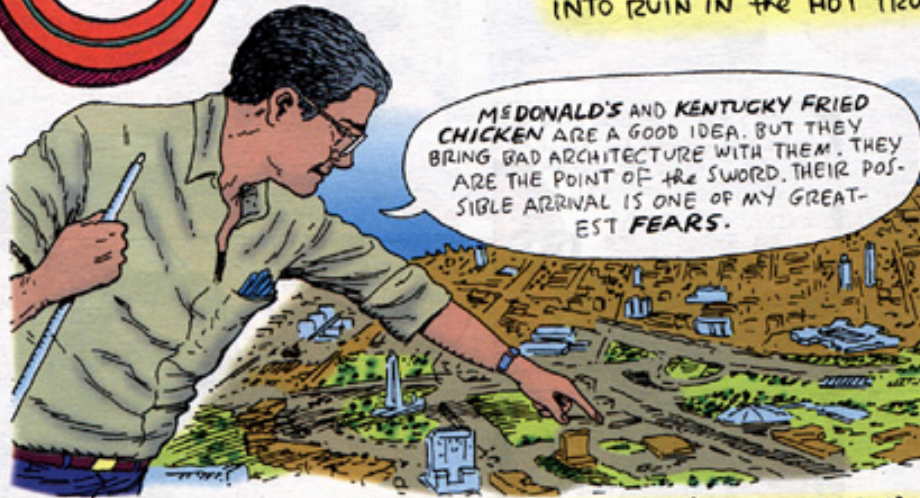


Cuba

The REALITY TOUR

I CAME TO CUBA ALMOST WITHOUT PRECONCEPTIONS. FOR MOST AMERICANS, IT IS THE **BLACK HOLE** OF THE CARIBBEAN. HAVANA IS A DELIRIOUSLY BEAUTIFUL, VITAL, SAD PLACE. IT IS SLOWLY FALLING INTO RUIN IN THE HOT TROPICAL SUN.



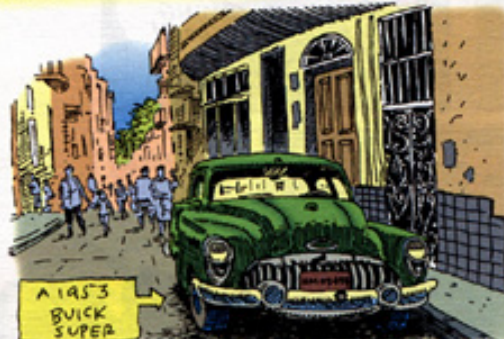
CUBAN ARCHITECT MIGUEL COYULA AND HIS GROUP FOR THE INTEGRAL DEVELOPMENT OF HAVANA HAVE BUILT A ONE-TO-ONE-THOUSAND SCALE MODEL OF THE ENTIRE CITY.

DAVID IS A **ROQUERO** ("ROCKER"). HIS BAND IS CALLED **COSA NOSTRA**. THEY'RE UNABLE TO PERFORM THESE DAYS BECAUSE OF THE POWER SHORTAGES.

PEOPLE GET KIND OF **DISTURBED** SOMETIMES WHEN WE'RE HAVING A CONCERT AND WE RELEASE ALL THIS **ANGER** AND **HATRED** WE FEEL.



SIDEWALK ENTREPRENEUR REFILLING USED BIC LIGHTERS IN OLD HAVANA—NOT NECESSARILY LEGAL, BUT ALLOWED.



