

Title: "THE HOLLYWOOD TATTLER"

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**H-O-L-L-Y-W-O-O-D \*\*\* G-O-S-S-I-P**

**HOLLYWOOD TATTLER  
Vol. 5, Jan 2006**



You DIDN'T miss this old 1979 Donald Sutherland movie on guilty FREEMASON murderers, did you?  
... click [here](#) on the checkered tesellated CUBE above!



We are critics from ancient Minoa, the island of Crete!

# THE HOLLYWOOD TATTLER



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## HOLLYWOOD TATTLER Vol. 5, Jan 2006

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Scene from final episode of *Sex & The City* shot in Brooklyn near Pratt Art Institute  
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Click here for a review by Lady Gaga Enguri of the film TANGERINES

<http://ross-mcconnel-shadow.tripod.com/TANGERINES.htm>



Kristin with her soulmate, Cassie !

Don't miss the never Oscar nominated "BLACKTOP: MURDER ON THE MOVE" [2001] artsy Euro film starring Kristin Davis ...

PLOT: Sylvia (Kristin Davis of SEX AND THE CITY) ditches her boyfriend at a bar located upon a long stretch of highway. A friendly trucker (Meat Loaf Aday) offers to help her with a ride to the next town. Sylvia soon discovers that the cargo being hauled is a trailer full of dead bodies and that this driver is not simply a

teamster union member transporting goods all across the nation; he's an accomplished serial killer in search of more human meat. Sylvia attempts to free herself from this evil 18-wheeler and its operator. One of the most frightening films ever made about truck drivers. MPAA Rating: R.

**Click Here**



[ON-LINE SPEC FILMSCRIPT ... click here for the old original FILMSCRIPT: "The Rabbi Who Knew Too Much About The Rape of the Sabine Women" by Bryan Adrian](#)

[read the review of Stephen Spielberg's "AI" here ... by Bryan Adrian](#)



Sex and the Sailor? Says the lovelorn naval officer: "You have a nice pair little Missie ... and the eight on Callie will suffice for the insatiable intensity of my undying mammary fixations ... when can i move in!?"

[Kristin Davis interviewed by a London journalist on why her life is private ... click here ...](#)

Says Miss Davis: "Any man i date has to like Callie. There can't be any jealousy. It's a very bad sign if a guy is jealous of your dog. When Callie was a puppy ... the guy I was seeing at the time was jealous of her, so I ended it!"

Kristin Davis's saga, from Carolina palmetto country to Rutgers to NYC and ultimately Hollywood ... culminating in a truly inspired slasher movie, "DOOM ASYLUM" ...



... in which an entourage heads-out to visit an abandoned asylum and are killed off by a badly burned killer who uses an array of different medical instruments to circumsize the necks of his victims.

A smirking and campy horror/comedy loaded with lame attempts at humour, and a cast of shapely actresses (some of them nudie centerfolds) getting bumped-off by a psycho killer who likes to crack one-liners to each of the freshly murdered corpses.

Directed By: Richard Friedman.

Written By: Rick Marx.

Starring: Patty Mullen, Ruth Collins, KRISTIN DAVIS, William Hay.

But none of the lines are as funny as Kristin Davis, in this month's premiere magazine for pet and animal lovers, [Kristin is on the cover featured with her blonde retriever, Callie] in which she says in this interview that she has pitched overboard more than one boyfriend -- because he competed with her dog for her attention -- and lost.



Hollywood Trivia from [JEWISH FAMILY magazine!](#)

GWYNETH PALTROW is a lucky girl, royally descended from thousands of years of Belorussian rabbis!



#### Rabbi Paltrowitch?

"While the actress hasn't kept it a secret, neither has she talked a great deal about growing up half-Jewish: Her father, producer-director Bruce Paltrow, is Jewish. (Her mother, actress Blythe Danner, isn't Jewish.) Her father's Judaism isn't of a common garden variety. "I come from a real rabbinical dynasty," Paltrow proudly declares, "and it The Paltrowitch family tree goes back to 17th-century Russia."

