

Announcing the release, in April, of a hot celebrity bio whose contents will be universally understood by the alienated adolescent that's dormant but lurking in all of us.

## **JAMES DEAN, TOMORROW NEVER COMES**

Another tragic, myth-shattering, & uncensored tale about America's obsession with celebrities. Coming soon from NBN and *BloodMoonProductions.com*

The enigmas surrounding one of Hollywood's best-known cults has at last been decoded, thanks to the arrival, in March, of **James Dean, Tomorrow Never Comes**.

Written to commemorate the 60th anniversary of Dean's tragic death in a high-speed car crash, this revelatory biography provides a new, unpurgated, and very deep look into the private life of an actor who became a symbol of the inarticulated rage of America's rebellious youth. Like an incandescent light that flickered briefly, he blazed across the night sky and then disappeared.

Later generations have discovered him anew. Today, instead of a movie star who died, brutally, before his time, he is by now a myth, kept alive through his movies and enigmatic portraits displayed in bars as far away as Greenland and Nigeria.

Blood Moon's author, Darwin Porter, was privileged to enjoy intimate friendships with the three key players who most aggressively shaped the mysteries of young Dean's life. They included the flamboyant but deeply closeted TV producer Rogers Brackett; the influential composer Alec Wilder; and the then-well-known designer Stanley Mills Haggart, who provided a safe haven for Dean in his New York and Hollywood homes. Over the course of many decades, Darwin also drew upon never-before-published revelations from Dean's other close friends, Montgomery Clift and Tennessee Williams.

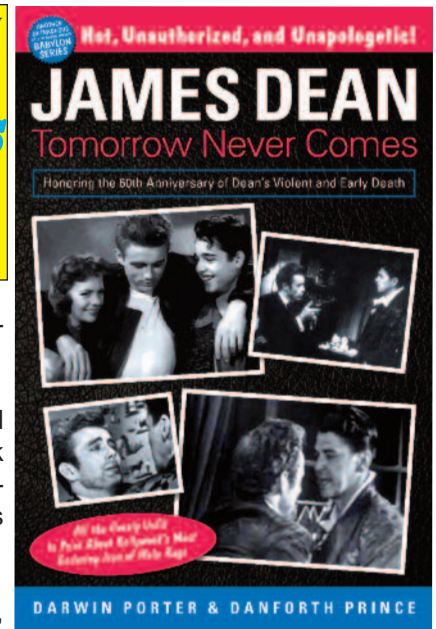
Although Dean made detours down scores of dark and sometimes obscene alleys, he also seduced from the A-list. His "conquests" included Marilyn Monroe, whom he met during classes they shared at the Actors Studio, and Elizabeth Taylor, with whom he starred in *Giant*.

Revealed for the first time are overviews of Dean's friendships, feuds, and love affairs with the other bad boys of Hollywood: Marlon Brando, Steve McQueen, Monty Clift, Paul Newman, Rock Hudson, and Tony ("Psycho") Perkins. In the roller coaster ride that was Dean's life, our book also reveals what really happened on the sets of *Rebel Without a Cause* and Edna Ferber's *Giant*. It became a question of who was sleeping in what bed, with whom, and when?

Also for the first time, there is a detailed behind-the-scenes look at Dean's television and theater career, including his involvement in almost 40 teleplays (many of which are lost forever) in which he starred. In one of them, *The Dark, Dark Hour*, he pointed a gun at a fading B-picture actor (Ronald Reagan) and threatened to blow his brains out.

Dean long maintained that in his early days he seduced, or else was seduced by, some of the biggest names in Hollywood. Now, through the revelations of such men as Brackett and Haggart, we're aware of quite a legendary few: Cole Porter, Tallulah Bankhead, Judy Garland, Joan Crawford, and Spencer Tracy. Two unexpected but tantalizing outings include J. Edgar Hoover and the very closeted Walt Disney. As Dean himself said, "The casting couch beats the hard, cold sidewalk, and I refuse to go through life with one hand tied behind my back."

**JAMES DEAN**, his full, unvarnished, uncensored story is here, laid out in one fiery page after another—the story of a handsome, talented and charismatic, but damaged young man who flirted with the seductive power of death during his self-destructive stroll along the Boulevard of Broken Dreams.



**Blood Moon Productions** is a feisty and independent publishing enterprise dedicated to researching, salvaging, and indexing the oral histories of America's entertainment industry. As described by *The Huffington Post*, "Blood Moon, in case you don't know, is a small publishing house on Staten Island that cranks out Hollywood gossip books, about two or three a year, usually of five-, six-, or 700-page length, chocked with stories and pictures about people who used to consume the imaginations of the American public, back when we actually had a public imagination. That is, when people were really interested in each other, rather than in Apple 'devices.' In other words, back when we had vices, not devices." [www.BloodMoonProductions.com](http://www.BloodMoonProductions.com)

### **JAMES DEAN—TOMORROW NEVER COMES**

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