





The FLIPSTER®

“M” is for...


Mother's Day is Sunday, May 9. To commemorate this special day, we give you: *FLIPSTER Soup for the Mother's Soul*, five touching mini-tributes to our mothers, which we generously dedicate to mothers everywhere – good ones, bad ones and all those in between. And to Oscar Wilde, may he rest in peace.




Amy: Even though my Mom and I share the same birthday, we are very different. I believe that is why our relationship is so amazing. She is so fabulous because she has allowed me to be my own person and that's why I trust her with absolutely everything! I wouldn't have it any other way.



Carrie: My mother is the smartest, strongest, most sympathetic member of our family. Through thick and thin, she is the glue that keeps us all together.




Damien: When I was in grade five, my mother took me to my first concert - Aerosmith. Eight years later I had John Lennon tattooed on my left wrist. She was kinda of upset about it, but I don't know what she expected from this rocker chick she raised. I am one tattooed, Aerosmith-adoring daughter who is not afraid to quote Jann Arden and say "I've got a good mother".



Grant: *"All women become like their mothers. That is their tragedy. No man does. That's his."*

Oscar Wilde, *The Importance of Being Earnest*



Sara: When I was younger all my friends always said I had the coolest mom, and I thought they were crazy. Now that I'm older I see that she is a gorgeous, intelligent and strong woman, who I am proud to call one of my role models and best friends. She also makes the best coconut cream pie in the world!

Happy Mother's Day to all the meaningful women in our lives!

CONTRARY TO POPULAR BELIEF, quitting smoking isn't really that hard. I smoked for over 15 years before I quit some time last year. Or maybe it was the year before. Quitting was such a non-event I didn't even think to note the date. It was simply one day I smoked, the next day I didn't. Anyone looking to do the same should pick up Allen Carr's **THE EASY WAY TO STOP SMOKING**. Read the book and you'll stop smoking. It's that easy. I have zero willpower and I managed to do it. The book doesn't use scare tactics. Instead, it relies on cognitive therapy techniques that challenge your beliefs about smoking. After you've read the book, your perception of smoking – and its perceived benefits – will be completely changed and you'll never crave a cigarette again.



Shannon Smithson,
Editor

THINGS YOU SHOULD DO



Photo by Norman Yeung

May is Asian Heritage Month. Celebrate authentically by taking everyone you know to see the world premiere of **PU-ERH**, a play written in English and Cantonese about an intergenerational Chinese-Canadian family and the difficulties they've faced in their adopted homeland. Then, off to the Mandarin for chicken balls and pizza!

May 6-15 at Theatre Passe-Muraille

www.artsboxoffice.ca

May 21-22 at the Richmond Hill Centre for the Performing Arts

www.rhcentre.ca

But maybe you'd prefer to recognize Asian Heritage Month with the Asian-Canadian theatre community, rubbing shoulders with the industry's biggest stars at the **7th ANNUAL POTLUCK FESTIVAL AND CONFERENCE** – Like Paul Sun-Hyung Lee, David Yee and Byron Abalos to name a few. Plus Donald Woo and Camellia Koo, too. It's true! Analyze and discuss Asian-Canadian theatre works at the conference by day and then stick around for the festival's full-length staged readings by night.

May 3-9 at the Factory Theatre

www.fu-gen.org



To give thanks for the delicious Chinese food their people consume every Sunday, the Harold Green Jewish Theatre Company will recognize Asian Heritage Month with **THE SOUL OF GERSHWIN: The Musical Journey of an American Klezmer**, a 23-song concert of George's greatest hits.

If not for fear, sin would be sweet [like wonton soup] – Jewish proverb

May 1-9 at the Winter Garden Theatre

www.hgjewishtheatre.com

Carrie Says...



Another International Women's Day (IWD) has come and gone. How did you celebrate?

I had a crisis of feminism.

