

PREMIERE, OCT 1994

... my countess, my loaver, forever!" — FABIO

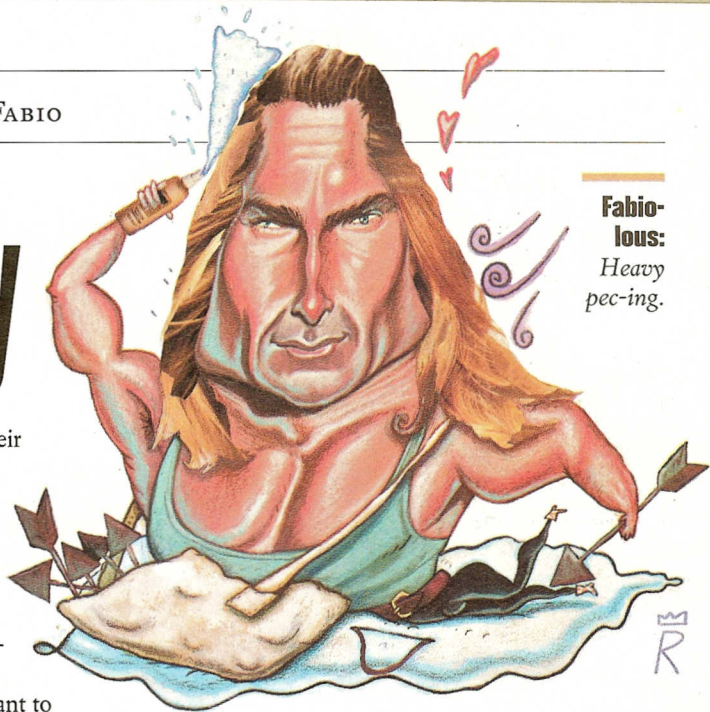
THE HOW-TO GURU

I'm Ver' Ready

I DON'T WANT to be attractive. I want to be ravishing. I want women to stop dead in their tracks when I walk by, do an about-face, and murmur, "Well, holy shit." I want to be swarmed in malls. I want the women to line up and leap into my arms, stroke my long hair, and ask me things about my pecs. In short, I want to be . . . Fabio!

I want to be the star of **Fabio Fitness** (Good-Times Home Video, \$19.95). I want to hold dumbbells in my hammy hands, and when Brenda, the luscious blond instructor, asks me if I'm ready, I want to respond, "I'm ver' ready" in my drop-dead Italian accent. I want Brenda to look at me like I'm a big canapé and coo, "You're an inspiration to all of us." I want to hear her say, "You love to work it, don'cha?" and respond, "I'm ver' ready."

I'll do the lat pull-downs, the back pull-overs, the bicep curls, the lunges, the seated flies. Then I want to get rrrromantic, as in **Fabio: A Time for Romance** (also \$19.95). I want to appear as the big side of beef in a series of racy vignettes. I'll play a Viking (with an Italian accent? I'm



**Fabio-
lous:**
Heavy
pec-ing.

ver' ready) attacking the English coast. Or a bare-chested pirate on a deserted island seducing a woman who shows up in the surf. "If ah could jus' tame the leetle weetch," I'll say. Or I'll be a count, in a tuxedo, and do the witty repartee. "Jus' be my countess, my loaver, forever," I want to plead. "I loaf you!"

I want to do this. I want to lift any woman up in any shopping mall, anytime. And I will. I'm ver' ready.

JIM GULLO