AUCKLAND
16 JULY – 2 AUGUST
BOOK AT NZIFF.CO.NZ
In 2013, the New Zealand Film Commission began a curatorial initiative to digitise our films, creating a living archive for future generations. We’re proud to present this selection of recently digitised features.

SCREENING AT THE FOLLOWING CINEMAS FROM 7 JUNE TO 27 DECEMBER 2015:

RIALTO CINEMAS NEWMARKET AND DUNEDIN www.rialto.co.nz/cinema
MATAKANA CINEMAS www.matakanacinemas.co.nz
ACADEMY CINEMAS, AUCKLAND www.academycinemas.co.nz
LEN LYE CENTRE CINEMA, NEW PLYMOUTH www.govettbrewster.com
LIGHT HOUSE CUBA, WELLINGTON www.lighthousecuba.co.nz

FOR INDIVIDUAL SCREENING TIMES AND DATES, PLEASE GO TO THE CINEMA WEBSITE.
47TH AUCKLAND INTERNATIONAL FILM FESTIVAL 2015

Presented by
New Zealand Film Festival Trust
under the distinguished
patronage of His Excellency
Lieutenant General
The Right Honourable
Sir Jerry Mateparae,
GNZM, QSO, Governor-General
of New Zealand

THE CIVIC THEATRE
SKYCITY THEATRE
RIALTO CINEMAS NEWMARKET
EVENT CINEMAS QUEEN STREET
ACADEMY CINEMAS

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Festival Management: Lynn Smart
General Manager: Sharon Byrne
Assistant to General Manager: Lisa Bomash
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Publicist (Wellington & Regions): Megan Duffy
Programmer: Sandra Reid
Assistant Programmer: Michael McDonnell
Animation Programmer: Malcolm Turner
Children’s Programmer: Nic Marshall
Incredibly Strange Programmer:
Anthony Timpson
Assistant Manager (Auckland):
Felicity Drace
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Festival Interns: Ali Nicoll Van Leeuwen
(Auckland), Cianna Canning (Wellington),
Poppa Granger (Wellington)
Technical Adviser: Ian Freer
Publication Design: Ocean Design Group
Publication Production: Greg Simpson
Cover Illustration: Blair Sayer
Animated Title: Anthony Hore (designer),
Aaron Hilton (animator), Tim Prebble (sound),
Catherine Fitzgerald (producer)

THE NEW ZEALAND FILM FESTIVAL TRUST
Chair: Catherine Fitzgerald
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Financial Controller: Chris Prowse

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Bringing colour to kiwi life since 1946

Resene’s big screen story began back in 1946 when Ted Nightingale started making paint from his Wellington garage. Over 69 years later and the Resene name lives on as a truly homegrown success story, known for its quality paint, colour and innovation. Our paints are designed and made in New Zealand for our harsh weather conditions and our colours are inspired by everyday kiwi life. So you can be sure they will look great in your home, while also looking after it.

Proud supporters of the NZ films in the International Film Festival.
Is that a movie screen in your pocket? With vast libraries of film and television a mere finger tap away for many of us, it behoves any film festival to choose more carefully than ever. At the speed with which today’s audiences demand access to films, our haul from May’s Cannes Film Festival sits squarely with the zeitgeist – but our commitment to getting *Inherent Vice*, one of the great American films of late 2014, onto the giant screen in July 2015 almost looks like a nostalgic gesture. That is, until you are sitting in the Civic completely absorbed in the present tense of the film’s unique fictional universe.

Programming NZIFF is more than ever about celebrating the public occasion of movie-going, privileging the big screen experience and enlivening the interaction between films and audiences, ideally with the filmmakers present to contribute in person. The only challenge about finding 150 or so films that fit that agenda in 2015 was finding even more.

We never forget that it’s the support of its audience that keeps NZIFF alive and kicking. Ticket sales contributed 88% of our income in 2014. The major sponsorship we receive from the New Zealand Film Commission is a gratifying institutional endorsement of that support, and we appreciate it immensely. Foundation North’s funding keeps our Auckland office in place. We’re very pleased ATEED recognise our annual contribution to Auckland’s liveability and that Heart of the City welcomes us so effectively to their patch.

