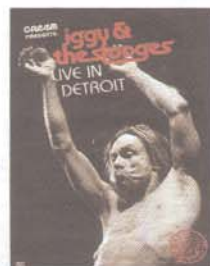


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DVDS



Iggy and the Stooges: Live in Detroit

★★★★

He still wants to be your dog

At this homecoming stop on the protopunk godfathers' 2003 reunion tour, Iggy is a writhing slab of howling gristle. Classics such as "Loose," "1970" and "TV Eye" burn hard, and when a few hundred folks stage-crash during "No Fun," it's downright moving.

A revelatory in-store show rocks equally hard, with drummer Scott Asheton playing just a cardboard box, a suitcase and a bucket. Talk about raw power.

MICHAEL AZERRAD



Demonlover

★★★★

An overlooked dark and kinky gem

Some people find this mix of Internet porn and corporate spying easy to hate. But look closely at the hypnotic images presented by French director Olivier Assayas (*Irma Vep*), and a potent film emerges. Connie Nielsen, as an American exec for a French video company, fends off a deceitful assistant (Chloë Sevigny) and tries to acquire a Japanese 3-D animated porn site. Extras include astute commentary from Assayas and a cool feature with Sonic Youth



R.E.M.

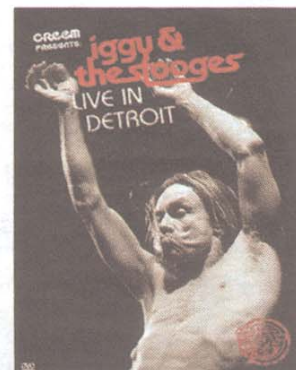
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Doesn't exactly sound like movie material, does it? But *Glass* is more about 1990s-style ambition than journalism, and it works so well because every character in it is pockmarked with an almost toxic need to succeed; *Glass* seems less like a sociopath than an overambitious

intensely stylized spurts of violence while making Chow Yun Fat the ultimate cool-as-fuck Asian badass. The sequel ratchets up the honor-and-bloodshed level to somewhere past absurdity — where else will you hear Chow scream, "Apologize to my rice right now!" while pointing a gun at some

MICHAEL AZERRAD