

HARLAN!

Harlan Ellison Reads Harlan Ellison



Including: "Repent, Harlequin!" said the Ticktockman • Shatterday



Ellison Reads Ellison

“Repent, Harlequin!” said the Ticktockman — The world of tomorrow, in which to be late means revocation of the seconds, minutes and days of your life. A madcap gadfly takes on The Establishment in the form of the dreaded Ticktockman. Ellison’s Hugo and Nebula award-winning romp demonstrating Thoreau’s admonition that, “He serves the state best who opposes the state most.” One of the most reprinted stories in the English Language.

Shatterday — A finalist for the 1976 Nebula award, possibly Ellison’s finest fantasy. A story by turns hilarious and terrifying, of the man who dialed his own telephone number by mistake . . . and wound up speaking to *himself*. A contemporary allegory of duality and nightmare!

HARLAN

Harlan is a compact model.

You know those heroes in the westerns — tall, rangy, gangly, long-limbed, stupid?

That’s not Harlan. Especially not the stupid. Harlan is a person who has concentrated everything into brain and personality and hasn’t allowed himself to go to waste on sheer mass.

Not that he has neglected making the most of the model. When he was young, Harlan’s sharp tongue and quick wit made him persona non grata with those who could speak only with their fists. He’d get thrown against the wall now and then.

He had two choices. He could either keep his mouth shut and practice subservience and hand-kissing, or he could learn to fight back. He chose the latter, went to the gym, put on muscle, learned karate — and now no one throws him against the wall without five other mongrels to help.

A magnet attracts iron; Harlan attracts people. He can walk through a crowd of strangers and emerge with an entourage, mostly women, mostly young and beautiful. If I knew how he did it, I’d do it myself. The only reason they call it charisma is because the word was invented before Harlan was born. Nowadays, they would have called it ellison.

His stories are great. He can pack more feeling and emotion into a paragraph than a microfilm can pack words. You would think there’s no way to read his stories into anything greater, hut you’d be wrong. Ellison can do it.

He writes like a giant, hut he reads better than that. Where he learned, I don’t know, but listen to him and judge for yourself.

The only thing that worries me is that being so good in so many different ways must be against the law, and I don’t want Harlan to get into trouble.

—ISAAC ASIMOV

ABOUT THE ARTISTS—LEO AND DIANE DILLON

Leo and Diane Dillon met while attending Parsons School of Design. Within a year after graduation and a brief time on staff jobs they married and began free-lancing. They did not want to specialize and, as a result, have worked in many styles and have enjoyed a wide range of projects such as album covers, book jackets, advertising illustrations, posters, magazine illustrations and, more recently, children’s books.

They have received awards from the Society of Illustrators the ALA, the Children’s Book Showcase and AIGA. They have also won a Hugo and the Caldecott Award for the Most Outstanding Children’s Book of the Year.

Early in their career they met Harlan and became good friends. It seemed natural to join talents and over the years, the Dillons have illustrated many of Ellison’s works, this cover being the latest of the team of Dillon, Dillon, and Ellison.

“This is the latest in a long series of marvels from Ellison Wonderland. Harlan has long been an eloquent, constructive disturber of the status quo and now has added his- own voice “Repent, Harlequin!” said the Ticktockman” and “Shatterday.” The listener will rejoice to discover that Ellison reads just as masterfully as he writes and that he injects a new dimension into tales of a man against his world and of a man against himself. Ellison on record is a joy. More, please, Harlan, more.”

LAURENCE LAURENT, TV Critic, *Washington Post*

“. . . Ray Bradbury and Harlan Ellison . . . each is the quintessential SF short story writer of his day.”

ALGIS BUDRYS, Book Reviewer, *Fantasy and Science Fiction*

“It has often been said by his admiring readers that there is only one Harlan Ellison. They — and you — are in for a delightful surprise in the form of this fantastic reading.”