We welcome Resene for their second year as sponsors of myriad films from New Zealand filmmakers. Māori Television and RadioLIVE are great media partners. Again we enjoy the imaginative engagement with NZIFF and the films we show so very evident in the pages of *Metro* magazine and *The New Zealand Herald TimeOut*.

We’re all of us aboard this enterprise because filmmakers gave whatever it took to get their pictures into the world in the first place. So one wanted to contemplate the immanence of the past in a Thai hospital; another to orchestrate the comic misunderstandings of a Latin Lothario’s ex-wives; another to count the ways you can bludgeon a zombie with an oversize dildo? We hope team NZIFF’s advocacy of their many achievements will help lead you to the explorations that mean the most to you.

Bill Gosden
Director
TICKET PRICES

A CODED SESSIONS

Sessions starting after 5.00 pm weekdays and all weekend sessions (unless otherwise indicated)

- Early Bird Full (purchased before 16 July) $17.50
- Full (purchased from 16 July) $18.50
- Film Society/Film Industry Guilds * $15.50
- Student * $15.50
- Senior (60+) $12.50
- Children (15 and under) $12.50

B CODED SESSIONS

Sessions starting before 5.00 pm weekdays and other shorter duration sessions indicated

- Full $15.00
- Senior (60+) $12.50
- Children (15 and under) $12.50

LIVE CINEMA The Kid & Lonesome

- Full $40.00
- Film Society/Film Industry Guilds * $33.00
- Students * $33.00
- Senior (60+) $33.00
- Children (15 and under) $25.00

3D FILMS

3D glasses not included. We encourage you to recycle and bring your own. They can be purchased at the cinema entrance for $1.00.

- Full $20.50
- Film Society/Film Industry Guilds * $18.50
- Students * $18.50
- Senior (60+) $14.50
- Children 15 and under $14.50

TEN-TRIP PASS

- Ten-Trip Pass $155.00

The Ten-Trip Pass can be purchased in advance or on the day. It can be used to secure tickets in advance or on the day at an NZIFF venue box office or Ticketmaster counter for any session that is not sold out. This pass cannot be used to secure tickets for the Live Cinema Performances or 3D films.

CONCESSION DISCOUNTS (Student/Film Society/Film Industry Guilds)

Students, Film Society members and Industry Guild members are entitled to purchase one ticket per session at the discount rate. Student/Membership ID is required – please ensure you bring it with you to the venue to present to staff on request; failure to do so will result in the full price being charged for attendance.

TICKETING AGENCY SERVICE FEES

A $1.00 per ticket booking fee is already included in the prices shown above. There are no additional service fees except for where a courier delivery is selected ($5.50).

BUYING TICKETS

PHONE AND ONLINE BOOKINGS: open from 9.00 am Friday 26 June
The Civic Theatre Box Office opens from 9.00 am Friday 26 June
Book early to secure the best seats. Seats are allocated on the basis of best available at the time of booking. Please note that all advance bookings for The Civic Theatre weekday daytime screenings up to 5.00 pm and Saturday and Sunday screenings up to 1.00 pm will be allocated in the Stalls only.

MAIL BOOKINGS

Download and print a booking form from the NZIFF website. Post to: New Zealand International Film Festival, C/- Ticketmaster, PO Box 106-443, Auckland 1143.

ONLINE BOOKINGS AND PRINT-AT-HOME TICKETING

www.nziff.co.nz or www.ticketmaster.co.nz
Tickets can be purchased up until the time the session commences. You will need to print your Print-at-Home tickets (not just the confirmation letter) and bring the credit card used to purchase the tickets for identification.

Mobile ticketing is the most convenient way of receiving your tickets, allowing you to print your tickets right away from the comfort of your own home. If you are not already a member of Ticketmaster you will be asked to register for a My Ticketmaster account.

MOBILE TICKETING

Tickets can be purchased on your phone through Ticketmaster’s mobile site. Please ensure your ticket is loaded and ready for scanning before you arrive at the venue.

TELEPHONE BOOKINGS Freephone 0800 111 999 From Mobile 09 970 9700
9.00 am – 9.00 pm Monday to Friday; 9.00 am – 5.00 pm Saturday & Sunday
Television bookings can be accepted until the start of each screening time (subject to Ticketmaster telephone booking hours).

