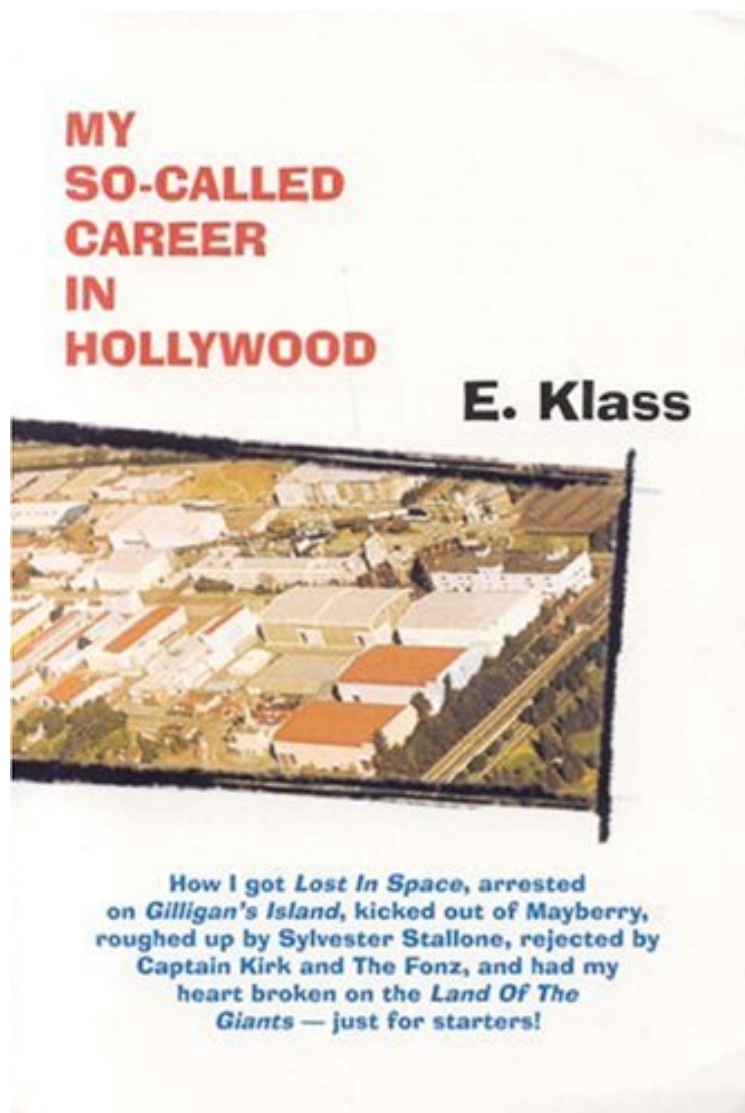


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My So-Called Career In Hollywood -- how I got Lost In Space, arrested on Gilligan's Island, kicked out of Mayberry, roughed up by Sylvester Stallone, ... the Land Of The Giants just for starters!

E. Klass

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E. Klass : My So-Called Career In Hollywood -- how I got Lost In Space, arrested on Gilligan's Island, kicked out of Mayberry, roughed up by Sylvester Stallone, ... the Land Of The Giants just for starters! before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised My So-Called Career In

Hollywood -- how I got Lost In Space, arrested on Gilligan's Island, kicked out of Mayberry, roughed up by Sylvester Stallone, ... the Land Of The Giants just for starters!:

