

VOICE OVER

BRIAN JOSEPH DAVIS

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1.

A story of two people. Two lovers you'll never forget, two amazing secret agents. Two worlds, one love, two brothers, one gangster, and the most heinous of crimes. One diabolical madman, five suspects, two lovers. One killer, two women, one man, one man's dream, one woman's obsession. A lady of the night. A man of the cloth. It took them 17 years to learn the rules. And one week to break them all. One man's dilemma in a small town desperate for hope. One family, one murder, too many lies. One cop is too hot, one cop is too cool, and one fights for justice, the other for power. Only one can survive one night of ecstasy and a lifetime of sorrow. One good cop. One bad cop. One very dangerous woman. A one-armed man. Two sisters. Two lives. One Love. One hunts. One doesn't count, the other can't. One seduces. One kills. One Wants to Love. Two men enter. One man leaves.

Two identical strangers. Two different worlds. One perfect match. A socialite. A runaway. A fatal meeting. Two people, one mystery, one thing in common—two heads grafted to the body of a giant. One's a dreamer, one's a schemer and together they're on the run and layin' low. 100 Assassins. 1,000 Weapons. 10,000,000 Dollars. The boy no one could reach with the code no one could crack against the agent no one could stop. Two apartments. Two women. One shocking mystery. A thousand hours of hell for one moment of love. Five taxis. Five cities. One night. One con out to save his million dollar scam, one priest out to save his only brother, two women, one tropical island. One's hot. One's cool. They're both boiling mad. One broke his silence. The other broke the system. No one would take on his case until one man was willing to take on the system. Five terrorists. One kid. Two different worlds. One true love. Two tiny mice, one big adventure. Four perfect killers. One perfect crime. Two different

worlds. Only one is real. The story of one outrageous woman caught between two men. One's a warrior. One's a wise ass. One girl. Two guys. Three possibilities. They're two L.A. cops going after a gang of drug lords. Two young heroes. One small town. Five strangers. Four secrets. Three schemes. Two best friends. Two captains. One destiny. Six hundred lives, one directive. One man's vision of utopia, one man's search for peace, and one woman's search for her lost son. Two friends. One past. No future. Both of them certain of one thing—a story of two people.

A brother's murder, a killer set free, a cop, a killer, some bad acid. And a whole lot of hair. A comedy of families, a chip shop, revenge atop a Swiss mountain, and a very randy dog. If there is but one life, there are several ways to die—one of his team is a killer but who? Seven people. Seven days. Seven lives changed forever. A one way ticket to terror. Three inseparable buddies separated by blackmail, love, and a hundred thousand dollars. Five miles above the earth, an elite team of six men must save 400 lives on board a 747, and the 40 million below.

A willful, passionate girl and the three men who want her. Life gets complicated when you love one woman and worship eleven men. Take your worst nightmare and multiply it by thirteen. The true story of two sisters who shared a passion, a madness, a man, a pair of flat-foot floogies—hot dickety.

A bomb plot. A killing. Justice. One night of passion, centuries of hate, an assassin on the loose, a president in danger. Only one man stands between them. This brain wants to love; this brain wants to kill. A wife, a millionaire. A proposal, a medal for honor. A search for justice in a battle for truth by a man who believed in war, a man who believed in nothing, and a woman who believed in both of them. A powerful senator, his psychotic brother. and a photographer who knew too much about two cops on the take who just made the biggest mistake of their lives.

Four heroes from the past fight as one to protect the future against five scientists with five minutes to live on two continents in two eras. You need ten eyes to see, ten ears to hear, and ten hearts to feel the tumultuous surge and glory of this mighty spectacle of seven savage punks on a week-end binge of violence. Three different killers. Three different ways to die. The soldiers who brought death and the father and daughter fighting for life for the people who have always feared it. And the one man who knows its secret with 12 Hands, 12 Feet, and 24 reasons to die. First one, then another, and another. Who or what is responsible for the story of three young women and the events that would change their lives with \$50,000, five days, and one last chance with two women who will both see the face of the same man. Each thinks it is her missing husband. Only one can be right. Six men and three women—against the sea and each other, along with two outlaws who just wanted to be wanted. These seven friends are getting away for a weekend in the country. Only six are coming back. One man will make a mistake. The other will make it a spectacle. They were seven - And they fought like seven hundred. 2 are in jail and the others have blown their minds. When 10,000 biceps meet 5,000 bikinis, you know what's gonna happen? 1000 startling adventures. 1000 weird sensations. Ninety minutes. Six bullets. No choice. Five people given the power to destroy nations. What will they do? What would you do? Find two friends with one opportunity and no going back.

