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Movie Stars



by Miles Mathis and friend

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This paper was spawned by me being sent [this webpage](#) at Buzzfeed.com on Brad Pitt's shirtless scene in *Once Upon a Time in Hollywood*. A negative reader sent me the link, telling me that [I hated the movie](#) because I was jealous of Pitt. The article is by Crystal Ro, who tells us Pitt is 55 in the first image above but looks 25. We are told several times that audiences gasped when he removed his shirt. And she embeds comments, one of which is from Alison Bennett:

Feeling so sad tonight for all the 55-year-old men who saw *Once Upon A Time in Hollywood* tonight and eyeballed 55-year-old Brad Pitt and then had to like, try and fuck their wives.

Charming sentiment, Alison. You sound like a really lovely person.

But what this reminded me of were Ricky Gervais' comments at the Golden Globes [a few years ago](#) [min. 2:30], where he told us who were the most important people on the planet: ACTORS! “They're just better than ordinary people, aren't they? Imagine a world without actors—it doesn't bear thinking about.” He was joking, but Buzzfeed and places like that aren't.

Buzzfeed and negative readers are trying to force that idea down my throat one more time, but I ain't swallowing it. And not because I am jealous of Pitt, but because **I look younger than Pitt** and can prove it. A friend, who took the photos of me below, was livid at reading Bennett's comment, and wanted to make her eat her words, not only for my sake but for her own (my friend's). She didn't like the implication that anyone sleeping with a 50-something guy, but not sleeping with Pitt or a promoted movie star, was somehow slumming it—having to close their eyes to keep from gagging.

As it turns out, Pitt and I are about the same age, both being born in 1963. I am two months older. I will happily concede that Pitt looked very good for age 55 in that film. I don't think he looked anything

like 25, but still, very good. However, let us start by admitting he had a lot of help. To begin with, it looked very much like he was wearing a hairpiece of some sort. It appears he has had lipo on his lower belly, since you can see the scar in that scene. You can also see scars on his jawline, which probably means he has had work done there as well. I remember him looking pretty jowly a few years ago, and that is mysteriously gone. And like many others in Hollywood he is known to use drugs to bulk up and strip fat. Harrison Ford famously commented on it years ago, when they were in *The Devil's Own* together. Apparently they didn't get along, to put it nicely. As the story goes, Pitt offered to help Ford get in shape (stars slim down specifically for roles, of course), and Ford told him he didn't like Pitt's methods. I don't know exactly what Pitt uses, but I can guess. My brother went through a body-building stage, and he took a number of things, including Nitrix as a fat stripper. They also commonly use HGH and of course steroids. Since Pitt's forearms have gotten noticeably larger over the years, and it is very hard to gain that sort of mass in that place without help from pharma, we can be pretty certain he didn't do it just with grippers. I saw my brother's forearms pop in the same way, and it was all due to drugs.

Now, I am neither as ripped nor as bulky as Pitt, but I have no need to be. One because I don't like that pornstar look, and two because I don't like to take drugs or lift weights. I believe I look young *because* I have never taken any drugs—or that is one reason. I am satisfied to look like a regular human being, and if I have a little fat on my lower belly, well so be it. If my hair has thinned after 50, losing its curl and its color, so be it. If my teeth are crooked, well, so be it.

But I do have some things Pitt doesn't. . . but I will send you below where my friend has her say.

So I could tell Alison Bennett to bite me. . . except that she will never have that chance.

My friend took these pics yesterday after volleyball. I am now 57.



Here is a closer look at my face:



I look nothing like 25, and don't claim to. Maybe 45. But I do claim that I don't have to listen to hype about how great movie stars are. And my best moments are *offscreen*. I have done something with my life besides work for the princes of propaganda. I certainly wouldn't trade my *oeuvre* or life for that of Brad Pitt. I would have had to pretend to like Angelina Jolie, for one thing, which would have never happened.