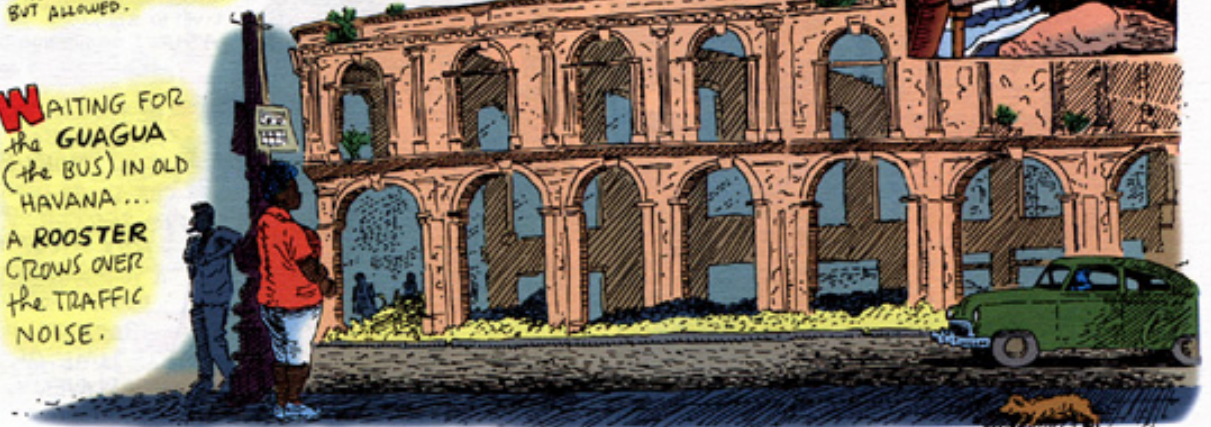
A 1953 BUICK SUPER

AMERICAN CARS FROM THE FIFTIES ABOUND IN HAVANA. THEY'RE USUALLY KEPT IN GOOD SHAPE, THOUGH QUITE A FEW APPEAR TO BE COVETED IN COATS OF HOUSE PAINT.

THE ONLY MUSIC THE GOVERNMENT CAN'T MANIPULATE IS **ROCK AND ROLL**. OUR LYRICS ADDRESS THE FRUSTRATION AND "STUCK-NESS" WE FEEL. A LOT OF CUBANS ARE NOT READY TO HEAR SUCH **DECADENCE!**



WAITING FOR THE **GUAGUA** (THE BUS) IN OLD HAVANA... A **ROOSTER** CROWS OVER THE TRAFFIC NOISE.



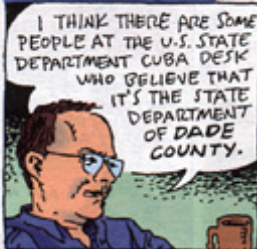
JUAN ANTONIO BLANCO

IS THE DIRECTOR OF THE FÉLIX VARELA CENTER IN HAVANA. IT'S A THINK TANK CONCERNED WITH TRANSITION AND REFORM.



WE BELIEVE THE MOST IMPORTANT REVOLUTION FOR THE 21ST CENTURY IS AN ETHICAL REVOLUTION.

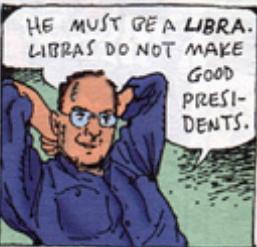
IN REDESIGNING SOCIETY, FORGET ABOUT THE "ISMS" AT THE END. REDESIGNING SOCIETY REQUIRES A CERTAIN KIND OF AUDACITY. WE PREPARE ALTERNATIVE PROPOSALS FOR THE GOVERNMENT AND THE PARTY.



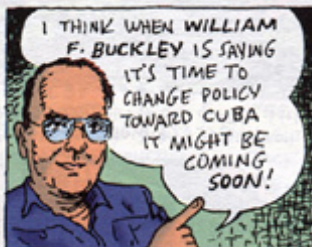
I THINK THERE ARE SOME PEOPLE AT THE U.S. STATE DEPARTMENT CUBA DESK WHO BELIEVE THAT IT'S THE STATE DEPARTMENT OF DADE COUNTY.



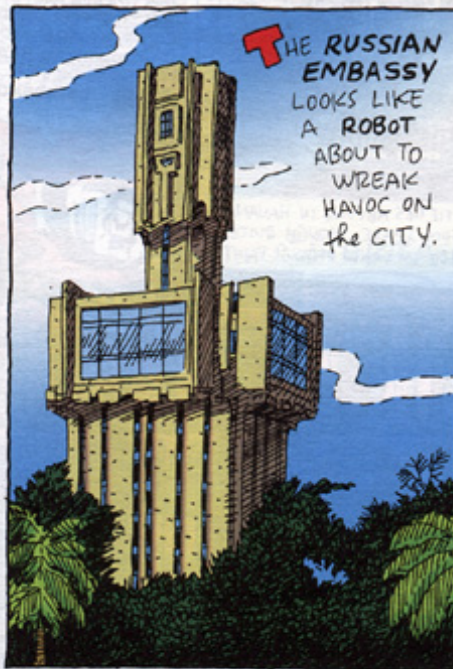
IT'S NOT TRUE THAT CLINTON HAS BEEN MORE FLEXIBLE IN GRANTING VISAS FOR HUMANITARIAN AND CULTURAL EXCHANGES. IT HAS BEEN EXACTLY THE OPPOSITE.