10 seconds: the pain begins. 15 seconds: you can't breathe. 20 seconds: you explode with seven deadly sins. It's about crime. It's about payback. It's about survival in one tough city with three extraordinary kids, two brothers, one fortune and zero chance they'll share it

Over 1000 wild horses in mid stampede with 40 million lives at stake and 1.37 billion dollars in one room, five people in another, and six desperate people, hiding one guilty secret about two lovers with one chance against three thugs, two rugs, and a one-eyed boxer.

2.

She's ten miles of bad road for every hood in town. They say she kissed 2,000 men. She's a one-mama massacre squad. She'll put you in traction. She forced an entire lifetime of passion into one lust filled summer. Tonight she will love again and kill again. Her beauty is a dangerous weapon of war. Her passion for art changed the face of history. She's brown sugar and spice but if you don't treat her nice she'll put you on ice. Mistress of the waterfront, she was too much for one town and no town would have her. No man could tame her. She's a love-starved moon maiden on the prowl blasting Nazis on a bold commando raid and finding love in precious, stolen moments. As a lawyer all she wanted was the truth. As a daughter all she wanted was his innocence. She's 15. The only adult she admires is Johnny Rotten. She Lives. Don't move. Don't breathe. She will find you. Could she kill and kiss and not remember? On the naked stage she has no secrets. When she shimmied, the whole world shook. When she sang, the whole world thrilled. She steals his car and his furniture. But can she steal his heart? She scorched her soul to save an American cavalry officer. Here she is. That eye-filling, gasp-provoking blonde bombshell. The man-by-man story of a lost soul. Every time she says, "I love you" she breaks the law.

Just when she met the man of her dreams, along came her husband to ruin everything. She was at the head of the line, in a place she didn't belong, in a fight no one thought she could win. They gave her a bad name and she lived up to it. Every man who sees her digs her but she digs kicks of a very special kind. He was 15. She was 40. The only thing she couldn't remember was how to forget. Feared by every man, desired by every woman, she's so hot, you'll need to call 911. In a world of power and privilege, one woman dared to obey her heart. She's so romantic she drives four men frantic. She went for anything in pants. She was born outside the laws of God and man. She called it an accident, the headlines shrieked murder.

She heard herself convicted by the man she loved. What strange power made her half woman and half snake? She was a starlet out to make the big time—the men, the passions, the lonely nights—until she found fulfillment in a sunlit paradise. She’s given up on love but love hasn’t given up on her because wanting a man dead can be reason enough to live. She gave them what they wanted and they took everything she had. She’s 200 pounds of maniacal fury. Too young to know, too wild to care, too eager to say, “Yes.” She lived and loved like the violent jungle around her.

She’d wink till hearts went on the blink and staid professors couldn’t think. And everywhere they’d stop to stare. No force could sway her. No fear could stop her. She brought a small town to its feet and a huge corporation to its knees. They gave her looks, brains, nuclear capabilities. Everything but an off switch. Its creator made it in her own image. The military made it deadly. Now only one man can stop her. Once you cross this special agent, you’ve crossed the line and discovered the stark naked truth of a woman’s desire for love. Daring. Revealing. Shocking. Goddess of love in a city of sin.

She ain’t mama’s little girl no more—a wrong girl for the right side of the tracks, made of fire and ice, and everything dangerous. Something happens when she hears the music. It’s her freedom. It’s her fire. It’s her life. Between the terror outside her door, and the horror inside her mind you have to get out of her life if you want to stay alive. She’s a woman on fire. It activates. It exhilarates. It exterminates. Motorcycle mama on a highway to hell. Leather on the outside. All woman on the inside. What must a good girl say to “belong?”

