



Living the Dream: Playing with Paul Stanley

By Jim McGorman

Imagine if you could grow up and play with a real life Luke Skywalker? I did. When I was a kid, I used to play with toys. Star Wars figures, Hot Wheels cars, Legos, Silly Putty and KISS dolls. I also used to listen to records in my Grandma's basement and play air guitar to my favorite songs. I had a real drum set and keyboard and my friends

and I would put on the lava light that we bought at Spencer Gifts and rock out to KISS records.

We would gaze in the full length mirror perfecting our rock moves all day and night; we were kids having fun and we loved it. What I didn't realize (as I'm sure no one else did), was that I was actually

preparing for a job that I would have later in life. I was going to say a "dream job," but I ended up *living* it.

At 21, I moved to L.A. to pursue a career in music. While spending time writing songs and working on my own music (shameless plug for my record ... available on my website), I got a call from a friend of mine