

## ENQUIRE INTERVIEW: SIMON CUTTER

What it's like to be the most desirable man in Hollywood!

I had no real clue what to expect in my interview with Simon Cutter. Really. This guy is the hottest man on the planet. He walks into rooms and girls like me pass out. Guys like my boyfriend want to be him. My mother says it was supposedly like being around the Beatles. So when this low key guy in jeans (that fit so perfect it was like looking at a Monet) and a an old, but obviously comfortable bluish grey t-shirt walked in I almost didn't recognize him. But when he smiled, it happened. The charm, the charisma, the 'Michaelangeloesque' features. I had this urge to check myself over to make sure that everything was in place because holy shit if I weren't perfect in the face of this perfection coming towards me than surely he would walk right past and out the door onto the veranda behind us. But either I was perfect (don't laugh) or he isn't even remotely as trivial as some gossip columnists like to insinuate. He said my name in his comfortable accent, we shook hands and he plopped (yes, plopped) down on the couch across from me. How can you not love this guy?

**EQ**: Simon, in the 15 years since your breakout hit "Out of the Blue", you've deepened and diversified your talents by tackling a diverse array of roles. But so far none of these other roles has succeeded in eclipsing your popularity as an action hero. So why don't we begin by examining Cutter, the hero?

SC: Fantastic.

SC: Pantastic.

My motto? Best High School answer: if we're picking from the cliché bin, then it would probably be "All or Nothing"... Either that, or "Wipe until you're absolutely sure!"

**EQ**: Many reasons have been bantered about over your unique ability to bring out the mood of a character to an audience. How would you describe it?

**SC**: I think it's because I get an audience involved, personally involved in a every single moment in the film. Probably because I invest myself in every moment. I've always found it to be a natural extension of what I'm doing, it's like I can't help myself.

**EQ**: But isn't that something every good actor does?

**SC**: Yes. Well, let me explain it this way. I don't really know anyone else's technique. Funny, though Tim [as in Tim Drift, the 'other' major action star, and no it didn't even remotely feel like a name drop] and I were talking about this exact topic just a week or so ago. He explained to me what he does and I felt like I was listening to someone speak Greek. But, obviously what he does works for him. For me, it's about a connection to the characters innermost, darkest need. After that, everything bubbles up and what I seem to get is the ability to portray something that most audience really connect with. I once did an interview, early in my career, where the interviewer kept referring to me by the character's name. She was mortifed when I pointed out but I totally dug it and I told her so. Even when she published it she called me

**EQ**: Oh man, that was "War Pigs," right?

**SC**: Are you showing off?

**EQ**: Um, yes.

SC: Perfect.

**EQ**: Of the countless words that have been written about you on the subject of your craft, do you recall any which have accurately captured what you do?

SC: Wow, well most of what has been written is just a big haze. But don't misunderstand, I actually read everything. But critics or praise has never really been my life's goal or desire or whatever. But I read it all because sometimes an epiphany comes from the strangest and most unlikely of places. I remember someone describing me in three simple, concise words. And I agreed with it. I was on the red carpet for the 2009 SAGs. One gatecrasher had managed to get to where I was and she wanted to get a viral video raking me over the goals for being a womanizer and a miscreant. Security arrived out of nowhere and started to drag her away. So I was collecting myself and I felt this tug at my arm. I looked over and there was this five-year old little girl standing there in this beautiful light green dress. When she saw I was looking at her she smiled and said, "I believe you." That's why I do it.

Here he stops for a minute and gestures to a waiter to order us both some espresso. During the exchange (the waiter is male) it was a bit amusing to see the look on the waiter's



Do I fail? You should look at the shots that end up on the cutting room floor. Of course I fail. But when I do it makes me want to succeed that much more. Results speak for themselves.



I hate to get sentimental, but it would have to be - my mom. The food would be amazing, because mom was a hell of a cook. And she is easily the smarterst lady I've ever known.