She was born to be bad, to be kissed, to make trouble. The only thing she wanted to take on her honeymoon was her boyfriend. She made good—with a plunging neckline and the morale of a tigress. She knows all about

love potions, and lovely motions. The American girl, victim of Berlin's political intrigue—she dared—the only thing hotter than her dreams is reality. She's an undercover cop. seduced by a fantasy, trapped in a mystery, led by a dangerous impulse. She came to the edge of the world to find something more but through one indiscretion a woman with a future became a woman with a past. Her lovers went from bed, to dead. Renegade woman—tough as they come—the adventure, the ecstasy, the supreme suspense of a woman wronged beyond words, almost beyond revenge. Mistress of an empire of savages and beasts; intelligence was her crime, intolerance her enemy. Badmen gave her a name that the panhandle spoke only through gunsmoke.

She broke the rules, and changed their lives. A cheat at heart, from her painted toes to her plunging neckline, a good girl until she lights a "reefer." Perfect girl. Car crazy. Speed crazy. Boy crazy. Her soft mouth was the road to sin-smearred violence. She made a career out of love. She made the frozen north red hot. She blew the lid off the wild west. Her treachery stained every stone of the pyramid. Look if you like, but look out. She's man bait and in the heart of this young woman lies a secret that divides a nation. Her's was the deadliest of the seven sins. What she needs, money can't buy. She's spying on two strangers. She's about to murder her best friend and she's only 16 years old. She led 3 strange lives. Which was her real self?

Eight years ago she lost her memory, now a detective must help her remember the past before it buries them both. She'll coax the blues right out of your heart. Let her show you the heat of desire—the face of sin. Her dreams inspired hope. Her words inspired passion. Her courage forged a nation's destiny. Torn from her arms, a child of love a woman can give but once. She rules a palace of pleasure...for women. The slick chicks who fire up the big wheels. The gayest girlie spree of all time. Untamed

girls of the pack-gang. Girls from the “right” kind of home stumbling into the “wrong” kind of love. Bored, thrill-hungry, they shop for sin. Super sisters on cycles, These women carry guns. They dare to do what other women only dream about. Their law is the whip. Their trademark the branding iron. Better move your butt when these ladies strut. They play around with murder like they play around with men. Meet those not-so-sainted sisters. See women who use the love machine to allay the male shortage. Three foxy mamas turned loose, they can lick any man ever made. Guts as hard as the steel of their hogs, riding their men as viciously as they ride their motorcycles. Scarlet women out to get every thrill they could steal. The wildest girl gang that ever blasted the streets, joined together, how can they make love to separate husbands?

She didn't take orders. She took over. She's not just getting married, she's getting even. She was everything the west was—young, fiery, exciting. She went to sleep as a secretary and woke up a madman's “bride”. She's about to bare her soul and all that goes with it. They shattered her world. Now she's out for justice. And vengeance. Only a nervy girl succeeds in a game of death where men fail. She was sent back in time to ensure the future of mankind. She's never been hip. Never been cool. Never been in. Until now. Model, pop star, goddess, junkie, icon—heaven was in her eyes and her lips were paradise. She was made for love and tragedy. Queen of the outlaws, queen of sin. A date. A drink. A car. A kiss. Now she's known as “that girl.”

School-girl by day. Hollywood hooker by night. Her only chance for the future is to embrace the power of her past. Into the land of the lawless rode a blonde wildcat. The gal who invented love. Gungirl. Untamed. Unashamed. She brought danger, death and desire to the west. A six-gun siren who shoots to thrill with tricky eyes. Dangerous smile, exquisitely gowned, nimble fingers. He strayed and he paid. She saw to that. She was prepared for anything, until love stormed in. Her name is about all you

can handle. You call her a “playgirl” but this girl plays for keeps. She created a monster as her secret lover. She was everything they dreamed of and nothing they expected. The strange love-life of a wrestling gal. Charlie, Sidney, Roger. The names and places didn’t matter. Only “when.” Dance she did, and dance she must—between her two loves. Caged boy-hungry wildcat gone mad. A white hot story of a good girl in a bad world. A vision of beauty born in hell. She gave and gave, until she had nothing left to give. The low-down story of a high-class gal who became a national pastime. The chauffeur’s daughter who learned her stuff in Paris. She challenged the desert, its men, their passions, and ignited a bold adventure. Born to shop, she learned to kill. The seals have been broken. The prophecies have begun. Now only one woman can halt the end of our world.

