

TABOO OPINIONS #62

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7-30-05 A FEW DEVASTATING REVIEWS

THE DAY AFTER TOMORROW has only one thing going for it--- great disaster special effects. The monster tsunami which sweeps into Manhattan is awesome. And so too, to a lesser extent, is the sudden extreme new ice age which buries the city in ice and snow.

Dennis Quaid---the only 'big name' star in the film---is wasted and his prescient climatologist character is made a selfish fool as he attempts to save his son from New York death by an impossible drive/trek through hundreds of miles of sub zero weather...and sacrifices two loyal friends in the process.

Of course the hero reaches New York, saves his son, the ice age ends and most of the population of the good old USA is saved...by mass dry-backing invasion of Mexico.

Note that the son (and a few others) survives by holing up in the central library and burning books.

No sex or naked tits.

THE DIRTY SHAME, a terrible absurdist "satire" comedy, uses Tracey Ullman very badly as a wife whose accidental concussion results in her becoming a sex addict who joins other sex addicts (also concussion 'victims') in wild, riotous public sex and sex-freedom advocacy.

Sounds good? It's a boring cinematic crime! Talk, talk, talk, shout, shout, shout---as the knee-jerk Christian anti-sex forces of the affected neighborhood (who are shocked! Shocked!) gather and Rally and suffer defeats and victories as various and sundry characters get bonked on the head and change sides (often!) as concussions occur in rapid succession.

The sex addict forces are led by a tow truck driver who is actually Satan! [Or at least a demon] who near the end of this travesty waves his two-foot-long plastic penis at the crowd. So sex

and pleasure are linked with Evil in this ugly, “satirical” mish-mash of a movie. A few characters were sex kinks, like the guy who got off on dumping in public places... Of course the dumps weren’t shown.

But actual sex in the movie? Nil. A few tame full frontal nude glimpses. Selma Blair, a beautiful blonde, is given ENORMOUS fake tits and she flaunts these “naked” shaped balloons often. But they had to have been filled with foam, since they didn’t move on her chest no matter what she did. And Tracey Ullman’s concussed sex addict character loved having men go down on her (by word and unseen deed), but she didn’t show any flesh, and a good thing, too, because her face shows a woman in her sixties.

I expected more from a film rated NC-17.

Do not waste your time or money on this thing. I saw it on Comcast, On Demand, for \$3.99 plus taxes and fees.

WHITE NOISE is an R-rated, predictable idiot film about a guy whose dead wife (he comes to obsessively believe) is trying to communicate with him from the spirit world via all the audio-video devices in his possession.

Michael Keaton plays the guy.

There are evil forces in the spirit world, and they are out to get him because he’s doing/hearing/seeing what mere mortals are not meant to do/hear/see. I guess. This movie is confused and disappointing...perhaps inevitably.

It ends badly for Keaton’s character. Serves him right.

Oh, no nudity.

END TABOO OPINIONS #62