

TOKYO TWEEN KNIFE BRAWL

by Jessica Bellamy, David Finnigan and Hadley



image by charles keeping

Some art bypasses the head and goes straight for the gut. Disney exemplifies this practice - the plots are bland, the characters 2-dimensional and frequently offensive and its thrills are cheap and easy. But it works. Like it or not, Disney can run shivers up and down your spine like it's a fucking violin.

Obviously not everyone feels this way about Disney, and we're not seeking to change your mind. We're just trying to express what it is about these films that trigger these responses in us. This is not a detached, ironic commentary. This is about how we feel.

So. If you're standing around in the corner, you need to get the fuck out of the way. Because when we come in the club, we like to get fucking crazy - *crazy*. So. Grab a mike and a hat and follow us if you can. If you DARE.

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MONTE CARLO BUT BETTER

by david finig



I saw the Selena Gomez tween holiday romance / mistaken identity vehicle MONTE CARLO on the plane from England to Singapore. I know what you're thinking: THAT SOUNDS SWEET, and, doesn't it? But the truth: it is a joyless misery-filled rollercoaster of dreariness, and the saddest thing is how much potential the whole gala possessed. So, with that in mind, I have quickly summarised Monte Carlo, with some constructive criticism included, because if there's one thing none of us want, it's for Selena Gomez to waste her time on lame pap when she could be in, I don't know, something else

so three sisters go on vacation to SOMEWHERE



the oldest one is a trashy waitress type with a low-point scoring boyfriend and her eyes are firmly on the benjamins, she and her boyfriend have a fight before they leave and he seems like a deadbeat but so does she

the middle one is a high achieving university student with grief issues and plenty of uptightness, she is also a babe and my ability to objectively assess those parts of the movie in which she features were somewhat compromised by this fact

the youngest one is an earnest hardworking princess who has been dreaming of this holiday all the way through high school, which she has just graduated, also she is played by selena gomez but it is not clear whether this is in her favour or not

they are sisters but they don't like each other, I got the impression that their parents got together recently, some of them are only half sisters and they may belong to different parents, it's hard to be sure because although I think I'm smart enough to track the plot twists in a G-rated Disney film, it was explained really poorly, also someone's mum appears to have died but I can't tell whose, andie macdowell is also in this film as a parent but she is phoning it in from such a distance I swear she is translucent, they may have edited her in using discarded footage from other films

they start out on some shitty standard-ass tour being rushed through the sites

they are all bitching and complaining, other than the fact that the middle sister meets a charming australian backpacker briefly nothing interrupts the gloom



the backpacker by the way is a blond hunk channelling heath ledger so hard that I am willing to bet in the original script his name was OURHEATH, but out of respect or litigation they changed it to riley

anyway they are climbing up the stairs to some french attraction and the middle sister is giving the older sister shit for wearing impractical high heels and the older sister stumbles and the backpacker grabs her arm to steady her and the middle sister shakes her head and walks after her

but then SHE stumbles at the exact same spot and the backpacker grabs HER arm to steady her and says 'careful - precious cargo' which made me a little bit ill inside but then she turns around and gives him a brief smile and it was like the sun coming out for a moment in the foggy shitstorm which was this movie



ah...

anyway they miss their bus and lose their shitty tour group and it starts raining and they all have a fight and the youngest sister who is selena gomez who I think we're supposed to identify with or feel for or something chucks a major tantrum, it is genuinely like an advertisement for not travelling with teenagers

if I had been one of the other two sisters at that point I would have set selena gomez on fire just for the hell of it, also it would have enlivened the movie which at this stage is nearly half an hour in and still nothing has happened, not one single key plot point has emerged, and I am on the verge of searching through the in-flight entertainment guide for something else, possibly the documentary in which U2 talk about why their videoclips are so good

(I watched it later it's amazing how little those guys grasp the difference between a really good videoclip and their own videos

they congratulate themselves for the clip to NUMB which is the most vapid conceptless waste of four minutes I've ever seen, youtube it if you don't believe me, I guarantee you won't be able to watch it to the end, and if you can, you're a fucking idiot)



NUMB

when suddenly the three sisters hustle into a hotel lobby and THERE

they encounter a rich british heiress who is identical in appearance to the younger sister who is in europe for a charity something something but instead she is going to pike off to ibiza to snort fifty drugs at once

anyway she fucks off and the youngest sister is mistaken for the heiress and they decide to roll with it

cue legions of servants and nobility rushing them between cities and into one conspicuous display of wealth after another

sure enough, as soon as they have swarms of people attending to their every need and are treated to millions of dollars worth of expense, the sisters cheer the fuck up

there is a set piece in which millions of clothes and makeups are delivered to them and they all transform, this happens relatively regularly throughout this film, it is fairly meh, I think it woulda been better for selena gomez to be an ugly wallflower before this point, possibly wearing glasses, to add a little punch to the transformative powers of the old transformation plot device, just saying



(the idea in the scripting process was presumably that this moment would be better than it turned out to be)

the middle sister who is the brains of the outfit does research by reading Hello! magazine to find out details of their situation and then when the other sisters ask how she knows what she knows she says Hello! it's called Hello magazine, this is a joke, this is Monte Carlo's idea of a joke



so the heiress was supposed to attend this charity auction in monte carlo and wear a particular necklace and by taking part in this charity event she will redeem herself for various unspecified crimes committed recently in reykjavik

(the movie doesn't say what she did, and when the older sisters read the magazine explaining her crimes and selena gomez asks 'what did I do?' they coyly say 'what DIDN'T you do?' which to the scriptwriters may have seemed like an elegant way of describing any real criminal / amoral behaviour in a G-rated movie but to my eyes is a pathetic dodge and the obvious response would be 'did I have sex with a horse?' anyway that may have been in there but it got cut in the version I saw)

the main thing to note here is that selena gomez's doppelganger is not a popstar or an actress, which are both the usual targets for this kind of tweengirl fantasy, but an heiress, a job which requires no skill other than standing still and looking blank, which while it may cater to selena gomez's unique skillset, also shuts down an interesting finale in which (say) a character with no singing training is required to get out onstage and bust out a great concert



rich people are replaceable, the movie says, steal their identities and take what's theirs

this is a major issue with monte carlo, it sets up expectations of a journey in which selena gomez starts out pretending to be someone talented and important but by the

end she's grown and trained and she is able to do something pretty amazing herself, whether it's perform a live concert or do a dance or something

anything

this is one of the reasons that camp rock is a better film than monte carlo, in camp rock demi lovato has to learn how to be a great singer and dancer and most importantly to be herself in order to perform an amazing set at final jam and impress joe jonas