It’s a crime what prison can do to a girl. Every mom wants to be wanted, but not for murder one. Love’s a dangerous game, where a woman’s beauty is the pawn of sinister, clutching hands. She wrote the book on love. She will never be free, until she unlocks her past. She who must be obeyed. She who must be loved. She who must be possessed. The weird, wondrous story of the beautiful woman who bathed in flame and lived 500 years at last to find her first love at this very hour. The story of a woman who raised havoc with a dozen lovers. She wrote the year’s blushing best-seller, then had to live it page by burning page. No one thought she had the courage, the nerve, or the lingerie. Gorgeous gal who set the Ozarks on fire.

Smart about everything, except men. Love wrecked, the flower of southern chivalry dewed with the shining glory of a woman’s tears. A top cop torn between her heart and her badge. Meet that guild gal, she gives as good as she gets. The shock-by-shock confessions of a sorority girl—smart, pretty, and all bad.

Meet the gayest lady who ever went to town. She made plowboys into play-

boys. Her machete isn't her only weapon. Hungry female: a man never tasted that good. She'll make you join the sexual liberation army. She corrupted the youthful morality of an entire school. Her best lessons were taught after class. The men in her life sometimes lived to regret it. While some women are waiting to exhale, this one is ready to get even. Her mission—seduce and destroy. Lips that had kissed more men than she could remember also crooned lullabies no one could forget. She had other weapons besides guns, and used them. Every man was her target. She's the girl with the power to turn you on and to turn you off.

3.

His story is written in bullets, blood and blondes. He keeps human life in test tubes, and prowls at night in the skin of an ape. He was a two-fisted, singing sea-ranger. His body is an empty shell that hides a lustful fiend. He played the game of love like it was Russian roulette. For the girl of his dreams, he'd make a deal with the devil. They stole his mind, now he wants it back. Half man, half demon, half-insect half-crazed, half-corpse, half-beast. He is afraid. He is alone. He is three million light years from home. In order to catch him, he must become him. He was born to rule a world of ancient tradition. Nothing prepared him for our world of change. He left behind everything he knew for the only thing he ever wanted. He's a big-city kid in a small town. He thought there was nothing more seductive than money. The way he practices law should be a crime. He sees their faces. He feels their pain. He touches their lives. They'd never forget the day he drifted into town. He's so far undercover he may never get back. Through miles of raging ocean he defined man's law. Falsely accused. Wrongly imprisoned. He fought for justice to clear his father's name. He knew the risks. He's here and he wants to clean up the town. Searching for glory, he found hell. Born to poverty. Destined for stardom. God made him simple. Science made him a god. Now, he wants

revenge.

The touching story of a boy and his right hand. Deadliest hands of kung fu, longest arm of the law. To thwart a king's passion, he gambled the fate of a nation. They sabotaged his nuclear lab. They took his wife. They tried to kill him. Then they cloned him. He was a man who couldn't care less, until he met a man who couldn't care more. Tortured by desires his vows forbid, master of a house of mortal sin. He hit "the Man" for \$3 million. Right where it hurts. In the diamonds. And baby, that's cold. Save your lipstick, girls, he plays for keeps. Dealer. Snitch. Junkie. Hustler. Suddenly, life was more than French fries, gravy and girls. He's a big city plastic surgeon, in a small town that doesn't take plastic. The black cat from Watts. The kung fu cat from Hong Kong. Delightfully devilish, definitely deadly. Every kiss carved his name on another bullet. It took him 20 years to find out who he was and 2 laps to let the world know. He was the lord of ten thousand years, the absolute monarch of China. He's on the right side of justice, but the wrong side of the law. Indecent. Immoral. Irresistible. It's the role he was born to play. Singing six-guns that sang a song of death for the gang that was out to frame him. He's lost his car. He's lost his money. He's lost his girlfriend. Now he's losing his mind. Boy, oh boy. What you can see thru his x-ray specs. Lord high minister of everything sinister. He's on a mission so secret, even he doesn't know about it. He was an innocent from a small village, soon to be trapped in the erotic underworld of Prague.