In fact, Paltrow can count a whopping 33 rabbis among her ancestors. Her great-great grandfather was Rabbi Tsvi Paltrowitch, the Gaon of Nitzy-Novgorod in South West Russia. His three sons, all rabbis, emigrated from Russia in the 19th century. One Simcha Paltrowitch served as rabbi in Buffalo, New York from 1890 to 1914. Another son emigrated to England and founded the Old Central Synagogue in Leeds.

Rabbi Nachum Paltrowich, of the Leeds Paltrowitch's, is an enthusiastic genealogist, and he reports that Gwyneth Paltrow is a direct descendant of Rabbi David Ben Samuel Ha-Levi, a famous 17th-century authority on Jewish law. The movie star recently showed up at the Four Seasons Hotel in Beverly Hills looking thoroughly unPaltrow-like and more like a friendly, down-to-earth Jewish girl.

You had to look twice to make sure it really was her. Gone is the shoulder-length golden blonde, Grace Kelly-like hair. Instead, her locks are dark brown (for her role in "Bounce," a movie she has just finished shooting with her on-again-off-again boyfriend Ben Affleck.)

"I think the director of 'Bounce' was sick of the whole Blonde Gwyneth person. And so was I," she confesses.

Wearing virtually no makeup, Paltrow nevertheless looked tremendously elegant in an ankle-length black leather skirt and matching top, set off with dazzling diamond earrings which are believed to be a gift from Affleck. Following the breakup of her engagement to Brad Pitt, (who isn't Jewish) Paltrow's life had begun to settle down when along came Oscar and the paparazzi went on red alert.

"I became a prisoner in my house because after a while I just didn't want to go out," she recalls. "One day, I ran out of gas, and there are [published] pictures of me walking down the street with a gas can looking for the nearest service station. The paparazzi didn't have the decency to give me a ride. They just wanted those demeaning pictures. I wanted to go hide somewhere. I felt I couldn't sustain all of the energy that comes with all that attention."

The whole media obsession seems to have been exacerbated by the fact that her acceptance speech became fodder for late night comedians. Not since Sally Field's "You love me, you really love me" acceptance speech for "Norma Rae" in 1979, had so many had so much fun with so little.

At Oscar time, Paltrow's father was ill, her much beloved grandfather was dying, (he has since died, and she still can't mention his name without tearing), and her brother, Jake, (who, according to the London Jewish Chronicle had a traditional Bar Mitzvah) was also having his own health problems. Not surprisingly, the actress broke down in front of the world's largest audience.

"The nightmare about that evening was that I had one of the most personal moments of my life in front of the whole world. I felt so terribly exposed," she confesses. "Of course, I'd like to go back and change some things, but that's impossible. It's there for posterity."

