



Early on Monday morning, February 12, 2007 and I had just finished my second Bloody Mary at the Whiskey A-Go-Go on the Sunset Strip in Los Angeles. I was waiting with a club full of complete strangers for Sting, Stewart Copeland, and Andy Summers – once known to the world and beyond as The Police -- to shuffle on to the tiny stage, announce their 30th Anniversary Reunion Tour, and rock.

Leading up to their reunion performance at the Grammy Awards, the Hollywood rumor mill (aka public relations) was grinding out wild tales of a possible Police reunion tour, peaking with the announcement of a 30th anniversary “rehearsal” and press conference at the Whiskey the day after the award show to which twenty lucky long time committed fans would win a coveted ticket.

I was not one of those people, nor did I have any professional reason to be there.

I was there because I rule.

Drunk and Disorderly with THE POLICE

Written by Giles Weaver



Black Panther: The Making of a Cultural Icon

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