The Metuchen Times

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Two Dollars

Special Fall Issue: Meet Pancake!

29 Immigrants Detained at Edison Warehouse

Federal officers recently detained dozens of immigrant workers at a warehouse in Edison. The operation was conducted by U.S. Customs and Border Protection. Officers arrived at the warehouse along Route 27 at 9 a.m. and arrested 29 people. The Edison mayor's office said that the township's police department had been notified that the Department of Homeland Security would be in the area.

A Customs and Border Protection spokesperson said the agency had carried out "a surprise inspection" of the warehouse. The agency also asserted that the operation was part of routine customs enforcement efforts, not specifically immigration-related, but that officers checked the immigration status of workers.

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The Metuchen Times Interviews Ethan Hawke

The screenplay of Ethan Hawke's new film *Blue Moon* was written by *Metuchen Times* editor/publisher Robert Kaplow. The film opens nationally on October 24. We spoke to Hawke about the making of this film in which he portrays the lyricist Lorenz Hart on one of the toughest nights of his life.

We began this project years ago. There was a long period in which your interest in the story might have cooled. Thank goodness it didn't. What elements about the character of Lorenz Hart remained compelling to you as an actor?

I can think of no project in my life that had this kind of gestation process. Linklater sent me your script more than a decade ago. I remember reading it aloud with my wife in some strange hotel room—and absolutely devouring it. I loved it immediately—called Linklater up and said, "Let's do it!" Rick, in his uncanny strangeness, was, like, "We're not ready…." His patience is extraordinary. I guess he wanted me to be older—but even more than that I think he gains power as a filmmaker by staring at something for a long time. Every year, or 18 months or so, we would talk about the script. Then you would tinker with it and send us a new draft—that would prompt a re-visit. I never for a second lost any enthusiasm. In fact the inverse happened: by the time we started I wanted to do it so much more—kind of like a slingshot being pulled back further and further—the potential velocity just grew. The story started to be so clear and obvious. I had time to ingest the music and obviously the wonderful biography *A Ship Without a Sail.* Frankly, my only concern was that *you* might be growing frustrated with us.

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