Women want him for his wit. The C.I.A. wants him for his body. Real badge. Real gun. Fake cop. When he's around nothing adds up. He planned a paradise. He created a hell. The truth is more shocking than the uniform he wears. Everything that makes him dangerous makes her love him more. A man of evil, with a face that could stop a heart and eyes that crawl with madness and hands that creep like cobras. He frees hostages for a living. Now he's taking hostages to survive. Trying to kill him was their

first mistake. Letting him live was their last. Tonight, he either fights for his life or he'll be running for the rest of it. He knew where \$50,000 lay begging to be stolen. He took them all on. On their terms. On their turf. Your singin', fist-swingin', cowboy favorite. You may not like what he does, but are you prepared to give up his right to do it? His secret power menaced the world. The ghost who walks. The man who cannot die. He sold his soul for rock and roll. The crowd worshipped him, one woman understood him. Country's biggest star. He'd trade it all to find the kind of love he'd only sung about. No man, no law, no war can stop him. For years the government paid him to kill. Now he is self-employed. He can turn the simple into the simply amazing, and now he turns revenge into high comedy. They said there wasn't a man in the world who could pull off this job, they were right. He's an astro-not turned astronaut in the maddest mix-up in space history. He lives to kill and kills to live. He's back in the most human heart-warming picture in years. The funny man is here with rhythm, comedy and music. He's a vampire who hasn't scored in 400 years. The miracle kid with the super zoom ball. He's at it again. Chasing down the most dramatic crime in London legend. Shock-charged drama, with a peppery bit of love on the side. A man without a name, can never be identified. A man who doesn't exist, can never be caught. A man who doesn't love, can never truly be alive. Men call him savage, women call him all the time. He's fighting a war he doesn't believe in, hoping to find something he does. He loved the American Dream. With a vengeance. A secret experiment gave him super senses. Then came the side-effects. Some say he's nuts. Some say he's bolts. Sensual. Controversial. Available. Follow his secret from bedroom to bedlam, with guns, girls and dynamite. A symphony of the range, played with instruments of death. He's on the loose again and this time he's got his soul brothers with him. Fighting for love and life. Born in darkness. Sworn to justice. Now he's using his skills to help a woman seek revenge against the Miami underworld, with his foot on the gas and no brakes on the fun. In his eyes, the threat of terror. In his hands, the power to destroy. The regeneration of a square-jawed western-

er who staked his all on the love of a girl and won.

The cop who won't stop is back. But this time he's chasing down a lot more than a fugitive. Created of science. Void of soul. Almost human. Almost perfect. Almost under control. He turned the lights off and the city on. Invincible. Unstoppable. Indestructible. He's out on the street and out of control. He went West into the arms of two women. What is a vow to man or God when two sway in the desert's spell—where none know, none hear, where no prying eyes may see? Suddenly he could see through clothes, flesh and walls. The world's most private detective.

He lived and died a hundred times, now he has 24 hours to unravel 2000 years of mystery, dead end jobs, a drunk ex-girlfriend, and psychotic vampires. This tall Texan rides a tank and wears lip-gloss. The highest flyin', slickest, meanest dude you'll ever face is on the case. Hunted by 1000 men, haunted by a lovely girl. They drew first blood, but he's gonna fight back like Billy Jack. Years ago he shattered his life. Now he's back to pick up the pieces. He loses his banana and finds nirvana. Golf pro. Love amateur. His world was silent, his love was computers. His rage was the illness of the times. Is the price of stardom a broken heart? He has traveled from a galaxy far beyond our own. He is 100,000 years ahead of us. He has powers we cannot comprehend. And he is about to face the one force in the universe he has yet to conquer. Love.

4.

