

I still have to shake my head at our all-consuming desire to live vicariously through celebrities.

Most recently, we have Arnold Schwarzenegger who has confessed to an affair with the hired help. Not only did he cheat on his wife, a Kennedy no less, he fathered a child with the other woman and has been spending big bucks on not only the child but also the momma. My first question is, "Why do we care?!" What about us draws us like moths to a flame to these scandals and sometimes human tragedies?

Is it so we know someone else is worse off than us and we can feel better about ourselves? Sad.

I used to tell people I watched Jerry Springer so I knew how normal I was. In truth, I was held captive by the raw emotions and sometimes just plain stupidity displayed on the screen for the whole world to see. I would often wonder what type of person was willing to go on such a show and air their dirty laundry in such a public fashion. If half the things happened to me that were portrayed on that show, I would be hiding in a cave somewhere and hopefully it would take everyone as long to find me as it did to find bin Laden.

I know a lot of it was bull and they were paid to act crazy and try to beat each other up. It's kind of like — SPOILER ALERT! — professional wrestling.

But what is even sadder is that truth is stranger than fiction.

Let's take a peak at our favorite warlock, Charlie Sheen. He's crazier than a bedbug and people are just eating it up. The man is seriously disturbed and not just a little delusional and people are lining up around the block hoping to see the final meltdown.

I have to confess, I was watching to see what he would come up with next. Tiger's blood?

Really? Perhaps he should take a little blood test so they can tell what all he's on so they know how to treat him.

Maybe he should ride that "Torpedo of Truth" straight to rehab — do not pass go; do not collect \$200.

They should take that Adonis DNA and make sure it's not allowed to duplicate any more.

And while he's "tired of pretending he's not a total bitchin' rock star from Mars," maybe he could stay sober long enough to stop scaring his children and everyone else around him — excluding the goddesses, of course.

As you can see, I don't have much patience for those who have the world at their fingertips and can't take the pressure. They use their power for evil instead of good and just expect the rest of us to play along and even keep stoking their coffers. "I'm a celebrity, I couldn't help it. Having everything I ever wanted and more was just too much."

What a load of _____.

The Arnold says he's putting his film career on hold now. Guide me to the light if I'm wrong but what film career?

He will more than likely be a little busy getting divorced. I can also see this ending up a little like the Tiger Woods crash and burn. Twenty women will come crawling out of the woodwork to claim he slept with them, too, and there are a dozen little terminators running around.

And a voice says, "I'll be back."