

PLANET PROCTOR

(((((((PLANET MAN-DAY 2009~10 (<http://www.planetproctor.com>))))))))

"Beware of too much laughter, for it deadens the mind and produces oblivion." ~ The Talmud

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ATTENTION!!!

Your not-always-so-humble servant has been extra busy these past few weeks, actually working occasionally! Besides some interactive roles, a radio spot or two, and performing in another really clever Golden Age of Pulp Fiction live audio piece by L. Ron Hubbard in his Hollywood cupboard, Melinda and I got to work together in a wonderful horror/comedy written by and starring Antaeus Academy member Gabriel Diani.

It's called "The Selling", about marketing a haunted house as, of course, "an elderly couple" - so I had to line my face and Millie wore a gray wig. It was shot at a beautiful old craftsman house on West Adams and we even made the local TV news since residents protested the filming in their otherwise quiet (and dull) neighborhood!

(Everybody, that is, except the smart guy who rented his house out!)



Photos by Karianne Flaaten

Anyway, I've decided to make this issue easy on me by dedicating it to JOKES, which so many Planeteers keep sending my way. And finally, thanks to all my SAG colleagues who trusted me enough to elect me as a delegate to the next national convention – you'll be sorry!

"Personally, I believe a rocking hammock, a good cigar, and a tall gin-and-tonic is the way to save the planet." ~ P.J. O'Rourke

STRANGE AND STRANGER

Also, for Hollywood Planeteers, we saw a fun new play by our pals Keythe Farley and Eva Anderson, which received a RAVE from *Daily Variety*:

"'Stranger,' a Spaghetti Western with songs, has the visceral kick and grungy, lived-in feel of a Sergio Leone classic. It would be easy to parody the genre, but co-writers Eva Anderson and Keythe Farley play it straight and manage to pull it off with a story that's genuinely surprising and

compelling. The world premiere production at the Bootleg Theater rocks, from Farley's inspired direction to Anthony Bollas' appropriately thunderous music to skilled actors who tear into their roles with violent gusto."

GO: <http://www.variety.com/review/VE1117940431.html?categoryid=33&cs=1>

"People with courage and character always seem sinister to the rest." ~ Hermann Hesse

SOUTHERN COMFORT

Two informally dressed ladies happened to start up a conversation during an endless wait at LAX. The first lady was an arrogant California woman married to a wealthy producer. The second was a well-mannered elderly woman from the South.

When the conversation centered on whether they had any children, the California woman exclaimed proudly: "When my first child was born, my husband built a beautiful mansion for me." The lady from the South commented, "Well, isn't that precious?"

"When my second child was born," the Beverly Hills Belle said, "my husband bought me a beautiful Mercedes-Benz." Again, the Mason-Dixon maid commented, "Well, isn't that precious?"

"Then, when my third child was born," the trophy wife continued, "he bought me this exquisite diamond bracelet." Yet again, the Southern lady commented, "Well, isn't that precious?"

"And what did your husband buy for you when you had your first child?" the first woman asked. "My husband sent me to charm school," declared the Southerner.

"Charm school?" the first woman cried. "Oh, my God, what on earth for?"

"Well, for example," the Southern lady responded, "Instead of saying, 'Who gives a shit', I learned to say, 'Well, isn't that precious'..."

"I've always thought that a big laugh is a really loud noise from the soul saying, 'Ain't that the truth!'" ~ Quincy Jones

NOTHING BUT THE TOOTH

An old lady out on her first date with this guy and when she got to the restaurant she had forgotten to bring her dentures.

"No problem," said her date, "I have some in my pocket."

Well, the first pair didn't fit but after a few, he finally got a pair that worked and they enjoyed their meal together.

"It's so nice to be out with a dentist," she said over coffee.

"Oh, I 'm not a dentist," he replied, "I'm an undertaker."

"Welcome you to China, I will visit you, hey hey hospitality." ~ Chinese fan email

FEEDING THE PIGEONS IN THE PARK

Bill and Sam, two elderly friends, met in the park every day to feed the pigeons, watch the squirrels and discuss world problems. One day Bill didn't show up. Sam didn't think much about it and figured maybe he had caught a cold or something.

But after Bill hadn't shown up for a week or so, Sam really got worried. However, since the only time they ever got together was at the park, Sam didn't know where Bill lived, so he was unable to find out what had happened to him.

A month had passed, and Sam figured he had seen the last of Bill, but one day, Sam approached the park and--lo and behold, there sat Bill! Sam was very excited and happy to see him alive and well. Then he said, 'For crying out loud Bill, what in the world happened to you?'

Bill replied, 'I've been in jail.'