WHEELCHAIR BOOKINGS Phone: 09 970 9711
9.00 am – 9.00 pm Monday to Friday; 9.00 am – 5.00 pm Saturday & Sunday

SCHOOLS AND GROUPS

For group bookings of 20 or more people contact Kate McArthur on 09 378 6100 before Monday 20 July. After this date, phone 027 311 2430.

ADVANCE COUNTER BOOKINGS

The Civic Theatre Box Office, Wellesley Street: 9.00 am – 6.00 pm daily
Aotea Centre Box Office, Level 3, Aotea Centre: 9.00 am – 5.30 pm Monday to Friday; 10.00 am – 4.00 pm Saturday & Sunday
Bruce Mason Centre, Cnr Hurstmere Road & The Promenade, Takapuna: 9.00 am – 5.00 pm Monday to Friday
Real Groovy, 328 Queen Street: 9.00 am – 6.45 pm Monday to Wednesday and Saturday & Sunday
9.00 am – 8.45 pm Thursday & Friday
From Friday 17 July advance bookings will be available from The Civic Box Office one hour prior to the first NZIFF screening that day until 15 minutes after the last screening commences.

Please note: Opening dates and times are subject to change. For updates, visit the Ticketmaster website and click ‘Outlet Locations’.

DAY SALES DURING NZIFF (FROM FRIDAY 17 JULY)

The Civic Theatre: Day sale tickets can be purchased from the box office one hour prior to first screening of the day until 15 minutes after last screening commences. An additional box office is set up at The Civic Theatre Foyer Bar until Sunday 26 July.

SKYCITY Theatre, Academy Cinemas, Rialto Cinemas & Event Cinemas Queen St:
Box office opens 45 minutes before each session commences and closes 15 minutes after each session starts. Box office closed between sessions.

METHOD OF PAYMENT

Credit Cards: Accepted for all bookings.

Cheque: Personal cheques accepted for MAIL bookings must be received five working days prior to screening. Cheques payable to Ticketmaster New Zealand Ltd. Cheques not accepted for counter bookings.

Cash & EFTPOS: Accepted for counter bookings.

TICKET COLLECTION

If you have used a credit card for advance booking by phone, internet or mail, this credit card must be presented to venue staff to collect tickets.

Please note: Phone, mail and internet booking. If Mail delivery option is selected, tickets will be posted out if received at least seven days prior to your first screening. Otherwise they will be held for collection at the cinema box office of your first screening. Please note that NO REFUNDS will be made for uncollected tickets or tickets collected late.
VENUES
Your ticket indicates the film venue.
The Civic Theatre, Auckland Live (CIVIC): cnr Queen & Wellesley Streets
Advance Box Office & Day Sales are located at the Wellesley Street entrance. An additional Day Sales counter is located at the Theatre Bar Foyer on street level of The Civic until 26 July.
SKYCITY Theatre (SCT): Level 3, cnr Hobson & Wellesley Streets
Rialto Cinemas Newmarket (RIALTO): 167–169 Broadway, Newmarket
Event Cinemas Queen Street (QSt): 291–297 Queen Street, cnr Queen Street & Aotea Square
Academy Cinemas (AC): Central Library Building, 44 Lorne Street

INFORMATION DESK
The information desk is located at street level in The Civic Theatre foyer from 17 July, where you will find up-to-date information about censorship, short films and session ending times.

WHEELCHAIR ACCESS
Please advise the ticket seller when purchasing your tickets if you would like to transfer to a seat or remain in your wheelchair or if you have any special requirements.

The Civic Theatre: Please report to the Information Desk or the Theatre Bar Foyer on street level in the theatre foyer.
SKYCITY Theatre: Please report to the box office in the theatre foyer.
Rialto Cinemas Newmarket: Please take the ground level lift in the Shopping level up to Level 1, then take the lift located in the cinema foyer up to Level 2 where the cinemas are located.
Event Cinemas Queen Street: Ramps can be accessed from the Aotea Square entrance or from Wellesley St. Lifts are accessed on ground level. Access to the box office is on Level 3 and Cinema 6 is on Level 4.
Academy Cinemas: Lift access inside Auckland Central Library. During library hours please ask at the library reception to arrange the library security guard to escort you to the cinema. After library hours call the cinema on (09) 373 2761. An intercom is located at the top of the Academy entrance stairs for you to notify staff of your arrival.