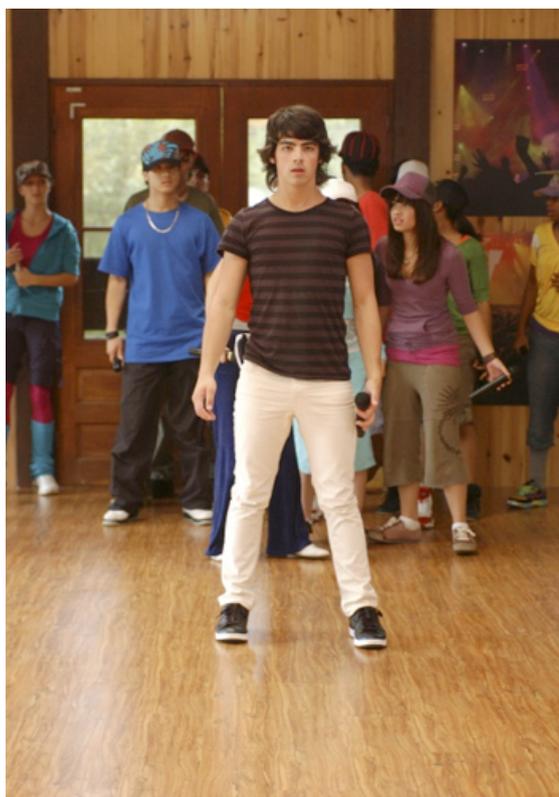
in monte carlo selena gomez has to stand around various expensive function rooms looking pretty and keeping her mouth shut building up to a finale setpiece in which she has to stand around looking pretty and keeping her mouth shut, it's not quite as good

in camp rock just about every scene is a song and dance number because the writers made the reasonable decision to set their film at a summer camp where young teenagers learn how to sing and dance in order to become trashy popstar wannabes

then they made the equally reasonable decision to feature the disney stable's trio of reasonably popular teen musicians the jonas brothers as teachers at the camp

resulting in extraordinary scenes such as the one where joe jonas who is the brooding male lead storms into a class full of students and snaps 'everybody grab a mic and a hat and follow me if you can' before breaking into some seriously questionable hip-hop dance moves

just for reference, there is no cooler thing to say upon entering a room than that



anyway the middle sister puts up some token protests about the doomed criminal enterprise of impersonating a wealthy socialite for fun and profit, and with minimal delays they jump on a plane to monte carlo and start living this girl's life in earnest

the first major event is a swanky ball or highbrow rich person disco or something, it's hard to tell because they avoid any wide shots, presumably because they couldn't be fucked getting more than five extras in, either way it's confusing because they seem to be in a crowd but when you look it's always the same five people, maybe they are having a fancy ball in a corridor

but here again the monte carlo team drop the ball by missing an awesome opportunity to make the consequences of the heiress' shitty actions turn around to bite selena gomez on the ass in comical ways

like, when they are at the ball dancing with rich people, why not some rich wasters come up to selena and say 'hey come inject some horse into your thigh with us

like you SAID YOU WOULD'

and she has to go along with it because she doesn't want to break the illusion

but under the influence of tons of heroin she says some honest truths about the grossness of all this conspicuous consumption that makes everyone feel awkward

but also demonstrates to a ballroom full of highbrow fakes and an audience of jetlagged finigs that selena is legit and worth getting to know

oh before I forget there is a young prince named theo assigned to take care of the heiress, he is initially reluctant because she is apparently a class A bitch but he is pleasantly surprised and eventually won over by selena's easy-going charm despite her awkwardness in situations such as wearing cowboy boots under a ballgown

the older sister is also picked up by a count or a something else named domenico and he invites her on his boat with a bunch of other fruity noblemen

the middle sister storms off in a hissy fit at some point and randomly runs into the australian backpacker again, who is all like 'let me show you a variety of comparatively cheap delights and extoll the virtue of being free'



being free inevitably involves a scooter ride at some point

so the key setpieces for the story are:

the young prince (who looks like he has gone mental at the plastic surgery buffet at age 14 and his face appears to have been carved out of sad clay) takes selena gomez to a polo match and she is awkward and is like OH NO, POLO?

but then the next shot is of her playing a perfectly respectable game of polo, which is fucking confusing



it turns out after the game that she is a totally proficient horserider, because of coming from texas I guess, but this is neither mentioned in the film beforehand nor made a point of afterward, so you're left to feel like an idiot for not somehow guessing that this random character about whom all we know is that she really wanted to go to paris during her high school years is actually a dedicated horserider

watching from the sidelines someone is like 'she plays with spirit but not much technique' and the heiress' aunt is all suspicious because usually it's the other way around

they both politely ignore the fact that even from a distance the girl on the horse is neither selena gomez the heiress or selena gomez the girl next door from texas but selena gomez the vaguely similar looking body double who they are so paranoid about showing up close that she may as well have been

I don't know, any brunette chick

anyway after the match selena gomez is in the stable and prince fifty-nose-jobs-in-a-row tells her she's different to how he imagined and he takes her on a walk after the polo match to his favourite rock and they sit on it and he talks about how real she seems, ignoring her discomfort because she is blatantly a fake and keeps losing the accent, and there are fireworks, and it is essentially an advertisement for being tremendously wealthy, because if you are poor you basically can't show chicks the sort of luxury that they apparently require

meanwhile the older sister gets taken out to a boat party by the count but she is displeased with their snobbery and she starts clearing the plates at their dinner party and he tells her 'there are people for that' and she says 'I know' and then she fucks off and snivels a bit



honestly this sister's entire storyline is about her coming to terms with the fact that the nowhere boyfriend and dead-end life she leads in texas is the best she can expect from the world and she should just scale down her expectations until she's happy with her steroid-munching douche

who may or may not have a soulpatch, I forget, but he seems like the type

frankly it depressed me and I tried to ignore it because a hollywood movie which yells DON'T GET IDEAS ABOVE YOUR STATION at ladies who haven't gone to university may be realistic but it's also patronising and not as uplifting as the writers seem to think

so while the first two sisters are experiencing the highs and lows of hooking up with wealthy dicks, the middle sister appears to have dropped a pill or five because the next eight scenes are all her splashing through fountains and reaching for the lasers on an outdoor dancefloor and necking her aussie bro in waist deep ocean and driving around on a scooter and generally agreeing that life is better when one is free