HE MUST GET A LIBRA. LIBRAS DO NOT MAKE GOOD PRESIDENTS.



I THINK WHEN WILLIAM F. BUCKLEY IS SAYING IT'S TIME TO CHANGE POLICY TOWARD CUBA IT MIGHT BE COMING SOON!



THE RUSSIAN EMBASSY LOOKS LIKE A ROBOT ABOUT TO WREAK HAVOC ON THE CITY.

IN THE PARK OF LAMENTATIONS, BEHIND THE U.S. INTEREST SECTION, HUNDREDS OF HOPEFUL IMMIGRANTS GATHER EACH DAY TO TRY AND ADVANCE THEIR NAMES ON THE LISTS. THEY TALK POLITICS AND TRADE RUMORS WHILE THEY WAIT.



ERNESTO GARCIA SAYS HIS WIFE IS ON THE SECOND LIST AFTER THE FIRST SIX THOUSAND.

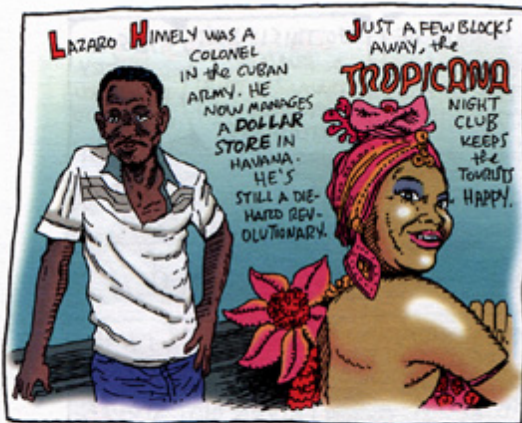
WE ALL HOPE FIDEL WILL CHANGE. I THINK HE'S ABLE TO CHANGE. WE HOPE FOR A TOTAL CHANGE OF POLITICS.

I WANT TO SEE SUPERMARKETS, MCDONALD'S, EVERYTHING! I WANT TO BE ABLE TO GO PLACES AND HAVE FUN! I WANT TO BE ABLE TO EAT!



LEOPOLDINA SANDRINO, 91, LIVES IN HAVANA'S ATARES NEIGHBORHOOD.

SHE PRACTICES THE AFRO-CUBAN RELIGION YORUBA. SHE SINGLE-HANDEDLY RESCUED THE BOX RHUMBA, A YORUBAN RITUAL DANCE DATING BACK TO THE TIME OF SLAVERY.



