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# The Kinsey-Polanski Story

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## The Kinsey-Polanski story

Posted By *Judith Reisman* On 01/31/2003 @ 1:00 am In Commentary

*Editor's note: The following column contains language that may be offensive to some readers.*

The year 2003 may just be the year Hollywood pedophiles come out of the closet to launch their national offensive.

In March, MGM / United Artists and Francis Ford Coppola Jr. begin shooting a film starring the admired Liam Neeson as Alfred Kinsey – the single most sadistic scientific pedophile propagandist in history. Is it prophetic that the Kinsey film follows on the heels of mass media kudos for Roman Polanski's "sensitive" film "The Pianist"?

The film is clever by half with Polanski staking his Yankee rehabilitation on a Holocaust story. If you missed the publicity spin, Roman lived through the Holocaust. The film allegedly has no sex and our hero is aided by a Godly Christian.

That said, for the price of a ticket to "The Pianist," we are supposed to forget Polanski's notorious brutality and pedophilic crimes.

But lest we forget, let's take a quick turn down memory lane.

Thomas Kiernan's biography, "The Roman Polanski Story" was published in 1980, just three years after Polanski fled the United States following his arrest for drugging, raping and sodomizing a 13-year-old girl.

Kiernan's smooth biography is candid about the legendary tyranny, sadism and pedophilia that led to Polanski's rape conviction.

Said Kiernan, "Roman just couldn't understand why screwing a kid should be of concern to anyone. He's screwed plenty of girls younger than this one, he said, and nobody gave a damn."

The child "had practically begged him" – "to f-k her," he said. "So I f-ked a chick," he exclaimed. "So what?"

After the charges of raping the unconscious girl were established, and it was clear that Polanski would go to prison, he fled to England. When in France, he arrogantly

displayed pubescent girls under his spell who were used and discarded, shouting "I love young girls ... very young girls."

Articles in the French press echoed Polanski's whine.

He was victimized by America's "excessively prudish petite bourgeoisie."

Now, while few can deny Polanski is a fugitive child rapist, some argue that his crime was a reaction to the brutal murder of his lovely young wife, Sharon Tate.

Except, notes Kiernan, that six weeks after their marriage, Roman found "a whole new field of girls that interested him." Although Sharon was reputed to be highly traditional in *her* mores, Kiernan reports that:

Polanski and Sharon celebrated their love affair by consenting to have some nude pictures of the actress – taken by the director during the shooting of their movie – appear in the March 1967 issue of Playboy.

Ah, young love. Sharon was now part of Roman's stylish Hollywood druggie crowd.

[She] went along with [Polanski] in some of his more bizarre sexual practices – allowing him for instance to videotape the two of them making love and then sitting by quietly while he screened the tapes at parties.

Young love shared.

After finding videos of Roman engaging in sexual variations with other women in their bed, Sharon planned to divorce him – until she "found out she was pregnant."

Kiernan describes Polanski's abuse of his distraught and vulnerable wife, no longer girlishly slender:

[Roman] was bored with her being pregnant ... He treated her like she was a piece of excess baggage. He was even pointedly cruel to her in front of others at times, calling her a dumb hag and criticizing her whenever she expressed an opinion.

The hostile father-to-be sent his wife to California while he partied in London with Arab sheiks who preferred boys. Roman instead used "a series of girls." He is quoted as saying:

I can't stand seeing Sharon blown up the way she is. This pregnancy has made her such an insecure, nagging b-ch.

Kiernan reports that Polanski secretly planned to remain in Europe until the baby was born. "Then maybe I could go back and find Sharon the way she used to be."

He was with some, friends, "sipping champagne, passing a marijuana cigarette around ... when the phone rang" in his London flat. His wife and unborn child were just stabbed to death in a gory satanic ritual in California.

The grieving husband now rushed home and, "posed at the entrance of the death house for Life magazine a week after the slaughter. He charged Life \$5,000 for this picture."

Polanski didn't miss a beat after Sharon's horrifying killing in 1969.

It bears repeating that Polanski's reputation for seducing very young girls was legendary in Hollywood and Europe.

That reputation preceeded and followed both the barbaric massacre of his wife and her unborn child and his callous rape of an unconscious child.

Pray that our memories are not so cynical and our understanding so enfeebled that the dazzle of Polanski's Holocaust Pianist "art" cleanses the cruelty of its creator. And, beware Neeson's upcoming portrayal as, says the National Review, the "big daddy of pedophile chic," Alfred Kinsey.

2003 may just signal the entertainment industry's support of a pedophile-rights movement.

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