FREE

she steals him a rose and puts it behind his ear and I genuinely had such a crush on this girl that I think I may have sighed, in my defense we'd been on the plane for 12 hours at this point and it was 6am and we were roughly 800km east of mumbai



hollywood just played me like a cheap piano with this character

anyway she rolls back to the hotel the next morning with the glow of a lady who has had a 4 hour tonguing in all the right places and then it's the day of the BIG CHARITY AUCTION

oh at some point in the film the older sister's hobo boyfriend gets on a plane to track his girlfriend down to apologise or propose or something, anyway he's circling in



HI THERE WHATEVER THE FUCK YOUR NAME WAS

and then the heiress shows up at the hotel and there's a bit of creative hijinks all trying to keep things under wraps, which more or less go to hell when the three sisters forcibly kidnap and beat the shit out of the heiress

just by the way, the heiress is the most undeveloped part of this whole wretched film, it's selena gomez's chance to play an over-the-top scathing bitch, and neither the dialogue nor the storyline give her any chance to flex her muscles

for one, she's always alone, we never see her in company

two, the most she does is snap at people and give them withering looks, it's left to the cavalcade of bored cameo performers playing french hotel staff to convey that she's scary by falling all over themselves trying to obey her

I mean why not give her a sidekick who puffs her up and displays weird tendencies of her own? and why not get her character to actually dish out some real punishments to people who get in her way? why is it up to me to suggest these things, monte carlo? you guys are supposed to be professionals

but when the heiress actually gets in their faces and is all like 'I'm gonna call the police cause you've been impersonating me which is actually a crime and I don't know why I shouldn't they go for her

they really go for her

hitting her, forcing her to the ground, tying her to a chair, forcing an apple in her mouth to gag her, pushing her chair over backwards, saying 'don't mess with texas' before

punching her in the face, that kinda thing

there's also some minor tension over the fact that the auction is intended to showcase some expensive necklace which one of the sisters has fucked off with by mistake, this part of the plot helps pad the movie out to a just respectable 100 minutes but no-one's heart is really in it and thankfully the Australian backpacker just ambles up with the necklace and puts everyone out of the misery of trying to invest some stakes in this arbitrary plot device



NO-ONE REALLY CARES

and then the auction happens and midway through it selena blows her lid and confesses to being a fraud

no-one really seems that interested because to be fair she does look pretty similar, and in all likelihood they're so well trained that when a lady opens her mouth to express an opinion they probably just hear a soft murmur like the distant buzzing of bees, and they more or less continue bidding for her necklace over the top of her

I think the prince is a bit upset because he takes his well-crafted nose and suspiciously symmetrical facial features out of the auction at this point, but it's hard to tell because when your face has been reduced to a well-buffed plastic glaze the one thing the plastic surgeon cannot give you is the ability to register any kind of emotion



IF YOU TOUCH IT BITS OF IT WILL BREAK OFF

so the necklace goes for six million euros to some wealthy bitch who turns out to be a good person because £££ and the money goes to build some schools

obscene gratuitous displays of wealth are justified in this film throughout as the means through which schools in kenya and romania get built

beyond that though there is the serious question of whether an auction is really the setpiece you want as your movie's climactic finale

the answer, if we are to take monte carlo's feeble fizzle-out as any kind of guide, is not fucking really

instead of making it a charity auction, make it a charity kickboxing match

I know



I KNOW

the heiress by the way gets free and comes downstairs to have a hissy fit at the police chief saying that she's been kidnapped, impersonated, beaten, her property has been stolen

the police chief kind of shrugs and says 'that's not my problem' and that's the resolution to the entire stolen identity plot arc, which is by the way the plot arc upon which the movie hangs

a dude shrugs awkwardly

that basically sums it up

anyway, the hobo takes the older sister home to his trailer and that's really the end of her life

the middle sister and the australian backpacker just fuck off travelling and the next thing you see is them at macchu picchu screaming together because they're free



FREE

and selena gomez is volunteering at a school in romania (because it woulda been too hard/weird to film her volunteering at a school in kenya) and prince clay-face shows up on a tour to see how the charity money's being spent and he chases after her while she rides away on a bike but she can't hear him shouting because there is construction happening so he uses this whistle that she taught him after the polo match when she was teaching him about being real and she stops the bike and they shake hands and the camera zooms in and it is clear that they are going to be nailing each other by the end of the week and neither of them know the first thing about safe sex

the end



what I'm saying here is:

I could do a better job of this

an 8 year old could do a better job of this

but I could do a better job than the 8 year old

CONFESSIONS OF A TEENAGE DRAMA QUEEN OR LINDSAY WHILE I STILL LOVED HER BAD

by jessica bellamy



So Lindsay Lohan is playing a kid called Lola. Lola has always lived in New York. She loves it so much. She eats and breathes and shits New York. She is the reason there is I <3 NY tshirts. New York New York Lola Lola you get it.



"I love all of it"

Her name is actually Mary but everyone calls her Lola because SHE IS A DRAMA QUEEN, she imagines her whole life like an elaborate stage musical, like she is a leading lady, and no leading lady is called Mary except Mary Steenburger but this is not about Mary Steenburger. This is about Lola.



FUCK OFF MARY

Lola is given the awful news that her Mum is moving them to New Jersey, and it's kinda skimmed over the whole 'why' part of it, because all we have time to focus on is 'but Lola loves New York so much, this shit is FUCKED UP, it's almost like her haggard girlishly-spoken Mother doesn't put Lola as priority 1, maybe cause she has 2 other little bratty twins and a DIVORCE TO FINALISE.

So Lola sits in the car to New Jersey and she is actually WEARING a I <3 NY tshirt, with a kind of black mesh overlay on top, and yes it is as bad as it sounds, because she is in GOTH MOURNING, for her SEXY CITY LIFE.



This is a much better slogan t-shirt.

And we see her new room and there is a HUGE fuckoff poster of a shirtless Adam Garcia on her wall, because he is the lead singer of the band she is obsessed with and this band is called Sid Arthur. Yes. Apparently there's a Slovenian band with the same name. I wonder if this pissed them off.

