Give Me What I Want And I'll Go Away

If memory serves, Stephen King's <u>Storm of the Century</u> was a mini-series in the late 90s. It definitely was not a theatrical release since I watched the 2hr15min first part tonight. I have seen many of King's other movies and this one definitely ranks VERY high. Maybe it's because Mr. King actually had a hand in the production or perhaps it's because everything about the movie is so compelling. For a televised production, I thought the editing was very well done. It is usually much easier to pick out where commercials would be inserted but it just flowed.

I caught the blink or you miss cameo by the writer and a reference to at least one of his other works. I caught the Superman homage and chuckled when Tim Daly uttered it. For those of you who don't know, Daly was the voice of the animated Man of Steel from 1996-2000. But Colm Feore who plays the creepy, enigmatic, brilliant baddie, Andre Linoge made me think of another equally brilliant villain: Dr. Hannibal Lechter. But tell me, what was it he was whispering throughout especially when the sound of the storm was raging? I don't think it was "I'm a Little Teapot."

I can't wait to watch part 2 to find out just what exactly Linoge is. Signs are given throughout that he might be a leftover from 'Salem's Lot but I think he maybe something even more sinister. I have recently started reading novels by Stephen King and I must say that they really are page turners. I have been considering them for a while and ever since I picked up *Carrie* from the library I have been hooked. Great character development, plot, and creepiness throughout. I have been working my way through pretty much in order of publication. I really liked 'Salem's Lot (a terrific vampire nail-biter). The Shining just creeped me out (I have never seen the Jack Nicholson movie… I dunno if I will).

I am now making my way through the 1100+ page uncut, unedited version of *The Stand*. While spending a lot of time backstage in the last play I was in, I was only starting on the post-apocalyptic novel. An apocalypse brought upon by a strain of (now isn't this ironic) a superflu...OH, GREAT! The survivors of the epidemic make their way from various points of the country to Colorado. Some of these make their way via I-80/90 through my neck of the woods. Archbold, Maumee, and even little Columbia are mentioned. I am in the 800s so I am nearing the climax and good thing with the next play starting rehearsals Thursday night.

Intriguingly, one of Mr. King's short stories is no longer to be found on the open market which only increases my desire to hunt down a copy. Following the rash of high school shootings in the late 1990s, the novelist himself made the decision to pull <u>Rage</u> from publication. The plot was a little too close to the tragic events.

Suspenseful, page turners all. I have seen a few of the other movies adapted from the books: *Firestarter* and *Christine* years ago; *The Running Man* (starring the Governator); *The Shawshank*

Redemption and The Green Mile, of course. However, I rarely prefer a movie adaptation to the original novel.