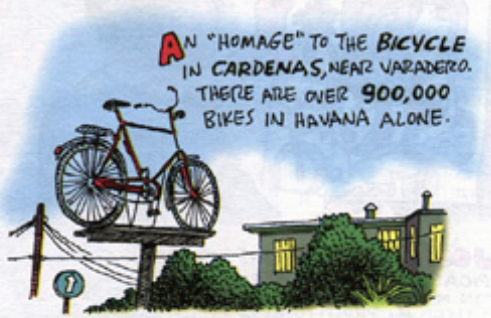
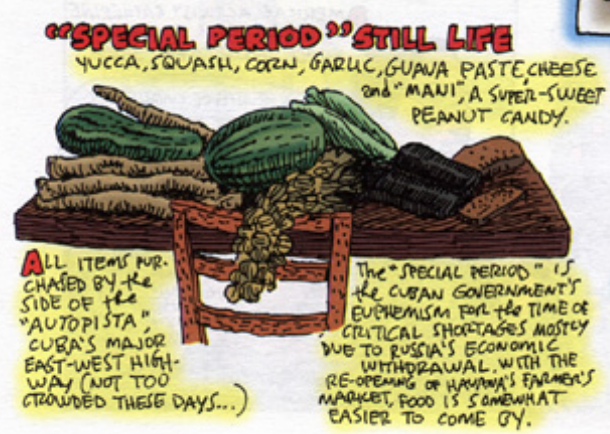
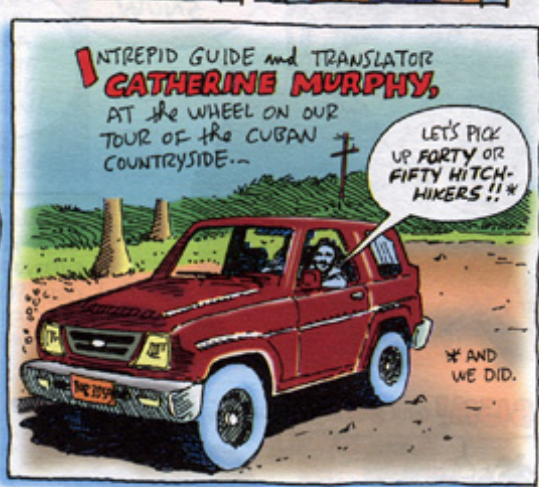
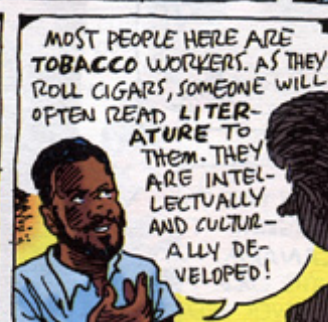
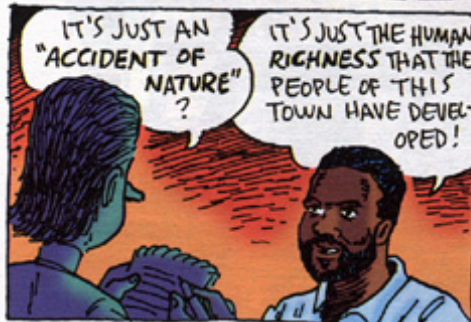
CUBISM! ONLY 90 MILES FROM U.S. SHORES!



JOSÉ FUSTER SAYS HE'S THE PICASSO OF THE CARIBBEAN, ELABORATING, "IN MY VERSION OF THE SEÑORITAS D'AVIGNON, I USED THE PROSTITUTES OF LITTLE HAVANA."

A MERICAN ACTIVIST KATHERINE MURPHY TELLS A CURRENT FOOD SHORTAGE JOKE.





"LA CASA DE AL"

FORMER HOME OF GANGSTER AL CAPONE, NOW A TOURIST RESTAURANT IN VARADERO. IT SITS OPPOSITE A WALLED COMPOUND ONCE OWNED BY DICTATOR FULGENCIO BATISTA.



BIG AL RAN TUM FROM THIS BEACHFRONT LOCATION IN THE 1920'S.

RABBI JOSEPH A. EISENBACH IS IN HAVANA TO DISTRIBUTE KOSHER FOOD TO THE JEWISH COMMUNITY HERE.



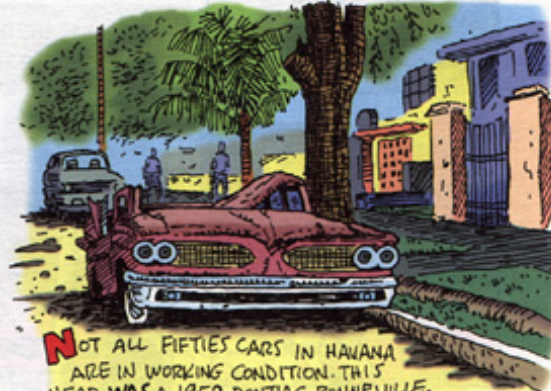
NO, UNFORTUNATELY, THERE ARE NO JEWISH DELIS IN HAVANA.

HE LIVES IN WEST HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT. HE HOPES TO MEET FIDEL CASTRO NEXT WEEK & PRESENT HIM WITH A MENORAH.