Cos you get the vibe from Adam Garcia that he is a big useless knob of shit, and he's only going to cause trouble for all his fans and loved ones.



Sex.

Anyway Lola starts her new school, she even cycles to school, and she rides into a tree but is fine - even though I know from real life and my housemate Edmund that when you ride into a tree and emerge unhurt, you end up bubbling with pent up adrenaline for the next 5 hours and it's almost like speed and you do NOT stop TALKING even when your housemates are giving you 'ok enough' signals - there's no way you'd be able to park your bike safely at school and make friendly banter with the girl also parking her bike and realise she ALSO has a Sid Arthur badge on and she is ALSO obsessed with Sid Arthur, except with the different member of the band, so she's not a direct sexual threat to you.



A TURBAN IS NOT A HELMET

Anyway these girls become BFFs and she is played by the actress who played Zelda Fitzgerald in *Midnight in Paris* and she's pretty good at the face comedy. She plays meek and repressed to a TEE. You know that when this girl gets to college she is going to be doing all the wet t-shirt comps and scavenger hunt dares and bi-curiosity she can possibly cram into her early 20s.



"I can't wait to learn more about myself".

But her and Lola just CLICK and the nerdy gormless girl introduces Lola to her friend Mechanic Boy, who is ALWAYS dressed like a mechanic (white tshirt and jeans and gelled hair) and every time we see him he's next to a car and fingering around in its depths while speaking to Lola and it is a bit SEXY if you know what I mean).



This shirt is my only shirt.



Seriously I just have one.



Don't cry for me.

Lola then meets the Head Bitch in Charge of Shit High who is played by MEGAN FOX. And Megan grabs this role with both fists and she sucks it dry.



I am a bitch and so are my 35-year-old friends

She is GOOD and she has a connection to Sid Arthur - her Dad is their lawyer - so you know it is ON, according to the logic of this film.

And then Lola metaphorically takes a shit on Megan Fox's face when they both audition for the school play and guess who gets cast as Eliza Doolittle???????? Mother Fucking Lola.



I want to eat your face and then poop it onto your dead body.

BUT WAIT. This is no usual production of Pygmalion. The drama teacher at Shit High might have coke bottle glasses and a voice like sandpaper having sex with a blackboard, but bitch is AVANT GARDE.

You can just see her making a sweet collaboraysh with the music producer girl from Camp Rock at the Disney Christmas Party that year and the whole room getting NASTY on the d-floor. So this teacher is the Simon Stone of Shit High and she decides to set Pygmalion in Modern New York, where Eliza is a checkout chick at a grocery store, and Professor Higgins is.....a Professor at NYU. LOVES IT!



I MIGHT HAVE SET CURLS BUT I AM A SASSY BITCH AND I SEE THROUGH YOU MEGAN FOX.

So rehearsals go on. Lola and Mechanic Boy do some more flirting.



“I like cars”
“Fuck me now”

Disney skims entirely over the possibility of a romantic complication (ie. Gormless Girl being secretly in love with Mechanic Boy and being mad at Lola for taking him) because obviously Gormless Girl has a few more years of intense simmering repressed sexuality to go before it can explode the way it deserves to in Uni Bar drinks after her first Introduction to Gender tutorial subtitled 'Queering the Air'.

There's also some other fucking subplot where Lola lied to Gormless about her Dad being dead when actually he's just some weird guy living in New York who wears a hat EVERYwhere, like even at night time, and has this big fluffy sheepdog he takes everywhere too but it was of such profound disinterest to me, that I can't be bothered even talking about it anymore, let alone google image searching for a picture of it.

Ok so I'll skim really fast over the actual plot part of the movie:

1. Oh no! Sid Arthur are breaking up!



Bummer.



1.5. There's this dance competition somewhere in between

2. We'd better get to their final tour!

3. Noooooo! All sold out!



We have tickets to Sid Arthur. Under the name Smugface McSmuggington.

4. "Is cool, Gormless. We'll get scalper tix. Let's go to New York!"

5. Makeover montage in train toilet between Jersey and NY. I wished they showed the line of busting passengers waiting outside the toilet, but no.



"Lola I need to tell you something about me" "NOT NOW GORMLESS"

6. Oh nooooooo, Lola left their ticket money ON THE TRAIN IN THE TOILET!

7. Some junkie has probably just found \$175 in Lola's toiletry bag and he is going to heaven tonight.

8. They try to sneak into the concert without tickets, but only Gormless gets in, and she does some HILAR face acting between a glass barrier but NOOO they both get chucked out, BOOURNS!

9. However it's ok! They find the after party! Hopefully in their slutty dresses they can get inside on the arm of a rock star, who can then be liable for statutory rape later in the night!

10. Oh, all this shit happens. The rockstars have a big fight that spills into the street while Lola and Gormless are waiting to get in, and the rockstars punch up on the street, and then Adam Garcia storms off, and Lola and Gormless follow him, and he's drunk, and Lola is not impressed, she says 'YOU'RE DRUNK'.



And Lindsay knows drunk.

He throws a doughnut at a cop and they end up at a police station and RAH RAH RAH somehow Lola's Dad shows up with his dog and his hat, and says some secret boring words, and they get off and get back to the afterparty and get to hang out with Sid Arthur all night and SQUEEEEEEEEE it's amazing, and they keep all the interaction between the 30 yr old rock stars and 15 yo girls PRETTY above the belt for what I imagine these parties would actually be like. NO ONE is touching ANYONE's gonads, which seems simply inaccurate, but I'm sure Lindsay made up for that at the wrap party for the movie later.



Touch me anywhere. ANYwhere.

NEXT DAY. Back at school.

Bitchface Megan Fox is all "HUH, didn't see *you* at the party last night" and shows all her crappy 2 mega pixel digi photos from the night and there is NO LOLA OR GORMLESS.

And Lola's like "BUT WE WERE THERE" and bitch don't believe her, and Lola's like "I can prove it! I left my ugly bottle-cap necklace at Sid Arthur's party and Adam Garcia said he'd deliver it to me" and everyone just ignores this for the boring sentence it is, and this depresses Lola even more.

Gormless is like "why do you care what that skank thinks anyway," and Jess Bellamy is like "WHY DO ANY OF US CARE ANYMORE" but Lola really DOES CARE and she's all crying and stuff and bolts home to sob some more in bed even though PYGMALION IS ABOUT TO OPEN.