The day before IWD, the Academy Award for Best Director was awarded to a woman, for the first time. The. First. Time. The Oscars are 82 years old - women have been voting for longer - and this is the first time a woman director has won.

I wavered between conflicting feelings of desperate disappointment: why is this still **SUCH AN ACHIEVEMENT**, and why didn't Kathryn Bigelow make a big huge deal over **SUCH AN ACHIEVEMENT**?

Why wasn't she up there high-fivin' all the chicks on her way up to accept the award? In 82 years, only four women have ever been nominated for Best Director. At

least Babs had the decency to notice the crack in the glass ceiling.

And now, Sigourney is running around town, yapping about some conspiracy theory that the 'king of the world' didn't win because he doesn't have breasts. Yeah, that's the reason.

Speaking of, are you as excited as me that the Sunshine Girl now graces almost an entire page in the daily tabloid? Yay, they are even bigger.

What has happened to the women's movement?

I am not sure what I can expect when, up until a few days ago, Helena Guergis was the Minister of State for the Status of Women.

It appears that Ms. Guergis is more concerned with her own advancement than the improvement of women's status.

At least the feminist agenda is alive and kicking – in studded high heels – in the sex industry. The 5th Annual Good For Her Feminist Porn Awards were recently held in Toronto. Who knew my neighbourhood sex shop produces an awards show for

feminist porn . . . but we need more than a sexual revolution.

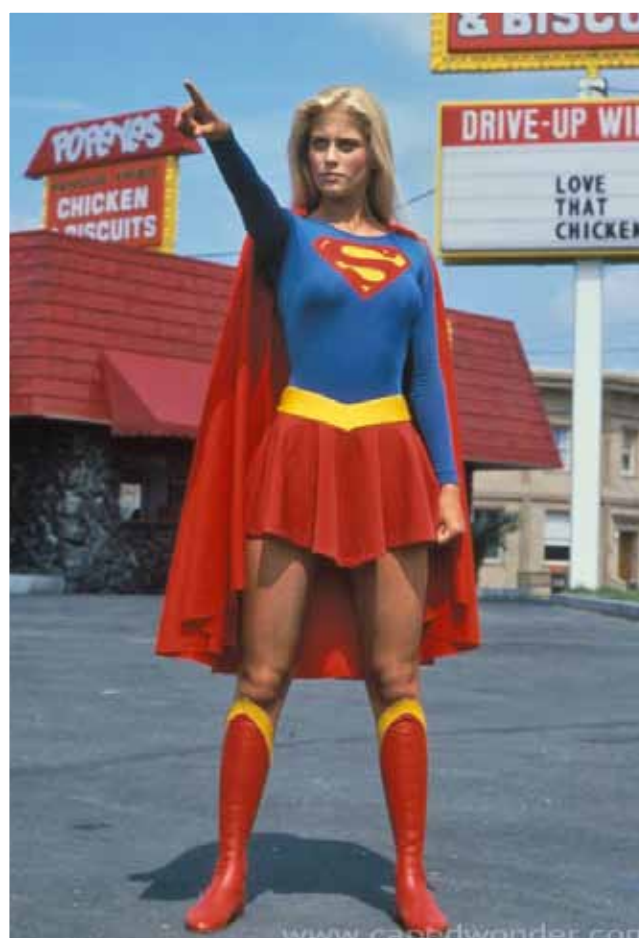
We need a full-frontal social revolution.

Where are today's feminists and what are they doing? Why are women still afraid of identifying as a feminist?

Every decision I make is informed by my feminist beliefs. Every action I take has a feminist agenda.

So, I renewed my subscription to **BUST Magazine**, I signed a **petition to stop violence against women**. I sponsored a friend **riding to conquer cancer**. I proudly wore my 'This is What a Feminist Looks Like' t-shirt, and I marveled at my mom, every day.

Crisis averted. For now.



FLIPSTAR David Buchbinder



Full given name: David Buchbinder.

