



And Now the Good News

Best of the Vancouver International Film Fest. Part Two.

By [Dorothy Woodend](#)

If there is one reason to go on living, it's the chance to hear some great music. Really, what would life be without it? One of the keenest joys of this world is sound -- glorious, beautiful, wonderful, gorgeous sound.

There are plenty of films that may rock your world, but the one to get tickets to early is ***loudQUIETloud: A film about the Pixies***. YAYYAYYAYAYYAYYAY. If you're a Pixies fan don't waste any time, hasten to the theatre, because this will be as close as you're likely to get to see the band play, before they break up once again. Although there has been a veritable onslaught of music documentaries lately (everyone from Townes Van Zandt to Roky Erickson), *loudQUIETloud* is a scream, and easily one of the better films about the business of rocking out. Black Francis and Kim Deal, who fronted the band, went on to solo careers, but the Pixies overshadowed almost all their subsequent output. Although the Pixies imploded after only six years, they resemble the first Velvet Underground record. It only sold 100 copies, but it seemed like everyone who bought the album went out and formed their own band.