

Saturday Night Live's

# PISCOPO

CONTINUED

an asshole in this case. First of all, for him to say that I'm envious of Eddie is just, it's so ludicrous."

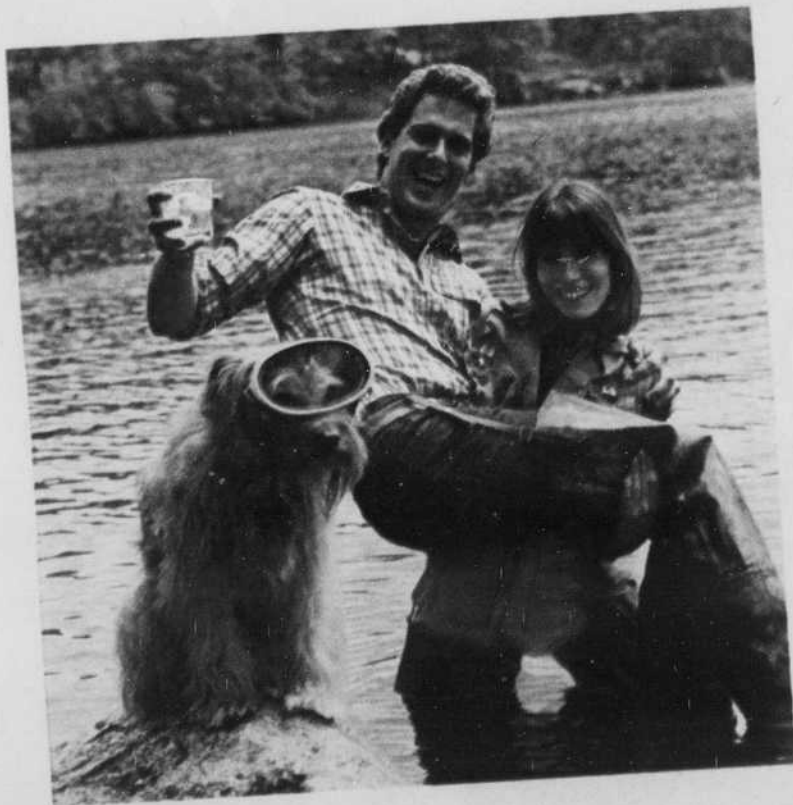
Piscopo is getting worked up. "I don't know how to say this so it doesn't sound ridiculous, but all I ever want to do is work. All I ever wanted to do was be a television actor and just be—I'm perfectly content doing that.

Just give me some bucks, man, and let me get my little farm and I'll be fine. My family, the dog and everything—that's all I ask in life. And to say that stuff about me and Eddie—it just really hurt.

"Rolling Stone is a sleaze magazine, and that's for the record. Rolling Stone is a hip National Enquirer, it really is."

Little Joey, his girlfriend from next door

## How to land a 165 lb. hunk without hook, line or sinker.



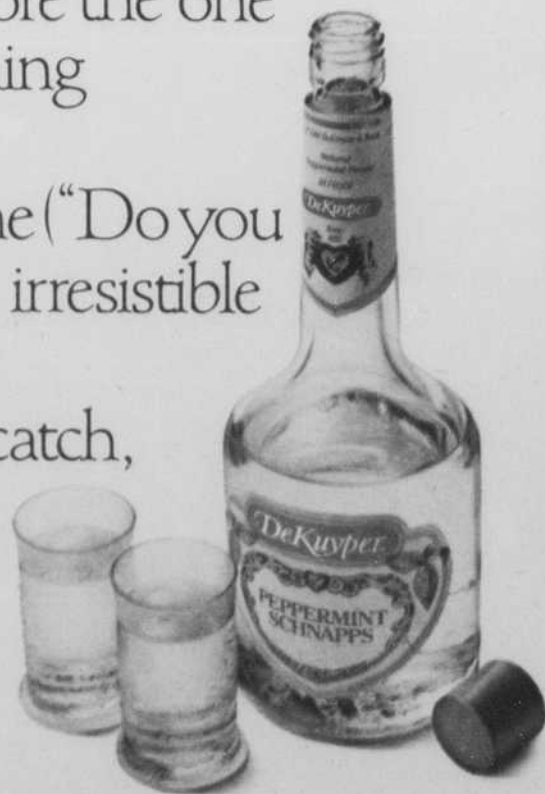
When stalking the masculinus homosapius, the lure is everything. And as most fishing aficionados know, DeKuyper Peppermint Schnapps is just what the angler ordered.