Hometown: Toronto.

Special skills: trumpet playing, producing, composing, cultural invention, cooking, wine-drinking, a certain amount of shit-disturbing.

First live concert you ever saw: Country Joe & the Fish, Kiel Auditorium, St. Louis, MO. I was 7 at the time.

Favorite tune: who can answer such a question?

Most played song on your iPod: my iPod's busted. But, just before that, it would have been a tie between: *Madrid* by Avishai Cohen; *Adivinalo* by Arsenio Rodriguez and *Ruby My Dear* by Thelonius Monk.

One CD you couldn't live without: the Fritz Reiner/Chicago Symphony Orchestra version of *Concerto for Orchestra* by Belá Bartok.

Last blog you read: a Cuban music blog.

Must-see TV show: *The Wire*, and I am looking forward to *Treme*, David Simon's new one.

Last good movie you saw: *Ponyo*, a powerful, dreamlike outing from Japanese animation legend Hayao Miyazaki.

Who would play you in the movie: Liv Schrieber.

Gig you most enjoyed: playing my compositions with a crew of NY players at Dave Douglas' Festival of New Trumpet Music.

Favorite cereal: hmmm.....

Best on-stage moment: recent best moment was the rush of performing my multi-disciplinary spectacle *Tumbling Into Light*.

Best on-stage mishap: forgetting my trumpet in the dressing room.

Favourite guilty pleasure: currently, 10-year-old cask-conditioned Cuban Rum.

How you unwind after a performance: hanging with friends, a drink, a smoke, a walk...

Artist you most want to collaborate with: Robert Lepage.

The performer you'd drop everything to see: La Fura dels Baus and Teatre du Complicité, both creators of mind-bending, music-heavy theatrical spectacle.

David Buchbinder is trumpeter, composer and cultural inventor. He leads numerous music groups including the Flying Bulgars, Odessa/Havana, Roma (Gypsy) funk outfit Nomadica, and his eponymous Jazz Ensemble. He's been nominated for 4 Juno Awards and awarded a Canadian Folk Music Award. David is currently a Resident Artist at the Young Centre for the Performing Arts.

Next up: David will be playing in the band in

THE SOUL OF GERSHWIN, The Musical Journey Of An American Klezmer at the **Winter Garden Theatre, May 1-9.**

www.davidbuchbinder.ca

east end gal

BY LIZ ARMSTRONG

Okay, this has no connection to the east end at all. But has anyone else noticed that people—and by “people” I think I might actually mean men—seem more and more oblivious to what’s right in front of them? And if this is true – is it a genetic weakness or an inspired strategy?

A few weeks back, I was discussing an internal job posting with JB, a colleague at work. “Hey, JB. Will you be applying for the job?” I asked.

“Probably not,” he replied. “I’m not really qualified and, besides, I think Tania will apply for it and get it.”

“Really? I don’t think so . . . ”

“Sure she will. She’s pretty much been doing the job for a year now anyway . . . ”

“But JB, she’ll be on mat leave soon.”

JB blinked at me. “Mat leave?”

I should mention JB is from France and, while he is fluent in English, he has yet to master acronyms, jargon or any other linguistic shorthand.

“Maternity leave. JB, Tania is

pregnant. Didn’t you know?”

“No! No one told me!”

“JB, she is over eight months pregnant. You couldn’t tell?”

“You never said anything . . . ”

He never noticed? He has to be told??

I was still shaking my head as I swung by Michael’s desk. “Michael, you’ve gotta hear this. I just broke the news to JB that Tania’s pregnant. He never noticed on his own! She’s eight months along, and he never noticed!”

“No way,” Michael said as he looked up from his desktop. “Tania’s pregnant? Why didn’t anyone tell me?”

Now, I could make a sexist, sarcastic remark about how men can be really clued out. I won’t, because not all men are. In fact, I’ve met many men who are fully clued in. But these guys are clearly not on that list. And they’re not alone.