3 of 4 people found the following review helpful. Fact or fiction?By Paul HellerThis book is a fun, easy, very fast read. I could not put it down. But I am left wondering if it is true or not. As he readily indicates in the story, he is a habitual liar. He lies in order to try to make a buck. So, is his story truth or more lies? Who knows?The book is billed as an insider's view, the true story, etc. But this guy failed. In fact, his character has very few morals whatsoever. So I wonder what the real insider view is, perhaps as written from someone with a bit more character and who did not fail.If true, I feel sorry for the author because he obviously did not have much common sense and was repeatedly taken in by an individual he thought was his agent. If false, I feel sorry for all the people who will read it and believe it to be true.0 of 2 people found the following review helpful. NOTHING in this book is true? It is a fairytale? a STORY BOOK?...WOW?!?...By Mr. Mark GonzagaIt seems the person writing this book was born in 1967 according to Wikipedia. Therefore I can only guess NOTHING in this book is true? It is a fairytale? a STORY BOOK?!...WOW!? WHAT A SURPRISE!?! A gripping HOLLYWOOD story?! NOT!?!?!? This is a fairytale??? It is a STORY book??? The people interacted with in this story are real but the author is apparently a ghost writer(???) The author claims to have been in the film Star Trek 6. Gosh, so was I (photo attached) but I don't recall such a person the four LONG days I was filming the Romulus Khitomer scenes as a Vulcan in Simi Valley, California. NO ONE by the name of Ellery Klass apparently exists??? I am a lover of 1960's TV shows and this book really goes in to Irwin Allen THE MASTER OF DISASTER on the sets of Lost In Space's Jupiter 2, Land of the Giants and behind the scenes stories including Gilligan's Island but it seems NONE of this is true???(???) Yep the locations are well researched from the pawn show of Elliott Salter (Nephew of deceased Beverly Hills Mayor The Honorable Maxwell Salter who I interviewed on my local erstwhile political talk show California Politics back in 2000 to 2010) on Santa Monica Boulevard at Genesee Avenue where the porn movie theater is indeed located across from The Pleasure Chest in West Hollywood but the rest is all bulls*** (???) as I gave Eliot Salter a DVD copy of my interview of his (now deceased) uncle. Misleading the reader that one is reading a story of fact(???)??? I find a book such as this terribly horribly unethical if it is indeed all cleverly made up. Talk about BAD KARMA writing explicit sexual material and experiences about Hollywood greats such as Ms. Bette Davis Ms. Shelly Winters who are no longer alive to defend themselves! If you lived in Los Angeles this is a MUST NOT but if you don't live in Hollywood a DOUBLE MUST of what Los Angeles is really like, a town of bulls***ters LIERS for the very VERY most part. An insiders story of the BULLS***TERS that live and work and CON ARTIST in Los Angeles' HOLLYWOOD! A city of truly LOST angels who fell from the right hand ofParamount, MGM, 20th Century so many others. It would seem this book was written by an E.xtremely KCLASS-less person(!)..... Yes, those are the compote dwellers of Los Angeles, California for the sad part of it. So happy I escaped years ago(!)1 of 3 people found the following review helpful. Lost in the Land of the GiantsBy Valued CustomerAs someone who grew up on classic TV shows, I thoroughly enjoyed Ellery Klass's book, My So-Called Career in Hollywood, a memoir told by a young writer anxious to break into the television and movie market of the late 1960's. Much of this entertaining book is set on the 20th Century Fox soundstages where Klass was hired by producer Irwin Allen to write a script for Lost in Space's fourth season, which would introduce audiences to the characters in Allen's forthcoming series: Land of the Giants. But, Lost in Space was cancelled and Klass was never paid for his work. However, the situations Ellery Klass and his agent found themselves in are very amusing, and make a great story. The reminiscences of Bruce Willis, David Cassidy, Irwin Allen, Bette Davis, Peter Packer, Andy Griffith, Mark Goddard, Jonathan Harris, Guy Williams, Marta Kristen, Jackson Gillis, Bob May, Danny Thomas, Gary Conway, Heather Young, Deanna Lund, Sylvester Stallone, William Shatner, Shelly Winters, Henry Winkler, Elaine Joyce, Bill Mumy, and others, make this volume of Hollywood history well worth reading.

My agent and I snuck onto the studio lot, then headed over to the tiny man-made lagoon where the Gilligans Island beach scenes were filmed, hoping to run into someone who'd read my script. As we wandered through the maze of soundstages, Ray pulled out a fat cigar and lit it, trying desperately not to inhale because he didn't smoke. What's that for? I asked. It's a prop, he gasped in my direction. It makes me look like a big deal. Ray then blew a thick cloud of smoke, gagging on his own exhaust. He was starting to turn green. I'm not sure this is such a good idea, I confessed. What if someone finds out we're not supposed to be here? Ray chuckled. Don't you have faith in me, kid? I didn't. Sure I do, I lied. Ray suddenly stopped and leaned over to throw up. After a few heaves, he thrust his cigar at me. Here -- take it -- damn things making me sick! Hold it for me until we see someone important! 'MY SO-CALLED CAREER IN HOLLYWOOD' may just be the most brutally honest book about Hollywood ever written. E. Klass delivers a scathing, unflinching behind-the-scenes look at show business that is both hysterically funny and tragically sad. This book is mandatory reading for anyone who thinks Hollywood is all glitz and glamour!

From the PublisherThis book tells how a Hollywood writer got Lost In Space, arrested on Gilligan's Island, kicked out of Mayberry, roughed up by Sylvester Stallone, rejected by Captain Kirk and The Fonz, and had his heart broken on

the Land Of The Giants just for starters! From the Inside Flap My agent and I snuck onto the studio lot, then headed over to the tiny man-made lagoon where the Gilligans Island beach scenes were filmed, hoping to run into someone who'd read my script. As we wandered through the maze of soundstages, Ray pulled out a fat cigar and lit it, trying desperately not to inhale because he didn't smoke. "What's that for?" I asked. "It's a prop," he gasped in my direction. "It makes me look like a big deal." Ray then blew a thick cloud of smoke, gagging on his own exhaust. He was starting to turn green. "I'm not sure this is such a good idea," I confessed. "What if someone finds out we're not supposed to be here?" Ray chuckled. "Don't you have faith in me, kid?" I didn't. "Sure I do," I lied. Ray suddenly stopped and leaned over to throw up. After a few heaves, he thrust his cigar at me. "Here -- take it -- damn things making me sick! Hold it for me until we see someone important!"

From the Back Cover Tired of pilfering low dollar items and trudging back and forth to various pawn shops several times a week with them crammed under his shirt, my agent decided instead to steal a single big ticket item from Shelley Winters: her Academy Award for *The Anne Frank Story*. "Are you nuts?" I gasped. We were raiding Shelley's refrigerator one morning while she was off filming *A Patch Of Blue* at MGM. "No! I got it all worked out! And we'll use the money from it to set up one of your scripts! We will! Really!" Ray then held up his right hand and said, very solemnly, "I swear to God." "Yeah, sure, but do you even believe in God?" I asked. Ray dropped his hand, smirking. "No. Okay, okay, I swear to" He trailed off, unable to think of anything he believed in. Finally, he simply said, "I just swear, okay?"