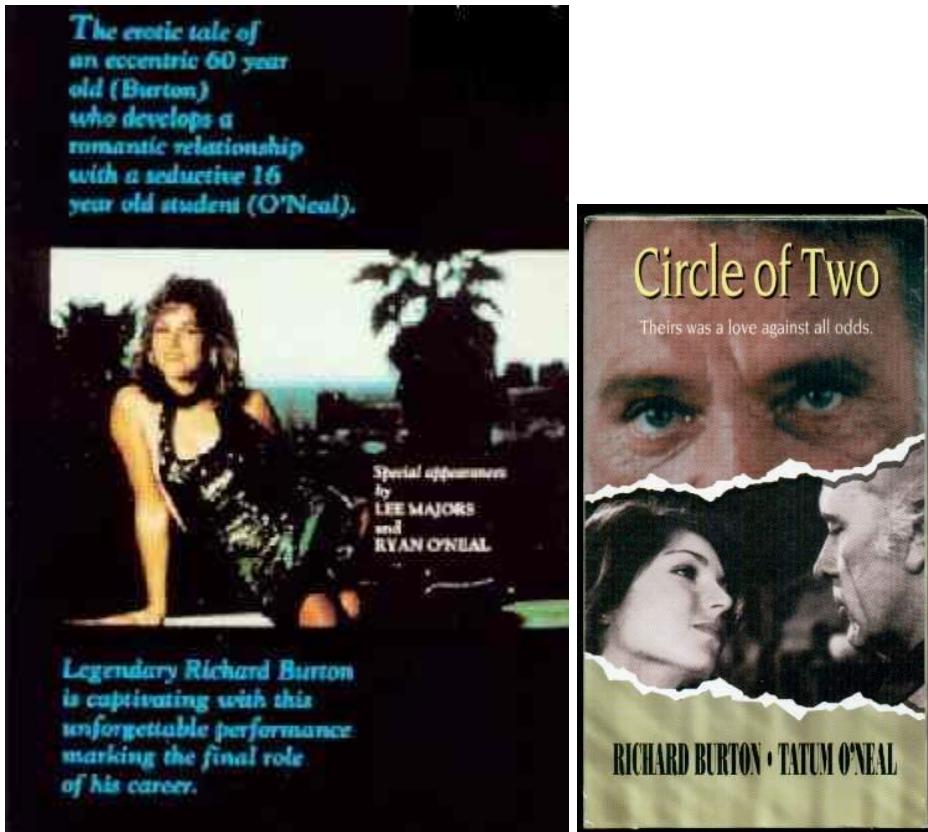
Paltrow countered in the only way she knew how by turning inward and taking stock of her life and career and drawing on her beliefs and background. But she doesn't like to deal with these questions in the formula celebrity interview way.

"Judaism is something you can't brush off with a quick answer," she explains. "It's part of who I am and what I've become. It's something you need to sit down and talk about for a long time to really let you understand how much it meant to me in shaping my life."

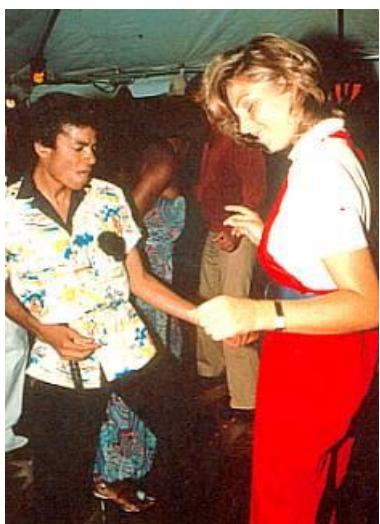
TATUM O'NEAL will be playing the lead role of Camille in the forthcoming film THE SCOUNDREL'S WIFE, set in southern Louisiana circa 1942, along with Julian Sands and Tim Curry. The film is directed by Glen Pitre, who grew up in them there parts. The movie will put you in the mood to eat boiled crawfish and pecan tarts. Michelle Benoit, the director's wife, is co-scriptwriter! Don't throw a fit like John McEnroe, simply

pay up the ten bucks and enjoy the flick [McEnroe admitted in October, that Tatum was right all throughout their marriage ... "yes ... i did need a therapist terribly and now i finally have one"]. If you have a friend as messed up as Basquiat, pay his or her entrance too!

