

*Not in the Script*

By Sheila Graham

*find Judy Martin's & Movie Column - I can't, but...*  
 Here, ~~you find it~~ *I can't. Yeah -- Judy Martin's column.*  
~~I suppose~~ I'll be blamed for it as usual. That's what ~~a supervisor~~ *in here for*  
 I ~~mean producer's~~ *After* this I'm going to keep track of who  
 likes who -- and who doesn't. Maybe after this it will be better if  
 I don't go on the set at all. I always knew Bonnie ~~Barton~~ was no good,  
 but the way she picked on Judy Martin was ~~not only the silliest but~~  
 the ~~dirtiest~~, lousiest thing she's ever done to me. And she's done  
 plenty, ~~damn her baby blue eyes.~~

Pretty gal, that reporter -- and young, too -- ~~say, she think~~  
~~that's why Bonnie got so sore?~~ Bonnie's 37 if she's a day -- ~~been~~ *but*  
~~running around for years. She can't act -- never could -- even though~~  
~~we do pay her \$8,000 a week. But she's still a good name on the marquee.~~ *what*  
~~who says I'm~~ *I am* scared of her? ~~But if I am, It's no disgrace.~~  
~~Everyone else is. Nice the way Judy Martin talked back. She's in-~~  
~~telligent, that girl asked a million questions about the picture. I~~  
~~told you what it's about, didn't I? Well -- it all takes place at the~~  
~~beach -- Bonnie is chased to the South of France by a rich guy and he~~  
~~gets her there in a weak moment and marries her. There's more to it~~  
~~of course, she nearly drowns -- I wish she would -- and he saves her~~  
~~and you get the general idea.~~

Well, Bonnie's been drowning all afternoon, and Judy Martin  
 comes on the set. I see her talk to Sam Destry, ~~that's~~ the director,  
 and she makes a lot of notes. Then ~~Sam~~ *Taylor* chips over and ~~waves~~ *waves*  
~~his teeth~~ at her and she makes some more notes. I reckon it's time she  
 knew the producer, so I give her ~~the~~ *a* big hello and tell her what an  
 expensive production it is and how everything is real -- even the sand --  
 none of your ~~phony~~ *process* projection shots, I tell her. She asks me how to  
 spell my name and says she has to rush off and send her column.



"Going so soon?" I say to her. If only I'd kept my ~~big~~ trap shut.

"I've been here two hours and interviewed everyone - except Bonnie ~~Barton~~, she says. How was I to know she didn't want to talk to Bonnie? She should have told me. I thought she was scared or something. I told you, everyone's scared of Bonnie. But she's been much sweeter since she was called poison at the box office. So like a ~~big~~ <sup>Say</sup> ~~big~~ I offer to introduce her.

She said afterwards that she DID try to stop me, and now that I think of it, she did say, "No, don't." But anyway, ~~as I said~~, I introduce them. Bonnie is having her hair brushed and she turns round very slowly. A great big grin covers that pasty face of hers when Miss Martin says, "How ~~do~~ do." I smile, too, and wait for Bonnie to say something nice. It begins to get embarrassing and I'm just going to break the silence myself, when Bonnie says - so soft and sweet:

"So you are Judy Martin - you are that little ~~so-and-so~~ <sup>"</sup> ~~(children, leave the room)~~ <sup>"</sup> You are the ~~so-and-so~~ who writes that ~~filthy lying~~ stuff that's only fit for the garbage <sup>Can</sup> ~~can~~. So you are the biggest ~~so-and-so~~ in Hollywood."