I know several people who regularly claim to be in a state of mental oblivion, unaware and therefore un-responsible. As if the “I never

noticed!” or “No one told me!” disclaimer magically absolves people of accountability.

One afternoon last week, everyone in the office gathered to say goodbye to Jeff, who had accepted a new job in another company. We pooled resources to buy a cake, and our colleague Shawn was put in charge of getting it. The cake looked delicious – except that it was covered in bunnies and had the words “Happy Easter” scrawled in large letters across the top. It hadn’t occurred to Shawn to get a cake that said “Goodbye and Good Luck” or some similar message. No one specifically told him. And besides, Shawn didn’t even notice the Easter theme on the cake until it was pointed out to him.

As I said before, not all men are clued out. For instance, I bet that’s the last time anyone puts Shawn in charge of cake. And I bet that was his intention.

Genetic weakness or inspired strategy? I’m just saying.

taken for granted

BY GRANT RAMSAY

I did something today that I have only heard about happening to others. Something awful.

I forwarded an email to a co-worker and instead of hitting “forward” I hit “reply.” Immediately, I knew I had done something wrong. I had an ominous feeling but I wasn’t sure why. It happens to me often . . . but I digress.

I had received an email from a member of the media asking for comp tickets to a show so he could take his wife on their anniversary. In my email to my co-worker I said I hoped his wife doesn’t find out; I may have used the word tacky, or others to that effect.

I was getting through the Monday morning email onslaught and I “clicked” instead of “clacked.”

Literally seconds later an email pops up in my inbox from this, I am sure, very nice man. I knew. I hit “open” and there it was. Indeed I had hit “reply” and not “forward.” This, I am still sure, very nice man alerted me to what I had done by responding with a joke about his wife. I dodged a bullet. He wanted the tickets.

Usually the stories about email errors are innocent mistakes but I have also heard about a few doozies. We are working too fast. We are

under incredible stress. Everything is soooooo last minute.

I’m surprised it hasn’t happened to me sooner.

In this dwindling-media-cut-backs-in-arts-coverage-lets-move-all-the-copy-editors-to-Guelph frenzy we now live in, opportunity doesn’t knock that often. In the PR biz, we’re working for every mention and TV minute. I can’t be pissing anyone off.

I have been known to be catty, often hysterically so, in my email banter, but it doesn’t read well to the uninitiated. I have learned a lesson, but I also know it will happen again.

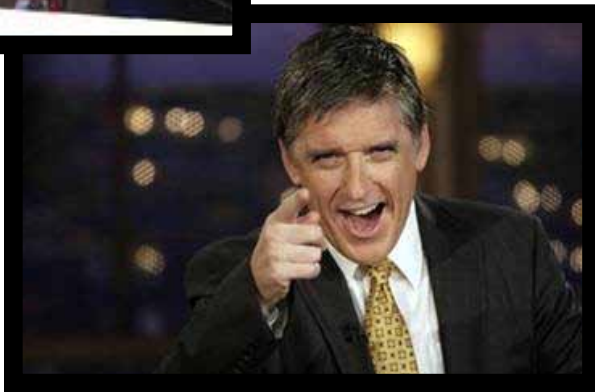
MORE THINGS YOU SHOULD DO



For seven years people across the GTA – better ones than us – have been doing their part by picking up other people’s garbage as part of the city’s 20-MINUTE MAKEOVER event. While you’re out there cleaning up, try not to think about how piggish your fellow citizens are. It will only ruin the mood.

April 23 on streets and in parks everywhere.

www.toronto.ca/litter/clean-up/20minute.htm



A very funny man once said, “Self help books are pointless. Here’s something for you – men are from Mars, women are from Venus and self help books are from Uranus.” Okay, that’s not really very funny but the man who said it is: **CRAIG FERGUSON**. See him tell much funnier jokes live and in person when his tour makes a one-night-only stop here later this month.