It is also worth reminding you that I just came off the worst three years of my life. I survived a motorcycle crash in the summer of 2017, and have been fighting Solar Minimum Sickness since then. I lost my mama cat with her kittens in a horrifying way in 2019, which took it out of me emotionally. Of course 2020 was a terrible year for most people, and I second that emotion. So in my mind, I am actually looking my worst. I had to be pushed to publish these pics, though I agree a defense was in order. If my enemies don't want me defending myself, maybe they should quit attacking me. Unlike Brad Pitt, I have not been the beneficiary of 24/7 promotion over the past 40 years: if anyone is going to defend or promote me, it is only going to be me and those few closest to me. We have never seen a mainstream site saying anything nice about me, and I doubt we ever will.

Anyway, the point is, that is the way I look on a normal day. That is the way I look without doing much of anything, except writing and feeling like garbage every morning. I do 20 pushups every few days, ride my bike, play volleyball, and do a little yoga. I haven't even been going to yoga, since the studio has of course been closed since March. I haven't been training for anything, since there is nothing to train for. And I don't train anyway and never have. I am too lazy for that. Unlike Pitt, I haven't been working with a personal trainer for months to look like that, I don't have a personal chef, and I take no drugs. The only thing I take is vitamin C and occasionally some minerals. If I have a secret, it is sleeping a lot and living pretty clean. I don't drink or smoke and never have. I never get fat so I never have to slim down.

Now Brad Pitt is a good-looking guy who cleans up pretty well. There is no denying that. But from what I have read he hasn't led the cleanest life. He has admitted to being an alcoholic and a smoker. That's why I suspect the next ten years will be kinder to me than to Brad. But we will have to see. Given what the world now is, either one of us, or both, could hit the wall hard. We have seen a lot of

movie stars of my generation hit the wall very hard in the past decade, though I won't stoop to naming names. And although alcohol and smoking aren't going to get me, something else could.

That was it for me, but my friend still wasn't satisfied. She is an amateur photographer and got into this, much more than I did. First, after proof-reading the above, she said that by choosing photos where I was wearing a hat or headband, I was just begging for more grief about trying to cover my baldness. So she demanded I add these, also taken by her yesterday:



So, my hair isn't what it used to be, but it is still there, for the most part. The 7% humidity here in the desert and the polluted tap water here in Taos haven't done my skin and hair any favors, but I do my best to maintain. I don't color my hair, though I admit these warm photos give it a bit more color than it actually has. The high chlorine content of the water here acts as a strong bleach. I do have gray in the beard and sideburns. Also, these indoor photos look completely different online than in this Open Office program. The browser turns them orange. We are working on it.

I am going to hand the keyboard over to my friend for this last part, since I honestly can't get through it.

Hi. mystery photogirl here.  Don't ask my name because I don't need your creepy emails, I don't know how Miles deals with it. I could say some things here but Miles won't let me say what I really want to to those certain people.  I will say this:



Some things speak louder than words and that is one of them.

That's with no makeup and no photoshop, at least on Miles. And notice the kittycats in the background.
🐱 🐱 🐱 Cute hunh? That was me that did that.

Oh and you know who else is now 57? Tarantino:



Colors his hair. Needs to color his face. Looks like he needs to crawl out of the crypt occasionally and say hi to Mr. Sun. ☀️

I can also say that Miles is taller than Brad. He has nice blue eyes that I wasn't able to capture indoors. He hates his knees and thinks he walks funny but whatever.

Also I will just say that Tarantino shot a lot of bare feet in *Once Upon a Time in Hollywood*. Which hey good for him. But why didn't we get any men's feet? Just Margaret Qualley's nasty old

bunion feet 🤔. Yeah she's a dancer I guess so that explains it but still. Maybe it's because of [this](#). Another mean lady 🙄 named Sarah Vine tells us there that most men—including I guess Brad Pitt—have trench feet or “mushroom” feet. Stinky, peeling red feet that make you barf. But that hasn't been my experience. I like feet and notice them. Miles let me look at some old photo sets of him shot by other female photographers and I noticed I am not the only woman who likes feet. These women were always sneaking pics of his feet and you are about to find out why. If Tarantino can do it the girls can do it too honey. I just shot these to answer Quentin and I'm not ashamed.



No trench foot there. The last one is yogi toes, since I do yoga with Miles and I have never seen anyone spread their toes so far. I can't do that. You may ask why anyone would want to and the answer is balance. It helps a lot in tree pose and things like that if you can get a wider stance.

So yeah Alison Bennett really made me growl. 🍌🍌🍌 Eat your heart out Aly! 🚗