

SOAP SUDS Continued

Our Lives, on the new soap, *Rituals*. Wonder what will happen when these two villains get together? Actually, in real life, two nicer people never existed ... Lots of Loving: Patty Lotz, who plays construction worker

Ava on *Loving*, really was a construction worker two years ago, building houses with her brother-in-law ... Michael Damian, who plays Danny on the hot *Young & Restless* says a guy feels just as dumb when a girl turns down an invitation to dance as a girl probably feels

when she doesn't get asked in the first place. Michael, who digs going to clubs and looking at the beautiful women, says he usually has a comeback when he gets turned down. "I say, 'Oh, I don't dance. I just wanted to know if you did.'" And the beat goes on.

SHORT TAKES

SPEAKING OF MOVIES

There are about nine million movies in the making (a slight exaggeration, perhaps), some for release around Christmas '85, and here goes with a list of sorts. *Fast Forward*, directed by Sidney Poitier, is the story of 8 young kids from Ohio who go to New York to be dancers, and the rest is history (and herstory). Franc Roddam of *Quadrophenia* has taken on a project starring Jeannifer Beals and Sting. Called *The Bride*, it's a re-telling, but not a re-make, of the *Bride of Frankenstein*. Although it's not a rock movie, it will have music, but it still isn't for sure that Sting will participate in that end. Sting was also in *Quadrophenia*, a my-t-fine British rock film of a few years past. *White Knight*, starring Mikhail Baryshnikov and Gregory Hines (alright!) along with Ingrid Bergman's daughter Isabella Rossellini, is helmed by Taylor (*An Officer and a Gentleman*) Hackford and isn't a dance movie, a musical or a comedy. (Okay, that's fine with us.) The success of *Purple Rain* from Prince has given birth to five more such projects. One will be a second feature starring Prince, and Maurice White of Earth, Wind & Fire and Ray Parker will be featured in two more.

Since there really are almost nine million movies in production, let's take a shorter form and see if we can't turn you on to what to expect from your neighborhood screens. The following are in production: *Sylvester* (working title), starring Melissa Gilbert (film debut) and Richard Farnsworth—an old rodeo horse is retrained for Olympics '88 ... *Big Trouble*, starring those famous in-laws (out-laws?) Peter Falk and Alan Arkin, also Beverly D'Angelo and John Cassavetes ... *The Mean Season*, with Kurt Russell and Mariel Hemingway ... Eddie Murphy as *Beverly Hills Cop* (the movie Sylvester Stallone was too tantrum-prone to make) ... Timothy Hutton's latest, *Turk 182* ... *Mask* starring Cher and Sam Elliott ... Ray Sharkey and Marjoe Gortner in *Hell Hole* ... Ridley Scott's very secretive *Legend* with Tom Cruise ... *Oz*, via Disney, not an animated feature and not a re-make or a re-telling; another of the adventures from the *Oz* books ... Jodie Foster and John Lithgow in *Mesmerized* ... *Silver Bullet* from shockathon scribe Stephen King, not to mention his *Cat's Eye* ... Steven Guttenberg in *Cocoon* ... *Enemy Mine* starring Dennis Quaid and Lou Gossett Jr. ... Sylvester Stallone's *First Blood II* (second blood? Oh, never mind) ... *The Howling II*, *Police Academy II*, *Electric Boogaloo Is Breakin' II* (with Shabba Doo and Boogaloo Shrimp, who else?), *Porky's Revenge* and *Meatballs III* ... Gary Busey in *Insignificance* ... *Turtle Diary* with Ben Kingsley and Glenda Jackson ... C. Thomas Howell in *Secret Admirer* ... *Miracles*, starring Tom Conti, Terri Garr and Paul Rodriguez ... Richard Pryor in *Brewster's Millions* ... Two famous fictional characters coming to the screen are Chevy Chase as that very strange "detective" *Fletch*, and *Birdy*, starring Nicholas Cage and Matthew Mondine ... Tatum O'Neal and Irene Cara are working together in *A Certain Fury*, one of many flicks being shot in Vancouver, B.C., as are Sissy Spacek and Kevin Kline in *Violets Are Blue*, which was lensed in sumptuous Venice, Italy, and Kathleen Quinlan and Sam Waterston in *Biobazard*.

GAMMA LIAISON



From *Little House on the Prairie* to *Big Screendom*: Melissa Gilbert, once TV's favorite pioneer wife, pals with lovable rogue Richard Farnsworth in *Sylvester*.

DEEP THOUGHTS

BY JACK HANDEY

I bet one of the main rules of hunting is, "Don't shoot any animal that is hitching a piggyback ride on your friend."

Here's a good magic trick: Ask somebody to pick a number between one and ten. Then, run away.

I guess of all my uncles, I liked Uncle Cave Man the best. We called him Uncle Cave Man because he lived in a cave, and because sometimes he'd eat one of us. Later on we found out he was a bear.

Greed, Hypocrisy and Stupidity were all walking down the road when they came to a beautiful forest.

"Oh, boy," said Greed, "I think I—"

All of a sudden, Murder ran up and shot all of them.

The place was teeming with fish. And I was teeming with desire to catch them. But there would be no fishing today. This was Pop Teeming's property.

I hope that someday man is able to realize his age-old dream of farming on a comet, because ummm, I bet comet corn would be good.

Don't laugh, but I used to be real afraid of trains, but I think I'm finally over it. For instance, I was afraid of taking a nap on the railroad tracks, and I was afraid to hop on the locomotive as it went by. I was even afraid of tying pillows around myself and letting the train hit me.

I'm glad this fear of trains is behind me, because now I can get on with my life.

If I was a surfer, I'd surf right up next to another surfer and go, "Hey, man, how's the surf?" We would both already know how the surf was, but my saying it would be like a bond between us surfers.

I bet what happened was, they discovered fire and invented the wheel on the same day. Then, that night, they burned the wheel.

Marta said she once kissed the ring of the bishop. "That's nothing," I said. "Once I kissed the ass of a millionaire."

Sometimes Marta thinks she's so smart.

Innocence is like a young deer, nibbling at some acorns. Your kid walks up to feed him, but suddenly, the deer grabs your kid by the neck of his Superman shirt and drags him off into the woods. You chase after them, but then a gang of deer comes out. They flap those big deer ears across your face, and man, it stings!

So, you give up and go back to your car, and hope your kid is raised by a nice deer family. About a year later, you hear some hunters bragging about shooting a Superman deer, but naw, it's not him.