April 23 at Massey Hall

www.roythomson.com

For such an atrocious show, *Menopause the Musical* managed to run for two years straight in Toronto, a feat far superior shows have failed to do. Seeing it once is bad enough, but the people who should really be ashamed of themselves are those who saw it twice. Or worse, recommended it to their (probably former) friends. Redeem yourselves by going to see *Woman Fully Clothed* in their new production *OLDER & HOTTER*, a hilarious performance that proves a women-themed show can actually be smart and funny.

May 7 at Massey Hall

www.womenfullyclothed.com



When asked to name their favourite Roman Polanski movie that isn’t *Rosemary’s Baby*, *Chinatown*, *The Ninth Gate*, *Tess* or *The Pianist*, most people say **DEATH AND THE MAIDEN**. It’s just that good. Well here’s a fun fact for you: Roman Polanski shot that movie in exact chronological order. Take a moment to wrap your head around that and then prepare yourself for a second fun fact: Before it became Roman Polanski’s legacy, *DEATH AND THE MAIDEN* was a play; a play inspired by the 20th anniversary of the regime change in Chile, and a play that next month makes its Jane Mallett Theatre debut. And, like the film it inspired, the play will unfold not anachronistically, but in a nice orderly and chronological fashion.

May 5-22 at the St. Lawrence Centre for the Arts.

www.stlc.com

STUFF WE LIKE = STUFF WE DON'T

BOOK REVIEW

TELL-ALL

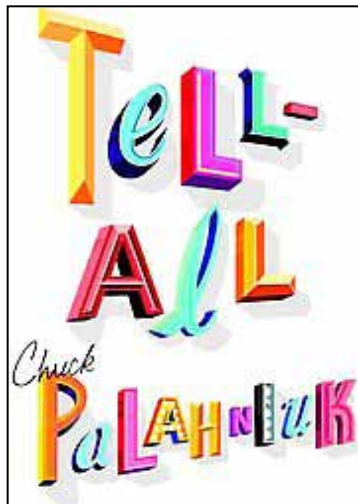
BY CHUCK PALAHNIUK

Chuck Palahniuk's latest novel TELL-ALL pays homage to Old Hollywood: the glitz, glamour, celebrity, and, of course, murder schemes. Aging starlet Katherine "Miss Kathie" Kenton survived disastrous marriages, multiple plastic surgeries, and numerous career comebacks with the help of her sycophant sidekick Hazie Coogan. Hazie, TELL-ALL's off-balance narrator, must now protect Miss Kathie from a murderous gentleman caller.

TELL-ALL is a cross between novel and screenplay. The narrator sets the scene by describing panning shots of the city and close-ups of the past-her-prime heroine before launching into the action of each chapter. Palahniuk blends fiction with non-fiction by name-dropping vintage Hollywood royalty including Bette Davis, Bing Crosby and Joan Crawford alongside his fictional characters. There's also a quirky send-up of playwright Lillian Hellman.

Unfortunately, TELL-ALL is peppered with famous names to the point of distraction. There were sections I skimmed instead of read because I was tired of the hundreds of names. I realize that Palahniuk is making a point, but TELL-ALL wasn't an enjoyable reading experience for me. In true Palahniuk fashion, there's a twist at the end but it wasn't enough of a shock for my taste.

Here's the one-liner, the narrative style was different and interesting, but I found TELL-ALL was



a chore to read. If you're a Palahniuk fan, grab a copy and give it a shot. If you're new to Palahniuk, grab a copy of one of his other novels. I hear *Fight Club* is really good. **LH**

Courtesy of Random House Canada, we have four copies of TELL-ALL to give away. For your chance to win, email artdepartment@flip-publicity.com with your answers to the following three questions:

