

## Yes Man

*Yes! Yes! Yes!* Guess what I just saw. *Yes! Yes! Yes!* I just saw “Yes Man.” *Yes! Yes! Yes!* And I liked it. *Yes! Yes! Yes!* I’m not saying it was as great as “Dumb and Dumber.” *Yes! Yes! Yes!* Or even “Liar Liar.” *Yes! Yes! Yes!* But definitely very good. *Yes! Yes! OOOOOH!!! Aah.* Well maybe not as good as that, but definitely watchable.

In case you haven’t seen the previews in the movies, on TV, on the radio, on-line, on billboards, podcast, satellites, and God only knows how many other forms of communication out there, basically if you’ve been a complete social trog-lodyte and have no clue as to what the movie is about, nor friends to tell you what it is about, and let’s face it, probably no friends whatsoever, “Yes Man” is a Jim Carrey comedy in which he plays a man who must say yes to everything no matter how ridiculous, foolish or weird. Kind of like how you said yes to this newsletter, that weird colored ham in the refridgerator and that girl with the unibrow that wanted to trade pogs with you.

As he begins to say yes to everything his life begins to get a little better, including good times with friends (*Yes! Yes! Yes!*) good times at work (*Yes! Yes! Yes!*), and a chance to make out with the ever adorable, and never deplorable Zooey Des-chanel (*Yes! Yes! OOH!*) I like Zooey Deschanel. I like Zooey Deschanel a lot.

Zooey, if you’re out there, tell me your secret. How do you get such blue eyes? Are they natural? Are they contacts? Are you an angel? A mutant? Or are you just a Fremmen from the planet Arrakis? (that’s a Dune joke for you nerds out there). Tell me your secret, and then tell me you love me.

How about that you like me.

Okay, I’ll settle for that you don’t despise me.

What was I talking about?

Oh yeah, “Yes Man.” Jim Carrey, although he is definitely beginning to show his age, is still just as big a spaz as ever (and I would ask for no less), contorting his body and face in ways that no human being should ever attempt outside of a chamber of horrors or the throes of passion. Throwing himself into the part, and/or onto the pavement, with such gusto as I have not seen in actors half his age (Actors in their thirties? Just kidding.) In a word, the man earns his paycheck.

I’m not sure it’s worth it to pay full theater price, mind you, but for a matinee it is definitely worth it. If nothing else, it sure is a hell of a more worth it than that stupid piece of boring crap, “The Happening”, which I affectionately call “That Stupid Piece of Boring Crap called ‘The Happening.’” I paid ten bucks to see that, and every penny was ripped out of my wallet and my soul. It should have been called “Nothing’s Happening.” In fact the only thing I liked about the film was the ever adorable and never deplorable Zooey Deschanel, with her blue within blue eyes, like tropical pools of water that I swim in whenever she is on screen. Seriously, Zooey, don’t hold it against me that I haven’t gotten your CD yet, I need more time. I support your sister Emily’s show, “Bones”, and I loved your mom Mary Jo in “Twin Peaks” and “The Right Stuff” (not so much in “2010: The Year We Make Contact”). Call me, we’ll hang out. You like guys with bacne (That’s back acne for the uninitiated), and a 52” waist that live at home and play video games, right? And if you don’t like video games, I have Star Wars Monopoly! What could be better than that?

So I guess wat I am saying is that “Yes Man” was a fun and entertaining movie that made me laugh and have a good time. If nothing else, see it for the spastic Jim Carrey, and the ever deplorable and never adorable Zooy Deschanel (wait, I think I messed that last part up. Is she still gonna call me?) “Yes Man” gets the Happy Mark.