

Years of photographing slimy kids drooling spit down their shorts has brought you nothing but frustration. Wasn't photography supposed to be art? Weren't you going to be the Piccasso of the pics?? The Ansel Adams of adults?? Maybe even...the Mapplethorpe of movies???

Yes, it's true: even though you aspire to art, your real love has always been movies. Not theater, really... more like the flash and glitter of celebrities, the stars. Now you're stuck at Ward's doing group portraits of tykes in polyester jumpsuits, with parents in polyester jumpsuits, all of whom seem to be missing teeth (not to mention brain cells). You're almost ready to take a wartime assignment. Sure, the sight of blood makes you faint, and even the smell of harmless little chicken livers makes you vomit. But what the hell, finally you'd be taking some real pictures, with interesting people - or if not interesting people, at least adults. If only someone could whisk you away from all this... If only that job for the Movie Magazine would come through... if only...

Wait a minute...What the hell is this tape doing here???

- You have your camera, you know your prey, But where to find her is the question of the day. You know she's something of a mystic So it's sensible to pay a visit To an "Eastern" shrine on Sunset Boulevard Luckily you won't need special garb! Toward the ocean, westerly The entrance can be difficult to see.
- 2. This tip is your best shot yet -"Elvis lives!" To this site you jet.
 Not Elvis exactly, but his progeny
 Frozen here, cryogenically.
 Appropriately named Gayley street
 Is the destination where you meet.
- 3. You didn't like that cushy assignment
 Take a job that's pure refinement
 Hustle your butt up to the hills
 To the palace of Beverly Sills
 Doheney is your next destination
 Your clue will show you the exact location.
- 4. Still no pictures of stars, you look like a jerk With this reputation, you'll be out of work! Your predecessor, too, is now pounding the street His photos, unfortunately, showed only feet. To show that you're better, you need proof Or your editor will go through the roof! Tinseltown's known for its VIP's The boulevard should bring your "pic" with ease.

- 5. You've been burned before by previous jive
 That a once dead icon was again alive
 But this tip's so hot, you can't resist
 A "giant" is back who's been sorely missed
 You hear he's back at his old haunt
 Where 'Rebel' took his last vaunt
 I assume you know which park you seek
 Your latest assignment will allow you a peek.
- 6. You're beginning to have misgivings
 Time again to seek the living
 This Warner Bros. star will never die
 He sits back and watches the years hop by
 Although he's played opera, he's more often seen in shorts
 Quite unpretentious, he's never at Mort's
 Though his voice is Jewish, another accent he chose
 Hey maybe you'll get him on film without clothes!
 His women were many, but Beth was his final
 He also hung out with Elmer, Errol and Lionel
 Like these dudes, he loved his jokes
 Time to go that's all, folks.
- 7. Uh-oh, look sharp, it's your editor
 He's a tad angry, to be sure
 "All I wanted is one lousy shot
 Instead you're acting like you're on pot!
 You're tooling around all over LA
 Like all you had to do is play!
 Remember I need a pic of a star!!"
 With that he turned and chomped a cigar
 Maybe you need a more lively place
 To keep up with the show biz pace
 TV City's "the place you ought to be"
 To catch a glimpse of one or two celebrities.
- 8. TV celebs aren't what you wanted anyway
 Movie stars hold much more sway
 It's passe to watch the cathode "cube"
 There's a reason it's called the "boob tube"!
 But movies bring you so much more
 Plot, intellect, sets and a score
 Studios seem the proper place
 To photograph your famous face
 Like a lion, an actor has his pride
 Make sure you shoot his very best side.
 Your editor is going to give you hemorrhoids
 If you don't bring a photo worthy of tabloids.

9, You still have no photo to submit By now you could use a brief respite You thought this job would be your big break Suddenly you feel you've made a mistake Could it be that you're not meant To mingle with the eloquent? Your friend had always encouraged you And offered up a positive view Maybe if you went to your old club Your buddies there would not snub In fact, some famous there have sought The privacy and comfort of their yacht In fact, you're beginning to remember a story About a man who loved Old Glory He loved his yacht, too, and now it's said He haunts it still as the walking dead John Wayne was a celluloid hero Snap his ghost, you won't be a zero.

done pictare) leads to (back of Shrine

Somewhere near this shrine you'll spy A flautist with a waterfall nearby Now follow the rules, and don't be an ass, Don't point, don't shout, and stay off the grass.

Back of sign 2. near "Flautist" done reads to Cryobank on Gagled

In Westwood it's fun to wine & dine To get your shot, try one oh one nine You can't be a wallflower to get your pic Just be cool, don't act like a hick This photo will bring you instant glory, And get you the inside and unborn story.

At Cogobank peads to Greystone

This "hill view" might seem off the path Careful you don't incur Beverly's wrath! The richer they are, the more it does cost, In a place this big, you could get lost. Down to the courtyard, where the fountain is still Then quickly down the stairs to nab Ms. Sills.

At stairwell at 4. Dok Greyston reads to chinese

From here to ...

PAPARAZZI

Bottom of "From Here to Eternity" 5. don't leads to Griffith Park-James 1000

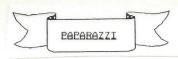
To the park your way must wend Past many a turn, twist and bend, He once soared-like an eagle, but when he was dyin' Many women mourned this acting lion.

in James Hollywood Cemetery

If you drive in a **gow**n, please take the second left If you drive like a Gentile, go straight if you're deft This star was known to pop out of the ground Please be discreet - opportunities abound!

leave at done in Hel envelope in "Beth Olax" leads to 10 city on beserty

. Why are you all just standing here? If you want famous pictures, you must get near Go right on up to their door Soon you'll be using film galore! Discretion here is still the key word Better to be not seen and not heard. If you're unsure of where to go Listen to tape and you will know



Under stairwell at TV city-leads to HAM You've always wanted to be in-the limelight
But you suffered from stage fright
So you settled behind the scenes
Taking pictures of movie queens
The front office is closed without a pass
You must find a way to save your ass
To get the view you want to see
Takes grace to shimmy up a tree
Since agile you're not, you'd accept anything
But fate's on your side if you find the string.

puzzle in tree

at MGM-leads

to Yacht Club

in MT/C

Your buddy the Admiral is always nice
He's ready to give you some advice
"You've been driving all over quite the fanatic
On some mission most erratic
Enjoy the comfort of your own
Your friends and family are your backbone
Come back to the club, boy, because you'll find
Even the famous there aren't unkind
That's really all I have to say
I trust you still remember the Way"
His words you thoroughly evaluate
Agreeing with him, you stroll to the gate.

FINAL:

found at
Gate of
Yackt Club
Johl !

This will please your editor
Now at last, he must concur
Strong nerves you have, and talent, too
To make your photographic debut
And when the Tattler airs this job
You'll be able to act the snob
So the Admiral you must thank
For helping you to play this prank
Back to his Way you must go
Then to your boss, your picture to show
He's in an Inn by the Bay
4175 will bring you part way
You know better than to ask for his room
Try 110, round the stairs you zoom!