

Monday, December 12, 2005

### **This is what happens when you let the dance instructor direct.**

Sure, Rob Marshall may have won some cred for his direction on Chicago (which was uninspired dreck, but that's just me), but you just knew it was going to go to his head quickly enough. Enter his next gig, *Memoirs of a Geisha*, which has caused a furore in Japan because Marshall has filled the Japan-set film with Chinese cast members. Hey, it's not like the important people will be able to tell the difference, right Rob? You know, this stuff really jacks my ass. Can you imagine if a Japanese director came to America to shoot *Grapes of Wrath* and decided to fill the cast with Australians and Englishmen? Can you just see the outrage on the faces of morons like Bill O'Reilly if anyone dared take *Glory* and do a remake featuring Russian actors? It's just moronic, and even if the film is great, I'm going to be playing "spot the cultural and physical differences between the Japanese extras and Chinese leads" through the whole damn thing. Bah, humbug. Last modified on 2008-10-06 08:39 Defined tags for this entry: director, memoirs of a geisha, rob marshall

Posted by Oz in Idiots We Hate at 03:58

### **Jessica Simpson is a dirty, dirty ho.**

Skank! Like that was news. But what might be news to many people is that Jessica Simpson and her ex-husband not only recently filed for divorce but they also BET MONEY ON IT and cashed in on their insider knowledge. Yes, in this day and age where everyone can bet on anything, where nuns and pre-schoolers battle each other on online Texas Hold'em tables as mommy watches *Everybody Loves Raymond* reruns, a bookmaking company recently had to stop taking bets on the divorce date of Jessica Simpson and her husband Nick Lachey, because of the sheer number of bets coming from their hometown, all on the same day. Executives at the online gambling site Nine.com said red flags were raised by a large number of suspicious wagers against the marriage lasting -- all coming from areas where the couple had either lived in the past or currently reside, MTV.com reported Friday. Rather than lose a bundle to bets based on "insider information," the site canceled all wagers on the couple. (Link). And lo and behold, the divorce was announced on exactly that day.

You know, we knew Jessica Simpson was talent-free just from listening to her 'music', and we knew she was classless when she allowed TV cameras in to film her being a dolt for a TV show that had no purpose other than to make fun of her simple-minded ways. And we knew her family as a pack of useless tools when he fake punk sister pretended to sing on *Saturday Night Live*, only for the tape to stop halfway through her intro. And the "let's turn Daisy Duke into a hardcore stripper/slut" move on *Dukes of Hazzard* was nothing short of brutal. But to bet money on your own divorce, that has to be a new low, even for one who has taken low to an artform. Jessica Simpson, you suit your surname well. Homer and Bart ain't got nothing on you.

Posted by Oz in Idiots We Hate at 03:50