

On with MOVIES

FART

By Dorothy Hernandez

Lot of groundbreaking art and entertainment was made in the 1990s. *Fart; The Movie*, is not included in that class. It is in a class by itself. This is a movie about, you guessed it, farting.

The movie opens with a businessman happily heading home from work for the weekend. He strolls the city, eating a chili dog and farting as he goes. He clears out a bus shortly after getting on. This is our protagonist, Russell, a man who eats and farts constantly. He also loves to watch TV.

That night after work, Russell's girlfriend wants to go to a party. But he wants to stay at home, watching TV, eating and farting. They have a fight, she storms off.

So our protagonist spends the evening at home doing what he loves: eating, farting and watching TV. At one point he's heating a hoogie on the toilet while watching a portable TV, and distracted by the Three Stooges, he accidentally wipes his ass with the sandwich. This is one of the good scenes.

At some point in the evening, a miracle occurs. A miracle for which we are never given a reason. Let's say, aliens did it. Whatever the cause, everything

that Russell sees on TV involves farting. Everybody is farting on every channel. In fact, everything on TV this magical evening has to do with farting. There is the game show -- "Who Cut the Cheese?" people are farting on soap operas. And every commercial is selling some farting related product.

We are treated to a TV preacher who gives an 8 minute long sermon denouncing the evils of farting. This is actually quite entertaining and well-written.

So here Russell is in paradise. Except, you guessed it, he misses his girlfriend. He realizes that all the food, TV and farting in the world isn't any good without someone to enjoy it with.

What a lucky gal.

Meanwhile, off at the party, Heather is getting plastered. She mingles among the crowd, stumbling more and more, yet seeing more clearly as the night goes on that the people she is with are hypocritical, superficial assholes who tell lame jokes.

And she in turn realizes how much she misses Russell. Quite the love story.

There are some funny parts to the movie, such as a rambling infomercial about farting eu-

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phemisms, "I ate something that didn't agree with me. What's that mean, you had a heated political discussion with some green onions, so you ate them just to get revenge?"

Except for the TV preacher, this is the worst acting you will ever see. But one thing Weiss does in the role, he does make you believe that his character really does love farting. You can see it on the guy's demented face.

The production values are horrible. The movie looks like it was shot on a VHS recorder. There's really harsh lighting. The sound is even worse than the lighting. You can actually hear a hissing in the background, probably from the \$6.99 tape that used to film it.

Except for the TV preacher and a few good jokes, there is nothing good about this movie. Do not buy it if you expect to be entertained. Buy it so you can show it off to people, like you would a surgical scar.