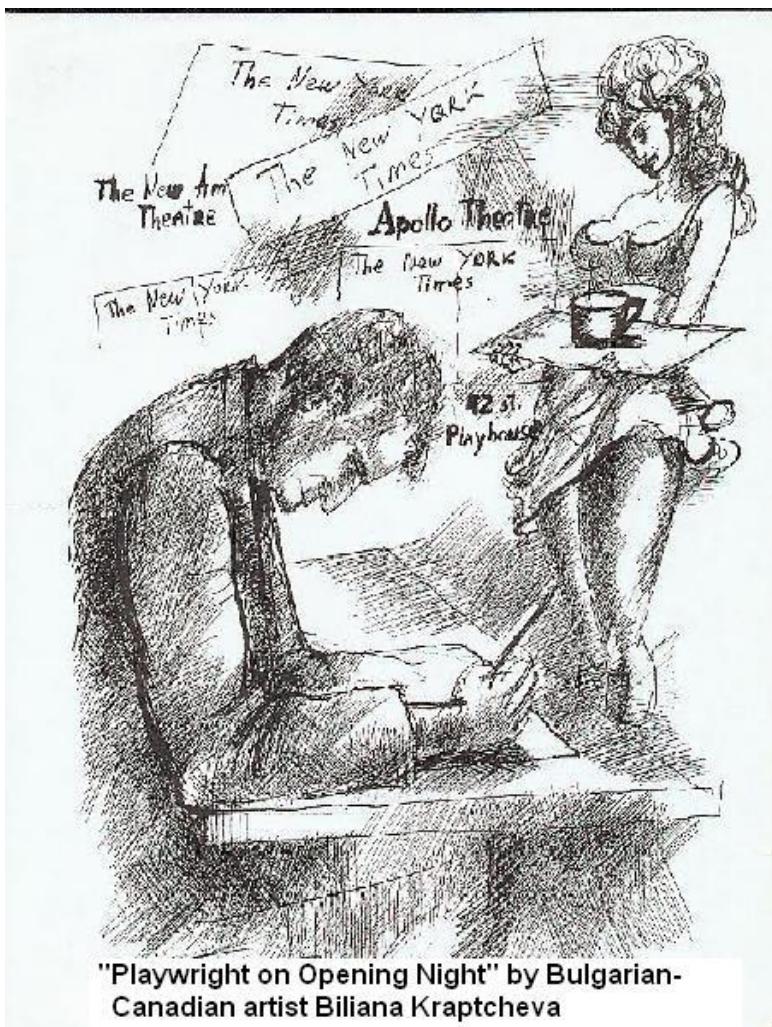
We have to admit here and now, our favorite film of the 1900s, was CIRCLE OF TWO, aka OBSESSION, in which two Scorpions showed the world what ecstatic levels sexual communion can reach, even without doing it. This was perhaps Tatum O'Neal's and Richard Burton's finest performance ever together. We give this Jules Dassin film [the most admired director of Francois Truffaut], who also directed NAKED CITY and RIFIFI, two arms up touching the clouds in salute to a very fine assfilm.



#### “NEVER ON SUNDAY”



Can you identify the two dancers in this photo?



