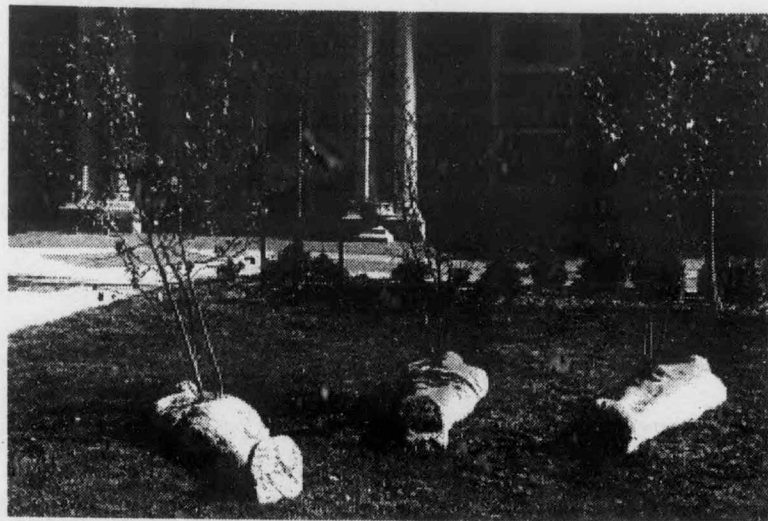


# Sculpture Goes Outside and Gets Noticed



Red's sculpture on the STU campus

photo by Marc Landry

by Trish MacLean  
Brunswickan Entertainment

What do rocks, doors, trees and apples have in common? Other than the fact that they are all solid entities, they are all examples of medium(s) used in the art exhibit *The Ephemeral Public*, currently going on at St. Thomas.

The exhibit opened on Sunday with Ilkay Silk, a member of the New Brunswick Arts Board, and Ray Cronin, artist and originator of the show, presenting the opening remarks. The exhibit displays the work of seven New Brunswick sculptors, and will run until the 26th of October.

Not knowing anything about sculpture, or art in general, I did not know what to expect when I went up to the St. Thomas Quadrangle (courtyard) last Sunday afternoon to take a look. I must admit the two words that came to mind upon taking a first glance at these works were "different" and "weird". The works were described to me as being "Non-traditional" and that just about says it all. When most people think of sculpture they picture statues of people up on pedestals. That is not what you'll see at this exhibition.

The first sculpture I noticed was a large leaning wall-like structure made of slats of wood and doors. The structure (or wall) had some sort of design painted across the whole of it. After giving it a moment of confused consideration I decided I liked it, but I do not know why exactly. It just says something. The artist who created this "wall" is Ken Blackburn of Fredericton. Blackburn has exhibited in Canada and

Japan, and has been in many multi-media performance events.

The sculpture displaying stone female torsos surrounded by real apples, was one of my favourites. The sculpture was created by Guy Duguay of Moncton. Duguay has had several solo exhibitions in the province, and has recently exhibited in a public art exhibition in Montreal. I just wonder how long those apples will last. They could very well be mistaken for food, instead of art, by birds and passers-by.

I also got a kick out of the exhibit of three bodies, or mummies with trees coming out of them. The sculpture was done by multi-media artist Red, who lives in Fredericton. Red has recently displayed his work in a solo exhibit at the Sue Lawrence Gallery. The sculptures made me think of life growing out of death or something like that.

The exhibit of white marble stones, by Sarah Maloney, was a cause for my own embarrassment as I did not know it was part of the show until another artist spoke of it. I had thought that the stones were just part of the new landscaping that has been done up there, not something meant to provoke thought and feeling. Maloney has recently shown a selection of her works at the University Club on Campus and is the co-ordinator of Gallery Connexion.

All in all the exhibition was an interesting and enjoyable experience. So if you feel like taking in some sculpture, or have nothing else to do, go on up there, get some fresh air, expand your mind, and don't steal the apples! !

## COMPETITION TIME!!!!

This week we have a copy of the soundtrack to the movie *The Brothers McMullen* (featuring Sarah McLachlan) to give away. And all you have to do is answer this really simple question -

Name Sarah McLachlan's three albums...

The usual rules - get your entries into The Bruns office by Tuesday at 5pm, and the first entry out of the turkey carcass wins the CD.

...winners...winners...winners...winners...winners...winners...winners...winners...

The Supersuckers CD from last week was won by Marc Landry. Well done skateboy!

