

---

Posted on Wed, Apr. 05, 2006

## Blinq | S. Philly boy is a winning loser with book-to-be

**By Daniel Rubin**  
**Inquirer Staff Writer**

The flashbulbs keep popping around Jason Mulgrew, the straight-from-South-Philly blogger who within one year has been named one of People magazine's most eligible bachelors, scored a TV development deal with DreamWorks and, now, a contract with DK Publishing for a book to be called...

*Everything Is Wrong With Me: An American Childhood Gone Wrong.*

If he keeps this up he's not going to have any loser cards left to play.

Mulgrew, 26, lives in New York City these days, and tells a little about his latest opportunity on his blog, where he writes of his checkered sporting life with boyish charm. Think of an almost-humble Tucker Max.

He promises actually to write fresh material for the book, which means no recycling of his sex tips, his loss of the Upper Hand, or his theory on the eight levels of dating.

The TV thing he can't talk about, but he links a Variety article that describes the project as a half-hour show about "a New Yorker trying to make a go of it." It quotes DreamWorks' Darryl Frank as saying, "It's hard to find an authentic twentysomething voice. And his was a blog we were tracking... . [Blogs] are something you've got to look at and pay attention to."

(We'd like to call their attention to the adventures of a cranky blogger who works at home in a crooked cottage in the woods with an incontinent bouvier, creaky knees, and fading memories of foreign intrigue. Will consider all offers.)

Mulgrew grew up on Second Street downtown and went to St. Joe's Prep, then Boston College. When I wrote about him last June, I cribbed this bio from his "about me" page:

"For over 70 years, Jason Mulgrew has been entertaining audiences in the United States, Europe, and Latin America (except in Guatemala, where Jason can no longer appear, because of an ongoing investigation stemming from a bizarre sex-slay in which he was allegedly involved in 1989). His keen and clever observations about what it's like to be a Greek-American transgender Jew in Depression-Era New York City have kept people rolling in the aisles since 1930... ."

By e-mail, Mulgrew did a little product flogging for the book, which he says should be published next spring: "You can bet there'll be some stories about Philly in there, specifically about Two Street, where I grew up."

Here's a flavor of his blogging about the City of Brotherly Love, excerpted from his posting last Thursday:

"I'm returning home to Philly... to take care of a few things but mainly to eat a lot of meat.

"I'm still going strong with my vegetarianism (pseudo-piscatorianism)... but the most difficult time I had with the veggie thing was when I went to Philly a few weekends ago. You have to understand, my family is not a vegetable family. The most exotic vegetable I had growing up was creamed corn. I !#\$ you not when I say I didn't have broccoli until I got to college and I had my first brussel sprout about six months ago. I don't think my father ever ate something that didn't at one time have a face (save for pizza, and that usually has pepperoni on it).

"And Philly is not a veggie-friendly town. More than the cheesesteaks, there's also hoagies, chicken cheesesteaks, creamed chipped beef, scrapple, and strombolis. Not eating meat when I went home a few weekends ago was my greatest exercise in restraint. Ever."

A People spread. A TV deal. His memoirs at 26. I've got socks that old, but they can't write to save their life.

The most promising thing about Mulgrew? It took him several hours to reply to an e-mail. Kid must have a life.

---

For more "blinq" and a few thoughts on whether sexy song lyrics and TV shows are really leading American kids to early sex, visit <http://blogs.philly.com/blinq>. Contact Daniel Rubin and blinq at [blinq@phillynews.com](mailto:blinq@phillynews.com).