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I THINK WE'RE ALONE NOW

Directed by [Sean Donnelly](#)

There are some moments in Sean Donnelly's unsettling stalker-doc *I Think We're Alone Now* that truly made me wish I could hide my face in embarrassment. Two men (one with Asberger's Syndrome and the other an intersexual) openly and emphatically describe their obsession with 80's pop star Tiffany. While I found the subjects completely fascinating, I couldn't help but feel they were almost TOO open. Their comfort on camera almost seems to stem from their social disorders rather than any sort of deep, trusting relationship with the director. It almost makes me feel like a sitcom Mom accidentally stumbling upon her kids open diary. They just don't seem to realize how crazy they sound. If that's not awkward enough, Donnelly manages to arrange a meeting between the two at a Tiffany concert, resulting in some truly uncomfortable bickering and jealousy. Aside from highlighting the already clearly bizarre behaviour of these men, I'm not really sure the scene adds much to the film overall. *I Think We're Alone Now* walks a fine line between sincere curiosity and exploitation but, guilty as charged: I found it fascinating.