

THE DRUNK TIMES

Because You Can't Be Sober All The Time



*Valentine's Day, Because I Love
You Like a Sister or a Brother!*

WHY DERMOT MULRONEY **IS GAY**

I remember when I saw him in “Young Guns” and “Where the Day Takes You” and I thought, “hmm... a bit of a pretty boy but he seems like an alright guy”. Then I saw him in “Bad Girls” which was the feminist version of “Young Guns” and I thought, “Wait a minute, what is going on with this guy?” Then came “My Best Friends Wedding” and then I knew he was at least Bi, well that was until I saw commercials for “The Wedding Date”. Yes folks, Dermot Mulroney is gay!

It is true and this could have been traced back to his childhood but since I didn't know him back then I can be excused for missing it. Why could we tell? Well quite simply he played the very manly Cello! God doesn't he know that the only thing a guy can play with strings is a guitar! Then to gay himself up even more as a child he went on to star in plays! No self respecting straight man stars in plays until well after high-school. Obviously this is a good sign into his impending gayness.

Now, after that opening I am sure everyone has just done their research on this actor and figured out who he is and what he looks like. You also must have noticed that he married to Catherine Keener and he has a child. Then I am sure you asked yourself, “How could he be married with child and still be gay?” Don't ask such stupid questions; we all know it is a front. For years we have seen gay families, from the guys from “My Two Dads” to “Mad about You” TV has shown us that gay men can be parents and married. Wait should I have done Paul Reiser instead? He is too easy a target.



So There is this guy I like. Funny I do too!

WHY DERMOT MULRONEY **IS GAY**

Not impressed? Did you see the movie's he has been in? Just look at the major offenders. The two chickiest chick flicks since Eve was created, "My Best Friends Wedding" and "The Wedding Date". No self respecting straight man would sign up for these awful movies. I mean they are basically the same shit except he swaps one flat-chested horse mouth for another. God, at least get someone hot to costar in it to give you some hetero street cred but no you just want to make the girlies and the fairies happy.

Yet again I think I have hit pay dirt as we find out that Dermot Mulroney is gay!

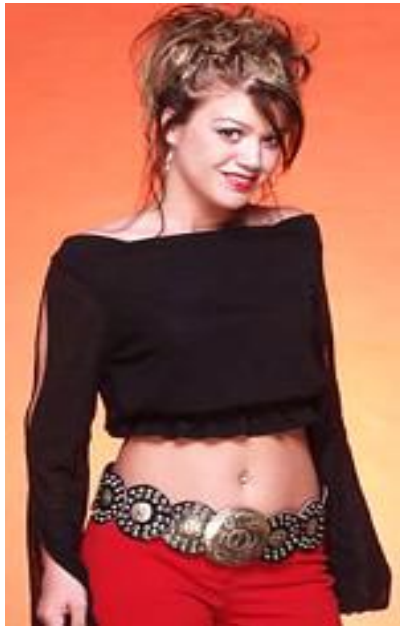
FROM MIKE TO KELLY!

I remember when American Idol first hit TV back in 2002. I watched every episode as Kelly and Justin battled to see who would be the first winner of the reality show. After the show became a huge success Kelly and Justin went on to make a horrible movie (From Justin to Kelly) and I watched that too. Now there is a song on the radio that Kelly sings and I can't get out of my head (Since U Been Gone) and I realize why, I love Kelly Clarkson!

Since I love lists I will explain why Kelly should date me.

5. I can be very flexible with my schedule: I understand how tough it can be for a pop star to get enough time while touring to date, lucky for her I can make my schedule work around her. She wants me in California on a Friday, Nashville on a Tuesday, and London on a Saturday all in the same week? Done, done and done I have no problem going wherever I have to just to see my Kelly.

4. I am very loyal: She won't have to worry about me cheating on her when she is away, I don't work that way.



I LOVE YOU TOO MIKE!

3. I am willing to relocate: The one real snag in our budding relationship is where to live. Here is the thing though, I hate Staten Island! I am willing to move with her anywhere in the world. Well unless it is someplace too cold or anywhere that a plane has to travel more than 10 hours for me to come back and visit my family and friends.