And guess who Lola's understudy is?

Gormless?
Mechanic man?
Sid Arthur's bass player?
The fucking sheepdog?

NO IT IS BITCHFACE.

And so Gormless comes round to see Lola, all "YOU CAN'T HAND THIS TO HER ON A PLATTER" and even though Gormless is not so charismatic in this whole scene, Lola's suddenly snaps, all "YEAH YOU'RE RIGHT" and she runs back into school.

Gormless also tells her "Mechanic Boy NEVER comes to school events and he's coming to this one - for you" and I can appreciate this is a BIG DEAL, cos Mechanic Boy seems to run a pretty fucking tight ship when it comes to his auto repairs - like there's a new carburettor being fixed every time we see him - so a bit of unpaid leave is major.

So Lola runs backstage and is like "GIMME MY FUCKING SLUTTY COSTUME" to Bitchface.



"THAT'S MY SLUTTY DRESS YOU WHORE"

And she gets it back and everyone loves her and the show is passable and she wears seven million costumes including this one –



and this one



And Teacher is SO happy



© 2004 Buena Vista Pictures

This is happiness I think.

Then they go to an afterparty at Bitch's house and suddenly DING DONG there is someone at the door and IT IS ADAM GARCIA FROM SID ARTHUR!

And he enters the party and he leans sexily over Lola's neck while she gingerly removes the ugly choker necklace she is wearing so he can affix the even uglier bottle cap necklace on her and then he's like "you were right Lola. I was a drunk. I've quit drinking". And while this is a pretty major deal and kudos for him, he also needs to get the fuck out of a 16 yo's cast party because we all know REGRETFUL THINGS WILL HAPPEN.

With all this going on, Megan Fox Bitchface is SO overwhelmed, she falls into her OWN fountain!



There was no screenshot of this moment in the movie so I just googled 'bitchy girl falling into fountain' and let's just run with this.

And everyone laughs and she just wants to DIE. But then Lola comes over and holds out her hand and Bitchface looks at it like it's diseased (even though this is pre-2004 Lindsay Lohan so we're still okay) but then Lola goes "It's just a hand". And then they make peace.

Absolutely no girl-on-girl fountain wrestling for Sid Arthur to masturbate to.

And then Lola dances with Mechanic and like all her movies Lindsay gets RIGHT into make-out city, no shame, like a hog in a mud bath,



and the movie ends happily ever after and I will never get those 90 minutes back but that's okay because I learnt some cool things like: How great is sobriety, and, Fame isn't that important, because you're a different sort of famous to the people who care about you. Which is almost as good as real fame.

MEAN GIRLS 2

by hadley

To begin any sort of dialogue on Mean Girls 2 it is unavoidable that you will almost instantly bring up Mean Girls. And as soon as you bring up Mean Girls, you bring up Lindsay Lohan.

Lindsay Lohan, circa her Mean Girls period.



Lindsay Lohan:



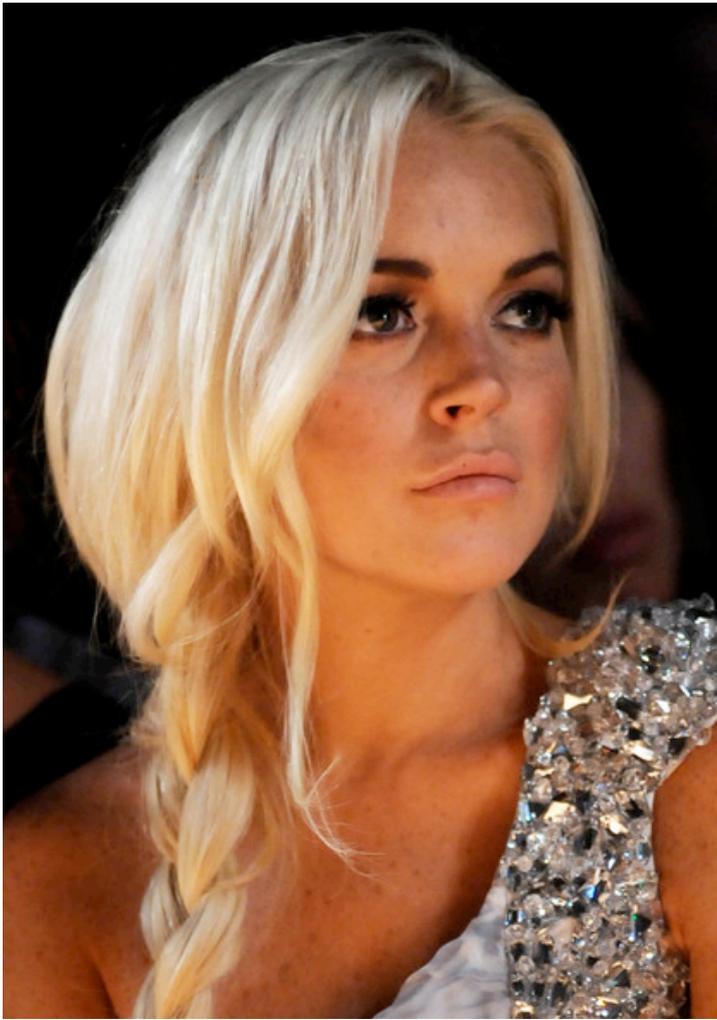
And Lindsay Lohan.



This is Sydney Greenstreet.



And this is Lindsay Lohan, in a photo taken in 2012, looking remarkably like a human being, rather than something Greek fishermen found in their nets in the 1600's and has been clawing the walls of a secret cell in the Vatican ever since.



This is Lindsay Lohan doing her impersonation of a handbag once owned by Donatella Versace.