I thought I'd die. I felt so embarrassed, but Miss Martin pretends that Bonnie is joking. She <sup>smiles</sup> ~~laughs~~. Nice going, <sup>and</sup> I thought -- but of course I didn't say it. Then she says, very quietly:

"I'm not the biggest ~~so-and-so~~ <sup>"</sup> say kids, I told you to get out. <sup>only</sup> "I'm <sup>only</sup> the second biggest ~~so-and-so~~." Not bad for a gal that only makes \$150 a week, eh? No one's ever talked that way to Bonnie before. And if this wasn't my picture I'd have been tickled pink. I'm afraid to look at Bonnie. I wait for her to roll on the floor and scream or walk off the picture or something. ~~Ha! We'd have been in some mess.~~ But she just smiles. The extras all crowd round, enjoying it like hell. Bonnie's not <sup>exactly</sup> ~~what you'd call~~ popular. I suppose I should have done something, but what? Besides, they were both grinning and I couldn't



make out if they were quarrelling or <sup>Kissing</sup> not. Oh, yes, I did say to Miss Martin:

"This will probably be the beginning of a beautiful friendship between you two." They both laughed at that -- I felt easier. Then Judy Martin says very businesslike:

"Sit down, <sup>Bonnie</sup> ~~Miss Burton~~ and tell me all about it."

She was a fool to start it ~~again~~ again. But Bonnie sits down, still grinning fit to die and offers the gal a cigarette. She says she doesn't smoke. And a minute later asks me for a cigarette! The crowd goes away thinking the fireworks are over, but everyone comes back at double trot when Bonnie says:

"I can't believe that a girl with such a round face could be such a ~~—~~" and she calls her that name again. Oh, God, I think, she's started again. That makes <sup>Miss</sup> Judy Martin mad and she says:

"Your face is rounder than mine, so ~~—~~ that <sup>still</sup> makes you the bigger ~~—~~" I couldn't stand it.

"I wish I'd been struck dead before I introduced you to each other," I say. That gets them.

"See what you've done - you've upset him," says Judy.

"Oh, you poor darling," says Bonnie <sup>and gets up and</sup> ~~she~~ rushes into my arms and kisses me. I'd like to choke her but we're in the middle of a picture - so I kiss her back and say I'm not upset if they are not. <sup>Sam Destry</sup> ~~He~~ calls for Bonnie. And am I relieved! <sup>It gives me a</sup> ~~I try and think~~ <sup>chance to patch things up</sup> ~~of something to say and manage to whisper so Bonnie won't hear.~~

"She's not as bad as she sounds," I whisper <sup>to</sup> ~~her~~ <sup>him</sup> Martin.

"It's hot in here," she replies - as if I didn't know. Then she says: "Sure, she's a very nice woman, ~~Just look at her~~ the cold-blooded fish <sup>look at her</sup> -- acting -- ~~if you can call it acting~~ -- as though nothing had happened."

"She's got a lot of control," I had to admit.



*slowly,*  
 "I hate her," she says, and I didn't blame her.

*handled yourself nicely*  
 "Don't worry, you ~~are~~ right with her," I tell her. ~~She~~ *She*  
~~had at that.~~  
~~cheer her up.~~

"Did I really?" she wants to know. Her voice breaks and she tells me she has a cold. But I know better. She's upset.

"Why don't you go now while Bonnie's acting?" I suggest.

~~She~~ She shakes her head. "And have it said she kicked me off the set? No, I've got to stay, but God, ~~I~~ I hate her."

"Yeah, I see your point," I tell her.

The sequence is over -- too soon -- and Bonnie comes back, still with that ~~Cheshire~~ cat's grin on her face.

"What are you so sore about?" Miss Martin asks Bonnie. She's a fool not to drop the subject. Bonnie laughs and says to me:

"Sore - she thinks I'm sore - as if anything she could write could make the slightest difference to me."

"There are a lot of things I could have written - and didn't," says Miss Martin.

"My dear girl, I don't even read your column," says Bonnie, which is a lie. But it stumps Miss Martin. I can see her thinking hard for something clever to say. But Bonnie beats her to it. In a loud screech that everyone hears, she says to me:

"Darling, why do you let ~~such awful~~ *these* strays clutter up the set? ~~It's most disturbing.~~" I had to laugh with Bonnie and the rest.

~~We all~~ *but we all* look at Miss Martin and wait for her to crush Bonnie but ~~she~~ *she* doesn't say anything. Just freezes her mouth into a terrible grin that shows both rows of her teeth *so that she just barely looks pretty.*

*when she came in I wouldn't have minded not of that*  
 The director wants Bonnie again and she kisses and cuddles me before going into her scene. *when she can remove off*  
~~I didn't know she was fond of me~~

~~the rest~~ Miss Martin looks like she's going to cry, and says:

*You*  
 "We think it's all right if I go now? It won't look as though I were afraid if I went now?"



