just stopped pitching material...

“Why should I? It’s just going to get rejected anyway.”

Right. You’re right. That’s the mentality that you should go with. That will be taking you really far.

So this dude doesn’t move up. He will continue to be 36 and an assistant.

Which brings me to the next fact you have to deal with. The other side of the coin and what not.

If you’re not being rejected, you’re achieving success.

You got people that have been out here for YEARS and have not even come close to achieving the success of some of the up and comers. Some little fucker that comes in and steals their little piece of limelight they’ve spent years working on getting. Oh they hate that shit big time.

So what do they do?

Cast stones. Big fucking stones.

Me? I’m not stupid. There’s some chick with a shitload of talent and I help her achieve her dreams...guess what? I’m going to be in the inner circle.

Don’t get me wrong. I’m not talking about using someone. I’m talking about being collaborative.

Anyway, the smart thing is to make nice...but, Hollywood is full of teens...remember? Teens with raging fucking hard ons.

So they cast stones.

You need to be ready for that. You need to be tough. You can’t buy into the bullshit that someone wants to talk shit about you. So what? Fuck them. You need to do you and not worry about that noise.

Do what I do. Think it’s funny.

All of those idiots that write in hate mail to me...I love those dudes. More so than the people who send their love. You know why? Because fan mail is by people who love to read your stuff, but hate mail? They fucking HATE your ass, but they continue to read! They can't help themselves. They HAVE to.

Can you even understand that fucked up logic? They hate you but they can't stop thinking about you!

How awesome is that? Is there no bigger compliment?

You need to spin that negativity into positivity. This town will chew you up and spit you out if you let it. It really WANTS to. This town has one speed and if you're not keeping up then someone else will.

And in order to keep up you need to toughen up. You get rejected...just keep going. So what? Getting all twisted about it isn't going to get you anywhere. We know that already. Don't keep yourself down. Don't mentally chain yourself to the assistant's desk.

I'll leave you with one last thing. As fucked up as this kiddie table that is Hollywood is, no one like a baby and a complainer. No one wants to work with someone who's negative all the time. People want to hear that your script is GREAT. You come off as positive and people will actually catch it like a disease. They'll want to work with you and not only that, they'll want to KEEP working with you.

Then you can get success. Bang the hot dude or chick. Be popular. And chuckle at the fucktards that try and knock you off your pedestal.

And really...isn't that what we all want?

Till next week...