Sweet Hereafter

interpretation of Russell Banks' mystical and trippy. Everything is

ARTS & CULTURE

slightly different from what you would expect, as though the action occurs in a place that only resembles our reality. A perfect example comes in the middle of the movie, when Sarah Polley starts singing her own cover of the Tragically Hip's "Courage" song What is Sarah Polley doing outside of Avonlea anyway?

Quite a lot, actually. The Americans voted her "the next Uma Thurman", so it's nice to see she still has time to star in a Canadian movie.

been made in Canada, and novel The Sweet Hereafter is specifically not Hollywood. It is too grim, too dark and there is no chance

for a happy ending or for Sarah

Polley to become homecoming

The story revolves around a

queen.

children die when their bus skids off the road into a lake. Everyone involved with the accident tries to

> reconcile their grief with their anger. It is a failed attempt for most. Instead mourning, the people of the town turn to lawyers allocate out the blame. It is an ugly topic that Egoyan handles skilfully. He distances us from their guilt so we

can contemplate their actions.

Each character resides in a spacecushion, alienated from the viewer and each other. This movie is full of broken people unable to deal with their own emotions or even recognize

The Sweet Hereafter isn't just about the tragedy of one small town. It is about the tragedy of a society that has lost its children.

In Russell Banks' novel, one of the characters says, "We've all lost our children. It's like all the children of America are dead to us. Just look at them, for God's sake - violent on the streets, comatose in the malls, narcoticized in front of the TV. In my lifetime, something terrible has happened that took our children away from us. I don't know if it was the

Vietnam War, or the sexual colonization of our children by industry, or drugs, or TV, or divorce or what the hell it was; I don't know which are causes and which are effects; but the children are gone, that I know."

How can we exist without our children, without ourselves? What happens to us when we lose our souls, when we try to put a dollar value on our pain and suffering? Who are the victims of circumstance and who are the victims of their own rage? Egoyan asks all of these questions, but none of his characters can answer them. No one can.

CATHY INOUYE

Year of the Sheep

Duncan's new entry in the Atlantic Film Festival is essentially about two languid people.

Trapped in their apartment by their own free will, Tomasz, a zoologist, and Anna, an overworked doctor, cannot seem to shake off their addiction to the status quo. For two middle-class professionals, their jobs and the struggle for a secure lifestyle preoccupy their thoughts. Take them away from work and one sees the void at the center of their existence (Yeah, I know it sounds corny).

Shot in black and white with a lot of attention given to shot selection, the style of the film is reminiscent of Bergman's Persona (although not as surreal).

Most of the scenes take place in an apartment in the city and most of the storyline involves the couple's futile attempts to leave the apartment and escape to the

John Detwiler and Renee countryside. Nothing is keeping the two trapped in the apartment except their lack of motivation which, ironically, is a symptom of their own decision to do anything they want with their leisure time.

Although a thematic synopsis of the movie makes it sound like pretentious, self-indulgent tripe, it is not. It does, however, require the viewer to be patient. A movie that focuses on boredom isn't likely to keep people on the edge of their seats. There are moments of humour which are mostly derived from the circular conversations between the two characters.

Artistically speaking, the directors successfully manage to capture that feeling of lethargy and let it permeate the entire film. While not a great movie, Year of the Sheep does have an interesting premise and a few humorous moments that prevent it from being an altogether bad film.

KARAN SHETTY