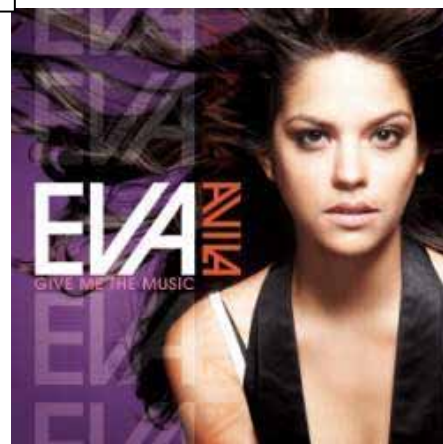
1. She starred in *All About Eve*.
2. He won a Best Actor Oscar for *Going My Way*.
3. She asked for No . . . Wire . . . Hangers!!

CD REVIEW

GIVE ME THE MUSIC

EVA AVILA

The Four Seasons and The Beatles were the music of my parent's generation; for my older brother it was Soundgarden and Pearl Jam. While my favourite albums growing up were *Jagged Little Pill* and No Doubt's *Tragic Kingdom*,



my generation was all about Boy Bands and Pop Princesses. And I have to admit, I did love me some good bubble gum pop! By virtue of her *Canadian Idol* status, you might assume Eva Avila is a bubble gum princess. But those who watched her win

the competition back in 2006 know she has talent! Her latest release, GIVE ME THE MUSIC is a good CD. The songs are catchy and her voice is deliciously soulful. There is the staple upbeat pop song in "Give

STUFF WE LIKE STUFF WE DON'T

me the music," but the ballad "No more coming back" proves what a great voice Eva commands. There is a good reason why this *Canadian Idol* alum had her moment on the world stage performing at the closing ceremonies of the Vancouver 2010 Olympics, and has not ended up singing cover songs at University bars. (*cough - Ryan Malcolm)

3 pieces of Hubba Bubba out of 4. **OA**

Courtesy of Sony BMG, we have four copies of GIVE METHE MUSIC to give away. For your chance to win, email artdepartment@flip-publicity.com with your answers to the following three questions:

1. She plays 'Gabrielle' on *Desperate Housewives*.
2. She played Denzel Washington's baby mother in *Training Day*.
3. Madonna won a Golden Globe Award for her role as this person.

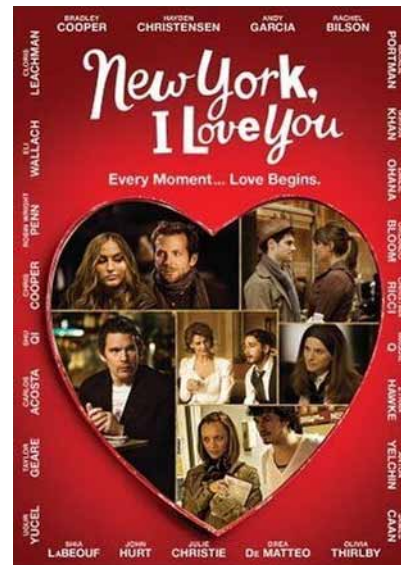
DVD REVIEW

NEW YORK, I LOVE YOU

Directed by Fatih Akin, Yan Attal, Allen Hughes, Shunji Iwai, Wen Jiang, Joshua Marston, Mira Nair, Brett Ratner, Randall Balsmeyer, Shekhar Kapur, Natalie Portman

OK, I'll be honest. The only reason I wanted to see this was for Bradley Cooper, who, in my opinion is a total babe. This movie is the second in a series of feature films, following *Paris, Je T'aime*. It features a bevy of well-known Hollywood stars, including Natalie Portman, Ethan Hawke, James Caan and Shia LaBeouf, each in their own mini-romantic drama (there are 11 overall).

Most of the stories deal with Caucasian, heterosexual love – a real shame, given the vast diversity of races and love in a city the size of New York, not the mention the myriad of directors. There was also a lack of any of the scenery or locations synonymous



with the City. Except for one scene in which two characters argue over the best way to get to Brooklyn, the film could have taken place anywhere.