These two should never have fallen in love. They were hired killers going up against the deadliest force of all—each other. Woman's love, man's hate, blazing romance in a city aflame with carnival pleasures. Here on this nameless island they were male and female. Nothing else, until the raw wind of jealousy stripped their passions bare. Outnumbered, unarmed,

unprepared, the mission was a sham; the murders were real and too thrilling for words, so they set it to music. They were Siamese twins, playthings of desire. Hate was the chain that linked them together. God help the one who broke it. First their love was forbidden by law. Then it was torn apart by war. They hurled back their answer in flesh and flame. A thriller-diller of laffs, lust-mad men and lawless women in a vicious and sensuous orgy of slaughter and stupendous dance spectacles with hundreds of glorified beauties, staged under water. The civil war made them outlaws. The people made them heroes. The violent frontier's strangest triangle. Their only crime was curiosity. They wrote the sex manifesto of the free love generation. A gambler who trusted no one. A woman who risked everything for a passion that brought them together in the most dangerous city in the world. He's a cop on the edge. She's a woman with a dangerous secret. And now they're both full of melody, full of young love. Enemies because they were taught to be. Allies because they had to be. They were fighting over a woman when the plane went down. Now, their only chance for survival is each other. It's Yankee ingenuity vs. ruthless red-agent cunning, as the pursuer becomes the pursued in a border-to-Baltic flight for life. Sexationally different. So frank, so outspoken, so true, we don't dare tell you how daring it is. The wildest, wittiest whirlwind of a love battle, outrageously racy, gay as champagne. The tops in topsy-turvy romance. What strange law brought this beautiful woman into his cell? The crazed love of a ravishing teenage girl for a prehistoric giant. So daring, so tender, so human. Parents may be shocked, but youth will understand.

5.

The action is go. These are the young and the wanton, the beat, and the bad. Drugs, thugs and freaked-out starlets, pent up punks on a penthouse binge, daring to live, daring to love, flirting with death. Playing with danger, laughing at life. Before your eyes, flaming youth in a thrill-a-second

sensation. So young, so innocent, so deadly. They came to conquer the world down a gauntlet of violence in a war of survival against the biker freaks and the dune buggy straights. Slowly, and with horror the parents realized their children were the slaves of 'the things' from outer space—the drifters, the hipsters, the hot sisters. Today's big jolt about the beatnik jungle. Here is the truth about today's flappers and lounge lizards. When the ski nicks meet the ski chicks it's called snow-a-go-go. The free-living world of the over-teens torn from today's headlines. Throbbing tale of shackled youth. Hot steel between their legs. The kids who live today, as if there's no tomorrow. They had to eat 3 times their body weight each day, or starve. They live from a spinout to crack up, and they love as fast as they can get it. They'll take a curve, any curve. They drive faster, love harder and swing more than anyone else on earth. Hot rod hotshots and their tailgate babes. The story of today's "get lost" generation, the "sex conscious" generation, the "now" generation. Teenage gangs rip highways and skies with thrills and terror. It's the action you expect from today's "shook-up" kids shaking loose. They jet you where the fun and action are, every time they grab a wheel, or a girl. The no-punches pulled story of a generation that has torn the word "morals" out of the dictionary. Taste a moment of madness; listen to the sound of purple. Every summer they emerge for a ritual of sex and death. Their guns are hot and their bodies are hard. Proud young rebels, teenage terrorists, tearing up the streets. Call them punks; call them animals, but you better get out of their way. The story of angry youths who terrorize young innocents. Motorcycle maniacs on wheels, breezy riders roaring to hell. Let the fuzz take you alive, these angels aren't that particular. Behind these "nice" school walls, a teachers' nightmare, a teen-age jungle. A shocking glimpse into the warped morals of the mod world. Sometimes teenage is spelled TNT. Youth struts its stuff in gorgeous revue. Sex, drugs and study hall. A dramatic thunderbolt of modern youth. A caress, an embrace, then defilement and death. Tarnished, tempted, violently thrown aside. Too young to be careful. Too tough to care. Now it's too late to say "no." They all talk, fight and love just

one way: dirty. Their god is speed and they came from beyond the stars to spawn in the sea. Under-aged, over-sexed, kick-happy, thrill-hungry, always reckless and willing. On a lustful binge. Shock suspense sensation. The truth about revved-up youth on a thrill rampage. See them burst out of their clothes and bust up a town. Thrill-crazed space kids blasting the flesh off humans. Groovy gravy, this trip is out of sight.

6.

