

I spent most of the day staring at a blinking cursor on a blank page trying to figure out what to write about in this week's column.

Sadly, I couldn't think of one all encompassing topic that would fill the page. So instead of feeling my way through another week, I'm just going to share with you all of the things that popped in my head while trying to come up with this week's column...

Enjoy...

I've been involved in online dating since the late 90's. In that time I can honestly count the number of times a woman has written me out of the blue. Even as progressive as the world is today, it's still a "man asks woman out" world.

That being said, I've had four woman in the past couple of weeks write me out of the blue. At first, I thought it was some sort of weird New Year's resolution bullshit.

But then I had a weird thought...

I've never really had a New Years motivated run before. So...what if this year's fun run on Manny had a little bit more to do with the whole "2012 end of the world" thing? I mean, come on...most of you think I'm a total fucking prick...and no one EVER writes me out of the blue...and TECHNICALLY, this is the last year of our survival.

Just playing the odds, a few of you have to want to get in bed with me (so to speak) just to not be alone. Right?

So I always got that going for me.

Then I headed over to Facebook to see what was going on...maybe find inspiration there. That only lead to this...

With the exception of one (although that could have changed at the time of writing this) every single one of my ex-girlfriends are married and pregnant. Every time I see a new baby posting on Facebook i think "Fuck, I totally dodged a bullet there!"

This might not come to a big surprise to you, but not that much of a fan of kids. You do know they come out stupid, right? You have to teach them some shit and who has time for that?

We hate teaching our kids SO much that we literally created an entire workforce to babysit them during the days so we can get a much needed break. It's just so time consuming...then, it's the worst when they come home, al proud that they learned some shit that you've known for YEARS! And you have to fake like you didn't know that and THEY are teaching YOU!

What the fuck?

Not me...couldn't be a parent. My kid would come home and say:

"Daddy! Daddy! Guess what I learned in school today? Did you know that one plus one is two?"

I'd respond with:

"Um...yeah? You didn't know that? Are you sure you're my kid cause you seem pretty stupid."

Then I'd end up getting into a big fight with my wife after I accuse her of cheating on me.

Plus they like bleed you dry on the financial front.

Kids want shit...like, all the time. I remember, I was a kid once and when I was a kid all I wanted was stuff. Just buy me that. No, seriously...I want that, buy it.

Kids don't have any concept of money. Here's what I would say if my 6 year old wanted something...

"Daddy, I want that?"

"Awesome. Get a job and you can get one of your own."

"But I'm too young."

"BULLSHIT! Kids made the shoes on your feet...go work with them!"

Fuck, I got a job...what makes you so special that you can't get one? They don't know it's illegal. Remember? They're stupid.

Thinking about work made me think about this...

Why is our work week 5 days? I mean...do you know anyone that LIKES working? We've literally written songs about working for the weekend...so, um...why not just make the weekend longer? Why can't we have a 4 day work week?

I mean...you do know we control the calendar, right? Why has this never been proposed? Would anyone complain?

What if I told you that you can make the same amount of money you do now and work one day less? You'd take it, right?

Fuckin-a you would!

So come on people...can we get someone on this? What do we need? A Twitter account? A Facebook page? Anybody know how we can get one of those guys with a sign on the side of the road?

'Cept...they might have to work on Friday.

Some quickies...

I've always heard Jesus described as a "poor carpenter." Why was he poor? Was he not very good at it? Did the "son of God" not know how to make a good table and chair set? I bet they were wobbly.

I wonder if anyone had the foresight to keep a Jesus original... you know, collectors that know value.

"Sure, it's a little crooked, but that Jesus...he's gonna be somebody some day...just watch and see. Books will be written about that guy and you're going to be disappointed you didn't keep that bookcase."

What if, when Columbus discovered America, he was actually on his way to Mexico? How would that fuck up the immigration issues today? Would the real Mexicans try to come to America and get their claim in the Casino business?

You think Mel Gibson is ever going to be...well, Mel Gibson again?

Yeah...I didn't think so.

Has anybody seen Shame yet? If you have then you know they forgot to put Little Michael Fassbender in the credits. Holy Shit, dude...looks like Warhorse has some competition this Oscar season.

Khloe Kardashian is a dude...no, really. TMZ told me.

Can someone tell Suzanne Somers to stop talking about sex on TV? Please. It's not funny any more.

So there you go...another week, another column...Hope you all enjoyed.

Till next week....