

Cheap Seats & Sticky Floors:

“The Hollow Man”

By Matt Mosley

Capital Times Staff Writer

film review

First-rate garbage! That's how I describe the latest under-written and over-directed Hollywood special effects showcase, *The Hollow Man*. Kevin Bacon stars as Sebastian Caine, a scientist who heads a research group formulating a serum that will make humans invisible. Fellow scientists and lovers, Linda (Elisabeth Shue) and Matthew (Josh Brolin), help Caine fool their colleagues into letting him become the first human lab rat with the serum. Of course, evil arises when Caine figures out he can do anything as long as he doesn't have to look at himself in the mirror. What follows is the typical violence and action that makes a real mess of a movie.

The Hollow Man was directed by Paul Verhoeven, a German-born master of satire, whose past special effects films are *RoboCop*, *Total Recall* and the highly-misunderstood *Starship Troopers*. This time though, Verhoeven has come up with a special effects dud and scriptwriter Andrew Marlowe's storyline and characters are as shallow as a bathroom sink.

What *The Hollow Man* really lacks is psychology. With a storyline that lends itself to the endless possibilities of internal conflicts of morality, curiosity and freedom, we see only stereotypical movie violence. The filmmakers left the question that encompasses the whole film unanswered: “What would you do if you were invisible?” The answers the viewer gets are actions that we have seen a million times, in a million slasher films, done by a million killers who don't have the luxury of being invisible.

The only bright spot in the film comes in the first fifteen minutes. Verhoeven sprinkles the viewers' ears with cheesy dialogue and over-the-top acting that could be mistaken for a scene cut from *Starship Troopers*. The subtle satire soon fades though, and by the end of the film, we're involved in action sequences so absurd that the creators of *Armageddon* would feel outdone. *The Hollow Man* is a great example of what Hollywood thinks of its paying customers; that we're all morons.

Rules of Chocolate

Submitted by

Steven E. Moses

Capital Times Staff Writer

If you have melted chocolate all over your hands, you're eating it too slowly.

Chocolate covered raisins, cherries, orange slices and strawberries all count as fruit, so eat as many as you want.

The problem:
How to get two pounds of chocolate home from the store in a hot car.
The solution: Eat it in the parking lot.

Diet tip: Eat a chocolate bar before each meal. It'll take the edge off your appetite and you'll eat less.

A nice box of chocolates can provide your total daily intake of calories in one place. Isn't that handy?

If you can't eat all your chocolate, it will keep in the freezer. But if you can't eat all your chocolate, what's wrong with you?

If calories are an issue, store your chocolate on top of the fridge. Calories are

afraid of heights, and they will jump out of the chocolate to protect themselves.

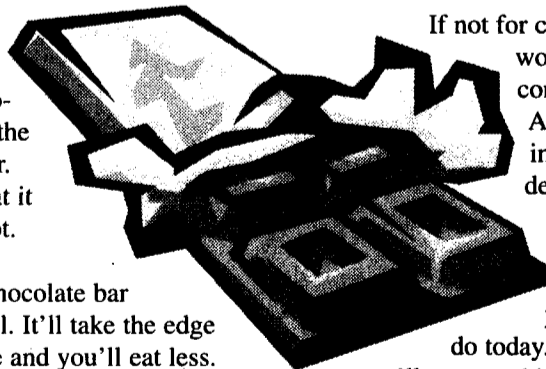
If I eat equal amounts of dark and white chocolate, is that a balanced diet? Don't they actually counteract each other?

Money talks. Chocolate sings.

Chocolate has many preservatives. Preservatives make you look younger.

If not for chocolate, there would be no need for control top pantyhose. An entire garment industry would be devastated.

Put “eat chocolate” at the top of your list of things to do today. That way, at least you'll get one thing done.



Reviewed By: The Gooseman
Artist Group: King Diamond
Album Title: House of God
Release Date: August 2000
Genre: Loud Rock
Overall Rating: Horrible



I remember the first time I heard King Diamond. It was the summer of '88 and I caught one of his videos on MTV's old “Headbanger's Show.” I was an impressionable lad at the tender age of 12 and I loved heavy metal music. But I also knew what I didn't like, and I did not like King Diamond. Now, 12 years later, his new album has reached our radio station and I still don't like him. The problem with King Diamond is that without a video or a stage to show off his “satanic” image, the music by itself seems to be missing something. What that something is, though, I really don't know. WPSH has one copy of King Diamond's “House of God.” If anyone wants it, they're more than welcome to it.

For Fans of: Truly horrid heavy metal music.

SEE DEEZ MUSIC REVIEW

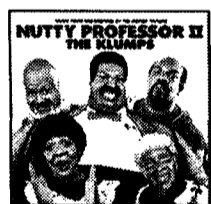


Reviewed By: Matt Ahrens
Artist/Group: Soufly
Album Title: Primitive
Label: Road Runner
Release Date: 8/22/00
Genre: Loud Rock
Overall Rating: Stupendous

Max is back and as angry as ever. Forget about a sophomore slump from the tribal/metal specialists. The second album burns as hot

and with as much intensity as the previous album. Deciding to shy away a bit from extended tribal jams, Soufly has created an even more upfront make-you-bleed album. This is easily one of the best metal albums of 2000, ranking up there with Machine Head's *The Burning Red* and Coal Chamber's *Chamber Music*. As usual, Max summons friends from the music world to make the album run even deeper. The album features Corey Taylor, Sean Lennon and Chino Moreno among others. So what are you waiting for? If you liked the first album, or if you liked Sepultura's *Roots*, you will like this album. Do yourself a favor and just go buy it.

For Fans of: Sepultura's *Roots*, *Burning Red*, Coal Chamber's *Chamber Music*



Reviewed By: J-DUB
Artist/Group: Soundtrack
Album Title: Nutty Professor II
Label: Def Jam
Release Date: Aug
Genre: Hip Hop/Rap
Overall Rating: Stupendous

This is one of the best compilation soundtracks released in the new millennium. Starting with the new Method Man, which is hot and beat. The new Jay Z is fun and *Hey Papi* is a bangin' song. Numerous R&B songs are included. If you don't buy this album, at least dub it. Definitely, a classic in the making.
For Fans of: Jay Z, Method Man, Case, Foxy Brown

Reviewed By: “Dirty”
Artists/Group: Motorhead
Album Title: The Best Of Motorhead
Label: Metal-Is
Release Date: Fall 2000
Genre: Metal
Overall Rating: Stupendous



I shouldn't have to say anything — it's a f*cking best-of collection from f*cking Motorhead. This double disk is a collection of 40 digitally-remastered tracks from 25 years of denim jacket madness. You don't have to drink Budweiser pounders, sport a mullet, or wear white high-top sneakers to enjoy this album. Motorhead is for everyone: men, women, and children. If you're a Motorhead fan, I am sure this one will be added to your collection — no questions asked. If you have never listened to Motorhead, you're missin' out. I mean, I grew up listening to this sh*t, and I turned out just fine. The fact that I enjoy huffing gas has nothing to do with it
For Fans of: Nashville Posity.

WPSH 88.9FM Needs You. . .

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