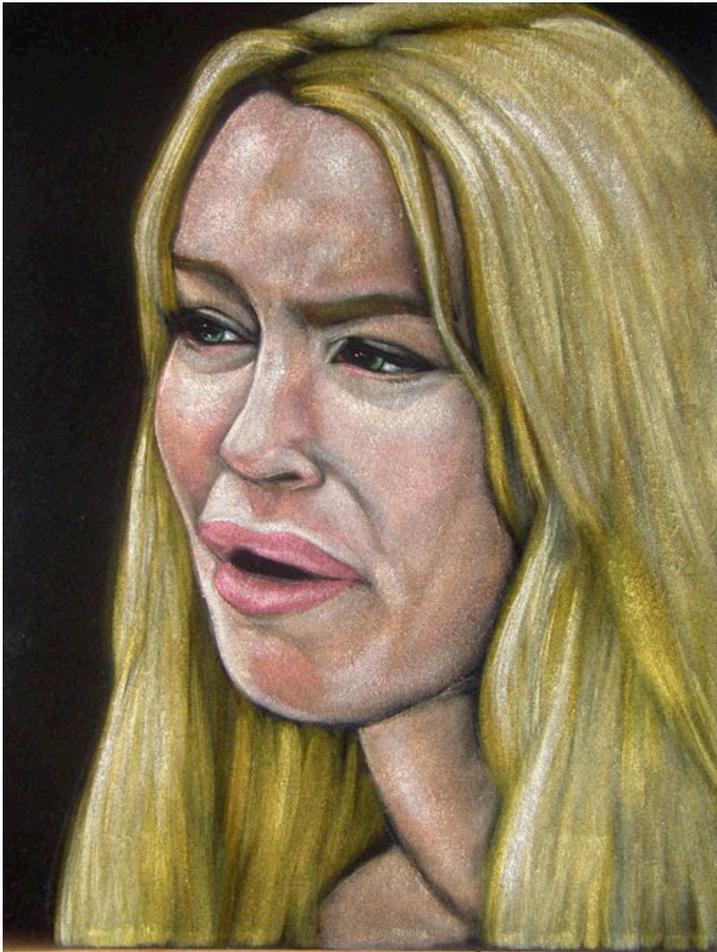
These are both Lindsay Lohan.



Lindsay Lohan.



This is a painting of Lindsay Lohan available for 40 dollars on etsy dot com.



This is Meaghan Jette Martin, star of Mean Girls 2



Let's go back to Lindsay.



And, finally, back to Meaghan.



This is what Meaghan looks like in almost every photo. In millions of google image search results, here is a list of things there aren't photos of her doing:
snorting coke

flashing her nipples, horrible teeth or questionable vagina
tattoo shots
shots of her wasted
cleavage shots
shots of her pashing frat boys
shots of her pashing women
shots where her eyes are going in different directions
mug shots
and shots of her in court

Whereas what can be said for Lindsay Lohan that hasn't already been childishy scrawled on the walls of the Jollimont Bus Stations toilet walls in Jess Bellamy's handwriting this afternoon?

Mean girls took place just before, or just as, Lilo started to get a bit wobbly, like a baby giraffe who's had too much coke and can't remember if she's got underwear on or not and that's all anyone wants to see anyway amirite boys WOO and represents the last time someone let her anywhere near a writer as good as Tina Fey. I don't know if we should really be expecting much more for an actor who's first credited role is when she was 8, where she was on David Letterman playing a character called "Trick-or-Treater Dressed as Garbage", but I think her best performance since then has involved her having a three way with heritage listed mass of scar tissue Danny Trejo after some undoubtedly now suicidal work experience stage hand had finished gluing wig hair to her nipples

But as much as Lindsay doesn't appear in Mean Girls 2, in a lot of ways the movie is all about her. And by all about her, I mean its about me and my housemates sitting in my lounge room loudly asking WHERE IS LINDSAY LOHAN? WHERE IS ANYBODY? WHO ARE YOU PEOPLE?

Watching Mean Girls 2 brings about the same joy as taking home a homeless person, you think you're doing a good thing and helping someone but really all you're doing is inviting an hour and a half conversation about genital scabs and which seedy alleyways have the best rats to fuck.

SO. We begin. Everyone buckle in, because I'm trying to get through the plot here and I'm pretty certain I'm at least going to do a better job than the screen writers of Mean Girls 2. Even if I stop talking from here on in and spend the next fifteen minutes absent mindedly looking for my car keys mumbling about how that mailorder screenwriting course I did assured me I would have agents knocking down my door in no time and instead I've written a telemovie for ABC family that I only got hired for because the producer had just finished freebasing his dogs prescription urinary tract infection medication when I was washing his car windows and he thought I was actually Lindsay Lohan, when in fact Lindsay Lohan doing windows at the other traffic lights.

SO. We begin. We begin halfway through the movie with a dude offering Meaghan Martin a fat wad of cash to be friends with his daughter thus hopping straight to the classic teen movie cliché of being paid or bet or dared to be someone's friend and then actually wanting to be their friend which is great because we can really do without the first half of the movie FUCK they're doing it anyway. Cue her fixing racecars as a child montage.

This movie is full of montages but no one making the movie really understands how to do them. They're the sort of person that looks at a filthy kitchen they have to clean and says WE'RE GOING TO NEED A CLEANING MONTAGE and then laughs like a horse having

twins – that laugh where they can't control it at the start, like their lips are suddenly filled with ghosts and you see a little bit of spittle travel through the air out of their mouth and then it lands on your mouth and its disgusting but can you really say something about that?

We meet her dad who is a racecar fixing man or something, a job that requires she moves school every two years for NO REASON WHATSOEVER. In Mean Girls the dad was played by the Janitor from Scrubs, the only character that stayed consistently good as a once beloved comedy show slid into its fourteenth season and became little more than an extended close up of Zach Braffs douchey face, looking like a puppy that's just been told it has bone cancer.

In Mean Girls 2 the Dad is played by a guy who has credits in two straight to DVD Wild Things spin offs, a movie only famous in the first place for Neve Campbell and Denise Richards making out and everyone suddenly realizing that Matt Dillon didn't die in 1992. His best credit is for playing Johnny Cage in the first Mortal Kombat movie, so what the fuck is the fucking point of him being in the movie if he's not going to be playing Johnny Cage? Why is he in anything not playing Johnny Cage?

So Meaghan Martin is a 'loner with a highly developed defence mechanism' she tells us via voiceover while she rides her beast of a scooter as she voiceovers her rules for survival. At this point she hasn't actually talked yet, its all disembodied voice which means maybe this movie will be about how she's imagined the entire highschool and she's actually trapped in a snowed in hotel and Shelley Duvall is about to get a right royal axing but alas, alack, it is not to be.

