

<http://hillbuzz.org/2010/09/28/tuesday-open-thread-september-28th-2010/>

Last night we watched the documentary "I Think We're Alone Now" about two obsessive fans who stalk the singer Tiffany.

One of these fans is a man with Asperger's who looks disturbingly like Mayor Daley.

We've met Tiffany a few times now, because she routinely comes to Chicago to perform for Pride or Market Days during the summer. She's a very nice person. Probably the best part about her is that she knows she will never be a big star again, but that she will always be able to make a decent living performing her hits at gay festivals around the country. She'll be 80, and gay guys won't forget her, and will still think it's cool to hear her sing "I Think I'm Alone Now" in a dark club somewhere. Deborah "Don't You Call Me Debbie" Gibson on the other hand is delusional; when she last played Pridefest here in Boystown, she talked between sets about her acting "career", how her first love in life is "the THEE-AH-TOUR", and how she's on the verge of "being bigger than ever, thanks to the Internet". Debbie was also very nice to everyone backstage, but she's a crazy person. Both she and Tiffany are 80s starlets who are well-remembered, especially in the gay community, but neither of them is due for any comeback.

Tiffany gets this, and at Pride she even said, "Hey, I love being here. I get to sing for the rest of my life and not wait tables or get a real job. I'm a mom, I still can rock a pair of leather boots, and all you guys showed up to see me. Life is good. I am blessed".

So, it was really creepy watching this documentary about people who are obsessed with her...especially since one of the guys looks so much like Chicago Mayor Richard Daley.

The absurdists in us can't stop thinking about what it would be like if the REAL Mayor Daley spent his free time stalking Tiffany, or Debbie Gibson, or maybe Jayne Child or others from the 80s. How strange that would be. During press conferences, every so often, he'd lose it and start softly singing "Children beeeehavvvvve...that's what they say when we're together..." His aides would kill his mic, and handlers would get him out of the room, with someone possibly texting Tiffany to let her know "the Mayor is off his meds again, so stay away from Chicago for a few days".

The documentary is zero budget, but it's fascinating and well done.

Why anyone needs to watch Hollywood scripted garbage when there's a world of fascinating documentaries to watch is just beyond us.