

dance off pants off



Written by bubba



The first record I ever experienced was KISS Double Platinum. My mom wasn't too hot on me having it. Four grown men in a rock band that wear makeup and spit blood? How could that possibly add to her son's life? Well add to it it did, and 25 some odd years later we chalk up the disconnect over KISS to something that's been going on since the beginning of time – a cultural divide. You know, a simple ol' generation gap...old vs new, staus quo vs the static smasher, the young and rebellious vs the old and established...that kind of thing.

Since then, I've prided myself on my ability to stay culturally in-tune. I'm not old. I'm 35. I watch reality TV, listen to new bands and I know whose going to win American Idol this year...and who won last year...and so on. I'm hip and all that...and then reality crashes in -

I ran across a new show on the Fuse channel this week – **Pants-Off Dance Off**. Never heard of it? Let me give you an excerpt from the web site:

'This show features all walks of life--young and old, men and women, fat and thin--shedding their clothes down to their skivvies while dancing to popular music videos for the chance to win bragging rights and some hard earned cash.'

Watch this show. It isn't like a train wreck, its worse. It's worse than a spelling bee for stutterers...or a beauty pageant for lepers...maybe a basketball competition for dwarves. Understand? *It's great.*

Ok now the truth – I really don't get it. Someone...anyone...



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