They wanted meat, so they ate the flower children. In war they found each other, in each other they found love. The manner is in the French style. Cold cash. Hot war. Three men and a girl, bound by invisible ties. branded by invisible stripes. They'll love the very life out of your body. Everything you've heard about them is true. It's a 21-gun musical salute in Technicolor. It screams with jet hot excitement. It roars with zooming action, but they were willing to risk it all for a kind of loving that knew no wrong until it was too late. See the night on fire and the fight for glory become the fight for justice, blood -red kisses, and white-hot excitement, out-leaping the maddest imaginings, out-thrilling the wildest thrills. Shock-crammed punch-packed double thriller—the hilarious misadventures of a timid outlaw and the gorgeous gal whose kisses almost kill him. Spies, playing the game of love and sudden death in a visualized intermezzo that runs the full gamut of human emotions—racy situations, riotous romance, and tingling thrills. Everybody kissed the bride, except the groom. The scene was the wildest freak-out in Vegas history. High voltage action. Electrifying, thunderbolt drama. Throbbing adventure and blazing lips. Can you handle this much love? If she can hide her past, and he can hide his present, they just might have a future. It was her first affair and his last chance. Together they ravaged the land in the savage story of a city stripped naked.

Hair-trigger action. Red-hot romance. Rip-roaring thrills. Weird orgies. Wild parties. Unleashed passions. Loaded with laughs. Voodoo that is hoodoo. Murder that mystifies. A bold experiment. A deadly mistake. Fun and frolic in showboat land. In their hands, a deck of cards was the only thing more dangerous than a gun. They are society's most notorious criminals. They are our only hope. Forbidden love, fatal consequences. It shouts and sings with life, explodes with love—flaming love, found in the savage heart of the jungle. Swing on the wildest trip of your life. Titillating, torrid, untoppable. Love and laugh with the flirting Mr. And the flitting Mrs. in a love story of hate. They had it all. It cost them everything. The institution couldn't hold 'em and the cops couldn't catch 'em. You'll tingle when they tangle in Tangiers. The whole story, from the first "connection" to the "hooked" addict. The return of the loving dead. They're a new breed of gangster. The new public enemy. The new family of crime.

7.

The war was over and the world was falling in love again. A thousand voices. A single dream. A raging torrent of emotion that even nature can't control. Far up. Far out. Far more. He kissed her all over the map on another fellow's honeymoon. He was her only weakness, she was his greatest strength. When a handsome devil meets a living angel, it's one hell of a good time. Thrilling as love born amid a thousand fabulous adventures. Romance as glorious as the towering Andes. Each day a rendezvous with peril, each night a meeting in astravision, sexicolor, sensurround-flaming hillbilly color. When the pajama tops meet the pajama bottoms someone's gonna have a fit. An orgy of looting and lust. Primed to explode, on contact. A man, a girl, captives in their own worlds, finding escape in each other. It's a whirlwind of laughter, pathos and illusion.

8.

Hate crawling back from the grave. They rob from the rich, and just keep it. Their love was a flame that destroyed. If there was an eleventh commandment, they would have broken that too. They needed help. What they got was a miracle. The jive charmers who turn out the dive-bombers. Meet the boy and girl who are sending for Uncle Sam. He's bad. She's worse. Nothing can tame them and scandal can't shame them. Their enemy gave them no choice: love in despair, die without honour. They are evil. They are dead. They are ravenous, they don't take prisoners. They take lives. Killer to the left, killer to the right, stand up, sit down, fright, fright, fright. So provocative the censors banned it, so powerful it came true. All the more blatant in color. A man, a girl, and a thousand bolo knives. Always outnumbered. Never outfought. Calm under pressure, cool under fire. A lonely man, a lovely girl, struggling against the secret shadow of a remembered woman who came between their lips, but these two had the courage to hope, and to live their love. Now all they have to fear is each other. Getting steamed up over blondes got them into hot water. Romance on the beam. Rhythm in the groove. Laughs on the loose. All new thrills in a sumptuous portrayal of sensuous society in the perfumed fragrance of Park Avenue and Paris boudoirs. Blazing guns and plunging horses on the canyon trail with gold bullion and a glorious girl as the stakes in a game of courage. It had to be told sooner or later, we're telling it now. A heart-load of maddening beauties in gasping gowns. A fortune in furs. A ransom in jewels. A song-studded romance. Saddle up, you sons of fun. Everybody's flockin' to this one. Curvaceous crusaders battle to rebuild a shattered land. It's love on wheels. The blonde leading the blonde. You'll love every illegal inch of 'em. They carved a path through the wilderness, and then paved it with bullets, lives and a romance that rocked the thrones of kings. Heaven could never be this hot and it's all the hell you can handle. Breaking all thrill records. A drama of thundering hoofs and blazing guns through trackless jungles, battling the bloodlust

headhunters of the Amazon. Primitive emotions, savage passions, nature in the raw. A frenzied hunt for a hideous beast uncovers an evil cannibal cult and death is the devil's blessing. White heat explodes in the green hell where the dark heart of man comes to burn.