ROBERT BLOCH, Author of *Psycho*

“A happy synergy of Ellison the writer and Ellison the performer, not merely readings hut, vocal drama in the best traditions of old time radio.”

NORMAN SPINRAD, Author



Michael J. Elderman - Photoworks

THE HARLAN ELLISON RECORD COLLECTION is the most innovative record society for the spoken word ever devised. An initial five dollar fee brings you a quarterly *Newsletter* of **The Collection** and the privilege of obtaining new, never-before-released, top-quality record albums of Harlan Ellison reading his award-winning stories, segments of works-in-progress, inside information about Ellison’s cinematic work, photos and schedules of his lectures. To join **The Collection**, send \$5.00 in check or money order to:

The Harlan Ellison Record Collection
420 South Beverly Drive, Suite 207
Beverly Hills, California 90212



“Repent, Harlequin!” said the Ticktockman © 1966 by Harlan Ellison
“Shatterday” © 1975 Harlan Ellison

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Cover Illustration © by Leo and Diane Dillon

Recorded at Gold Star Recording Studios, Inc., Hollywood, California

Director - Shelley Levinson

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HARLAN'S COLLECTION — JOIN NOW!

Hitler Painted Roses. I Have No Mouth & I Must Scream. Jeffty Is Five. The Deathbird. "Repent, Harlequin!" Said The Ticktockman. A Boy And His Dog. Shatterday. The Beast That Shouted Love At The Heart Of The World. Paingod. The Prowler In The City At The Edge Of The World. Shattered Like A Glass Goblin. Grail. Strange Wine.

They were all written by the same man. But you have never fully experienced these singular stories until you've heard them read by their creator. His personal appearances are few and far between.

**But now . . .
Announcing**

THE HARLAN ELLISON RECORD COLLECTION

You are invited to become a charter member of the most innovative record society for the spoken word ever devised. An initial five dollar fee will bring you a quarterly newsletter of The Collection and the privilege of obtaining new, never-before-released, top-quality record albums of Harlan Ellison reading his award-winning stories.

Rabbit Hole, the newsletter, contains regular contributions from the author — segments of works-in-progress, inside information about the I, ROBOT film and HE's other cinematic work, schedules of his lectures, photos and . . .

The opportunity to purchase signed and numbered copies of these limited edition record albums at special prices prior to their general release.

The \$5.00 annual fee covers the cost of the quarterly Newsletter and membership in The Collection. (The membership fee is \$10.00 outside Canada and the United States.) For **members of The Collection only**, the records are available for \$7.95 each plus \$1.00 for postage and handling. (\$5.00 for postage and handling for one or more foreign orders.)

Our first new selection is Harlan reading JEFFTY IS FIVE, the fabulous story that won the Hugo, Nebula, Jupiter and British Fantasy awards; plus a brand new, meant-to-be-read story, "Prince Myshkin, and Pass the Relish."

Our second new release, available May 15, 1982, is ON THE ROAD WITH ELLISON, a compendium of live, in-person excerpts from Harlan's recent appearances on radio, television, and in concert lectures at universities across The Great American Heartland. Words fail (us, not him) in describing this All-Singing! All-Dancing! All Nuhdzing! collection of verbal rampages from the man of whom the Chancellor of the University of Chicago said, "Don't arrest him; let's lynch the bastard!" Hear The Loon on Reagan, Falwell, television, sf fans, sex, death and transfiguration, literature, Nor-forms, cops, feminism, movies, Isaac Asimov and himself.

To join The Collection, please send \$5.00 in check or money order to:

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420 South Beverly Drive, Suite 207
Beverly Hills, California 90212

Please add \$8.95 for each record ordered.



(This offer valid through December 31, 1982.)



HARLAN!

Ellison Reads Ellison

33 1/3 RPM

Side One
(25:02)

“Repent, Harlequin!” Said the Ticktockman’

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HARLAN!

Ellison Reads Ellison

33 1/3 RPM

Side Two
(27:25)

“SHATTERDAY”

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