arts

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Kings n' Concubines

by Michael Sean Morris

Two very different movies lit the screen at Wormwood's last week: Edward II and Raise The Red Lantem.

Edward II is English filmmaker Derek Jarman's modern-dress redux of a Christopher Marlowe play written in 1593. The full horror of Edward II is simple: this could happen today. This DOES happen today. Edward, his lover Piers Gaveston, and all those who support them, are brutally murdered. This actually happened in the 1290s, when a homosexual actually ruled England (not the first, and not the last). History swept their story under the rug, and made Isabella, his wife, the pitiful victim. Isabella was in fact known by the people as the "She-Wolf of France", and was widely considered to be a vampire.

Derek Jarman has brought their story vividly to life, in ghastly detail, vivid colour, and even audacious wit. All the while keeping Marlowe's Elizabethan speech intact. Jarman's clear point: this WILL NOT happen again. In your face queer politics has

advanced to the state where the feeling is, if we cannot live together, we will die together. Edward, like anyone, was not prepared to live without the person he loved, much in the way Edward VIII marched his way into history, to marry "the woman I love". While the Duke of Windsor's life after abdication may not have been a bed of English roses, he was not brutally tortured and left to die in agony.

Raise The Red Lantem is as different as can be. Zhang Yimou's brutally honest glimpse into the life of the four wives of a Chinese noble in the 1920s is almost too brutal. But it's not gory like Edward II can be. Instead, the psychological horror of the lives of Songlian, Meishan, Zhyoyun, and a fourth elder wife suffices brilliantly. So brilliantly, in fact, that Wormwood's must bow to public demand and bring this film back.

This film presents grim contemplation, on the difficulties of being a woman in China, and it's voyeuristic camera angles all make *Raise The Red Latern* a must - see film for anyone. My only regret, as with all subtitled

movies, is the loss of much of the dialogue because someone didn't, or couldn't translate a passage into English

Vividly beautiful in story, action, acting, cinematography, as well as in the affect in has on it's audiences, Raise The Red Lantern is undoubtly one of the finest movies ever made anywhere. Gong Li, the leading actress (Songlian), is the only actress I can name. All others are merely names, and not listed by character. But that is enough, for Gong Li must surely be the most talented actress this side of Britain, for her ability to remain restrained despite the underlying urge she can feel to rebel against all that oppresses her. That feeling is palpable even unto the audience by the end of the film, when the life of being a rich man's concubine slowly drives her insane. And no, that is not giving away the ending. Unlike most American films, it would take thousands of words to even begin to explain the plot of Raise The Red Lan-

