

Weak? Limp? Lifeless? Is that you Cheryl?

There are plenty of examples in the world, of money and fame not necessarily being in the hands of intelligent people. In fact, in this celebrity crazed world we live in, it never ceases to amaze me just how much of the above is thrown at some people, especially women sadly, with no talent.

Lets take Jodie Marsh as an example, she's both famous and not at all struggling to put food on the table. Although some of you may argue she's not famous, you know who she is though, so that makes you wrong. Sadly. What for you ask? Wearing belts rather than actual clothing, getting married on a reality show in an "allegedly" fixed situation... oh and turning lesbian for a grand total of five minutes. Well done Jodie, hats off to you. Not only have you managed to make a living out of wearing more make up than the regular transvestite, although transvestites generally look better, and less clothes than your average exotic dancer, but with the help of other "successful women" like Katie Price AKA would sleep with and marry anything for publicity AKA Jordan and Chantelle Houghton AKA the non famous person to win Celebrity Big Brother and briefly becoming Jodie's BFF, you have created an army of die hard followers who with their three sets of fake eye lashes, ten layers of fake tan, hair extensions and mini skirts even in minus degrees, are polluting the streets of Britain. All falling over drunk and hoping to be the next person to lay down with Ashley Cole, after all that's easier than most things to achieve.

I'm not saying that glamour models are all no talent waste of space women. I don't think there's anything wrong with posing naked as a model, whether it be for fashion or a more sexual shoot. The female body is a beautiful thing, and besides if we didn't have glamour models the Sun would loose their only selling point. However most people tend to take their clothes off to model, and get paid for it, rather than to gain entrance to an average club's VIP area and get a couple of free drinks. A real celebrity in the average club will probably get comped anyway, without dressing up like an over the hill stripper. Not that there's anything wrong with being a stripper either, same principle applies as with glamour models. You know who I bet doesn't have to pay for drinks though? Cheryl Cole. Now that's a celebrity.

Glamorous, absolutely stunning face, talented dancer, X-Factor judge, footballing husband. Although out of the X-factor season, take away the stylists and add the probable split from Ashley Cole, at least I hope she's not stupid enough to go back to him, again, and what you're left with is a pretty chav who can dance. People love Cheryl Cole. People feel sorry for Cheryl Cole. People buy Cheryl Cole's music. The first I can understand, she has some very lovable traits, she's dull and non threatening, bit on the dim side and she is admittedly very very pretty. Feel sorry for her? Not so much. If you lay down with rats, expect to be bitten. Perhaps she is just afraid to be alone, in which case I do feel sorry for her, only because you'd have to be in an extreme lack of confidence to be in any form of relationship with someone like Ashley Cole, especially when it was so obvious to everyone that it would happen again. Thirdly, and this is just a minor point, but just because you fit into category one or two, or both, that does not mean that under any circumstance should you buy any music released by Cheryl Cole. She may very well have one of the prettiest faces in show biz, but she also cannot sing to save her life. Off key, off tone, off everything, and that right there is an argument for fame being handed out on random these days. At some point talent was replaced by pretty, or pretty dumb as the case may be, and when that happened Cheryl Cole was front of the queue. I'm pretty sure that she is a lovely girl, and she is a very good dancer, but that doesn't mean she should be in the singing business or be given the chance to be the role model to hundreds of young girls. There are enough bad role models in the world, at least most of them have some talent.

Cheryl may have sidelined her hubby this time, unless she gets back with him, again, but she should have given him a straight red for committing that bad an offence. See what I did there? With him

being a footballer and everything? Well I thought it was funny. Rather than punish Ashley for cheating on her, Cheryl punished herself by starving herself silly thin and turning into a mess. All because of a man. That's not a strong woman, nor a strong role model, it's weak and slightly pathetic and it can only be the actions of someone who feels worthless on their own. They say any publicity is good publicity, and Cheryl's getting enough of that at the moment. Perhaps it will aid her career and her fan base will expand from gay men, children and teenage girls desperate for wag stardom to include the people who have either been cheated on or just feel sorry for her. Although if it doesn't work, there's always a career in advertising for our Cheryl, although I suppose it's never too late to take singing lessons either.

Weak? Limp? Lifeless? Yes, Cheryl, I'm afraid all three apply. I don't envy your position, just remember though, however famous you are, however much money you get, you can't purchase common sense, you won't find any talent in the sales, and you'll be waiting a long time before Julien Macdonald creates a sparkly, one of a kind, perfect fit, size zero chunk of happiness.