The Last Word by Bebé Démelo

Congrats to Sharon on the birth of her bouncing baby girl, Talia Isabella. And as befitting one born to the biz, the little Mussolina has her mama arunning at the faintest whimper—a true Executive Producer in the making, if you ask me: born ass-backwards, she's got more power than size, offers no creative input, and when she cries you either have to give her a toy or shove a breast in her mouth.

Speaking of babies, I hear the boss is getting married—and on a beach of all places! Barefoot (and pregnant?!) comes to mind. And Carleen, Carleen, Carleen, Michelle's marrying a blond-haired, blue-eyed Dutchman. Not that we should take any credit for the blissful union, but let's just say Michelle should be happy we weren't fantasizing about The Human Tatoo. Imagine, then she'd be moving in with Crocodile Man and the Bearded Lady instead of accepting her "Oscar" (oh, pleeeease, somebody hand me one of those airline bags).

Finally, we've got an office! Mind you, there was something almost painfully natural about an association for women filmmakers that operated out of somebody's basement, complete with an evasive answering machine and a postal box for an address. Now where will we members hide when the creditors come calling and it turns out the milk from Telefilm we were banking on is frozen like a southern Ontario cow? Perhaps we should petition the ghost of the CBC to put a chill in the PM's cosy fire. That oughtta devalue the family jewels, you tight bastard.

As to other government unmentionables, it seems that "several weeks ago, the CCA reported on the astonishing progress [of Bill C-220] through the Parliamentary process. The proposed legislation,

sponsored and authored by Liberal MP, Tom Wappel, would require that anyone [including MPs??] indicted of a federal offence would forfeit both the copyright and royalties of a work which focused on their crime. The prohibition also extended to the families of the indicted individual." Now, I agree it should be outlawed to make money off one's crimes, especially since this is often the motive, but this family thing is going too far. Why should I be denied the same opportunities as the press, Hollywood, and *The Fifth Estate* just because my (adopted, of course) brother turns out to be the Son of Sam? Personally, I have my own Heidi Fleiss for a sister, and who better than I to write the screenplay? Besides, if this bill goes through, it'll be murder trying to find a producer.

And finally, it's that time again and what would the New Year be without resolutions? (Hint: this is a rhetorical question because we all know the answer is "better off" and then I'd have to come up with something else to write about.) So here's mine: I resolve not to make further disparaging remarks about male Porsche drivers, as sad as they are. I resolve not to diss the Spice Girls while secretly desiring to have Mel B's tits. I resolve not to make insubstantial mass-market films for huge sums of money until I'm asked to. I resolve to stop blaming my parents for everything wrong in my life, even though it really is their fault. I resolve to quit therapy and use the money to buy a house instead. And I resolve to do whatever it takes to get my own Oscarhuman or statuette. Just show me the couch, sweetheart, and I'll make myself comfortable.



MANDATE

Women in Film and Video Vancouver (WIF&VV) is a non-profit organization of professional women founded to promote the achievements and improve the status and portrayal of women in film, video and television through education, training, lobbying, networking and advocacy. Vancouver Women in Film and Video is an independent entity internationally affiliated with Women in Film chapters throughout North America, Great Britain, Europe and Australia. Membership is open to all professionals in film, video and television and includes representation from creative, technical, administrative and service fields.

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