

Dear Jay Leno,

Way back in 2003, the Funny Bone comedy club here in Pittsburgh moved into a shiny new building just across the street from the old location. Although you've never actually been there, it does feature one item that you may remember: a giant wall-sized spoof of the Leonardo daVinci painting "The Last Supper" with famous comedians replacing Jesus and his apostles. The reason you may recall this is because you were portrayed sitting in the "Judas seat". Not long after the club was opened and the painting unveiled, you placed a phone call to Jeff Schneider, the owner of said club inquiring about why you were depicted as such an unsavory character. Well Mr. Leno, I believe you've just earned the seat in which you were somehow psychically painted.



The idea that you would betray Conan O'Brien to take back a show that was once yours is at the very least despicable, and at most the biggest douche bag move in the history of show business. How quickly you must have forgotten the abysmal ratings you received in the wake of Mr. Carson's retirement and how you were thoroughly thumped by David Letterman on a nightly basis for almost two years. Imagine what a dick you would have felt like if Johnny went to the network and took his show back from you, and I'm not even going to mention the underhanded lengths you and your former manager stooped to in pushing Carson out in the first place. As I recall, NBC was more than patient during the time it took to boost your ratings. And had it not been for Hugh Grant trying pick up a prostitute and coming on your show to make amends, you may have exited the Tonight Show much, much sooner. You should be thankful that you got to stick around as long as you did. Also, you should give Hugh Grant a reach-around for ushering in the big ratings that allowed you to keep your show in the first place. Or should we just assume that you already did?

But seriously, the only thing I believe you ever had going for you was your "nice guy" persona. When the Olympics wrap up and you retake your Tonight Show throne, your nice guy act will have been flushed down that very same throne for over a month. I'll be very interested to see how you fare in the ratings with the only ace you had up your sleeve long gone. I hope you like doing a show that's only being watched by old people and your family. (Old people don't have much of a memory and they never cared for Conan in the first place.)

Conan is doing what he can to preserve the legacy of the Tonight Show and doing it with class by stepping aside. You, on the other hand, don't seem to care either way as long as you get your chin back on at 11:30 so you can take a nightly 20 minute piss on the audience which you call a monologue. Unless of course you've somehow gotten funnier since you left the 11:30 time slot... But based on what I've seen at 10:00, I think we all know the answer to that.

I'm not suggesting in any way that you're *stealing* the show back, but just because they're offering it to you doesn't mean you have to take it. NBC is trying to fuck both of you; the only difference is you don't seem to care. Perhaps the fact that I've never been on national television and I don't have the same blood-thirst for fame is warping my sense of what dignity is supposed to feel like. But if someone took something from me and gave it to someone else then tried to give it back to me, I don't think I would still want it. That would be like if your woman left you for some guy with a 12 inch cock and then wanted you back because he was mean to her. Well, guess what whore... you can take your stretched out puss and keep on walkin, 'cause you're not welcome here anymore. That's what the Tonight Show will be if you take it back, a big floppy stretched out vagina. You're a car aficionado; is that really what you want to be seen driving around in, a big beat up 1976 Poontang?

If you decide to throw pride and any sense of shame out the window and take back your show, I will certainly never watch nor would I ever respect anyone who makes an appearance, and I'm not the only one who feels this way; not by the hair on your enormous chinny-chin-chin. This is going to be your legacy forever, and all that you have achieved to this point will be forgotten. Enjoy it, Judas.

Love,  
Bill Scott