



DVD reviews



The Toy Dolls: Our Last DVD? [Salivating for less: 1rib.](#)

In yet another quarter-century retrospective, it's not surprising this festering pile of punk junk was in a Danish bar: language barriers must do wonders for this dark-bespectacled pair of artless (could you play this crap and still look at your audience?) - or maybe they just get English. Making off like a really shallow Ween, ugly guitarist Olga and tubby bassist Tommy Gook (drummer goes by Dave The Nut) often indulge in cheesy guitar-swinging synchronization on numbers ranging from the barely tolerable - first single "Tommy Kowey's Car" and the energetic "I Got A - to immensely god-awful - "Olga I Cannot," which is so beyond bad that you have to turn it off to hopes the neighbors won't hear it (speaking of God, accidentally hitting the mute button at one seemed like divine intervention), and "Back in '79," which makes you long for 1879 so that you'd had to watch this! In addition to ridiculously cheap props like a giant blow-up champagne bottle sparklers, not to mention the shades, viewers are "treated" to not one but two prolonged close-ups dangling from Olga's chin, on "The Entertainer" and "Fiery Jack." Given, it does look like the DVD is having fun here, but ignorance is bliss and this is nothing short of a three-chord (and -camera) boot as for the question posed by its title, the world can only hope. *David Thornton*