HEARING IMPAIRED
Please note that where films are indicated as subtitled, this is not the same as full captioning for the hearing impaired.

Hearing loops are available at SKYCITY Theatre, Rialto Cinemas Newmarket and Event Cinemas Queen Street. At SKYCITY Theatre, please advise ticket sellers that you will be utilizing the hearing loop in the theatre and request seats towards the sides of the auditorium.
At Rialto Cinemas Newmarket and Academy Cinemas, please request a set of headphones from the box office for infra-red facilities.

KEY TO ICONS
- Guest Appearance
- Short Preceding Feature
- World Premiere
- Cannes Selection 2015
- Major Festival Award
- Event Cinemas Queen Street (QSt): 291–297 Queen Street, cnr Queen Street & Aotea Square
- Car park entrance: 30 Kitchener Street
- Victoria Street Car Park:
- Civic Car Park:
- SKYCITY Car Park:

CAR PARK BUILDINGS NEAR NZIFF VENUES
These tariffs are a guideline only and subject to change.

CIVIC THEATRE: Weekdays before 05.00 pm: $2.00 per hour, maximum $10.00

Weekdays after 05.00 pm & Weekends: $2.00 per hour, maximum $17.00

VICTORIA STREET CAR PARK:
- Weekdays before 05.00 pm: $3.00 per hour, maximum $17.00
- Weekdays after 05.00 pm & Weekends: $2.00 per hour, maximum $17.00

IMMEDIATE PARKING:
- Weekdays before 05.00 pm: $2.00 per hour, maximum $7.00

SKYCITY CAR PARK:
- Weekdays before 05.00 pm: $3.00 per hour, maximum $17.00
- Weekdays after 05.00 pm & Weekends: $2.00 per hour, maximum $17.00

NEWMARKET CAR PARKING:
- Weekdays before 05.00 pm: $3.00 per hour, maximum $17.00
- Weekdays after 05.00 pm & Weekends: $2.00 per hour, maximum $17.00

PRICES SUBJECT TO CHANGE.

INFORMATION
INFORMATION
GENERAL

PROGRAMME CHANGES
We reluctantly reserve the right to change the schedule by amending dates or replacing films. From Thursday 16 July confirmation of daily session times will be available in NZIFF’s daily newspaper advertising and website www.nziff.co.nz.

CENSORSHIP CLASSIFICATION
G – Suitable for general audiences
PG – Parental guidance recommended for younger viewers
M – Unrestricted. Recommended more suitable for mature audiences 16 years and over
R13 – Restricted to persons 13 years and over, unless they are accompanied by a parent or guardian
R16 – Restricted to persons 16 years and over, unless they are accompanied by a parent or guardian
R18 – Restricted to persons 18 years and over

Classifications will be published in NZIFF’s daily newspaper advertising and displayed at the venues’ box offices. Children’s tickets are available only for films classified G, PG & M. At the time of printing some films had not been rated. Until they receive a censor rating, they are considered R18 (unless clearly aimed at children) and can only be purchased by and for people aged 18 and over. For more information please visit the ticketing and venue information page on our website.

WEBSITE www.nziff.co.nz
Register on our website to customise your view of NZIFF, select your favourite films, send films to your friends, and create your own schedule. You can also sign up for news updates and the chance to win movie tickets and DVDs. The site also features an at-a-glance planner that shows you exactly when each movie is scheduled to start and finish.

Facebook: www.facebook.com/nzffilmfestival
Become a friend, watch trailers and take part in competitions and discussions.

Twitter: www.twitter.com/nzff
Keep up to date with our Twitter feed.

Instagram: www.instagram.com/nzff
Take a peek behind the scenes.

YouTube: www.youtube.com/nzffilmfestival
Watch trailers, interviews and much more.

