

Singles

Hello, and welcome to this week's edition of Movie X-Press

The movie in question this week is *Singles*, directed by Cameron Crowe. The big debate about this film is whether or not this is a mere nineties regurgitation of the eighties yuppie classic, *St. Elmo's Fire*. Granted, the attraction quotient of both movies are high, but the connection definitely ends at outward visuals.

I am not blasting *St. Elmo*. I thoroughly enjoyed it, but I do feel that *Singles* takes off where the glossy print of the former fizzled out. *Singles* has more grit. It's real. *Singles* shows the comic side of reality while forcing the viewers to laugh at themselves. I can associate with Bridgette Fonda in her dire dilemma with the telephone. Should she call Matt or no? Mr. Dillon (who, by the way, looks incredible -- even if his hair could use a little deep conditioning) is great as usual and Pearl Jam makes a special appearance as his band -- a bonus which is yet another incentive to watch this flick.

Campbell Scott does a great job as well -- I almost forgive him for bugging me in *Dying Young*. Scott's only problem is to master the genius of his opening lines, and he almost accomplishes this when he makes the viewer ache with

embarrassment as he decided to call his (once) significant other while he is plastered in a phone booth.

The characters in this film are allowed to make asses out of themselves. Love ain't always fun, and this baby proves it. More that once.

If the romantic side of the show does not appeal to you, go for the comic aspect. If this isn't your thing either, you can still remedy your boredom with the sound track of this film which is nothing short of fantastic. This movie takes place in Seattle, which is THE place to be for the band circuit.

All in all, this is a lighthearted movie which will not change your life -- but it will make it a tad less monotonous for a few hours.

