



“I believe the government that governs best is the government that governs least.

And by these standards, we have set up a fabulous government in Iraq.”

STEPHEN COLBERT AT THE WHITE HOUSE CORRESPONDENTS' DINNER

Tyson Durst

BEST: TRANSFORMERS 20TH ANNIVERSARY DVD

Since Chuck Norris didn't release a new movie last year, the single greatest moment in entertainment for 2006 was the DVD re-release of the remastered, Transformerific 20th anniversary edition of the classic science fiction animated epic known as *Transformers: The Movie*.

As if people needed any more proof that the 1980s was the best decade in the history of modern popular culture; there's not just one moment that makes this film jizz all over the audience with loads of awesomeness. There are multiple orgasmic moments that will make you laugh, cry and cheer in this classic struggle of good versus evil. From Optimus Prime single-handedly tearing through ranks of evil Decepticons and kicking bad-guy ass to various inspirational music montages, this entire movie stands as one big, best moment of last year. Let's hope Michael Bay doesn't fuck up the live action film due out this summer.

WORST: CELEBRITY RACISM

There seemed to be a highly contagious virus going around in Hollywood last year that caused some well-known celebrities to spew some pretty venomous, hateful rants that deservedly marked them as subjects of ridicule, satire and old-fashioned scorn.

First, a drunken Mel Gibson dropped the tired, anti-semetic, Jews-are-responsible-for-everything-bad-that-has-happened-in-the-world babble (c'mon, Mel, I'm pretty sure that you had a lot to do with movies like *Braveheart* or *What Women Want*), while Michael Richards decided to deal with a heckler at a comedy club by going on a long, uncomfortable shouting spree as he publicly recalled the good ol' days when white folk

could legally sodomize a “nigger” with kitchen utensils for daring to interrupt a stand-up comedy routine.

Not only do these men share the award for Worst Moment of 2006 but they also share the award for Biggest Douchebags of 2006. Congratulations. Your white bed sheets are in the mail.

Renato Pagnani

BEST: HIP-HOP LYRICS OF 2006

1. “You could think my messy hair and vintage clothes are cute but when you stare back you could think I'm homeless too.”—Louis Logic

Hipsters worry their wardrobes are the cause of sabotaged introductions.

2. “Don't you have a bladder then how come the liquor keeps getting to your head?”—Sway

Britain's best emcee quizzes bar troublemakers on the biology behind insobriety.

3. “I'm on the floor like ‘Holy shit!’”—Ghostface Killah

This line isn't even particularly great, but the way Ghostface sells it, you don't know whether to laugh or duck for cover.

WORST: HIP-HOP LYRICS OF 2006

1. “Freeze your face like bosilium toxin.”—Black Thought

I guess rappers are allowed to make up words now. The word Thought was looking for here was *botulinum* toxin—known to MILFs everywhere as Botox.

2. “She said she love you love you long time.”—Nelly Furtado

Technically not a hip-hop lyric, but directly quoting *The 40-Year-Old Virgin* is never justifiable.

3. “Save me from the Black Parade, release me.”—Jay-Z

Technically a hip-hop lyric, but referencing *My Chemical Romance* is never justifiable.

Michael Larocque

BEST: STEPHEN COLBERT AT THE WHITE HOUSE CORRESPONDENTS' ASSOCIATION DINNER

Gaming consoles be damned: my favourite moment in entertainment was Stephen Colbert's uncomfortably ironic lambasting of George W Bush at last year's White House Correspondents Dinner. A defining moment in entertainment largely ignored by the mainstream press, the popularity of his keynote roast highlighted the importance YouTube played last year in entertainment, and his performance also managed to painfully scathe a press core that had been woefully idle in covering presidential affairs. The President looked like he was ready to tear Colbert apart, but *The Daily Show* vet came out with a newfound respect as a serious political satirist.

WORST: K-FED IN ALL HIS GREASINESS

Every time I heard mention of Kevin Federline this year was one too many. Besides sapping Britney Spears of all detectable hotness/potential, this greasy backup dancer fails at even being an interesting C-list celebrity. Aside from walking around with a smug sense of self-importance, the self-dubbed “K-Fed” has done nothing more notable than releasing a hip-hop record that aspires to mediocrity and being dropped as a sponsor from the Five-Star clothing line. Federline's last gasp of fame will come from what will likely be a contentious divorce process, as his death rattle before mercifully fading into obscurity.