FURTHER INFORMATION
www.aucklandfilmsociety.org.nz info@aucklandfilmsociety.org.nz Ph: (09) 527 6076

FURTHER INFORMATION
Ticketmaster: 0800 111 999; From Mobile: 09 970 9700
Festival Manager, Lynn Smart ph: 027 4738 230
Festival Brochure Delivery ph: 021 374 602
Sponsorship, brochure and website advertising, Sharon Byrne ph: (04) 802 2570
Contact us: info@nziff.co.nz, www.nzff.co.nz

THE AUCKLAND FILM SOCIETY
www.aucklandfilmsociety.org.nz info@aucklandfilmsociety.org.nz Ph: (09) 527 6076

PLEASE ARRIVE EARLY. There are no advertising films or trailers at NZIFF. We reserve the right to ask latecomers to wait. Session starting times will not be delayed in deference to late arrivals. Please ensure mobile phones and pagers are switched off. Any video recording is strictly prohibited. If collecting tickets prior to a screening please allow additional time in case there are queues.
Celebrating the Heart of the City

The Civic Theatre, Auckland Live

The majestic pleasure dome that stands at the heart of downtown Auckland, the mighty Civic Theatre, has been the flagship venue of NZIFF for 30 of our 46 previous incarnations. This insanely glorious picture palace testifies to an era when just going to the cinema was considered worth the price of a ticket. First opened on 20 December 1929, just in time for the Depression, it is one of only a handful of surviving ‘atmospheric’ theatres in the world, and one of even fewer where it is possible to experience state-of-the-art film sound and projection on a screen vastly bigger than the original architects ever dreamed of. In 2012 NZIFF inaugurated The Civic’s new 4K DCP projection system.

The Civic had been the pride of Auckland for many years, but became increasingly anomalous as a movie venue in the multiplex era. After a $42 million restoration in 2000, The Civic was lovingly restored to its former glory and fitted out as a venue for stage and musical productions. It is justly famous for its ceiling of twinkling stars. Patrons seated in the circle can watch a stunning night-sky sequence ahead of every screening and wish on the shooting stars.

Owned by the people of Auckland, The Civic is lovingly maintained and operated with great pride by Auckland Live whose support of NZIFF enables us to take it back to its glorious original purpose for two weeks every year. Aucklanders, it’s yours, take advantage! Visitors, see it and swoon!

SKYCITY Theatre

The elegant 700-seat SKYCITY Theatre has been a vital NZIFF venue since 2000 when cinema facilities were installed expressly to accommodate us. SKYCITY Theatre’s scale is perfect for the lively post-screen filmmaker discussions that are a popular feature of NZIFF. Access to the many bars, cafes and restaurants in the Casino/Grand Hotel complex is easy from the Theatre foyer. Please note you need to spend $40 or more at a SKYCITY bar or food outlet and secure validation to qualify for any discounts at the casino car park.

Rialto Cinemas Newmarket

New Zealand’s most popular ‘art-house’ cinema and business central for the country’s largest ‘art-house’ chain, Rialto Cinemas Newmarket promise NZIFF-goers a premium cinema experience as well as a fantastic selection of quality wine and food which can be taken into the cinema to be enjoyed quietly during the film. We’ll be screening on the largest of the cinemas’ screens. Bookings are highly recommended. The cinema is located in the centre of Newmarket, right on Broadway.

EVENT Cinemas Queen Street

The tsunami of DCPs – and the resurgence of 3D – carried us back to one of our favourite rooms and a great projection team at Cinema 6 at Event Cinemas Queen Street in 2012. You may need to provide your own NZIFF vibe as you find your way through the labyrinthine arcade to the cinema. Once our attentive volunteers have shown you to your seat, you will be poised for a great NZIFF experience.

Academy Cinemas

Since it was opened by the enterprising John and Heather Hart in 1982, the Academy Cinema, downstairs at Auckland Public Library on Lorne Street, has been a vital bastion of independence on the Auckland cinema scene. In the last two years the energetic young operators have peppered their programming of current releases with lively retrospectives and indie nuggets. Though the Academy’s seats are spacious, there are not so many of them. Bookings are recommended.