"Playwright on Opening Night" by Bulgarian-Canadian artist Biliana Kraptcheva

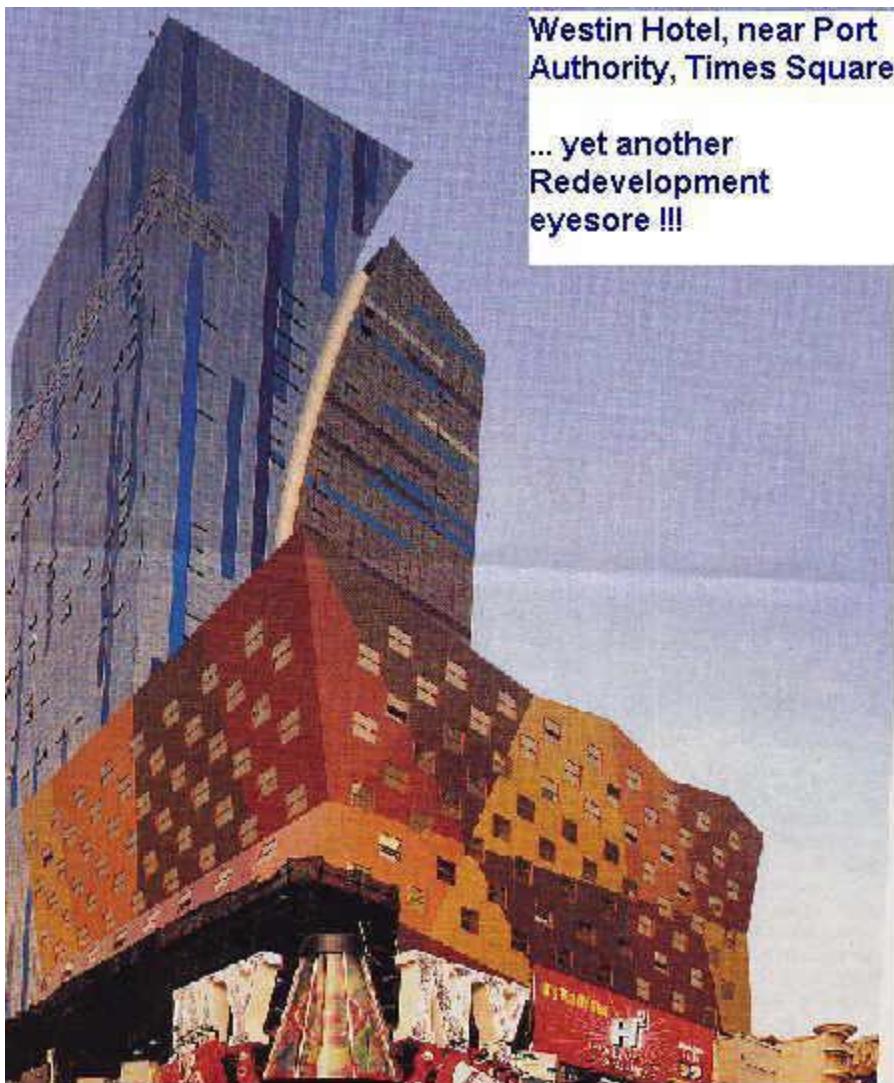
Sketch ABOVE by BILIANA KRAPTCHEVA, a Bulgarian-Canadian artist currently living in Toronto, Canada / email address:  
biliana@honson.com drawing above by BILIANA KRAPTCHEVA



Disney's and "Hello Kitty's" Cultural DE-CONSTRUCTIONISTS came to Historic NYC Times Square... and made it into an EMPORIUM OF VULGARITY, rivaled only by the ancient markets of the victors over the sadly defeated Argos nation, unfit for Playwrights and human habitation! [but fit for the late Mayor Giuliani's only "constructive" legacy, which Money Bags Mike Bloomberg, first billionaire to just buy the few voters left in NYC's voting booths on election day, their billions of unsightly and useless scaffolds -- stuck like vertical dog turds all over the main pedestrian NYC strolling areas, disfiguring nearly every doorway and building face in town!]

Have you EVER seen anything so REALLY UGLY as the "new" Times Square, and the scaffolding all over Manhattan!!!

Soon, the capital of Uzbekistan will have more charm [and better theatre too].



Manhattan Theatre Club [MTC], long a holdout against the commercial theatre money pit system, ... long loved for bestowing succor for decades to serious playwrights and actors, is now in bed with the Times Square Redevelopment Agencies, and probably the Edison Schools System too.

Watch out serious writers and actors! Get ready to land on friendlier territory, after you free fall from MTC, which is at this moment selling you out ... give us that pretty swan dive as you free fall to the pavement from the roof of the Westin Hotel! Watch out for those Edison School System Franchise bankers and lawyers toadying up behind Money Bags Bloomberg and his feind Joel Klein, as you try valiantly to pull yourself back up from the streets!

click [here](#) for Retrospective on STANLEY KUBRICK and a review by Bryan Adrian of EYES WIDE SHUT



Bryan Adrian's Off-Broadway Theatre Review:

CALISTA FLOCKHART Returned  
to the NEW YORK STAGE in a New Take on MEDEA,  
of the Greek Tragedies, or

## Akadia??

click [here for full review by Bryan Adrian](#)

Lady Medea vs. Lady Knife .... a story set in the ancient land of Medea

click [here for CNN iReport on Horses in the Tusheti highlands, Republic of Georgia ... by Bryan Adrian, now!](#)



