

Chapter 26

HORSE SPERM & SPOCK EARS

(WILLIAM SHATNER & LEONARD NIMOY)

Prior to our meeting, Mr. Nimoy asked if we might have a quick phone call. I think he really just wanted to hear my voice to make sure I wasn't some crazy *Star Trek* fan. *Ahem.*

Over the phone, Nimoy basically filled me in that he approved of Zach Quinto's casting as the new Spock, couldn't spill any details about his own role in the film and was very much looking forward to getting to know his Vulcan successor. He also wanted to tell me a little about his theater, which he hoped (insisted) would be part of my story.

It was a very pleasant chat, up until the very end when the whole galaxy very nearly imploded.

I casually asked Mr. Nimoy, "Hey, do you still have the ears?"

"The *what?*" he asked, turning suddenly stern.

"A set of your old Spock ears. I thought it might be fun after you meet Zach to show him how to wear the ears."

Well ... almost like Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde, Nimoy turned extremely dark. Frighteningly so. "Listen, *Keck,*" he practically yelled into the phone, reminding me of when Milton Berle similarly admonished me as "William *PECK.*" "You pull any of that ear shit and I'm OUT of this. That's *not* what this is about! Got it!!?"