



Holy me!

If you miserable pukes want comedy in the dimension you exist in, then rush out to a Bill Scott show. With the exception of John the Baptist's King Herrod impression, I don't think I've laughed so hard in the last couple of millennia. I'm really proud to have made him. This is the kind of humor that will "cross" all of the boundaries that currently surround the comedy business.

Buy this CD now, or risk eternal damnation in a fiery pit that exclusively plays clips from Gallagher's first HBO special. And you thought you were in Hell when you watched it the first time...

As for the naughty words he sometimes uses and the references to pre-marital sex, I'm willing to let that slide. If your father tells you you're too young to hear this CD, tell him "The Father" says it's a-ok. And it couldn't hurt to blaze one up before you listen. I find it to be quite the comedy enhancer.

Recorded live at the Washington D.C. Improv, Bill whips the crowd into a frenzy with punchline after punchline. His performance builds to a closing piece that only I could have divinely inspired him to write. This disc is unforgettable to say the least.

In these troubled times of uncertainty, it makes me feel warm inside that all of you peons who aren't worthy of my love, (I'm looking at you President Bush) have someone like Bill Scott to keep your mind off of the day's worries. What a breath of fresh air. In all my Heavenly wisdom I declare this CD to be a first rate miracle.

I give it two thumbs up.

J.H.C. is out, bitch!