Thank you, Eric Kearney

We didn’t want to believe him – he’s said it before – but Eric Kearney, ‘the entirely delightful and antically courteous man’* dispensing free advice from behind The Civic Information Desk since 2000, let us know at the end of NZIFF 2014 that he was calling it a day. Eric’s engagement with the Auckland International Film Festival, as it was, goes back to 1977, long predating mine. This may explain why he still calls me cherub. He was the manager of The Civic and a champion of its rescue through the 80s and 90s, casting a regal eye over many a festival audience from the cinema café on the foyer mezzanine. When he got his wish and The Civic was closed for restoration, he took leave from Hoyts every July to join us across the road at the St James. There he forever established his authority as a fount of wisdom and outrageous charmer of anyone who asked for it nicely. The less well-mannered could expect to be kidded mercilessly. The Civic foyer loses its warmest spot and liveliest spark. We hope Eric will be our guest for years to come at any NZIFF selection deemed worthy of his attention. — BG

*The perfect epithet is lifted from Peter Calder’s 2010 NZ Herald profile, highly recommended and still available online.
Taiwanese director Hou Hsiao-hsien, as Zhang Yimou, Ang Lee, and Bernardo Bertolucci can eat their hearts out, has been working for almost a decade to produce this ravishing distillation of a vanished world. Winner of the Best Director Award at Cannes.

"Nominally a martial arts film of the swordplay genre, The Assassin, inspired by 9th-century Tang Dynasty fiction, is actually a breathtakingly contemplative historical drama. Filmmakers including Zhang Yimou, Ang Lee, and Bernardo Bertolucci can eat their hearts out, because The Assassin involves the most extravagant, intricately detailed, extraordinarily beautiful recreation of the interiors, decor, dress and manners of imperial China that has ever likely been put on film..."

Yinniang (Shu Qi), a general’s daughter exiled since childhood, is assigned by her martial arts master to find the cousin to whom she was once betrothed, as punishment for failing to complete the political assassination of a corrupt governor. This is played out as an intricate cat-and-mouse game of stalking, and its pleasures for the viewer are not the ordinary ones of pursuit and capture, but the quality of living completely in each moment through Hou’s vision.“ — Barbara Scharres, RogerEbert.com

Whether shooting through wafting transparent curtains or mountain mists, or using muted or saturated colours, holding for a long time on a static tableau or delivering a quick montage depicting Yinniang despatching her enemies with deadly ease, Hou constantly makes us feel almost as if we’re watching something we’ve never seen before.” — Geoff Andrew, Sight & Sound

"The Assassin is a beautiful, beguiling film; it’s impossible not to get fully lost in its rarefied world.” — Dave Calhoun, Time Out

In the world of Yorgos Lanthimos’ wily jet black satire of socially enforced coupledom, single adults are required to find a partner within 45 days or be transformed into the animals of their choice. Studding his supremely deadpan creation with gags that may have you gaping in disbelief, the director of Dogtooth proves as savage and adroit a surrealist in English as in his native Greek.

“David (a paunchy Colin Farrell) picks the lobster, because they live long and he likes the sea. Left by his wife of 11 years, David is taken to a hotel compound where the non-attached – played by Ben Whishaw, John C. Reilly, Ashley Jensen, and Jessica Barden, among others – can form couples or earn extensions by hunting down Loners, renegade singles who hide in the woods. With him, he brings Bob, a border collie who used to be his brother.

Lanthimos continually introduces new bizarre rules, rituals, and punishments... It’s a funny, unsettling, occasionally gruesome riff on the way a society can prioritize long-term relationships while codifying them into meaningless gesture... He also keeps expanding the scope, from the hotel to the woodland world of the Loners and then to a nearby city, where patrolling police officers badger unaccompanied adults for proof of couplehood. As the shocks and surreal-satirical conceits pile on, they accumulate meaning, leading to a semi-ambiguous finale that questions whether it’s even possible for two people to be in love on terms other than the ones their culture has laid out for them. There’s comedy that’s weird for its own sake, and then there’s this.” — Ignatiy Vishnevetsky, AV Club

“Charlie Kaufman or Spike Jonze couldn’t have written a more exquisite dark comedy in the age of Tinder.” — Aaron Hillis, Filmmaker
WHO REALLY RUNS THIS TOWN?

We name the most influential people in Auckland (and a few who think they are but aren't)
Holding the Man

Timothy Conigrave’s memoir, Holding the Man, is a love story for the ages, and Neil Armfield’s film honours it beautifully. Conigrave met John Caleo when they were teenagers at Xavier College in Melbourne in the 1970s. Tim was an aspiring actor. John was captain of the football team. Their romance lasted 15 years and endured a good many trials, a fair few of them instigated by Tim. John died at 33, felled by the plague that killed so many young gay men in the 80s. Forbidden by the Caleo family to speak at his lover’s funeral, Tim ensured through his memoir that the world would know the depth of tenderness they shared.