# Cinema Bums

Andrew Rosenfeld (the fat one) and Tague McAvity (the bald one)  
**Showgirls**

*Basic Instinct's* team of director Paul Verhoeven and writer Joe Eszterhaus are "exposing" the Vegas after-dark scene with their latest offering, *Showgirls*. "Saved by the Bell" star Elizabeth Berkley is now Nomi, a stripper with a hidden past and big hopes for the future. Instead of dancing completely naked in a seedy club, she wants to go topless for audiences at a ritzy hotel. Talk about career advancement - and I mean that in two ways.

This movie was designed to pull in the sleazier elements of society, so you know what to expect. I wouldn't exactly call it pornographic, but I think they were a little more than generous with the flesh. This movie jolts along with no real plot, suspense, realism or believability. Just at the critical points, the acting falls apart - the rage and emotion is so overdone, it seems canned.

To be fair, this movie did have a few good points. It had a nice bitter, brutal look at what it is to be a stripper, a sex object. If you watch it, you're taught a lesson about how decadent our society has really become.

Nomi gets caught up in a system, ending up to be just the person she originally hated, Crystal Connors, the star of the "classy" show. Her best friend gets raped by her idol. Time after time, sex reveals its evil side. But Nomi is often a very strong female character, which is always nice to see, so she makes it through all the madness.

*Showgirls* wasn't as bad as I expected, although going in I thought this would be a terrible movie. It gets the thumbs down.

## Seven

When this movie started, I didn't notice. I thought that it was another coming attraction based on the premise that those previews are supposed to show the best parts of a movie. It's that good. At the title sequence, I noticed. It grabs you right there, and you know it's not going to be a normal movie.

Seven stars Morgan Freeman and Brad Pitt, two detectives with a nasty case on their hands. Lately a serial killer has been hunting down citizens who exemplify/personify the seven deadly sins, and has made a display of their deaths as a warning and statement to society. They have to stop him.

This movie is great. It is very dark, gloomy, creepy, bleak and brutal. It paints a nasty, pessimistic picture of modern America, and it does it extremely well. This movie is filled to the brim with top-rate acting, dialogue, plot, action, tension, suspense and cinematic technique. It's a package deal. Morgan Freeman is perfection defined. Brad Pitt is good, adding credibility to himself, as well as a little comic relief now and again to ease tension.

Speaking of tension, it should be noted (read forewarned) that the scenes are very gripping and graphic. Seven is a mystery movie with numbing suspense and a real time crunch. This movie is not for the weak of stomach or heart. The mood is dark and very disturbing. There's lots of good dialogue and some really nice cinematic touches - if that counts for anything in this world.

Seven is my pick for Movie of The Year. Sort of early to say that, but I really believe it. By the way, I give it two thumbs up (from just me alone).

Yes Elizabeth Berkley has a very beautiful body, for the first twenty minutes that is. After that it's just overkill.

Never have I been more offended, even disgusted, with a mainstream movie. *Showgirls*, one of the movies to hit the box office this week, is a smorgasbord of smut. The plot is centred around sex and the main characters are T and A.

The story is your typical Hollywood scenario. Girl goes to Vegas to fulfill her dream of becoming a dancer, then girl gets big break and begins butting heads with the ageing star of the production. The only difference between this and any other movie about an aspiring dancer is that the dancing is done naked. Sort of like a cross between *Fame* and *Exotica*.

This movie, in my mind, is an early warning of things to come. It would seem that there is no need for a good plot or even a story line as long as the actors are good looking (and naked). I don't know how the movie ends because after an hour and a half I had seen enough nakedness to last me till Christmas. But I assure you that it has the usual everybody gets what they deserve ending.

*Showgirls* is essentially porn disguised as a movie. However, it does prove a very good point; sex sells as long as people are willing to pay for it.

Exciting, spellbinding, no amount of good review could express how well done *Seven* really is. And the most amazing part of it is that it didn't have that Hollywood gloss that makes everything look almost surreal, it was grungy and dirty and very realistic.

Not only was the movie well directed but it also has excellent casting. Brad Pitt and Morgan Freeman were fabulous in their roles as the two detectives working the case. Despite the fact that Pitt is sometimes regarded as a Hollywood pretty boy, he was still very effective in the role.

*Seven* has been described as very graphic. However, I disagree. The movie did not centre on violence, there were no murder scenes and the only time it really got graphic was when the detectives were talking about the murders.

A wonderful plot and brilliant cinematography make *Seven* quite possibly the best movie of its genre. But instead of following in the footsteps of movies like *Silence of the Lambs*, *Seven* breaks off into a whole new tangent. And to top it all off it does not have the stereotypical Hollywood ending.

Everything about this movie is good, very good. Even the small details, like weather and character traits were not overlooked, and all of it was co-ordinated without the slightest hitch. *Seven* is one of those great movies that only come around every once in a while and I urge anyone who is curious to go check it out because it is definitely worth it.