

valiant attempt to show the other, non-Western side of a Western phenomena, Nord fails because she doesn't take into account what she is actually dealing with: a tumultuous world region that is out-of-control and more prevalent in the lives of her subjects than she suspects. —Earl of Lopez

**Lydia Lunch Presents**

**Willing Victim: the Audience as Whipping Boy (a Musical Retrospective)**

Music Video Distributors/Atavistic Records

Street: 09.13

What a grand idea! Commission Lydia Lunch to play a retrospective of her work with some of today's top musicians (such as Nels Cline and Algis Kyzis) and make it a performative art piece as well! Too bad MVD had to rear their ugly head and ruin what could have been an amazing piece of music bravado. With exceptionally poor production quality, which ranges in annoyance from blackouts song to song, to super-imposed images on the band, to poor camera angle choice and bad sound engineering, MVD have really outdone themselves. But bad production aside, the concept (and Lunch) are in heat. The choice of songs, ranging from her Teenage Jesus and Jerks days to her stellar solo work, is incredible. Projected images that circulate in the background as the band plays create a tension like a steel-trap waiting to annihilate any weary passer-by. One song after another constructs a vivid portraiture of the vast range, nightmarish, and overly anxiotic quality of Lunch's oeuvre. Wild, raucous and over-the-top, this live performance must have fucking destroyed the audience, as the title suggests. Unfortunately, poor production has lessened, if not ruined, a fine show. —Earl of Lopez

**Spike & Mike's Sick and Twisted Festival of Animation**

**Contagious**

**Shout! Factory**

Street: 11.22

This is a collection. A collection, as such, will be rammed up with both shit and gold like **Pretty Ricky's** pretty potty. Which, frankly, is a pretty damn good analogy for this collection. I'm so rad. Whereas Spike and Mike present some hearty nuggets of gold such as the amazingly disturbing **Lloyd's Lunch** series by **Gregory Ecklund**, the innovative "Mule Dick" by **Nick Childs** and six **Bill Plympton** shorts (anyone remember "Enemies" on **Liquid Television**? No? Really? God, fine.), the DVD also squirts out some mad stinkers like "Hospital Hell" and "Momma I'm a Thug." But the toilet itself is clean enough. By which I mean that the DVD presentation is extremely straightforward. And as tired as you might get of Dog-Humping-Things-That-Shouldn't-Be-Humped shorts by the fourth one, it's worth it just to catch those seven or eight golden and offensive turds. —A Jap

**Testament**

**Live In London DVD/CD**

**Eagle Rock Entertainment**

Street: 11.01

**Testament = Preachers of thrash-metal**

Holy clash of the titans, **Batman!** I've been waiting for this for quite some time. With two live discs already in circulation, but no complete live show officially on video, Testament have upped the ante. Like **Judas Priest** and **Anthrax**, the legendary thrashers have a reunion of sorts going on with **Live in London**, featuring the lineup of permanent member and all-around metal vocal god **Chuck Billy**, bad-ass guitarist **Alex Skolnick**, **Eric Peterson**, bassist **Greg Christian** and drummers **Louie Clemente** and **John Tempesta**. Headbang along to classics like "The Preacher," "Into the Pit" and "Disciples

of the Watch." There are some slightly-more-obscure cuts, like amazing renditions of "Electric Crown," "Sins of Omission," and "Let Go of My World." There's high-quality sound on DVD and CD alike, as well as great picture production, making for metal mayhem of the best sort. If you don't know who Testament is, educate yourself. —Bryer Wharton

**This Divided State DVD**

A documentary by Steven Greensmith

Minority Films

Street: 09.27

This Divided State is a documentary by Steven Greenstreet that revolves around UVSC's decision to bring Michael Moore to speak on campus and all of the events that surrounded it. It is a beautiful display of hypocrisy as it showcases people who hate Moore and claim he is anti-American and none of them seem to know why. The whole time they are the ones hindering free speech, forgetting that it was not very long ago that they too were being ostracized for their beliefs, ran out of town, and even murdered. It also showcases the sad state we are in, not only as a country, but as a state. We have conservatives that will pay off, petition, file legal suits and threaten violence just to push their agenda, and that is scarier than a filmmaker giving a speech.

When I mentioned that I was going to review this movie to a co-worker, he immediately shared his disgust for Moore and later admitted to never witnessing any of his work. I only share this because it strengthens the point that this movie was trying to make. People too often form opinions off of others views without really ascertaining the situation for themselves; instead, they wage their blind wars of duplicity and Greenstreet takes you along for the ride in his directorial debut. [www.thisdividedstate.com](http://www.thisdividedstate.com). —Kenny Hektik **ALMG**

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