Then we hit another time honoured teen movie cliché and meet the cliques! We meet THE REV HEADS and the NERDS the CUTSEY CHEERLEADERS and the PLASTICS

In Mean Girls Lindsay Lohan was daughter to zoologists, so she first studied her classmates as a zoologist. In Mean Girls 2 Meaghan Martin is daughter to a race car driver and a dead woman, so she first studies her classmates as a zoologist.

then she says "If they liked you, your life is green lights. If they didn't, you're nothing more than a wreck on the side of the road" CAR SIMILIE TICK. ALL WE NEED IS SOME PUMPING KATY PERRY! OOP THERE SHE IS!

We meet the Plastics like in Mean Girls – head mean girl Mandy, blonde girl who bones everyone Chastity (lol name joke) and germaphobe Hope Plotkin.

Then we meet nerd Abbey, who's art book has been knocked into a bin that is for some reason full of milk! Abbey and Meagen Martin start to make friends and oh LOOK IT'S THE PRINCIPAL FROM MEAN GIRLS ITS TIM MEADOWS WE KNOW HIM ITS GOING TO BE OKAY

but why... why does he look so tired? why is he appearing on a tv in the hallway?

Anyway now it is time for us to find out that Meaghan Martin is a sassy new age feminist and she does this by choosing to do SHOP CLASS and work with WOOD instead of doing WOMAN CLASS and building tampons or whatever the fuck even goes on there. Everyone is sexist to her, including the woodwork teacher who tells her to go to home ec and he also just looks so, so tired.

She gets partnered with Tyler AKA Colombian dream boat pop star who was also in the new 90210 which failed horribly because instead of casting actors to play the main female leads they just hurled some miniskirts and wigs into a broom closet and started filming.

Tyler is also a SEXIST to her but unlike most women she knows all about MAKING A BIRDHOUSE. When he says 'maybe you can decorate it' she says 'MAYBE I'LL REROUTE THE ENCRPTIONS' and he is all 'I HAVE AN ERECTION'.

The Plastics have a tiny dog in a bag and they talk to each other in such a way that the whole room started screaming WHERE ARE YOU LACEY CHABERT AND AMANDA SEYFRIED COME BACK WE MISS YOU and who the fuck ever imagines themselves saying that?

SHE STOPS A GUY GROPING HER AND THE PLASTICS LIKE HER SASS BUT NOT LEAD MEAN GIRL PLAYED BY AN ACTOR THAT IS NOT RACHEL MCADAMS SO WHY DID ANY OF US EVEN BOTHER SHOWING UP TODAY? WHY ARE WE HERE?

So Meaghan wants to go to Carnegie Melon which is either a university or something with an umberalla in it you drink out of a hollowed out dildo, but Johnny cage and FUCK YOU if you think I'm not going to keep calling him Johnny Cage, wants her to go to Ohio State so she'll be closer to him.

Johnny Cage then sadly divulges that her tuition money is gone and he does so by saying "I kept hoping the market would rebound and my investments are in the tank" which is pretty depressing for a guy who once punched a four armed monster in the dick.

And she says BUT MUM WENT TO CARNEGIE MELON and her mum is dead, did you get that? If not, don't worry, have a voice over saying that her mum is dead.

Now we learn about sweet nerd Abbey and lead Plastic Mandy who have lived over the road from each other forever and Mandy has always been jealous of Abbey because she is richer and gets bigger bouncing castles and Victorian era period dress etc. – me telling you this bit is more important than it sounds.

Anyway, some dude straight up destroys Abbey's car with a paintball gun at the bequeth of the Plastics and Meaghan Martin gives her a lift home and finds her art book and is all sweet art and Abbey is like I SAD and her dad who we met at the start wants to fix it with money and has an idea!

Her dad is a rich infomercial king who sells MEAT JUICERS and CAT TOILETS both of which are products I would ACTUALLY LIKE TO BUY so I missed the next few scenes because I was sulking and wishing I was watching an infomercial about meat juicing cat toilets, but that's okay because the next scene was the scene at the beginning so it's a great time to think about how a cat could poop and it would pop out a hamburger and you would stop hunger in Africa like those invisible children kony 2012 cunts want to do. So Dad pays Meaghan Martin to be Abbey's friend even though they're already friends so she can pay to go to Carnegie Melon only seven dollars at happy hour tip your waiter, Juan he loves to get freaky.

We meet Quinn Shinn who runs the local paper who much like every other girl in an American highschool who has run a newspaper by which I mean Andrea Zuckerman she is a frumpy turncoat that wants to fuck Jason Priestly on a merry-go-round. She'll be handy later on so don't forget her. Like I forgot her. Before she'd even left the screen I was left wondering

who she, or anyone else was. Watching Mean Girls 2 has primed me for going into a nursing home. I was forever wondering who all these people were and why they kept smiling at me.

There's a comedy crazy old man over the road and he has just installed video cameras which will probably have no relevance until LITERALLY THREE SECONDS LATER WHEN THOSE PLASTICS WHO ARE ANGRY FOR SOME REASON BREAK INTO THEIR GARAGE AND USE INDUSTRIAL GLUE GLUING MAIN GIRL TO HER MOPED which is pretty intense as a prank – what if her vagina came off?

She gets to school and her scooter falls on her because she is glued to it – don't worry ladies her vagina doesn't come off. She rides her moped through the school and because she has to cut her pants off she wears one of Abbey's smocks with paint on it and instead of everyone HATING her because she has PAINT ON HER and is a IDIOT they all come to school the next day with paint on their clothes – so yay, everyone is an idiot!

Now it is war between Meaghan Martin and the Plastics – her and Tyler who are slowly falling in love like the love shared between two idiots who fall in love over a love of idiot horseshit have to do a special woodwork class test where they build a parachute system for an egg and drop it and if it doesn't smash you get a scholarship to an architecture school which actually isn't all that ridiculous because the American education system.

I know we've been here for what seems like longer than the entirety of Mean Girls 2 but no shit this next bit is one of the worst things I have ever seen in my life. Hottie McBlandy Tyler wants more study time so why don't they go to a movie tomorrow night.

They get in a car and say they are driving to the movies and then it CUTS to a MONTAGE of still photos of them sitting in a park and giving each other piggy back rides in the middle of the day and eating icecream, there's ten still photos of nothing in a park at daytime then CUT and they're sitting in the car discussing how well she did on the rollercoaster and how she was better at doing some sort of carnival game than him and NOW ITS NIGHT TIME. AND THEY SAID THEY WERE GOING TO THE MOVIES.