TRADITIONAL YORUBAN DRESS (THE CUBAN GOVERNMENT SEEMS TO BE EXTREMELY TOLERANT OF RELIGION.)

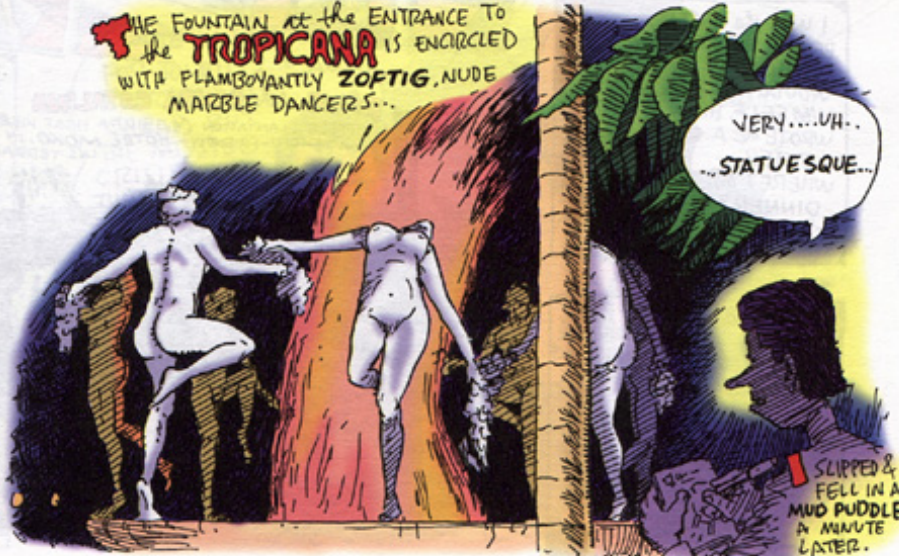


THESE WOMEN ARE WEARING CERTAIN COLORS PRESCRIBED BY A YORUBAN "GOD-FATHER".



NOT ALL FIFTIES CARS IN HAVANA ARE IN WORKING CONDITION. THIS HEAR WAS A 1959 PONTIAC BONNEVILLE.

THE FOUNTAIN AT THE ENTRANCE TO THE TROPICANA IS ENCRICLED WITH FLAMBOYANTLY ZOFTIG, NUDE MARBLE DANCERS...



BLACK-OUTS CAN HAPPEN AT ANY TIME. THEY'RE CALLED "APAGONES" ("TURN-OFFS") & CAN RESULT IN CANCELLED EVENTS & SPOILED FOOD.

I SLIPPED & FELL IN A MUD PUDDLE A MINUTE LATER.

BALSEROS ("RAFTERS")
ON THE BEACH AT **COJIMAR**, JUST
EAST OF HAVANA. I WATCH AS THE
LAST ONES LEAVE...

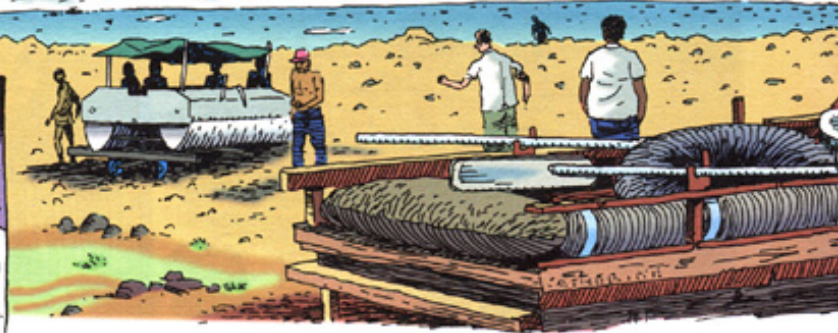
ALBERTO MARTINEZ SAYS HIS BOAT COST
#95 TO MAKE (SEVERAL YEARS' SALARY).
WE WATCH A RAFT WITH FIVE PEOPLE ON BOARD
DRIFT TOWARD **FLORIDA**. "IF THE U.S. COAST
GUARD WOULD COME CLOSER," HE ADDS, "WE
WOULDN'T LOSE SO MANY LIVES."