9.

After this week in paradise, they're going to need a vacation of heavy truckin', hard drivin', and free lovin' in South America, where life is cheap. Romantic Rio on a heart-to-heart hook-up with a Greenwich Village cat on the make who ends up with the housewife, by mistake. From juke joint to drag strip, it's the livin' end. So much flesh, so little time. Their motive greed. Their method murder. Horror and hilarity, mystery and mirth, capering corpses and tangled loves. Mercenaries of the information, they track the scoop, the death, the madness. It began as a kidnapping. It became a journey of hope. Their rousing story comes roaring across six thousand miles of excitement. You won't believe your eyes, if you can keep them open. The beaches have become battlefields; the waves are a war zone. A bevy of beauties and a boatload of fun. Each time they kissed there was the thrill of love, the threat of murder. Flaming passions against a background of weird adventure. Drug-crazed abandon. Dress sharp. Drive fast. Look cool. Laugh last. Just don't get caught. You've been scared. Now prepare to be terrified. One-way ticket to death. Murder at 90 miles an hour. Who will survive and what will be left of them? They transplanted a white bigot's head on a soul brother's body. And now with the fights, the fuzz, the chicks and the choppers, man, they're really in deep trouble. He was young, handsome, a millionaire - and he'd just pulled off the perfect crime. She was young, beautiful, a super sleuth - sent to investigate it. Shock-packed story of America's most wanted desperados. Titanic in emotion, in spectacle, in climax. In a jungle war of survival, they learned sacrifice. In a prison of brutal confinement, they found true freedom. A lot

of kids get into trouble. These two invented it. Beautiful babes, bashful cowboys. Impassioned by genius. Inflamed by desire. Imprisoned by love. They dared enter the cave of death to explore the secrets of hell. The weird jungle of cobra plants that feed on women, and rip men apart. A futuristic subculture erupts from the electronic underground. Desire was their only mistake. Thrill-mad. Without shame. Wanton and dangerous. Whips crack. Swords flash. Bullets fly. A story of casual sins and careless loves. If you're too old you'll be embarrassed. If you're too young you won't understand.

10.

America's favorite sweethearts in their final pairing. With Einstein as cupid what could possibly go wrong? Never before were they together again for the second time. The end was just the beginning. There is everything to look forward to, except tomorrow. The story of a night that turned into forever. Blood and guts action—from start to finish. It's closer than you think. Earth, it was fun while it lasted. All the time in the world is all they've got. Prepare to fight like there's no tomorrow. Trapped in a world where death is not the end. Houston, we have a problem. Good morning. You are one day closer to the end of the world. The annihilation of a city is a heartbeat away. Today's terrifying look into what might happen tomorrow. Why are the good people dying? The young and beautiful drained of life? Even the strongest man, destroyed by the unholy, even the dead will scream. Fasten your seat belts. You are three and a half blocks away from infinity. Don't kiss me; I'm not dead, yet. The price of admission is the rest of your life. Out of a sea of endless terror, into a world of eternal damnation, it will take you a million light years from home. But will it bring you back? Just when you thought it was safe to die, heaven and earth are about to collide. Full scream ahead. After 5000 years of civilization, we all need a break. A horror horde of crawl-and-crush giants clawing out of the earth

VOICE OVER

BRIAN JOSEPH DAVIS

from mile-deep catacombs. If you have to go to hell, go for a reason. Sooner or later everything goes down. So silent. So deadly. So final. A world light-years beyond your imagination. Life begins when the world ends. You will orbit into the fantastic future. It's not the end of the world, there's still six hours left.

Publishing the Unpublishable

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