

VIDEO

Twin Peaks: Fire Walk With Me

Directed by David Lynch

by Kirby Ferguson

Hailed as the thinking person's soap-opera when it appeared, David Lynch's television project, *Twin Peaks*, gave many of us reason to believe back in 1989. Unfortunately, the hook that was set so deeply in the pilot was soon obscured in tangled-up knots of subplots. The show sank to the bottom of the ratings ocean and was cancelled. Free of the constrictions of TV, Lynch has abandoned the intricate plot of the original and gone overboard on all counts with *Twin Peaks: Fire Walk With Me*, a prequel to the series.

The big problem with Lynch's films has always been their strangeness: the unfathomable motivations of his characters, the black, black humour, the unflinching portrayals of weird behaviour of all sorts. Enjoying a David

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Lynch film is like enjoying a trip to the insane asylum. In 1986 Lynch produced a brilliant film in *Blue Velvet*, but frequently he's impenetrably bizarre, reaching his nadir with this unwatchable, incoherent mess.

The first half-hour consists of Chris Isaak (who is horrible) and Keifer Sutherland investigating a pre-Laura Palmer murder. Fortunately, they then disappear without a trace. Just when *Fire* is at the threshold of ejection, we get the nostalgic rush of the theme song, the "Welcome to Twin Peaks" sign and Kyle McLachlan and the original photogenic young cast (though not quite young enough for high school). It's like a family reunion... 'cept way better. Unfortunately, after that it's a depressing spiral into nightmares, drug trips, hallucinations and whatever. We get to know Laura Palmer far too well and find out it's no wonder someone did in the self-destructive wacko. As usual, Lynch creates some terrifying images, but the humour misses wildly, the quirky charm of the original is now simply odd, and there are precious few connections to reality. The film seems rife with symbolism, but the viewer is given little initiative to decode it all.

Unendurable. ●

The Blue Rodeo interview

by S. Livingstone

The title of this article is full of deceit. A simple ploy to attract readers. The truth of the matter is that I failed to get an interview with Blue Rodeo during their two night stay at UPEI. It is certainly not due to a lack of trying as I visited the Student Union offices several times to get an appointment with the band. According to one source, the band members/management was being quite difficult when it came to the media which was readily apparent from the my point of view as I had waited three days anticipating an interview that did not materailize.

I must say that the concert was very good, and the University made a tremendous showing two nights in a row. It is difficult to understand why Blue Rodeo was then unable to give the Student

newspaper fifteen minutes for an interview when the University community gave the band two sold out concerts. They also failed to give an explanation. I suppose I could have waited around until the concert was over and congregated with others in the SU offices for some idle conversation, but that's not what I wanted, nor should have been expected to settle for. I wanted to interview the band as a journalist, not a fan. I attended the concert as a fan. The interview was for the X.Press which was informed of this so called media event weeks in advance. I do not hold animosity towards Blue Rodeo because of this. I still respect them as one of the best bands this country has to offer. I would also attend another concert at the Barn if this group was to return. I just know now to leave my press pass home. ●

