



THE FILMMAKERS

It's been a long time since those childhood days when your schoolmates used to chant that funny sing-song on the way to school: "Chinese, Japanese, dirty knees, how 'bout these?" You would move the corner of your eyes up on the word Chinese, and down on the word Japanese, before touching your knees or grabbing or even exposing your own breasts, if you were a girl. These gestures were considered benign through the early 2000's. However, Asians were not particularly fond of these expressions, as they implied kneeling and poor hygiene (as dirty knees could imply a need to wash), and, of course, subservience. However, those days are gone, except that one thing about the breasts. They stayed with you through college, those frat house days and of course on the set when you went into film. You just couldn't keep your hands off women. And, of course, if they were Chinese or Japanese, all the better. At some point in time, you did not discriminate based upon gender, and it was open season, even on attractive young males. On the stage, on the set, in the studio, and during interviews, your hands went everywhere. Nobody was off limits, as you caressed them and abused them in your offices, behind the camera, and in stage auditions. Nothing like using your power to get people to do your bidding. Then, of course, there were those times when your subjects would complain, become hesitant to your approaches, and start filing those pesky sexual harassment suits. Naturally, you would suspend them, fire them, send them on horrible locations, and generally try to get them out of your hair.

But then the world of power became politically correct. And you were lost. All your hijinks had come to the foreground, or the front stage, as it were, and you were left to try to restore your dignity, in spite of all of the lawsuits and criminal prosecutions. But the only way to do so was to pay....by learning the mistakes in your behavior. Thus, you are now sent on a journey of penance; only you can save the day!

1. You're in quite a desperate glitch,
Whenever it was you called her a **bitch**,
Your Art Department background girl,
Was ripe fruit for a sexual twirl,
You've been such an abhorrent **dog**,
That sex harassment suit left you in a fog,
The best way to correct her impudence,
Would be to **park** with great prudence,
Near the intersection of Riverside

With that great causeway Thirty-Five,
It's a pain to not have your employees on a leash,
Sexual attacks are a misbegotten niche,
Lest the next thirty years you rue,
Find her evidence in the field of bamboo,
Shoot down Travis Heights and across Riverside,
A right turn will keep you from being denied,
Water! Water! everywhere! but not a drop to drink
The pink girlie markers will be your easiest link
Once you've acquired what you seek,
The payoff will have her silent and weak.

2. Poor Laughlin and Huffman have little felicity,
By conspiring in Rick Singer's complicity,
They scammed the college system with their bucks,
Living their lifestyle so deluxe,
Filmmakers could afford these outrageous sums,
They didn't live in LA slums,
But surely you can clear their taint,
By visiting a certain Saint,
Edward lies south before the depot,
Along the 35 Frontage Road you might just go,
Turn along University Drive,
If you want to stay alive,
Down the stairs to our Lady you should scamper,
Then you'll be one happy camper.

3. Seems like you've made some progress now,
But your next foray is quite a "Wow!"
It's a beer and wine place behind you on XXXV,
Where your integrity can survive,
Twixt Oltorf and a peaceful woodland,
This is no place for a one-night stand,
A T-shirt hangs upon the wall,
With the religious symbol that says it all.

4. Kevin Spacey diddled the boys at the Old Vic,
I hear from most that he likes *dick*,
On S. Lamar where he's enabled,
There, you'll find your *bondage* stable,
A trip southward now, please do not lag,
Will get your S & M costume for this fag.
You'll *need* to proudly wear it out,
There's no time left to *scream* and shout,
If you're to redeem the soul of *your* career,
You'll need to be more cavalier,
If you don't look to the left,
Of your costume you'll be bereft,
Maybe you can get in the mind of this guy,
If you watch <https://youtu.be/JZveA-NAIDI>.



5. You've given folks aplenty the proverbial Boot,
Allen was an assistant who started one lawsuit,
Woody Allen might also be dirty,
With the young he was awfully flirty,

Sexual harassment was always your thing,
Now, it's time for truth's bells to ring.
In order to sincerely and properly repent,
Off W. Monroe, you're now quickly sent,
Not inside the changing room, it will be a feat,
But near a *horse pillion* please be discrete.

6. At a memorial for those who fell,
Under the rifle of Charles Whitman's spell,
Your film themes of violence have served you well,
But now that bloodshed starts to repel,
Was it that need for schadenfreude,
That left everyone so paranoid?
You carelessly sowed the path of violence,
By filming guns with such a vengeance,
It really is no wonder now,
That kids are shooting with such knowhow,
Where a waterfall starts near a greenhouse,
Is the place you must espouse,
Guided where a woman stands,
Whose name reminds you of Mideastern lands.

