SALVATORE DIFALCO

1

A cup of coffee comes with a doll. Natalie Portman, smaller in person, plays the punky waitress, chewing her bubblegum animatronically. Life-forms who behave themselves receive their cup of joe sans vulgate Latin. Dentures should be worn in public only when they're welcome. Muppets are a menace on Manhattan.

2

The princess will sleep with the frog tonight, on a stack of Posturepedic mattresses, serenaded by Elvis Costello from a telescopic fire-truck. Bruising your assumptions becomes a kind of Zen for some, a vocation, if half-hearted. Three Stooges or a red Ferrari, who would win in zero gravity?

3

Stepping into treacherous terrain: Syrian planes bomb Sufi cinema. Rumi. Tariqa. Dhikr. Haqiqah. Kodak fled but Truffaut threw a flaming Molotov at a Citroën— It is *not* my car! he'd later vent. Natalie Portman looks as pale as a Gitane with her ashtray eyes and mannequin *ressentiment*.