2. I would be willing to have sex with her anywhere: If she is a girl into the outdoors, I am there. If she wants to do it in front of her parents, I could do it. In a club or on a train in a supermarket or on a stranger's deck I am willing to take care of business.

FROM MIKE TO KELLY!

1. I like her music: I mean how many straight (no laughing out there people) guys my age actually like her music? I am guessing I may be the only one and I think that would have to count for something.



The Future Mrs. Beerbuddies!

So Kelly please just give me a ring or drop me an email and we can get together, it is the month for lovers so just give me a shot!



Drink Yourself Sick At BarCrawl 2K5!!!



So you like the sun you say and you like beer too! Well then I have the perfect event for you, it's called a bar crawl and we here at The Drunk Times and Beerbuddies.com are celebrating our 6th drunk year of bar crawls. We are tentatively set for April 3rd at 10 o'clock. We will be meeting at the 1414 Club on Forest ave. More details to come, HHIC

THE WEDDING OF THE SEASON!

On December 4th of 2004 I had the honor of being co-best man in Joe and Melissa's wedding. It was probably the longest and most fun day of 2004. Here is how my day broke down:

Pre-Ceremony: I woke up with the monster of all headaches, unfortunately I never learn my lesson and so I drank my way to the wedding day. My next step was to get Tylenol and food which were quickly procured. Then shower and get dressed which was done reasonably fast as well. I then make it down stairs to meet with the rest of the groom's side of the party when it is then brought to my attention that I still smell of alcohol. I proceed to chew every piece of gum I can until the wedding starts and as I ask Jim one last time if I smell of alcohol he assures me that I do. This day is off to a fine start.

The Ceremony: Thankfully no one is really close enough to me to actually smell the alcohol wafting off of me but I am still nervous and my head is still pound-



ing. I am soon put to ease as I see my two guys from the wedding party nearly melting due to the heat caused by a table full of candles. This makes me happy because I am relatively comfortable except for my arm getting tired during the crown holding but thanks to the two Maids' of Honor, who seem to be in much better shape than us, everything is synchronized and my arm never truly gets to the point where I may drop it on Joe's head. Everything after that went rather well, actually at the end I was a bit

nervous again because we had to stand at the back of the church as everyone congratulated Joe and Melissa. This was a problem because I thought for sure

THE WEDDING OF THE SEASON!

everyone would smell my booze breath but it seemed to go ok. Off to the reception!

But wait, I forgot something. We took a bus from our hotel to the church and this driver might have been the worst guy ever. First we have to drive around the parking lot for him to get his GPS going, then he is asking us if we know where the church is and then once he drops us off at the reception he goes around asking the groom for money that was already paid. What a bad job, how do you do that to someone on their wedding day?



The Reception: The cocktail hour is always the best part, as the Bride, Groom and entire Bridal Party get to hang out in their own fortress of solitude as they are served food and drink. Of course this is where I proceeded to get lit up since I had a speech to give in a little while. Let me tell you, every second felt like an hour as my heart was pounding at the thought of having to give a speech and then all of a sudden it seemed like the cocktail hour was over, the entrances were

done and there was a dark cloud in the dining room. Oh wait that dark cloud was the DJ and he had a microphone with my name on it. Ok, have you ever seen "Old School"? If so do you remember at the end when Will Ferrell does his debate speech? Well that is exactly how I felt giving my speech, I just through out some lines and let it stick. Thankfully it seemed to work but I was still so nervous I couldn't even eat. After that the night became a blur of drinking and dancing and then when it was over it turned into a lot more drinking in the hotel bar and then even more drinking in my hotel room. I would go on to explain but I don't really remember too much.

THE WEDDING OF THE SEASON!

The Aftermath: I woke up to a room filled with broken glass, cigarette butts and a puke ring around the toilet. It wasn't me who puked but it still didn't mean that I could use the toilet so I had to go to the lobby. When I got down there a few people were going to have breakfast and so I joined them. After breakfast I packed up my stuff and went home, it was a long night and I had work in the morning.



Congratulations again Melissa and Joe, man did I have fun!

