Robyn Wilson's 
Moving Day

EVER since she played the small town kid swallowed up by a heartless city in 1971's T.R. Baskin, I can't help but feel responsible for Can-dice Bergen. A consistently underrated performer, she is so achingly vulnerable in Baskin that late-show screeners still find me shamelessly blurring. "Why don't you try someplace nice, like Vancouver?" With her latest role in the locally-shot Moving Day – a sweet and oddly touching story of a family's refusal to fall apart – it's almost as if that same girl took her telepathic advice only to find that, even in the face of life, love can offer more than a few curves.

As benefits a co-operative effort between the CBC, PBS and Vancouver's Zorah Productions, the setting is no less bi-coastal. For the purposes of PBS, Where Moving Day is scheduled to air this fall, Bergen's Barbara Hartman could easily be the kind of wife and mother bred on the tennis courts of Beverly Hills – a gracefully aging blonde who can still afford to look hip in leather bomber jackets and cashmere sweaters tastefully edged with frill- ing lambs.

Vancouver natives tuned in to the CBC's Lies From Lotus Land on March 14 would immediately have recognized the character as indigenous to the tranquil streets of Kerrisdale or Shaunessey. But, as the series title so aptly suggests, paradise has its own particular deceptions.

After living in the same house for over 20 years, the divorcing Barbara is packing up to head for Albuquerque. It is a tribute to Bergen's skills that, even though Barbara is well-off and destined for a place that magazines like Vanity Fair consider rather chic, she, more than anyone, garners our sympathy.

In fact, Moving Day, which Barbara deary labels "two of the most chilling words in the English language," is graced with one of the most appealing casts I've ever seen in 30 minutes of television.

Bruno Gerussi's performance as Harry Picardo, a wheezy moving man, has troubled negotiating a half dozen stairs, is nothing less than a comic gem. After 15 years of watching Gerussi be supremely capable on the dozen stairs, is nothing less than a Harry Picardo, a wheezy moving man television.

Fair for a place that magazines like Vanity Fair consider rather chic, she, more than anyone, garners our sympathy.

In fact, Moving Day, which Barbara deary labels "two of the most chilling words in the English language," is graced with one of the most appealing casts I've ever seen in 30 minutes of television.

Bruno Gerussi's performance as Harry Picardo, a wheezy moving man, has troubled negotiating a half dozen stairs, is nothing less than a comic gem. After 15 years of watching Gerussi be supremely capable on the dozen stairs, is nothing less than a Harry Picardo, a wheezy moving man television.

Fair for a place that magazines like Vanity Fair consider rather chic, she, more than anyone, garners our sympathy.

In fact, Moving Day, which Barbara deary labels "two of the most chilling words in the English language," is graced with one of the most appealing casts I've ever seen in 30 minutes of television.

Bruno Gerussi's performance as Harry Picardo, a wheezy moving man, has troubled negotiating a half dozen stairs, is nothing less than a comic gem. After 15 years of watching Gerussi be supremely capable on the dozen stairs, is nothing less than a Harry Picardo, a wheezy moving man television.