

**LAWEEKLY**

calendar

**Good Times June 11-17, 2004**

**FIRST COMMUNION: MARTY'S RED SHOE FETISH**

My father took me to see *The Red Shoes* at the Academy of Music on 14<sup>th</sup> Street, and of course I was hypnotized. I don't think anything had struck me as that powerful at the movies up to then...[The dance sequences were extraordinary, and I remember being intrigued to know how they made Robert Helpmann turn into a scrap of newspaper during the fantasy ballet. But mainly I was drawn to the mystery of it, the hysteria of the picture, which was quite shocking at the time for me. When it came on television, in black and white, I watched it again and again; then later, when I saw it in color again, I became fascinated by Anton Walbrook's character, the impresario Lermontov, whose dedication destroys everything around him...I even had a Cossack shirt made up by Berman's and Nathan's in the same style as his, and I wore it for the opening of Michael [Powell]'s and Emeric [Pressburger]'s retrospective at the Museum of Modern Art in 1980.

-Marin Scorsese  
filmmaker and big-time collector of *The Red Shoes*  
memorabilia; from the book *Scorsese on Scorsese*

*As part of Dance Camera West. The Red Shoes screens at the John Anson Ford Amphitheater, 2580 Cahuenga Blvd. East; Wed. June 16. 93230461-3673*