'Jail?' cried Sam. 'What in the world for?'
'Well,' Bill said, 'you know Sue, that cute little blonde waitress at the coffee shop where I sometimes go?'
'Yeah,' said Sam, 'I remember her. What about her?'
'Well, one day she filed rape charges against me; and, at 89 years old, I was so proud that when I got into court, I pleaded guilty. Well, the damn judge gave me 30 days for perjury.'

"Remember, falling on your face is still moving forward." ~ Mack Dryden

JUST A SECOND

A cop, patrolling late at night in a well-known make-out spot, sees a couple in a car, with the interior light brightly glowing. The cop carefully approaches the car to get a closer look. Then he sees a young man behind the wheel, reading a computer magazine. He also notices a young woman in the rear seat, filing her fingernails. Puzzled by this surprising situation, the cop walks to the car, gently raps on the driver's window and asks, 'What are you doing?'

The young man rolls down the window and says: 'Well, Officer, I'm reading a magazine....'
Pointing towards the young woman in the back seat the cop says: 'And her, what is she doing?'

The young man shrugs: 'Sir, I believe she's filing her fingernails.'

Now, the cop is totally confused. A young couple, alone, in a car, at night in a lover's lane ... and nothing obscene is happening! The cop asks: 'What's your age, young man?'

'I'm 22, sir,' the young man says. 'And your companion?' the cop asks, 'What's her age?'

The young man looks at his watch and replies: 'She'll be 18 in 11minutes.'

"Be yourself. Everyone else is taken." ~ Oscar Wilde

PISS OFF

A connoisseur walks into a bar and asks for a forty-year-old scotch. The bartender, not wanting to give up his good liquor, pours a shot of ten-year-old scotch and figures the guy won't be able to tell the difference. The man downs the scotch and says, "This scotch is only ten years old. I specifically asked for forty-year-old scotch".

Impressed, the bartender reaches into a liquor cabinet and pulls out a bottle of twenty-year-old scotch and pours the guy another shot. The man drinks it and says, "This is twenty-year-old scotch. Bring me the forty-year-old scotch I asked for!"

The bartender walks to the back room and brings back a thirty-year-old bottle of scotch and pours the connoisseur a shot. "My good man", says the connoisseur, "this is not forty-year-old scotch, it is thirty-year-old scotch. Now bring me what I ordered!"

The bartender finally relents, opens the safe he keeps behind the bar, takes out a prized bottle of forty-year-old scotch and pours the man a drink. The connoisseur downs the drink and nods sagely. "Now that, my good sir, was a forty-year-old drink of scotch!" he says, smacking his lips.

A drunk has been standing there watching the entire episode and hands the connoisseur a drink. "Here", he says, "Take a swig of this!"

"Thank you, kind sir," says the distinguished gent and he downs the drink -- but immediately, he chokes and spits it out on the barroom floor.

"My god!" sputters the connoisseur, "That tastes like piss!"

"Sure", says the drunk, "But how old am I?"

"The best things in life aren't things." ~ Dr. Ali Sadrieh

NASA SHMASHA

NASA has sent many shuttles to orbit the earth and made an attempt to include passengers of

all races, color and creed, but they recently realized they'd excluded the clergy, so they invited a priest, a minister and a Rabbi to take the trip, and upon their return, crowds of people gathered to hear their impressions.

First the priest emerged, beaming and happy with a statement full of joy. "It has totally amazing," he said, "I saw the sun rise and set; I saw God's beautiful oceans."

Then the minister emerged, also happy and at peace. He said, "I saw the magnificent earth, our home; I saw our Lord's majestic sun. I'm truly in awe."

Then the Rabbi came out, completely disheveled, his beard tangled, his keepah frayed, his tallit wrinkled. They asked him, "Rabbi, did you enjoy the flight?"

"ENJOY???" he cried, throwing his hands in the air, "What was to enjoy??? Every five minutes the sun was rising and setting. On with the tefillin, off with the tefillin, mincha, maariv, shacharit, mincha, maariv! -- Oy, Gevalt!!!!!!!"

"Anybody know what a bagel is? - It's a dawg, ain't it?" ~ Richard Jeni

WE COME IN NAKED...

Two weeks ago was a major birthday and I wasn't feeling too good that morning. I went to breakfast knowing my wife would say, "Happy Birthday!" and probably have a present for me. As it turned out, she didn't even say good morning, let alone happy birthday. I thought, well, at least the children will remember; but the kids stormed in and didn't say a word. So, when I left for the office, I was feeling pretty low but as I walked in, my secretary, Janet, said, "Good morning, Boss. Happy Birthday."

And I felt a little better that someone had remembered.

I worked until noon, then Janet knocked on my door and said, "You know, it's such a beautiful day outside, and it's your birthday, let's go to lunch, just you and me."

