

F@*% You Stepmother!

"Let's get drunk and watch Cinderella!"

And with that text, a plan was born. My friend and I had been looking for something to do, and it seemed like as good an idea as any. We headed to Happy Hour and had a few drinks before going to the theater. One important note to keep in mind for the following story: we weren't trashed by any stretch of the imagination. In fact I was far more sober than I had intended to be by the time the trailers started. I looked to be my right, and there was girl of about 6 sitting next to me, with a decent amount of other families surrounding us. We went to the 8p show, but I guess some young kids were determined enough to at least try to stay awake during the movie. The trailers started up, and the first one we saw was for the Water Diviner. Ok, weird. Why is this father talking about avenging his kids in such a dark way at a Disney movie? Whatever. The next trailer is for Mad Max 75 (or whatever the hell number they're on now). Hmm...Apocalypses and children—the new chocolate and peanut butter I guess? And then Fast and Furious 7 is the next one...Seriously, this should have been the last straw, but instead we just awaited the start of Cinderella.

So finally the movie started and it starts off with Brett Ratner's logo. Now, I wouldn't have recognized his logo, but my friend is in the film industry so she made a comment about how he wouldn't have directed Cinderella. And then we see a shot of the woods, ok, I'm down with this. Cinderella, castle, woods, fairy tale. All go together, so this opening shot makes sense to me. But then the next thing I know, Liam Niesen is lying on his back and looking up at the sky, and talking about all the mistakes he's made in his life. Liam Niesen must be the dad of Cinderella? What is happening here? My friend turns to me and says, 'This is Run All Night.' I flat out denied it. No way! Look at all these kids. We can't be in the wrong theater. Then the first 'S' bomb lands about a half second later, and at that point I had to admit 'Yep, this is the wrong movie.' The first swear word was quickly followed by the f-word, and then a scene where the characters bring out cocaine. I am literally almost crying at this point I'm laughing so hard. The little girl next to me is gone, and the parents are all busy gasping at each new horrific image that comes on screen. And the movie isn't stopping, it's just going on its merry way. The usher finally comes in and apologizes to the audience and confirms that yes, we're in the right theater, and yes the projectionist has made a mistake. Someone calls out that we should all get free popcorn, but apparently exposing your children to drugs does not warrant popcorn according to the usher. And the movie is STILL going, and I can't stop laughing to save my life. Finally it stops, but the damage was done. I would continue to crack up as I

thought about the incident, and every time I looked over at my friend she was stifling laughter too. Later I would find out she kept picturing the second they brought out the blow. I still can't think of this incident without at least smiling.

Both the Frozen short and Cinderella were not really memorable, but I would have paid three times as much for that experience.