Wading in the water, it doesn't take but two shakes of a trout's tail before the one

you've been dreaming of eyes the refreshing peppermint flavor on the rocks.

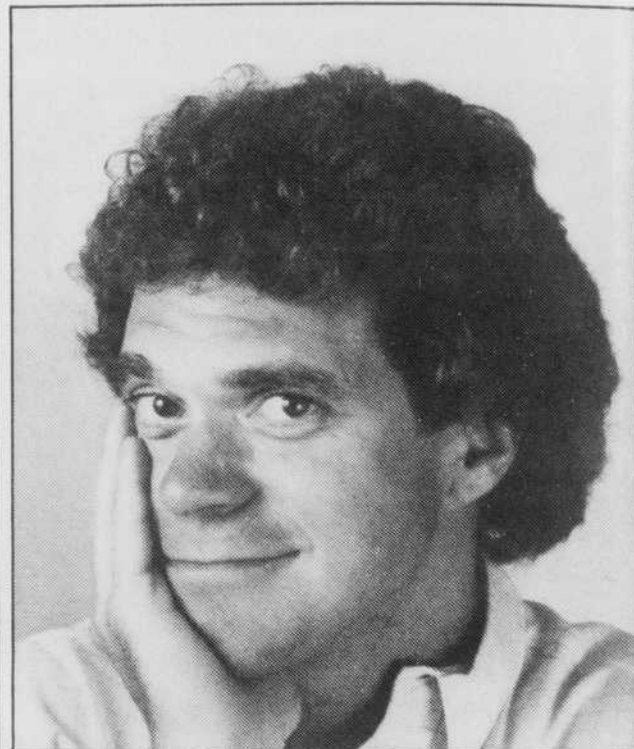
You play it cool at first, let out some line ("Do you tie your own flies?" is a favorite) and that irresistible taste brings 'em in.

So next time you're going for a prize catch, cast off with DeKuyper<sup>®</sup> Peppermint Schnapps. And "the one that got away" won't be the one that got away.



# DeKuyper Peppermint Schnapps.

Peppermint Schnapps, 60 Proof, John DeKuyper & Son, Elmwood Place, Ohio



A close look at this man does not fail to produce his serious side, as it would seem here. Below, with his half-and-half All-Star.

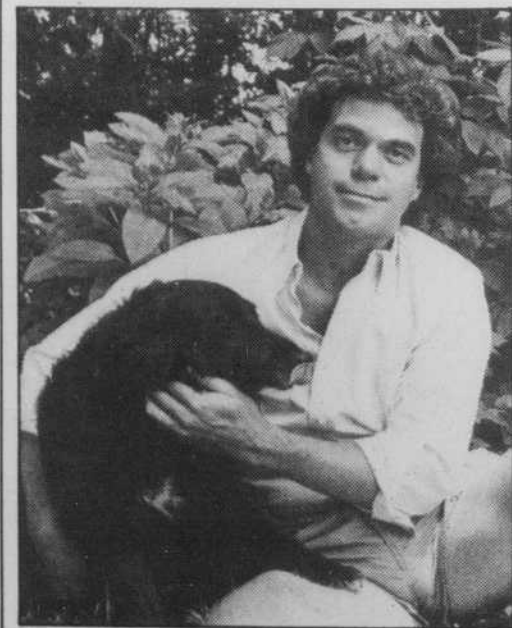
and All-Star, whom Piscopo sometimes calls Neuro-Brain, shamle into the garden. The performer is getting hot in the sun, motions to move inside.

"You know what I really want to do?" asks Piscopo, a man who's about to make a movie, signed to do a comedy album and does a weekly syndicated radio show called *Joe Piscopo at Large*.

"Ultimately, I'd like to produce. I've got my whole career pretty much planned out... I want to hire the talent. I hate being judged, I want to be able to go out and say to the talent, 'Now this is what we're going to do. This is funny.' But I'll tell you what, from writing on the show and performing on the show, I think I'll become a better producer one day, because I'll understand all those facets of it. And that's what I want to do."

Piscopo steps into his house, closes the sliding glass door behind him. He looks around and moves to the kitchen, grabs a beer from the refrigerator.

"Show business," he says, nodding happily. "Show business is my life. Show business and New Jersey."



DEBORAH FEINGOLD