



BRUCE WILLIS

A VODKA ROCKS, TWO HEINEKENS, A MARGARITA AND A HIT TELEVISION SERIES, PLEASE

Stephen Saban

11:00 AM. The Conservatory, Mayflower Hotel, New York City.

"I don't really have anything to say to Johnny Carson," Bruce Willis said. "I mean, I didn't have anything to say before I got this job, and now that I've got it, I think the most I can say is that it's nice to have a job. You know, it's nice to be on television. It's nice to do that."

I'd imagine it is nice to have a job where you're the funniest, most interesting personality on television right now. The most natural, the most real, the most appealing. As David Addison on *Moonlighting*, Willis has created a character so original that he makes his genre counterparts seem as bland as they really are. David is a reckless, fast-talking, laugh-a-minute, conventionally unconventional-looking all-American male star. So is Bruce.

Because he's hot now, everybody wants to talk to Bruce but he won't let them. He doesn't give interviews, has turned down both *TV Guide* and Johnny Carson. "I'd rather keep my private life private and keep my personality private," he said. "I think the most they can say about you when you go on TV or when you're doing an interview is, 'Well, he's a very chatty guy, he knows how to be witty and to banter.'"

But what really makes him distrust publicity is an unfortunate experience he had with *PM Magazine* in California. Before the taping, the woman who was to interview him had been "pleasant." She was from New York, too, and they had chatted about New York neighborhoods and his acting. "But as soon as the cameras rolled," Bruce said,

Photographed by Wolfgang Wesener