

## **BLANK GENERATION - MVD**

A young Richard Hell gives a convincing performance of a confused punk rocker but the film itself seems to swill in pointlessness. When Nada asks Bill what he'd do if he made money (with his music), he answers that he'd do something else. There's a scene in which they both can't decide whether to go to the beach on a Friday (Bill particularly) until Nada pushes him out of his own car! This fragmentation seems to be the result of director and writer Uli Lommel who is trying to imitate Jean Luc Godard's existentialist films but instead missing the point completely and holding this film together by a string of strong quotes and the evocative music of Elliot Goldenthal, which is very plaintive when paired with Ed Lachman's great visuals of New York City in the snow.

- Nick Nicholson