

35 **Simpering Homosexuals - 1st April 2025**

Check out the fabulous roof top heated pool at our glamorous hotel, Pendry West Hollywood on Sunset Boulevard; perfect for my daily lengths other than on the second day of our stay when the entire roof area - pool, restaurant and bar, were closed in preparation for a private party. No lengths for me.



Returning to our hotel that evening after dinner with friends, the 'plaza' entrance was filled with a line of monster, gleaming, black SUV's delivering 'fabulous La La' guests to the Hulu premier party in celebration of their latest series 'Mid-Century Modern'. Wow - a real Hollywood Party. Riding up in the lift with party guests all we had to do to crash the party was to continue up to the roof in their company. So what did we do, stupid us? We departed the lift on the sixth floor and headed to our beds. Apparently we missed synchronised swimming in the pool. What else I wonder? What a wasted opportunity.

We checked out 'Mid-Century Modern' and watched the trailer. We won't be watching the series.

From Hulu Press: “ ‘Mid-Century Modern’ follows three best friends - gay gentlemen of a certain age - who, after an unexpected death, decide to spend their golden years living together in Palm Springs where the wealthiest one lives with his mother. As a chosen family, they prove that no matter how hard things get, there’s always someone around to remind you it would be better if you got your neck done.”



Why ‘mid century’ when we’re just entering the beginning of the second quarter of the century? Much more important, why are we, meaning us gays, still being portrayed in such an outdated fashion, as ‘simpering homosexuals’ and for whose entertainment? Certainly not ours, thank you!

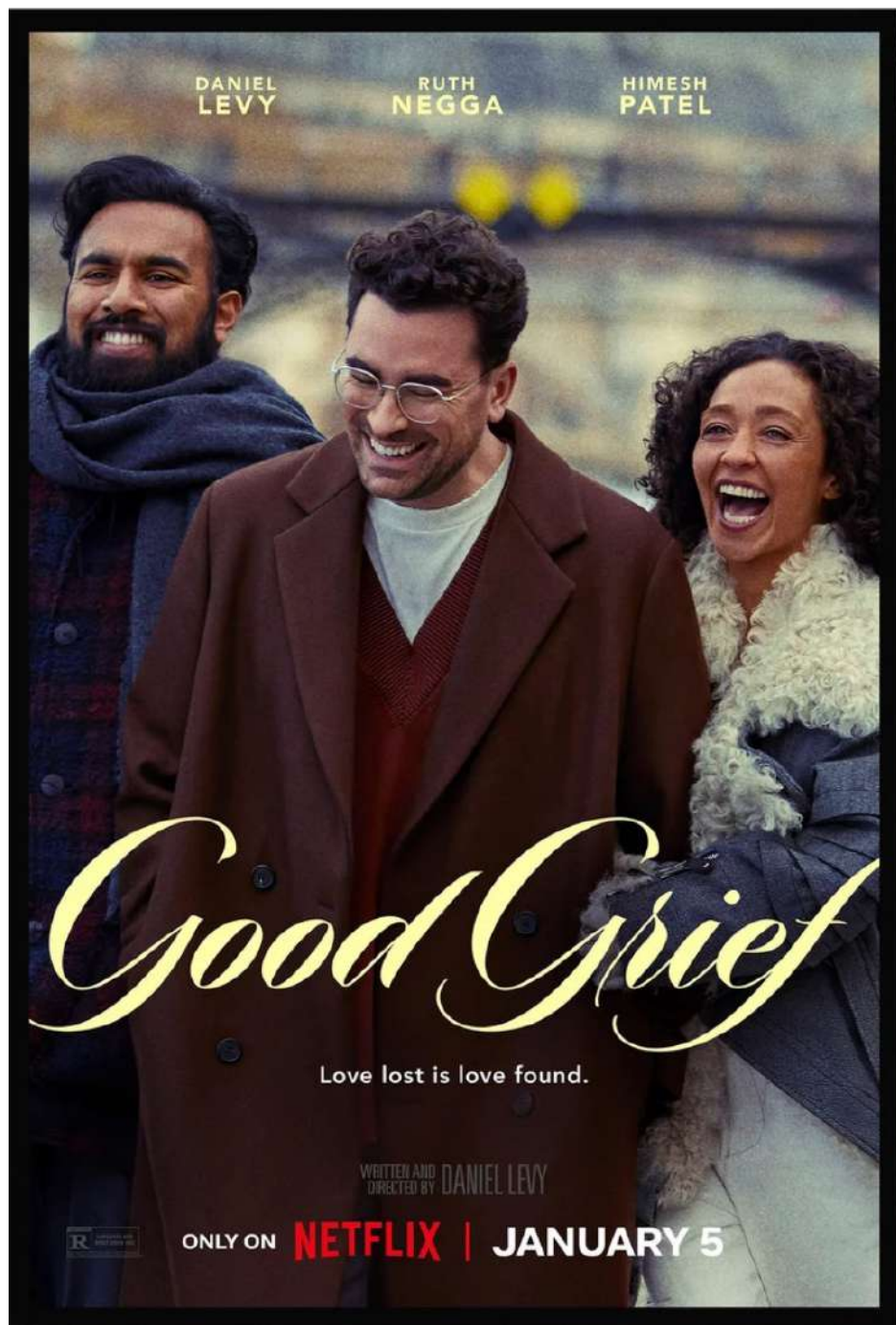
There are others, including I'm sad to say friends, most often from a privileged white background burdened by a sense of their own superiority and who ought to know better, who display a barely concealed homophobia and who by describing us in identical 'simpering' terms appear to see us in a similar light. It's so insulting and irritating, such an outdated understanding of who we are.

It's often these same people who, quite unashamedly, speak disparagingly of groups other than their own.

Not one of the gay friends we saw during our visit to Los Angeles nor elsewhere, present in such a fashion; most are more likely to be captains in the worlds they inhabit, confident, assured, sophisticated and worldly types.

We recently saw an excellent movie, 'Good Grief', a Netflix January 2025 offering, whose portrayal of contemporary urban London gays and their friends portrays the sort of gay people we know and are proud to identify with. Heartening also to see them living in a truly multi cultural milieu.

From Netflix Press: *"Marc was content living in the shadow of his larger-than-life husband Oliver. But when Oliver unexpectedly dies, Marc's world shatters, sending him and his two best friends, Sophie and Thomas, on a soul searching trip to Paris that reveals some hard truths they each needed to face."*



Two different stories, both about an unexpected death and a three party friendship. My advice: skip the former and don't miss the latter.