The stories are equally split between the sweet (Cloris Leachman is particularly enjoyable in her scene with Eli Wallach), the unexpected, and the downright bizarre. Most of them end with a surprise ending, some of which I saw coming a mile away.

In the end, I would liken this movie to a Lady Gaga video: it was interesting to watch, and has its moments, but overall I felt like there was some deep, underlying message that I was supposed to get, but didn't.

Two out of Five Bags of Butterly Movie Popcorn. **SM**

Courtesy of E1 Entertainment, we have three copies of NEW YORK, I LOVE YOU to give away. For your chance to win, email artdepartment@flip-publicity.com with your answers to the following three questions:

1. Name one really famous museum in New York City.
2. Name one really tall building in New York City.
3. Name one really big park in New York City.

GIVE-A-WAYS

Winners must be available to pick up their prizes at the FLIP offices, 720 Bathurst Street, Suite 403, by 6pm on by Friday, May 28. Fail to show, and we claim them for ourselves!!!

The Fringe Mayoral Candidate

By Keith Cole

In case you haven't heard, I've tossed my name into the ring and decided to run for Mayor of the City of Toronto. Election day is Monday, October 25th, 2010 – please vote. I want to avoid talking about my political platform in this issue of The FLIPSTER but discuss what it feels like to be considered a 'fringe' candidate.

Many people do not take fringe candidates seriously and I can see why. One candidate (a former RCMP officer) wants to discontinue Toronto's Gay Pride Parade forever, and rumour has it that there is one fellow who registers at every Municipal election and has been doing so for, like, 30 plus years. I get it.

Currently, there are 27 candidates for Mayor – 21 of those are considered to be fringe. I am one of the 21. The media decides early in the race who the front-runners are – currently there are six, possibly seven. Eventually, the citizens of Toronto will decide based on polls, messaging, media hype and the candidate's public performance. The field is very crowded and getting your message across is very difficult no matter who you are, front-runner or fringe. I have taken every single opportunity given to me to get my name and message out there, and it is slowly working.

Apparently, a decent run at Toronto's top job has a price tag of one million dollars. Many of us fringe candidates have very little hope in raising that kind of money; we have to rely on simple fundraising efforts (I, for example, will be holding a car and bike wash this summer amongst other events) and the kindness of our friends.

But, it is not all doom and gloom for fringe candidates. I have decided that anyone who gives me grief about my candidacy lacks the imagination it takes to try something different and maybe have an impact on Toronto. I am learning how this city runs, who does what, and I am already seeing the city a lot differently.

I have received great encouragement from people (which is so welcome and needed) who agree that 2010 is time for change and different voices should and must be heard. Municipal politics is important and can be interesting. Fringe candidates add colour and unique ideas to what is a long, boring and repetitive campaign trail – this is where I come in.

2010 is going to be a fascinating election year for us Torontonians, so please remember to vote on Monday, October 25th.

By the way, if you are reading The FLIPSTER, you probably love all the art and culture this city has to offer – as do I. Sorry, but I couldn't resist a little campaign plug.

www.keithcole.ca





flip tips

If the dress fits, donate it!

On a recent weekend stay at my parents' house, my mom and I pulled out my old prom dress. She wanted to see it again and I wanted to see if I could still squeeze into it! It has been eight years since I stuffed myself into the black and white mermaid gown, with lace trim . . . it even had a train! As soon as I stepped into the dress (it totally fit, thank god!) the hilarity that was my prom night came flooding back. Every girl (and guy) should have the opportunity to go to prom in a totally over-the-top dress, then laugh at herself (or himself) years later or (depending on her/his sense of humour) burn all the photos. [Inside The Dream](#) is currently accepting donations of dresses and suits for high school students who need some assistance to look their embarrassing best. **AO**