GREGORIO FUENTES
WAS THE CAPTAIN OF
ERNEST HEMINGWAY'S
FISHING BOAT, THE **PILAR**.
I FIRST MET
HEMINGWAY IN
THE DRY
TORTUGAS IN 1928.
HE WAS OUT OF
GASOLINE. I
HELPED HIM AND
HE SAID, "SEE
YOU IN CUBA!"

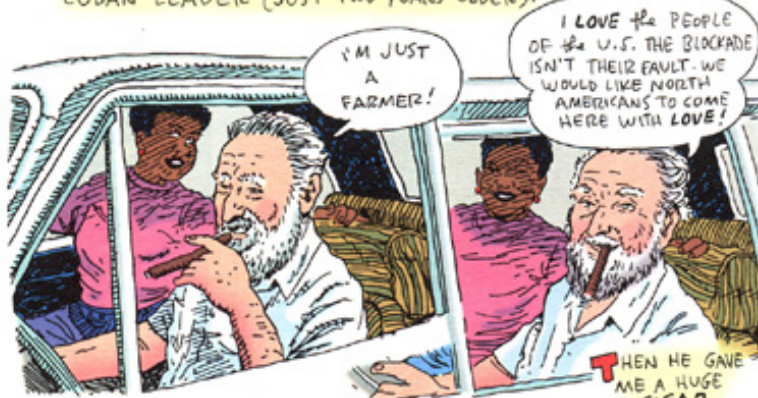
I SEE **MARIEL
HEMINGWAY**
EVERY YEAR.
I'VE SEEN ALL
HER MOVIES.
HOW COULD I GET
AWAY WITH NOT
SEEING THEM?
HE'S 97.

I WAS THE FIRST
PERSON TO KNOW
HEMINGWAY
WOULD KILL
HIMSELF. HE
WROTE ME A
LETTER...
WHERE'S MY
DINNER?
IT'S SEVEN!

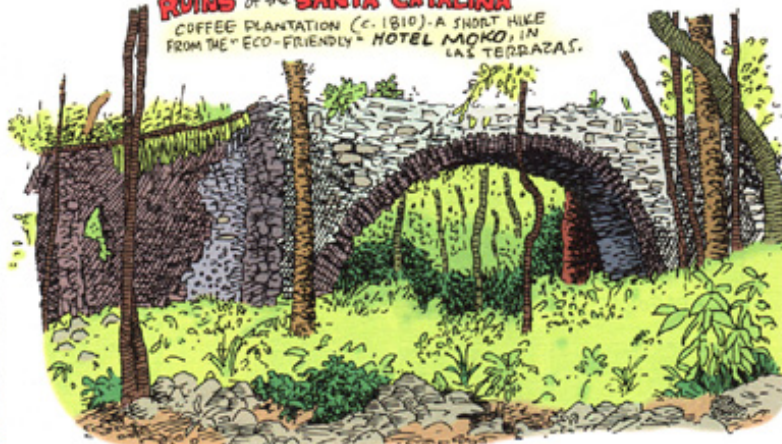
YOU KNOW,
THERE ARE
NOT MANY
OTHER
THINGS
IN LIFE
YOU CAN
MEASURE
LIKE A
FISH.

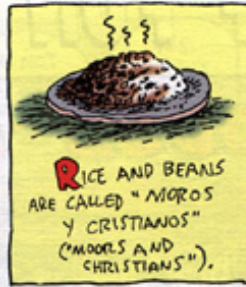


I BUMP INTO FIDEL'S BROTHER, **RAMON**, AT THE **MARINA
GAVIOTA** IN **VARADERO**. HE'S A DEAD RINGER FOR THE
CUBAN LEADER (JUST TWO YEARS OLDER).



RUINS OF THE **SANTA CATALINA**
COFFEE PLANTATION (C. 1810) - A SHORT HIKE
FROM THE "ECO-FRIENDLY" **HOTEL MOKO**, IN
LAS TERRAZAS.





