

The Week Ahead
At The



The Panther Lounge is also open weekdays 9-4. The bar is closed but there are pool tables and TV!

WEDNESDAY Nov 9	"The Three Little Pigs" Fun In The Sun Contest... win a trip to Florida
THURSDAY Oct 27	Krazy Hour 5-9pm
FRIDAY (PM) Oct 28	5pm Labatt Pool Tournament Win a bar tab! Pool tables stay open after tournament.
FRIDAY Oct 28	MOVIE PUB FREE POPCORN!
SATURDAY Oct 29	CFS Student Saver Card Night
MONDAY Oct 31	9pm Saturday Night Live Reruns
TUESDAY Nov 1	Labatt trivia with Jen Daley Check out the specials!



By Trent Drake though.

This Week: Jurassic is grass!

If you're one of the people who didn't watch *Jurassic Park* and thought you were making a bold statement of non-conformity, you've obviously got a fatally swelled ego and should watch out for sharp objects lest you pop like Roseanne's last marriage. On the other hand, if you watched the movie more than three times, bought the playsets, comics, gummi dinosaurs (what a t.v. show that would make! Just think how well a T-Rex could bounce!), cream cookies, t-shirts, posters and "dino-damage" brontosaurus, and started reading this column because of the nifty logo, there's no hope for you. The men in white coats are coming to fit you for your very own *Jurassic Park* straitjacket (with optional velociraptor claws!).

But on the off chance that you spent the last two years in a sensory deprivation tank and missed all the hype, I'll provide a quick plot summary.

Richard Attenborough, the man who looks like everyone's grandpa, plays a reclusive billionaire who builds gargantuan amusement parks for fun. He invites two noble, respected paleontologists (Sam Neill, Laura Dern), a leather-bound chaotic mathematician (Jeff Goldblum), his two cute-as-buttons grandkids and a slimy lawyer to inspect his latest feat: a tropical island turned resort, populated by-- say it with me-- living, breathing dinosaurs. After they waste the first twenty minutes or so establishing the characters and debating whether man should be allowed this kind of god-like power, a potato-man named Nedry turns off the entire security system and accidentally lets all the dinosaurs loose. Chaos, destruction, and lunch ensue.

Acting (or Lack Thereof): You don't rent this movie for the actors, but there are some neat characters to fill in the space between dino-scenes. The one you will probably like best is the aforementioned chaotician (don't ask, I don't know what it means either). Goldblum's performance is nervous, shaky, and cheerfully irritating as he gleefully predicts the inevitable destruction of everything. He gets the greatest one-liners, as well as most of the swear words.

The rest of the characters are easily identifiable stereotypes and don't really bear scrutiny. Sam Neill does have a few cute moments with those darn spunky grandkids,

Technical Stuff: Good dinosaur good dinosaurs. But there are some to screw-ups along the way. Sharp-eyed should keep an eye out for rain-splatters (before the rain begins!), electric fences that continue to turn when the power goes out, misspelled dinosaur names. Plus, if you watch real closely during the first tyrannosaurus scene, you'll note that the jeep starts spinning the t-rex head-butts it. The same scene contains the film's biggest plot hole: the jeep flips over the fence and down a hundred-foot drop that wasn't there when it broke the fence in the first place!

Stuff to Watch For: The director's and some cute gags surrounding the movie. Personal favourites include the sacrificial DNA lights reflecting off the velociraptor and the t-rex in the rear view mirror. Watch for the infamous lawyer-eating scene. And beware the cute grandkids!

Musically, pay attention to the hero theme that plays when the t-rex kills the evil velociraptors.

Best Line: "If the Pirates of the Caribbean breaks down, the pirates don't need tourists!"-- Malcolm the Chaotician

The Bottom Line: It's basically a nineties update of those old fifties 'giant monster' movies. It has all the trademarks: Science opening the way to man's destiny, Good Scientists providing the Voice of Reason, and Really Big Monsters Performing Really Big Acts of Blind Destruction. There is even a scene where the Smart Scientists and the Dumb Ones debate whether Man was meant to wield this kind of power (although, to the best of my knowledge, this is the first time such a scene has taken place at a dinner). Its one big failing is that it can't decide if it's a serious suspense flick or an episode of *The Nature of Things*. Too many "wow, nature's beauty" scenes and not enough "wow, god, that thing ate Harry!" scenes. Watch the flick for scares, make sure you have some thirteen-year-old girls on hand, and screaming will enhance the scare scenes.

Not Available At: Off The Wall. Every other place in Charlotetown has a hundred copies.

Next Week: We close out the week with one of the dumbest Japanese sci-fi movies ever: *The Guyver!*