



# Resources

## Holocaust Unit

### Dehumanisation - Resource B.3

#### Just how wacko is Jacko?

Michael Jackson is a deeply paranoid man. He blames the tabloid press for the 'Wacko Jacko' tag. He feels persecuted and misunderstood. He thought that by letting us see how he lives, in his TV interview this week with Martin Bashir, and by explaining at last his version of family life, the public would finally accept him as a normal human being.



But instead, what was on show was distressingly grotesque. His life is far stranger and more disturbing than even the most lurid of the American supermarket tabloids would have had us believe. Every terrible suspicion was confirmed, every outlandish tale proved true.

Yes, he really has bought a £22,000 gold-plated Egyptian sarcophagus; yes, he really does have a fairground and a zoo in the grounds of his house, and yes, he does believe that he is Peter Pan.

'I don't want to grow up,' he lisped. 'I'm Peter Pan in my heart.'

Some of it was utterly sickening. His proud declaration that he sleeps with boys, and the image of him cuddling up to an innocent 12-year-old bedfellow, Gavin Arvizo, who is in remission from cancer, is surely one of the most disturbing scenes ever shown on television.

His home life - those creaking, empty Neverland fairground rides - was every bit as chilling as one had imagined.

And his version of fatherhood is even more disturbing than earlier reports would have led us to believe. We had seen his three children veiled or masked in public, to conceal their identities, and know that they are deprived of contact with other children and kept away from their mothers.

Source: <http://www.dailymail.co.uk/tvshowbiz/article-158557/Just-wacko-Jacko.html>