

MARITA

*One Woman's Extraordinary Tale of Love and Espionage
from Castro to Kennedy*

Marita Lorenz with Ted Schwartz

• "A curvy, black-haired Mata Hari."

—*New York Daily News*

This is the captivating tale of Marita Lorenz, who became Fidel Castro's lover at the age of 18 and gave birth to a child by him. Marita tells her story with the passion and force that it took to live it. After a torrid love affair with Castro, she woke up, drugged and bleeding, in New York and was told that the baby she had been carrying was dead. She still doesn't know what happened, but the CIA convinced her that Castro had betrayed her and they recruited her help in attempting to kill him.

Thus begins the fascinating story of Marita Lorenz: her adventures as an accomplished but unwilling CIA operative; her marriage to former Venezuelan dictator Marcos Perez Jimenez and the year she and her baby daughter spent in exile in the dense jungle with the Yanomano indians; her gun-running mission to Dallas for the CIA with Lee Harvey Oswald just three days before the JFK assassination; her final trip to Cuba to meet with Castro and see, for the first time, the son she thought was dead. Today she lives with the constant harassment of operatives tailing her and communicates with her son by Castro only through the Cuban mission in New York.

Marita Lorenz, now 53, lives in Queens, NY. Ted Schwartz has coauthored *DeLorean* and *The Peter Lauford Story*. He lives in East Cleveland, OH.

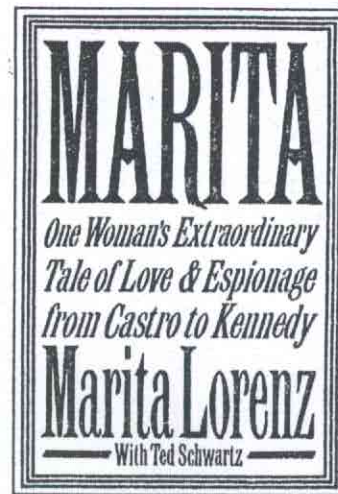
"[It] was a man's world...and I did better than them. I endured weather extremes better than the average hot-headed male brigade, didn't collapse carrying a 100-pound pack in training in the Everglades, didn't complain, and I could shoot better...Always I had thoughts of the love I once had [with Fidel Castro]. That, and 'orders,' kept me going, combined with a fat CIA envelope full of cash every month from 'Eduardo,' E. Howard Hunt. It was a good living. I felt mean, nasty, hurt, unworthy. I never smiled. I was called *Alemanita Fria*, the cold German."

—from the book

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Current Affairs/Biography, 8 pages of B&W photos, 352pp, 6 x 9

Thunder's Mouth Press

This is the fast-moving, high-intrigue true story of Marita Lorenz, her love affair with Fidel Castro, and her work for—and betrayal by—the CIA.



- 25,000-copy first printing
- First serial in *Vanity Fair*
- Seven-city author tour: New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Washington, D.C., Miami, Los Angeles, San Francisco
- National advertising

**■ MARITA: ONE WOMAN'S
EXTRAORDINARY TALE OF
LOVE AND ESPIONAGE FROM
CASTRO TO KENNEDY**

by Marita Lorenz with Ted Schwarz

Marita was nineteen, Fidel Castro was thirty-three, their eyes met, and hey, what's a girl to do? (Write an autobiography, of course.) Havana was where this daughter of a German daddy and an American mommy

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found heaven with Cuba's top banana—"our shared desire that it seemed only death could terminate.

"Everybody wanted a piece of him," she says of her lover. Even movie stars. One night, "a drunken middle-aged woman staggered into the elevator with us. 'So you're the little bitch who's hiding Fidel!' she slurred. She introduced herself as Ava Gardner, and slapped my face hard."

Marita has a baby by Fidel, wakes up "drugged and bleeding in New York," is informed by the CIA that Castro has betrayed her, and agrees to murder him. But then she doesn't. Even so, the agency trains her to run guns and sends her to Dallas with Lee Harvey Oswald (she calls him Ozzie) three days before the assassination of President Kennedy. In which she refuses to participate. "Screw this mission," I told them.

On a different mission, in Miami, Marita takes up with Marcos Jiménez Pérez, the short, fat, rich former strongman of Venezuela—though, after Fidel, "Mama wasn't pleased to have another dictator in the family." Later (don't ask why) she's dropped into the Venezuelan jungle, and falls for a Yanomamo Indian with "huge private parts under his loincloth."

Returned to the United States (don't ask how), she marries, passes counterfeit money and scolds her husband. "You...rob innocent hardworking people and think you're



Marita and Fidel

above the law." Since this describes Marita's own activities, it's hard to see why she's fussing.

If even half of this is true, the FBI and the CIA are so dumb you can take their money, never do anything they're paying you to do, and still end up sleeping in Queens, instead of with the fishes. Marita's book is dedicated to—among others—Oliver Stone. Maybe there's a clue in that.

(Thunder's Mouth Press, \$22.95)

