Don Allan's
Jane Siberry, One More Colour

Jane Siberry, one more colour
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his half-hour music special aired in February, and was toured as Jane Siberry's 'CBC feature broadcast'. The main difficulty with this glimpse of Siberry (and that's all it is) is that it's a snippet, bits and pieces, which doesn't add up to anything riveting.

Siberry concert footage is heavily interspersed with her reminiscences, opinions, and answers to musical questions. It wasn't until she was about 18 that she started to complete songs that I had always composed, and talked about the "possibility of making sense." "I think there is a lot of humour in my work... ironic, more dry," but adds ruefully that perhaps people don't see it.

Her style - musically and visually - is word-wise, intelligent and off-centre. In many ways Siberry is a performance artist, with overtones of Laurie Anderson in the spoken passages, and hints of Philip Glass in music. But her abrupt, light gestures during performances, and curiously repressed stance, convey an intensely guarded inner-life.

There are a couple of moments in the film that linger on a 'sitting' sequence with the two back-up singers flapping their hands to indicate typing with word-wise, intelligent and off-centre. In a glimpse of Don Allan's, Jane has already made... Perhaps the show is much more than a 'hit'.

Rafal Zielinski
Recruits

MAKING MOVIES IS A KIND OF MADNESS. But an egalitarian madness. It entitles anyone to talentless sensibility. Others, with more serious handicaps.

Imagine if you will, a group of your average greedy, greasy, o.k. no-talent guys getting together over a few beers and indulging in a let's-make-a-movie-and-lots-of-money-fool... (Sound familiar?) They reminisce about all the good bits and pieces from all their experiences, a riot, the casting, wow, and the shoot itself, what a gas.

Unfortunately, the watching is hell. Those of us who, duped by our own part in the game, can only hope that Recruits can be most charitably described as a total T&A disaster.