7. To a place quite close to Riverside,
On S. Lamar near a bike shop glide,
Across from the golden arches' shadow,
Is the locale for your next cargo,
It seems filmmakers like yourself,
Used ethnic roles to convince themselves,
That white skin could replace at will,

Asians, blacks and Mexicans still,
Jennifer Jones and the brave Olivier,
Can't help you in your next foray,
Luise Rainer and Brando too,
Replaced the ethnic rightful few,
So, there's not much more to say,
Without causing public dismay,
Onward now to this western barroom,
You do want to repent we assume?
Tell them your team's name for your clue,
And order a shot and helpful brew,
Use the ethnic costumes in your bag,
Dance in front of the bar like a fag,
Let the bartender know you're Filmmakers,
And that you won't be behaving like Quakers,
You might as well be in drag,
The Village People will not flag,
Unless on the jukebox for your dance,
Play "Macho Man" for your bromance,
You'll need three shots of Jameson for your clue,
Then to this ethnic craze you can bid adieu!
Drive now to four-two- four,
And get your comeuppance, you dirty film whore!

8. It's Raining men! Hallelujah, it's Raining men!

A joyous refrain! Let's avoid women!
Those pesky critters that just want "equality"
A fancy way of saying "bigger salary"
And even football players pat behinds!

Why can't women just take it in stride?
You should go *fourth* to celebrate,
To a colorful place that appreciates,
Men in all their glorious ascendance,
You aren't feeling hoped-for repentance
Between a Mexican cow and the 38th state,
Go have a drink, you reprobate!
Go to the big dance floor but don't cut a rug,
At this central wooden bar, you can order a mug.

9. It seems Mel Gibson got into a jam,
When he raved like a lunatic on a police cam,
The media coverage quickly derailed,
His great career, and what it entailed,
Filmmakers are so boorishly vain,
From epithets they can't refrain,
310 is the next address,
Where you should now seek redress,
It's certainly the time to get **Wild**,
Lest like Gibson you get exiled,
Near the holy Trinity,
A popular place in this city,
You'll have to ride on a special bull,
And record the moment in full.

10. We remember that actress from those days,
Who was Hungarian born and raised,
A sexy siren with sisters as well,

Her childhood was a war-torn hell,
Nines times married and then a slap,
For giving the Beverly Hills PD too much crap,
She was too good for community service,
To avoid her fate, repent! Don't be nervous,
There's a hotel left in her wake,
That almost carries her namesake,
It's quite posh so *forth* you should sally,
If you want to complete this rally,
As she would say in her native language,
Tehén is the street that causes no anguish,
If this clue is too difficult for you and your team,
There's a helpful puzzle in your bag with a theme.

11. You've fixed your films for these correct times,
And you're probably tired of these rhymes,
Frankly you're cranky and worn out,
You're ready for an easy route,
You've earned a rest and a libation,
You're not that far from your destination,
One last clue to make you think,
Then you'll have earned your non-cancelled drink.

Help lines:

Marc: (310) 779-3057

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LITTLE CLUES

1. In Bamboo at Dog Park

Hollywood was beset by scandal,
That certain celebs couldn't handle,
There were SAT scores fabricated,
By rich parents who wanted kids educated,
If honesty is truly your given motto,
Then get thyself to a grotto,
To our Lady of Lourdes you must repent,
Down, and right is where you're sent,
Of this campus it's kind of centered,
So be respectful when you enter,
Closest to a green family field,
Near a dramatic pass you should yield

2. At St. Edwards Grotto

Oh, Harvey Harvey!
You're such a slimy larvae,
How did you start the Me Too Movement,
In your Oscar-winning ascent?
Was it by harassing every actress?
On your tainted studio mattress?
Whip it out and whip it **in!**
And do it all with a shameful grin.

3. At Whip in

As a filmmaker you've made a mess,
For which now there is such little redress,
Your actor always liked to dress in leather,
At **Cindie's** lies your bellweather,
Once inside look toward the wall,
That holds the pieces that enthrall.

4. In paraphernalia at Cindie's

There's no time to skedaddle,
Just get right up on that **saddle**,
In the back of this store for shoes,
I hope you'll find some happy news
Don't go high end, just stay iconic
Or you'll be screaming for gin & tonic,
North on SoCo, please be discreet!
Or an unhappy end you're sure to meet.