The film is deeply romantic, even in its tragic denouement, and feels keenly in touch with the lived experience of its subjects. Unexpected sociological details feel exactly right: you may be surprised who in 1976 can take a couple of mutually smitten schoolboys in their stride, though it’s no surprise when an Italian paterfamilias (Anthony LaPaglia) cannot.

Actors Ryan Corr and Craig Stott age 15 years as Tim and John. They are too big to be playing schoolboys, but they portray such distinct individuals, so sweetly, surprisingly into each other, that you wouldn’t want to see it any other way.

There’s fire in Holding the Man, lest we ever forget a time when so many sons, brothers, friends and lovers died amidst such fear and recrimination. But it’s no simplistic denunciation of bygone homophobia. All it is out to say on that score is that these two boys, then men, were the lights of each other’s lives, that they knew it, and so why shouldn’t anyone else?

Timothy Conigrave’s unforgettable book informs every moment of this beautiful film adaptation.

45 Years

Charlotte Rampling and Tom Courtenay shared the acting honours at the Berlin Film Festival for their roles as a long-married couple suddenly prompted to wonder how well they know each other. Andrew Haigh’s sensitively measured portrait of a marriage finds a well-worn familiarity in their scenes together and draws from each actor their most delicately nuanced work in years.

Comfortably retired in Norfolk, Kate and Geoff are preparing for their 45th-anniversary party, when a letter arrives which raises a ghost from the past. It concerns Geoff’s first girlfriend, Katya, who died in a mountain accident when the two of them were holidaying 50 years ago.

Surprised by Geoff’s response, Kate becomes increasingly preoccupied by what she doesn’t know about that first affair, and how it shaped the man she married. All the while she tends to arrangements for the party in an atmosphere of high anticipation amongst their friends. Writer-director Andrew Haigh, whose Weekend cut deep in its account of a relationship that lasted a mere two days, proves equally astute and empathetic observing a life-long intimacy chaffing at its limitations.

“...but with rather more laughs. For me at least, it’s one of the finest British films of recent years.” — Geoff Andrew, BFI.com

Closing Night

Director: Neil Armfield
Australia 2015 | 128 mins
Producer: Kyle du Fresne
Screenplay: Tommy Murphy. Based on the memoir by Timothy Conigrave
Photography: Garman MctMicking
Editor: Dany Cooper
With: Ryan Corr, Craig Stott, Guy Pearce, Anthony LaPaglia, Camilla Ah Kin, Kerry Fox, Sarah Snook
Festivals: Sydney 2015
Censors rating tbc

* Awards announcement for New Zealand’s Best short film competition precedes Closing Night screening.

Special Presentation

Director/Screenplay: Andrew Haigh
UK 2015 | 93 mins
Producer: Tristan Goligher
Photography: Lol Crawley
Editor: Jonathan Alberts
Production designer: Sarah Finlay
Costume designer: Sune Harman
With: Charlotte Rampling, Tom Courtenay, Geraldine James, Dolly Wells, David Selby, Sam Alexander, Richard Cunningham, Hannah Chambers, Camille Ucan, Rufus Wright
Festivals: Berlin 2015
Best Actress & Best Actor, Berlin International Film Festival 2015
M sex scenes, offensive language

PRESENTED IN ASSOCIATION WITH

©AGATHA A. NITECKA

“It’s a film of small moments and tiny gestures that leaves a very, very big impression.” — Dave Calhoun, Time Out
Amy

