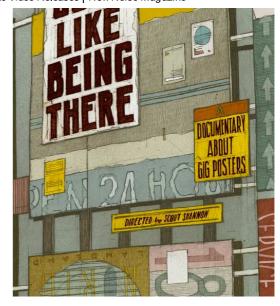
coming home with a souvenir to document the event. For most, that comes in the form of a concert shirt. But at some special venues, you may also get a crack at scoring one of the highly coveted "gig" posters, which generally feature an elaborate design or some kind of symbolism tied to the artist at hand.

This documentary focuses on the art of said gig posters and the revival the art form has gone through since the 1990s. Filmmaker Scout Shannon follows gig poster artists Tyler Stout, Olly Moss, Jay Ryan, Kevin Tong and Daniel Danger, exploring their inspirations and delving into their



personal lives at times. For scenesters and avid concertgoers, this is some beautiful work to behold, and the doc serves it well. Passive music fans may find it less interesting, as the film does little to appeal to those outside the circle. (Virgil Films)



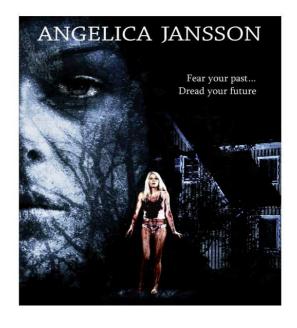
Doctor Who Series 7

This time out, the Doctor loses his steady sidekicks and gains a new one, the dishy Clara Oswald, played by perky Brit Jenna-Louise Coleman. The set up of the transition is one of the most clever story twists we've seen thus far. On top of that, the action hits right at the onset, so there are no lulls to wade through whatsoever. As the season was broken up into two parts, the BBC has released the series in two separate installments, much to the chagrin of Trekkies that want it all in one place. Hmm, do I smell a box set coming for the holidays? Just remember you read that here first. (BBC)

Mara

There's something about sticking a renowned Swedish glamour model into a low-budget supernatural thriller that just doesn't seem right. Does the babe need the bucks, or the steet cred? Do the filmmakers think they'll score a hit in spite of blowing most of their budget on said blonde vixen?

Either way, *Mara*—the sordid tale of what happens when you vacation in the woods—has a few promising scares, and lots of eye candy in



model/actress Angelica Jansson. Unfortunately, it misses the mark in its pacing, acting and overuse of tired, horror clichés. Based on that, all of my initial assumptions are basically moot. (MVD)





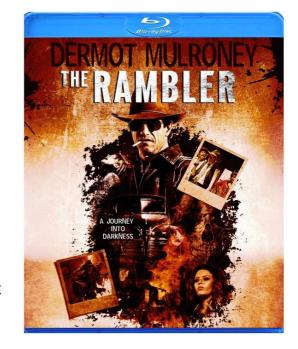
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When an army recruit is found dead, weird happenings commence throughout the barracks in this creepy, Malaysian/Singaporean affair. High on style and authentic atmospherics, the film is an effective and scary ghost story, made especially interesting by its use of lavish scenery to enhance its creep factor. (Magnolia)

The Rambler

Strange experiences await ex-con "The Rambler" as he makes his way cross country in this David Lynch-inspired film. Filled with surreal imagery and a hallucinogenic feel, the nameless character will meet several quirky, Lynchian-style characters before achieving his final destination.

While it would be nice to have at least a few more Lynch films in the hopper to obsess over, *The Rambler* comes across as a mid-level imitation, one that becomes increasingly harder to figure out as it muddles along. That said, if there were no David Lynch to pilfer or compare to, it is a fairly entertaining film, mostly for its bizarre imagery



and the strong acting of lead Dermot Mulroney. (Anchor Bay)



Garbage One Mile High

Back in the mid '90s when Garbage hit the scene, a big deal was made about how it was based around Nirvana producer, Butch Vig. But, the most interesting aspect of the band has always been front woman Shirley Manson. Manson was a pinup girl for the geek set. The slinky Scot had a voice as smooth as velvet