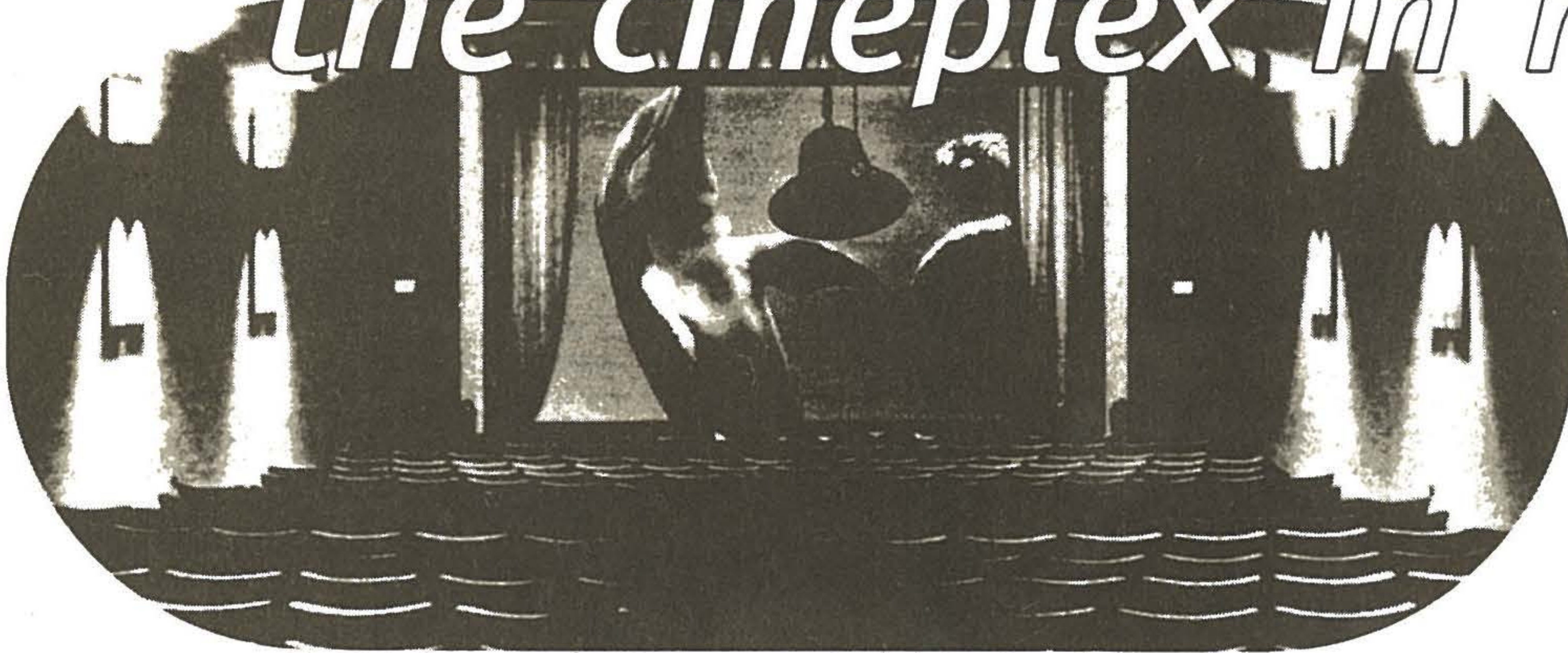


movie trailers from the cineplex in hell



By Timber Masterson

You are curled up or are as curled as those seats in a movie theatre will allow. Before your main feature presentation is about to commence, you must endure some trailers – no one knows exactly why they are called that. They are narrated by “the voice,” that deep male, monotonous pretending-to-be-your-friend subhuman voice. All the following should be read aloud in that tone (or it just won’t work).

“A porpoise with a heart of gold, forced to live in fresh water, befriends his unlikely captors in a showdown of aquatic wonder and merriment...”

“A reindeer who lost his way in the world is befriended by Billy, a mongrel orphan. Together they forge their way down a murderous path that takes them to an unsolved late-night killing spree...”

“He works for hours in a clock shop. She works for days on end as a stewardess. Haphazardly they meet in the air on a flight to a never-ending timeless destination called desire. Who’d have guessed that on this heartfelt journey absolutely nothing out of the ordinary could possibly happen...or could it?...”

“Pandora is a witch with a heart of black gold. Cassandra is also a witch, but with not such a black heart...though she does wear gold, but just around her waist as most jewelry turns parts of her green. Together they shop ‘til they drop for necklaces, sachets and other baubles, bangles and beads at Bergdorf Goodman’s and various other stores that won’t usually accept their dirty witch money. Together they are ‘witches finding good buys.’ Coming this Easter.” Actually it will be lucky if this makes it to the public at all.

“A circus side show freak, cheated from birth, a major league baseball player bound to hit a home run for little Timmy and a moth-eaten donkey named Gaspe, living beyond its means, all find out the dreaded secret of a new-found success in what will become their greatest adventure: crack cocaine. Experience the fervent romp through South Central. The charm and seduction of altered states has brought this unlikely group together in a human and animal adventure story that will leave the movie-goer pining for a pipe of his own.” Not yet rated.

“A magical mouse and a down-and-out sailor come together in a festive romp of self-discovery...”

“He thinks he is a caped crusader. She knows he is little more than a cog in a Kafkaesque wheel. But when summoned by Jerry the seedy, side-winding mayor, he feels an obligation to his city. Martin Cantrell stars in *Soiled Sheets...*”

“Someone is killing the greatest mammals in captivity, yet no one wants to lift a finger in the direction of the bloody porpoise pool. One man, one cape and the woman that sews them together are all that stand between tourist’s merriment and just one big crass capital gain. Rex Smith and Marilyn Henner star in *The Worried Incidental Zoo Tourist.*”

“She wears a cheap German frock, knock-off Chanel and sells her soul in the daytime on the phone. He wears Old Spice, Blue Stratos and sells cheap foreign wares down by the docks in the evening. One fateful night, the two strangers come together in a magnanimous courtship of destiny and loneliness. Meet *Eddie Destiny...*”

“In what was suppose to be a routine mission, Carolyn Glovers wasn’t counting on running into a clandestine troupe of monks-in-waiting. All she had to do was bring back the golden tongue from the sacred bull. After a long trek into the deep reaches of Asia’s uncharted lands, she was more than startled to find that not only that there was no bull, but sand people that consumed her and made her their new leader. This is her story...”

“A librarian learning English as a second language and a pregnant Spanish man skip blissfully down the road of grand literary consent in *Lost Love: The Reckoning*, starring Chad Everet as Minky, the library superintendent...”

“Karen Blassford is a model by day. She’s also a model by night. What separates the two? The crimes she solves while posing for famed fashion photographer Frederich Fishnopell...”

Timber Masterson is a writer, actor and literary philanthropist. This piece is excerpted from an upcoming novella/bathroom book by Masterson and Annette Andrews. Look for it in 1999.