

# Blog Posts

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 [fearnet.com/blogs/tabloid-tales-horror-hollywood/i-have-almost-never-won-award-my-mister-skin-award](http://fearnet.com/blogs/tabloid-tales-horror-hollywood/i-have-almost-never-won-award-my-mister-skin-award)

## I Have (Almost) Never Won an Award - On My Mister Skin Award

[Jeremy Kasten](#)



2014-03-19

Awards are overrated. That's what I tell myself. I was never into sports or games or academic achievement, so if movies are my passion, then what do I need with a stupid award? Although all of my films have premiered at prestigious film festivals, I'm just happy to be there in good company. Let Cronenberg win. Or so I'd tell myself, over and over.

As I was randomly Googling myself on a boring Wednesday afternoon (come on, we ALL have those days)- I discovered I HAD won something! I was overjoyed.

"Mister Skin."

*Hello? My name is Jeremy and I see on your website that I've won an award.*

"Oh."

*Yep. It says right here on your site. Best Tattooed Nudes 2008: The Wizard of Gore. I directed that! That's my movie.*



"Er."

(long beat)

"Hold please."

(long hold)

"I'm back. So lookit. First off, congratulations."

*Thanks! Do you send out a certificate or something? I've played at film festivals around the world and none of my movies has ever really won anything. I'm so excited!*

The person on the other end sounded almost worried about me.

"Yeah. So we've done these 'awards' for years but...the truth is, no one has ever asked for a... certificate or anything."

*Right. Well, doesn't it seem just perfectly outsider that my only award will be from Mister Skin? I will so proudly display it! Can't you guys just, like, put something on letterhead? Anything.*

"Er."

(long beat)

"Hold please."

(long hold)

"What's your address?"

Two weeks later, it arrived.



It isn't on letterhead. It isn't a certificate. It is a one-of-a-kind chrome tit with a plaque on the front of its wood base that proudly proclaims:

**MrSkin.com**

**Best**

**Tattooed Nudes**

**Jeremy Kasten**

I have no idea who approved the expense out of what budget. Or who crafted this. Or whose tit it is. But they *made* me the award.

And now I have my only award proudly displayed in my living room.



*Lesson learned:*

It never hurts to ask. You might get a chrome tit.