In its original performance in 1962, A Funny Thing Happened on the Way to the Forum took Broadway by storm, capturing six Tony awards. Vaudeville's 'Forum' paves the way with lots of laughs.

The show begins its run tonight in the DramaTech Theatre.
During an ill-fated trip to Las Vegas, Michael draws the ire of a casino boss (played by Politically Incorrect’s Bill Maher). Following a hefty losing streak, he’s given thirty days to repay his debt. Lucky for Michael, he’s one of the guys who hasn’t said “I do.”

In order to save his carcass, he concocts a plan to marry off the competition, Kyle (Jake Busey). Michael figures the would-be bride should be a woman out of Kyle’s past, and therefore chooses Natalie (Shannon Elizabeth). She agrees to the go along with the plan, but only with the understanding that she gets half of the prize money.

What follows is a film reel of disorganized crudeness. The story unfolds as if it were being told via a first grader. Every now and then something happens to incite a little amusement, but like clockwork, Tomcats follows it up with a gag that makes you gag.

Director Gregory Poirier (his debut) forces you to sit through numerous scenes that only serve to set up jokes. The inevitable punch lines to these jokes are either weak or missing, and therefore, there is no somberness that arises from the situation.

Instead, it’s all a setup for a “re-conmission” where…well, just never mind. Why should you even bother? Stay home and pray for the good days of comedy.
Today, before I got to work, I went to Sam’s Club. If you’re like the Two Bits Man, you can’t get enough of that quiet sophistication afforded by Sam Walton’s dream. I figure that it’s of utmost importance that I go at least once a week to get the culture that I so desperately lack.

As I was standing in the line at Sam’s Café (which by the way, really does capture the ambiance of a sidewalk café in Paris; I especially dig the onion shooter—years of technological evolution in condiment technology), I couldn’t help but notice another customer’s shirt, which read, “What would Jesus do?” Now, that, folks, is a conundrum.

It occurred to me that I haven’t ever pondered what Jesus would do. However, I feel pretty confident that I know at least one thing he wouldn’t do—he wouldn’t wear a shirt with such a presumptuous statement on it. In fact if He did shop at Sam’s and wore a t-shirt there, it’d probably read, “I led a spiritual revolution that ultimately created one of the world’s three major religions.”

And all I got was this t-shirt. That being said, I got to thinking that other important people in world history should have t-shirts of a similar nature printed. For example, just think about how swank you’d look if you strolled down the street in your ‘WWWWW’ shirt. For those of you puzzling, it pays homage to the great leader, President George W. Bush, by asking “What would W want?” I know that it doesn’t make a whole lot of sense, but neither does anything that W says in a press conference.

Of course, it would be silly to only look to political leaders for t-shirt and bumper sticker ideas. If you ask me, they should focus on other important religious leaders, like David Koresh for example. When I think of truly great religious leaders who died for what they believe, I always think of my boy from Waco. This dude had a vision, and he rolled with it. Such fervor should be forever immortalized on a bumper sticker. WWKD (written in purple to commemorate the color of the veils that his cult wore) would show that you are not afraid to admit to your spiritual side. In fact, if such a bumper sticker existed, I would proudly brandish it on my truck, and pass every ‘WWJD’ car I could find just so they could see that I, too, am not afraid to reveal my emotions.

Of course, folks, let’s be honest. Having a bumper sticker that asks what someone else would do is just foolish. Well, that’s unless of course, it questions, “What would Two Bits do?” That’s a question that you should ask yourself every day. Life without that kind of brilliant forethought could cause you to miss out on truly important things like onion shooters.

Well folks, it’s been a most mentally taxing week for the Two Bits Man, so I think that’s all I’ve got to say about that. It’s all good though. My editor specifically requested a short column this week because of so many other exciting entertainment stories. So, until next issue, what will my editor do?
“and there’ll be no rest for these tired eyes / i’m marking it down to learning” Hmm. Appropriate for these sleepless nights of senior design.
he gains their sympathy through all of his conniving shenanigans. Sullivan is also especially enjoyable as the high-strung Hysterium, maintaining a permanent state of perfect constipation. Their antics make them even funnier as they roll with this lowbrow (but not childish) good-natured-ness—funnier than, say, seeing elementary school kids doing it.

The alluring courtesans of Lycus enchant the audience when they take the stage. One by one, they take turns mesmerizing those that watch with their provocative gyrations, their whirlwind romance proceeds at breakneck speed, and Jane breaks her lease in order to move with Ray into a gorgeous apartment overlooking Central Park. Yet all of a sudden, the dashing producer seems tongue-tied, mouth-gaping love at first sight for Jane. Obviously, she doesn’t mind one bit when Ray initiates intimacy and begins professing his undying love.

Their witty banter provides the perfect fuel to Jane’s fire. She is Old Cow; Ray’s instincts tell him that he has now been forced to move in with co-worker and is fantastic (not to mention nice and handsome, debonair—and flaky—boyfriend. The real performances, however, are given by the supporting cast. Jackman loses his Australian accent and is fantastic (not to mention nice to look at) as the male chauvanist who turns out to have a heart after all, while Tomei is perfectly cast as the male chauvanist who provides a constant example of the stereotypical womanizing male and only adds fuel to Jane’s fire. As romantic comedies go, Someone Like You falls somewhere near the average mark. It lacks the memorable one-liners and general quirkiness that make a truly great film in this genre, but the plot is satisfying and the characters provide some smiles and laughs. The principal actors are solid, even as they blind the audience with their million-watt smiles. Ashley Judd plays the slightly neurotic Jane with a nice combination of charm and wit, while Greg Kinnear demonstrates his prowess at playing the handsome, debonair—and flaky—boyfriend.

In shock, Jane begins searching for an explanation for Ray’s odd behavior. She finds what she’s looking for just under her nose.