

Every year, around this time, people get into the “Holiday Spirit.” They brave the cold, the crowds, their near empty bank account to spend their last hard earned dollars to show the people in their lives how much they mean to them.

Through the act of giving gifts.

Christmas is big on that. Giving.

Giving back to your family.

Giving back to your community.

Giving back to the people who have none.

And this fills you with a sense of pride. With Glee. Yes, you two can have a heart that grows three times its size on Christmas day.

Which makes sense. I mean if you’re lucky enough you’ve surrounded yourself with good people who are a positive influence on you and your life. The kind of people who support your decisions. The kind of people who nurture your creative need. They kind of people who pick you up when you’re down and politely pull you back when you float a little above yourself.

If that’s the case, consider yourself lucky and give back to those people threefold. They deserve it and kudos to you for choosing the right kind of people to surround yourself.

BUT...

What if you didn’t?

What if your family are just a big group of sould sucking dicks that you can’t fucking stand? What if, on Christmas, your bastard of a spoiled kid is going to pitch a fit because you didn’t slay some helpless mother on Black Friday at Wal-Mart for the newest version of Jack Me Off Elmo?

Maybe your lazy husband is going to fuck up Christmas again by getting you cheap costume jewelry off QVC he bought when he was flipping through the channels looking for Skinamax.

Maybe, just maybe, you have to spend Christmas day with your wife’s family who have never approved of you and have always vocally expressed that their daughter, your wife, shoulda married that kid down the block, Scott, who comes from a “nice family” and that “gives to those nice black kids from the city.”

Or, for you choice few, maybe you don’t have any of that. Maybe, on Christmas day, you’re going to do what you do every year...sit in that raggity ass, piece of shit chair, in tighty whiteys, watching the parade, eating a TV dinner and cursing your bitch-ass ex-wife who took your house, took your dog and most of all took your dignity. Your only Christmas gift to yourself is not pulling the trigger of the gun in your mouth and allowing your life to continue for another miserable year at a shitty ass job.

If you're one of those people, I come to cheer you up a little. While everyone else is doing bullshit "Top 10 Christmas Movies of All Time" with sappy shit like It's a Wonderful Life and that fucking movie with the kid that shoots his eye out.

I bring you "Manny's Top 10 Christmas Movies That Aren't Christmas Movies."

These are the flicks that are full of swearing. Explosions. Fucking. The kind of shit you WANT to see during the holiday's.

Without further ado...

NUMBER 10: BATMAN RETURNS

Danny DeVito sucked as the penguin. Not sure why Christopher Walken was there. But lets face some serious fucking facts...Michael Keaton is and always will be the best Batman.

I can hear the gasps now.

Let me explain, because I have this argument a lot.

Batman is Batman...doesn't matter who you put in the cowl, he's going to deliver. Now, I'm geeking out as much as the next person for Nolan's Dark Knight Rises. I've watched the trailer a hundred times and plan on going to see MI: 4 especially to watch the prologue.

Weird guttural voice aside, Bale makes a great Batman.

But what makes a great Bruce Wayne?

Of all the actors to have donned the Batsuit, none of them got Bruce Wayne the way he should have been played. He was a rich dumbass that didn't know how much anything cost. He was a playboy. He was ignorant. Bruce played into the fact that it was his parent's money and he was just living the life.

Re-watch the Keaton years. That dude KNOWS Bruce Wayne and plays him perfectly.

And yes, this movie takes place during Xmas in Gotham. So it counts.

NUMBER 9: THE REF

Leary? Spacey? Theft? Come on!

Leary, in one of his early film roles, gives such a biting performance as a thief stuck with the worst family ever. Sure, in the end it all works out, but it's the during that makes you a little bit happier that you haven't stabbed an in-law...yet.

NUMBER 8: MIXED NUTS

Add some Steve Martin. With a little Rita Wilson. Some Adam Sandler, Liev Schreiber and a hint of Rob Reiner...what do you get?

A Xmas movie about a team of volunteers working a suicide hotline!

COME ON!

Yes, again...it all works out, and it's funny...but it's a suicide hotline! How awesomely depressing is THAT!?

NUMBER 7: THE PASSION OF THE CHRIST

Sure...it doesn't have any Christmas trees or Santa's helpers...but it is about the Jesus. And technically, if you believe in the hub bub, he WAS born on, you know...the day. So what better way to spend his birthday then to watch his ass get beat beyond all recognition for a couple of hours.

It's the greatest snuff film of all time.

Gather the kids.

Let them see what Christmas is all about.

Beating chunks of flesh out of the dude on his birthday.

Perfect.

NUMBER 6: TRADING PLACES

People tend to forget that this movie totally takes place during Xmas. And given the current "occupy this" climate, what better way to spend Christmas than watching a Beverly Hills Cop and a Ghostbuster best a couple of old, white, stodgy dudes?

I mean...come on...can it be a little more relevant?

NUMBER 5: SILENT NIGHT, DEADLY NIGHT

I will freely admit that I have never seen this movie. But here's the logline online...

"The controversial slasher film about a murderous Santa Claus."

Um...yes please!

We are talking about a fictional character that breaks and enters our home on a yearly basis. Are we not worried about this shit?

I saw mommy kissing Santa Claus?

Fuck that.

I saw Mommy beating Santa Claus ass! Take that red suited home invader out!

'bout time a film addressed the creepiness of Santa and his "gifts!"

NUMBER 4: ALIEN

You got me. Alien doesn't actually take place during Christmas...but it doesn't not take place during Christmas!

I mean with a little imagination, that dinner scene where the alien burst out of John Hurt's chest COULD have been a Christmas dinner. Haven't you thought about it? Sitting there at the table with your family? WISHING that in some way, your sister's dumb ass husband would shut his fucking lippy mouth and have an alien burst out of his chest?

I have.

That's the beauty of a movie with no time stamp. We can make it whatever we want it to be.

NUMBER 3: THE HEBREW HAMMER

Nothing celebrates Chaka-Khan more than a movie that kills Santa (at the hands of his reindeer), puts his evil son in charge and makes the Chosen People the hero. And not just any hero...but a SUPER hero!

If you have never seen this movie, go find it now. I'm not going to lie, it's a little dumb in places, but doesn't that sort of fit the bill for the holidays?

It's a great movie that supports the Jew in all of us...unless your Mel Gibson...

NUMBER 2: LETHAL WEAPON

HEY! Speaking of Mel Gibson...he's at number two!

Mug shot or no mug shot, threatening to kill your ex-girlfriend via voicemail or not threatening to kill your ex-girlfriend via voicemail...facts are facts...Lethal Weapon is one of the greatest Christmas movies of all time.

Sure, you might be too old for this shit, but recognize...suicidal hookers...a sane Gary Busby (sort of), guns, killing, explosions...that's what Christmas is all about!

And, drum roll please....

The greatest Christmas movie of all time...

NUMBER 1: DIE HARD

Yippee Kai Yay Motherfucker.

You know it. I know it.

Nothing brings a family closer together than watching a barefoot John McClane take out a terrorist after a terrorist.

There's really not much to say about Die Hard that hasn't been said before. You know it's awesome. I know it's awesome.

I mean what better way to express the Christmas spirit than, "Now I have a machine gun HO-HO-HO."

Isn't that what Christmas is all about? Machine guns?

That being said, I hope all of you have a great holiday. And for those of you that ARE in that very dark place...when you place the gun in your mouth...I want you to think of these words before you pull the trigger....

Don't forget to flip the safety off, fucktard! 😊

'Till next week...