Here it is!

~~Right~~ <sup>3</sup> ~~now~~ before she comes back," I tell her. But she waits another minute, <sup>takes her time</sup> powdering her nose ~~and~~ and putting on some lipstick. Then she walks slowly to the exit. <sup>almost</sup> That ~~poor~~ Bonnie ~~shouts~~ after her turns around just in time to see her trip over

a cable, and she ~~out loud~~. Bonnie laughs. But she doesn't turn round, <sup>Miss Martine</sup> or reply. <sup>TP</sup> I'm telling you, it was the most embarrassing afternoon I've ever had in all my life.

Here it is! <sup>find the column -</sup> ~~And now~~ give me that paper. <sup>listen:</sup> ~~And now~~ ~~you~~ ~~was~~ ~~right~~. She is ~~the~~ ~~biggest~~ ~~so~~ ~~and~~ ~~so~~ ~~in~~ ~~Hollywood~~. Listen -- ~~the~~ ~~name~~ ~~of~~ ~~Fl~~ ~~Pool~~ ~~Bonnie~~ ~~Burton~~ -- persistent flopper of 1919. ~~It~~ ~~wasn't~~ ~~is~~ ~~having~~ ~~as~~ ~~much~~ ~~trouble~~ ~~photographing~~ ~~Bonnie~~ ~~Burton's~~ ~~hips~~ ~~as~~ ~~her~~ ~~front~~ ~~had~~ ~~painting~~ ~~them~~. And by the way, ~~it~~ ~~isn't~~ ~~true~~ ~~that~~ ~~Bonnie's~~ ~~screen~~ ~~eclipse~~ ~~has~~ ~~transformed~~ ~~her~~ ~~into~~ ~~an~~ ~~angel~~ ~~of~~ ~~consideration~~ ~~for~~ ~~those~~ ~~working~~ ~~with~~ ~~her~~. She is just as difficult as she ever was. Especially her language. ~~Really~~, Bonnie, you made me blush for the children in your picture who were within earshot during your tirade of temper when I was on the set last week. Fortunately, the mothers of the moppets were out of hearing - or I might have had to rescue you from a very awkward situation. <sup>don't</sup> ~~Miss~~ ~~Burton~~, persistent flopper of 1919, ~~has~~ ~~been~~ ~~symbolically~~ ~~enough~~ ~~cast~~ ~~as~~ ~~a~~ ~~ghost~~ ~~in~~ ~~her~~ ~~last~~ ~~productions~~. . . .

Get my hat and bag. I'm leaving town for a few years.

~~I~~ ~~don't~~ ~~like~~ ~~you~~ ~~any~~ ~~more~~ ~~about~~ ~~the~~ ~~man~~ ~~in~~ ~~the~~ ~~house~~ ~~might~~ ~~be~~ ~~It~~ ~~so~~ ~~that's~~ ~~that~~ ~~-~~ ~~or~~ ~~is~~ ~~it~~ ~~?~~ ~~That~~ ~~Columbian~~ ~~was~~ ~~300~~ ~~years~~ ~~ago~~ ~~my~~ ~~father~~ ~~call~~ ~~it~~ ~~relief~~. ~~I~~ ~~don't~~ ~~know~~ ~~what~~ ~~a~~ ~~year~~ ~~Na~~ ~~ha~~ ~~ha~~ ~~Well~~, ~~I~~ ~~don't~~ ~~know~~ ~~-~~ ~~call~~ ~~it~~, ~~draw~~ ~~-~~ ~~I~~ ~~think~~ ~~Bonnie~~ ~~got~~ ~~off~~ ~~light~~, ~~Remind~~ ~~me~~ ~~to~~ ~~send~~ ~~with~~ ~~a~~ ~~make~~ ~~coat~~ ~~for~~ ~~Christmas~~. ~~Bonnie~~ ~~got~~ ~~off~~ ~~light~~.