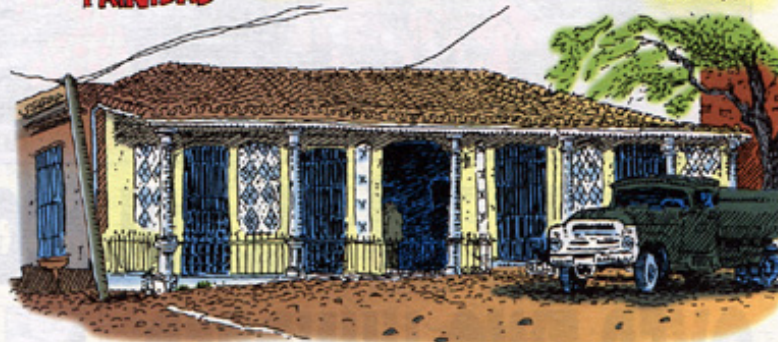
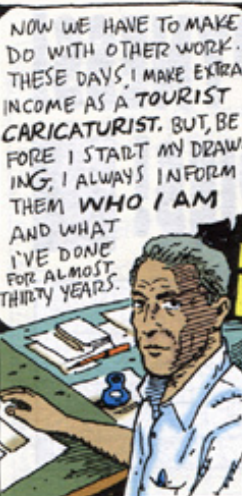
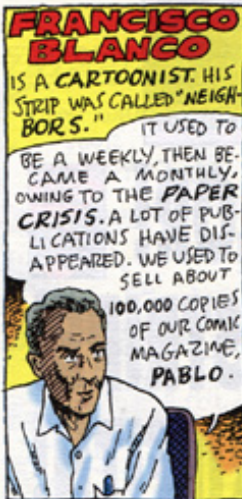
TANIA IS A "JINETERA," A PROSTITUTE (LITERALLY "JOCKEY") ON THE STREETS OF VARADERO.

I'VE BEEN WITH THREE TOURISTS. A SPANISH GUY AND TWO ITALIAN GUYS. I'M RESPECTED AS A WORKER HERE.

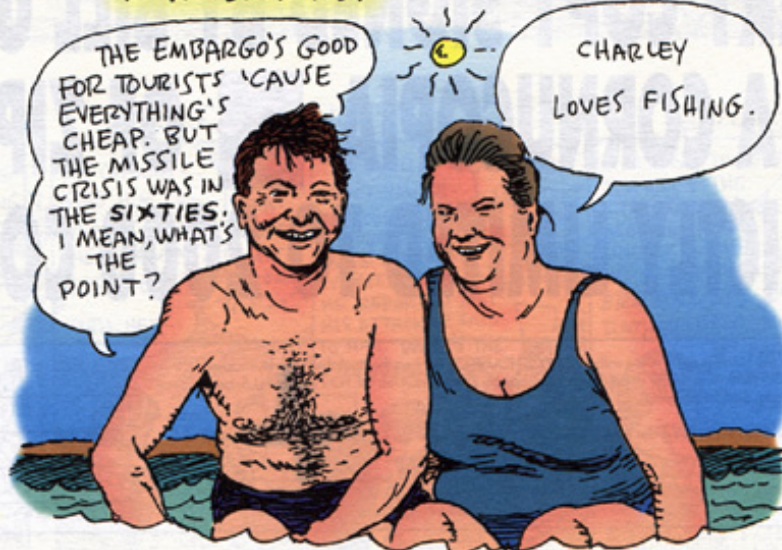


RESTAURANTE JIGUE, TRINIDAD

FOUNDED IN 1514, TRINIDAD IS ONE OF CUBA'S OLDEST CITIES. SPANISH TILE WORK PROLIFERATES. A NUMBER OF CUBANS TOLD ME NOT TO GO THERE. "IT'S TOO SERIOUS," ONE SAID.



CHARLEY SARGENT AND HIS GIRLFRIEND, SHARON, RELAX ON THE BEACH AT VARADERO. CHARLEY'S A MILKMAN FROM ESSEX, ENGLAND. SHARON WORKS IN WOOLWORTH'S.



THE EMBARGO'S GOOD FOR TOURISTS 'CAUSE EVERYTHING'S CHEAP. BUT THE MISSILE CRISIS WAS IN THE SIXTIES. I MEAN, WHAT'S THE POINT?

CHARLEY LOVES FISHING.

BILL GRIFFITH