MARGI CLARKE The inimitable Margi Clarke, of CORONATION STREET!!



click [here for lots of creative wordplay by Bryan Adrian](#)

# "STRAIGHT TIME" [1978]

Review by Brian Fairbanks



## Human Nature on the Run & In the Trenches in the Nineteen-Seventies

There's an eerie sequence (one of several) in the film "Straight Time" where Dustin Hoffman, a new victim of parole, is desperate for a job. The secretary at the employment agency (Theresa Russell) sits up straight, excuses herself to take a phone call, accidentally hangs up, apologizes to her boss for not putting the call on hold correctly, flips through some papers, and checks her Rolodex. You can feel Max, Hoffman's character, ready to reach across the desk and either shake the girl to the point of understanding or kiss her so savagely that she'll realize her love is the only thing that can save him. Instead he says, "I really need this fucking job."

The movie was released in 1978. Yes, Carter, the oil crisis, a mini-recession. Jobs for all! Of course, as long as you didn't mind a position you were overqualified for and would never tell your future grand kids about. The film encapsulates an era in which anything that was not up to society's standards-- including stealing a loaf of bread to survive on-- would be severely punished. Sound familiar?

Today it is no less pertinent. Certainly the convict-who-can't-go-clean and the secretary-with-the-heart-of-gold setup has long since worn out its welcome at studio pitch meetings, but for those who have missed out on it (the film isn't fawned over at schools and festivals as much as similar but inferior films like "The Killing" or "Buffalo 66"), here is what will likely serve as your only mirror from the past on the harsh realities on the post-'01 lowlife. How likely is it that Hollywood will release another tale of a protagonist, a violent burglar who carelessly ropes a barely legal bookish blond into showing up for his last stand as a free spirit, and is himself practically elevated to martyr status for having to face bureaucracy, the justice system, and a society where "what matters is what you have in [your wallet.]?" At least in jail, he reasons, respect is determined by what you really are.

Unfortunately, you will have to stick to your VCR for your dose of criminal reality. How many films will be released before Bush's retirement that depict a selfish modern-day Robin Hood wounding cops and savagely murdering a new daddy in the name of revenge and survival. Just wait.

And how often is it that a performance is so effective that you almost forget a famous actor gave it? In general, Method acting is overrated for precisely this reason: one doesn't want to actually witness Robert De Niro on heroin, that's not entertainment, that's a documentary or the audience's real-life neighborhood.

But there is no cheating from Hoffman here: sure, he may have practiced mock bank robberies during rehearsals, but what ends up on screen is not an "actor who has turned into a thief" or even an "actor putting all his heart into his character." More like: there's Max, a character we empathize with and root for... and then in the closing credits there's some guy named Dustin who's listed on the same line as him.

One thing I would have liked to have seen more of is character development. Max does seem a bit of a pawn at times, and not always an effective one. And if the filmmaker, Ulu Grosbard, a Belgian, was to go the distance to really strike at the heart of our correctional system, there would have at least more than one scene depicting an intimate monologue in which Max recalls his harsh existence in prison life. But these are small omissions, and one should not complain of a film reaching beyond its grasp.

2002 has not been a very good year for movies. Not only are sales disappointing, but even the art house crowd is giving up hope. Witness the huge success of "My Big Fat Greek Wedding," which took in twenty times its indie-budget. That's wonderful news; it's too bad a more original, better film, that passed silently into oblivion didn't take its place. Here's hoping the rest of the cinema year will continue to be more like '78, and that somebody will sneak out another "Straight Time."

[Short stories, blogs, poems, filmscripts, news articles, video & tramp journalism, by Bryan Adrian ... click this link](#)

[Turn of Millennia reviews by Adrian on BASH and MATRIX RELOADED](#)



[William Burton Hall with his production crew around the time of the revival of FANTASTIC PLANET.](#)