5. At Allen's Boots

On a campus not far away,
Just off 24th is where you stray,
Parking there is not a cinch,
But you'll find the clue in a pinch,
If you search northeast of a looming Tower,
You'll find a place that does empower.
A powerful Congresswoman is not far,

From a watery memento that leaves you ajar.
At this campus memorial of yesteryear,
Is the evidence you'll find dear.

6. At UT Tower memorial

In your striving for diversity,
It seems you've picked up some perversity,
A trip to Barton Springs will be a boon,
When you end up in a saloon,
WASH YOUR HANDS YOU FILTHY ANIMAL!
Or you visit will be fanatical,
Play "Macho Man" on that juke box,
Or you'll be left in a paradox.

7. *Given at Barton Saloon; leads to Rain*

You want a place without all the biCkering,
So hurry here without much diCkering,
Very few women complaining here,
You can be eXtravagant without fear,
Halfway back is a Very fun bar,
The disco ball is truly five star,
If you order a drInky stay by the corner,
FInding your clue here will bring you honor.

8. At Rain under bar in middle;

It's time to ride a steer or two,
To E. 6th Street is the place for you,
A sign of times still to come,
People just want to have fun,
At the back of the bar where an arrow points,
Is the place not to be so out of joint.



9. At Buck Wild

You've always been so terribly **horny**,
Especially when things get rather thorny,
On the floor where **Money Never Sleeps**,
Is the place to find your peeps,
It's the floor with a luxury pool,
Hurry now and don't be a fool!
There's a mild replica in your possession,
To rid yourself of this obsession,
Because it's across from a government structure,
Please don't carouse like a destructor.

10. In horn at Hotel ZaZa

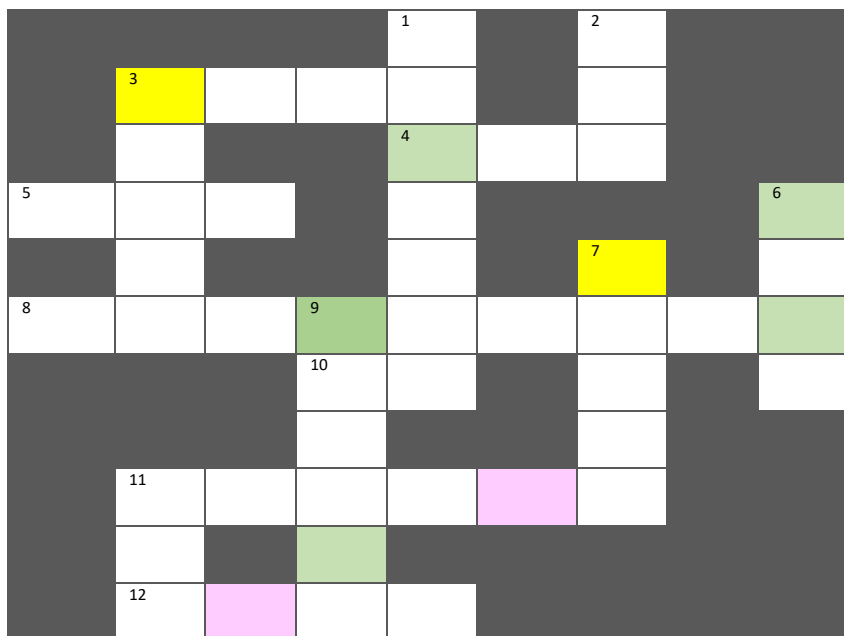
In the alphabet, there's a letter,
It's the 23rd, it doesn't get better,
That's your destination to which to fly,

(Which will also have drinks to fortify)

200 Mexican Cows will get you there,

Check in now, or lose your fare.

IN BAG



Across:

- 3. Downey movie "Less Than ___"
- 4. TV Show "___ & Order"
- 5. "No Country for ___ Men"
- 8. Feminist actress Hepburn
- 10. This ___ that
- 11. Diva singing "actress" in Glitter
- 12. He acted opposite 6 across in "Philadelphia Story"

Down:

- 1. Clark Gable movie "___ of Fortune"
- 2. "A ___ Good Men"
- 3. F. Scott's love
- 6. "A ___ Grows in Brooklyn"
- 7. Nada
- 9. Vincent Price genre
- 11. Comedian Bernie ___