Side with the Seeds

If you're in the Annex and hungry, check out [Sky Blue Sky Sandwich](#) shop on Bloor Street West. They have amazing sandwiches on fresh baked bread, at great prices and you can email your order in advance. I highly recommend the "One Wing," which we have also dubbed the "Thanksgiving dinner" sandwich. Even without a [moist-maker](#), it's delicious. **SM**



La Belle Poutine

I am a very proud Canadian. I love hockey and maple syrup, but I have no idea what offside means and I would rather put peanut butter on my pancakes any day of the week. I show my love for Canada by eating poutine as often as possible. Seriously - my blood is 87% gravy. I have decided to share my list of the three Best Poutine Dishes in Toronto. In a very particular order they are: 1. [Dangerous Dan's](#). The gravy is utopian, as is the cheese to fry ratio. 2. [The Victory Cafe](#). A great poutine, big enough to share. But I never do. 3. [C'est What](#). The fries are perfection, but I could do without the green onions on top. Enjoy! **DN**



WORD OF MOUSE

I don't know much about clothes, but my hair looks fierce.

Love stinks, yeah, yeah.

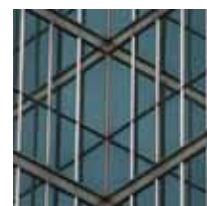
Welcome to my life, tattoo. I'm a man now, thanks to you.

I want a girl with a short skirt and a long jacket.

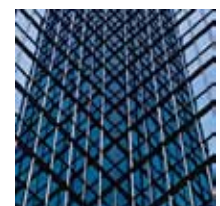
It's just a jump to the left. And then a step to the right.

DN

Flickr Pic **SB**



Cycle Serious



Duncan Horst

karma



Help raise some much needed funds for the York Region OSPCA at their **FRIENDS FOR LIFE WALK-A-THON AND FUN FAIR**.

In addition to the Walk, which you can do with or without your four-legged pal, you can also sit for a pet portrait, enter the best dressed/best behaved/best tricks contests and shop for T-R-E-A-T-S at the vendor village.

**May 16 at Richmond Green Park,
Richmond Hill**

www.yorkregion.ontariospca.ca

But the animals aren't the only ones who need your help. **STRUMMERVILLE: THE JOE STRUMMER FOUNDATION FOR NEW MUSIC** could also use some financial assistance to help offer support, resources and performance opportunities to artists who would not normally have access to them. Do your part by attending upcoming fundraiser featuring JUNO Award co-nominees Dubmatix and Prince Blanco along with DJs Citizen Sound and Nate Wize.

April 30 at Rancho Relaxo

www.facebook.com/event



The fine print...

As we point out month after month, you're under no obligation to continue receiving the FLIPSTER. To unsubscribe, simply reply to this email with THANKS BUT NO in the subject line and we'll remove you from our list. When we get around to it.

And you have our permission to pass this along to all your friends. Not on the list? Go to www.flip-publicity.com/flipster.html to subscribe.

Publisher, FLIP Publicity & Promotions Inc.
Managing Editor, Carrie Sager
Editor, Shannon Smithson
Art Director, Andy Parks
Webmaster, Mantiega Web Design

CONTRIBUTORS

Liz Armstrong
Seán Baker
Keith Cole
Dino Dilio
Laura Hughes
Sara Marshall
Damien Nelson
Amy Orfanakos
Grant Ramsay
Carrie Sager
Shannon Smithson

Become of Friend of FLIP on MySpace, follow FLIP on Twitter and become a Fan of FLIP on Facebook!

www.flip-publicity.com



Now that you've read all the way to the end, celebrate with a 'Letter to the Editor.' Tell us what you liked, what you hated, or what you found confusing. Tell us what you'd like to see more of, or even what you had for dinner last night. We don't care what you write – just as long as you do! Send your 'Letter to the Editor' to editor@theflipster.com.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY!

Seth Rogan || Hayden Christensen || Jason Biggs || Mike Myers