Meanwhile Mandy has stepped up her reign of terror making Meaghan Martin's egg parachute explode and other insane horseshit and THEN her and the other Plastics Chastity and Hope wear pink camo gear and sneak into Johnny Cage's Garage which for some reason doesn't have a sign saying Johnny Cage's Garage on it and pour coffee and sugar into the engine he's working on so it breaks and Meaghan Martin comes home to find Johnny Cage sobbing that the car is broken and they will be poor forever and then Meaghan Martin sees sugar packets and then her voiceover says

MY GIRL HORMONES KICKED INTO OVERDRIVE

which is actually a real medical thing that can happen I am assured by that doucheheel at the end of the bar that says he cure lesbianism with his DICK

there are dueling birthday parties between Abbey and Mandy but Abbey has a black man DJing so she wins and there is a whole attempted poisoning which backfires with vomit and the nerd that has a crush on Abbey fucks a pot plant but in truth I missed a lot of this because I was discovering that chastity meyer is a water polo and kung fu champion from Brisbane and I wonder if this was her plan when she decided to make the jump from kung fu water polo to the stage.

THEN IT IS WAR as Meaghan Martin creates her own revolutionary army.

I'll let Meaghan Martin tell you what they were called.

“we called ourselves the anti-plastics. not very original but it got the point across”

Which is screenwriter shorthand for ‘No joke from Hadley required’.

Have one anyway. NOT VERY ORIGINAL! Tina Fey is too expensive and Lindsay Lohan is trying to whittle a lifelike version of herself out of soap to escape a Mexican jail but who really needs them? Just make the same movie! But worse! High fives!

Then the plastics also recruit people and we have montages of people posing in different outfits as the two sides swell.

Meaghan Martin tips off poor tired old Principal Tim Meadows to Chastity's makeout rooms in which she makes out with all sorts of different ugly stunt men and background artists and the idiot producers horny nephew but as he puts her on detention he suddenly has to do a video announcement anyway from here on in shit really starts to get real.

For no reason at all, principal tim meadows, poor, tired tim meadows is filming himself dancing and spanking himself and it goes out over the school video tv and then he turns off the camera and says ‘no one will ever see that’ – this scene comes completely out of nowhere and is never mentioned again

Now Meaghan Martin is boss of the anti plastics she wears boots and it makes Tyler uncomfortable prompting him to be all

DRESSING LIKE THE COVER OF ROLLING STONE? IT'S KIND OF HOT BUT NOT ALL THE TIME WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT GIRL I MET IN SHOP CLASS? THE ONE WHO KNEW WHAT A BIRDHOUSE WAS UNLIKE ANY WOMAN I'VE EVER MET BEFORE?

She realises she has changed for the worse and goes to have a very public confrontation with abby's dad to give him back the be my daughters friend money while Mandy hides in the garden in hot pink and listens to everything!

Within about an hour that turncoat frumpy bitch Quinn Shin has put it in the school newspaper which cues the most emotionally charged and second most confusing scene where this dialogue is said:

ABBEY: Is it true did my dad pay you to be friends with me? Quinn finally got her big story (pause flap paper)

MEAGHAN MARTIN: Why would Quinn do this? How could you? I was going to tell Abbey everything

QUINN: Face it Meaghan Martin's character name I can't remember, the plastics are the originals and they don't have to pay anyone to be their friend.

MEAGHAN MARTIN: No you just sold out your friends for free!

ABBEY: Oh what like you sold me out storm off

Shit just fucking gets worse as if that is even possible from here on in with Mandy and her idiot boyfriend stealing money that is going to a home for neutering dogs and framing Meagan Martin for it so she will be expelled and can't be prom queen because apparently that's the plot now? Anyway long story short it works and also Mandy has a really skanky

fake pink butterfly tattoo on her lower back WILL THIS BE IMPORTANT LATER ON? probably not.

Police go to the shed and find the heart and Principal Tim Meadows briefly wakes up to tell Meaghan Martin she's expelled. She almost punches out Mandy but Principal Tim Meadows catches her arm in a finally funny moment says "as much as we'd all like that I can't let you hit her."

He says to settle it like ladies and she says screw being a lady and there is a dramatic pause and then she challenges Mandy to a football game.

And then all of the characters and the actors playing them and presumably the screenwriters are all just as fucking batshit confused as we the audience are. That is, the audience is confused why a football game could possibly help anything and the screenwriters are confused why they just woke up in an alley surrounded by empty bottles of cough syrup and is that prostitute dead oh shit I hope that prostitute isn't dead. hey, honey are you okay? oh shit okay, what're we going to do. why isn't Lindsay here? Lindsay would know what to do!

A WHAT A FUCKING WHAT FUCK BALL WHAT?

Okay so they have a football team and it's time for a still shot montage like I could even give a fuck.

Anyway here they are for the football match which presumably will have no bearing on anything whatsoever, unless again the American education system is so fucked you can overturn expulsion by winning football awkward pause where I look knowingly at you see I can be political.

Now they play football which is still confusing. Even when the karate girl Mandy got on her team has her nunchuks confiscated that makes more sense then why are they doing this in the first place?

montage montage football football OCCASIONAL KARATE football football no more karate football

and now the nerd in love with Abbey hacks the crazy old mans security cameras and finds footage of Mandy's skanky back tattoo and her stealing the money and he uses hacking to send it to the phone of everyone at the football game. Mandy is all YOU'RE STILL GOING TO LOSE and now she's running away and Megahan Martin tackles her and SLOW MO SCENE TRIUMPHANT MUSIC AS ABBY PICKS UP THE BALL GETS OVER THE LINE AND SCORES A POINT.

IN THE FOOTBALL GAME THAT CHANGES NOTHING THAT THERE IS LITERALLY NO REASON FOR.

AND EVERYONE IS SO HAPPY FOR ABBEY WHO HAS NEVER WON ANYTHING BEFORE. And then Abbey becomes PROM QUEEN!

And Abbey says oh my god I've never won anything! And then I remember the montage that explains her family is incredibly rich and she's always had everything she's ever wanted! But she won football! Because the other team was arrested! And she has everything she's ever wanted! Except a crown! But now she has a crown. So... uh... yay rich white girl!

Then Meaghan Martin's voiceover tells us she went to Carnegie Melon and got rich building a birdhouse with a security camera in it. And the credits roll which is nothing more than a handy list of people to hate.