"By George, that's the greatest thing I've heard all day! I said, "Let's go!"

We didn't go to our normal restaurant; instead we went to a private little place, had two martinis and enjoyed lunch tremendously.

On the way back to the office, she said, "You know, it's such a beautiful day. We don't need to go back to the office, do we?" I said, "No, I guess not." She said, "Let's go to my apartment." After arriving at her apartment she said, "Boss, if you don't mind, I think I'll go into the bedroom," "Sure!" I replied excitedly.

She went into the bedroom and, in about six minutes, came out carrying a huge birthday cake...followed by my wife, children, and dozens of our friends, all singing Happy Birthday.

And I just sat there... on the couch...Naked.

"If we couldn't laugh, we would all go insane." ~ Jimmy Buffett

SENIOR LOVEMAKING LIST

- ___ 1. Put on your glasses and double check that your partner is actually in bed with you.
- ___ 2. Set timer for 2 minutes, in case you doze off in the middle.
- ___ 3. Set the mood with lighting. Turn them ALL OFF.
- ___ 4. Make sure you put 911 on your speed dial before you begin.
- ___ 5. Write partner's name on your hand in case you forget.
- ___ 6. Keep extra Polygrip close by so your teeth don't end up under the bed.
- ___ 7. Have Tylenol ready also, in case you actually complete the act. ___
- ___ 8. Make all the noise you want. (The neighbors are deaf, too. ___)
- ___ 9. If it works, call everyone you know with the good news!
- ___ 10. Don't even think about trying it again.

"Laughter is an orgasm triggered by the intercourse of sense and nonsense." ~ Anon (and on)

DUMB AND DUMBER

One day my housework-challenged husband decided to wash his sweatshirt and mere seconds after he stepped into the laundry room, he shouted, "What setting do I use on the washing machine?"

"It depends," I replied. "What does it say on your shirt?"

He yelled back, "University of Michigan!" And they say we blondes are dumb....

"I was irrevocably betrothed to laughter, the sound of which has always seemed to me to be the most civilized music in the world." ~ Peter Ustinov

HEAVENLY MODUS OPERANDI

Three candy strippers found themselves in line at the Pearly Gate and St. Peter asked the first nurse what she did on earth. "I worked with elderly cardiac patients."

"Welcome to Heaven," said Peter and posed the same question to the next. "I worked with sick children," she answered.

And she too, was welcomed into the heavenly realm. "And you, my child?" he inquired of the last Sister of Mercy. "I worked for an HMO, St. Peter," she asserted.

And she, too, was allowed to go to Heaven. But only for three days.

"Blessed are the young, for they shall inherit the national debt." ~ Herbert Hoover (who invented the phrase "trickle down")

THE TRICK

Margaret, Peterson, Earl Jive, Michael (I'm hooked) Fish, Bob Wyman, Richard Laible, Devon Sovari, Jayne Lynne Stahl, Craig Seufert, Scott W. Langill, Ivan Berger, Nick Oliva, Jim Reynolds, Patty Paul, Eddie Deezen, Bill Coombs, Kenneth Wilhite, Jr., Richard Van Kooy, and *The Week*.

"A granfalloon is a proud and meaningless association of human beings." ~ Kurt Vonnegut

THE CLICK

THE CLOCK: <http://www.usdebtclock.org/>

HALL OF FLAME: http://www.insidebayarea.com/theater-and-arts/ci_12370858

MOCKBA: <http://www.facebook.com/inbox/readmessage.php?t=1011338304225>

EELS: <http://www.omniglot.com/language/phrases/hovercraft.htm>

TROMPE: <http://www.dailymail.co.uk/news/worldnews/article-1187338/Off-wall-The-astonishing-3D-murals-painted-sides-buildings-trompe-loeil-artist.html?ITO=1490>

ELLEN: <http://www.facebook.com/inbox/readmessage.php?t=1156607828321>

THE POEM: <http://www.wimp.com/stormpoem/>

DR MEMORY: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7ISliucgygc>

SPECTER: thesmokinggun.com/archive/years/2009/0609091philspector1.html

XXXMAS: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yYcKEGBrkak&NR=1>

"Don't tax you don't tax me tax that fellow behind the tree." ~ Louisiana Sen. Russell Long

+++++ JUNE 16 , 2009 +++++

* FIRESIGN CDS: <http://www.laugh.com>

* BEARWHIZ: <http://www.eagletshirts.com>

* FUNNY TIMES: <http://www.funnytimes.com>

* FST: <http://www.FiresignTheatre.com>

"America will never be destroyed from outside. If we falter and lose our freedoms, it will be because we destroyed ourselves." ~ Abraham Lincoln

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