“To hear Amy Winehouse sing numbers like ‘Back to Black’ and ‘Love Is a Losing Game’ in Asif Kapadia’s sensitive and extraordinary documentary Amy is to open yourself to an unsettling rush of grief and joy. Kapadia [Senna] has conducted interviews with key people in Winehouse’s life – including her ex-husband, Blake Fielder-Civil, and her longtime best girlfriends, Juliette Ashby and Lauren Gilbert – weaving them through performance and interview footage as well as personal videos and stills shot by friends, family, and colleagues. The result is a surprisingly seamless biographical documentary, one that, even though it’s been constructed largely from found elements, feels gracefully whole… Kapadia presents Winehouse looking her best: we see her performing on Late Show with David Letterman, a glorious vision with Maria Callas eyes and Ronnie Spector hair, wearing a polka-dotted supper-club dress that makes her somewhat thoughtlessly placed tattoos look more glamorous, not less. But what really counts is the care Kapadia takes in showing Winehouse in her lowest moments… Even if the last third of Amy is painful to watch, Kapadia takes care not to lose sight of the human being behind the mythology. In the beginning, she was just a Jewish girl from North London, with a bawdy sense of humor and a voice that carried hints, like subtle notes of perfume, of the singers who’d come before her. In the end, she was both ravaged and radiant, but Amy focuses mostly on the latter.” — Stephanie Zacharek, Village Voice

“A commemoration of her colossal talent, and a moving tribute to a brilliant, witty, vivacious young woman gone far too soon.” — Robbie Collin, The Telegraph

Embrace of the Serpent

An Amazonian shaman, the lone survivor of his tribe, is the commanding central presence in this hypnotic reversal of the jungle-explorer genre by Colombian director Ciro Guerra (The Wind Journeys). It’s majestically shot in the Amazon, in B&W so intensely rich and finely detailed that you might wish the world itself could do without colour. The shaman Karmakate’s peregrinations are based on actual trips documented by two explorers, German ethnographer Theodor Koch-Grunberg, who visited in 1911, and American scientist Richard Evans Schultes, who followed in his footsteps with Koch-Grunberg’s journals for a guide, three decades later.

Ironically, it’s through these men’s explorations that any record of the likes of Karamakate survives. Intercutting between the shaman as a young man and as an older one guiding each of his alien visitors down the river, Guerra posits the opposite situation. He turns an indigenous eye on these stray Europeans who’ve become uneasy dependents, mocking them, seducing with animism, and drawing on nature’s pharmacy to cure their ills and bend their minds.

“Just a few minutes in, the viewer is entirely submerged in this fantastical, quasi-mythical, soul-crushing yet often very funny story… None of the arduousness behind-the-scenes shows in the final film, which unfolds with a stunning directorial sureness and a layered intelligence that at times lends an insight so wincingly wise and true it takes your breath away.” — Jessica Kiang, The Playlist

“At once blistering and poetic… Ciro Guerra’s visually majestic film pays tribute to the lost cultures and civilizations of the Colombian Amazon.” — Justin Chang, Variety
“Salma Hayek eating a serpent’s heart; Toby Jones cuddling a giant flea. Python meets Pasolini in this horrific, hilarious — and very grown up — fairy tale anthology… The Italian director Matteo Garrone has abandoned the heightened social realism of Gomorrah and Reality for something much older and eerier: a triptych of fables drawn from a 17th-century book of Neapolitan folk stories compiled by the Italian poet Giambattista Basile. The Tale of Tales dances on a razor’s edge between funny and unnerving, with sequences of shadow-spun horror rubbing up against moments of searing baroque beauty. The result is a fabulously sexy, defiantly unfashionable readymade cult item.” — Robbie Collin, The Telegraph

“Ogres, giant fleas, albino twins, an old woman flaying her skin in search of youth and a queen feasting on the heart of a sea monster: the sheer, obnubilate oddness of Tale of Tales sends crowd-pleasers like Game of Thrones and The Hobbit scuttling into the shadows of the forest in terror… What links these strange, seductive tales is a cheeky observation of the follies of power. One king (Toby Jones) breeds a flea and accidentally marries off his daughter to a brute; another (Vincent Cassel) allows his rampant sexual desire to lead him into bed with an old crone; yet another (John C. Reilly) dies after taking the advice of a mysterious old man on how to cure the inability of his wife (Salma Hayek) to have a child… There’s much to delight as Tale of Tales takes hold – not least Garrone’s belief in the power of these stories to travel through the years.” — Dave Calhoun, Time Out

We are unlikely ever to tire of the spectacle of Everest as pure wilderness, even if, before the terrible events of May, tales of adventure tourists crowding the mountain were becoming more and more common. The Everest captured so vividly in Australian filmmaker Jennifer Peedom’s superb Sherpa is one of awesome beauty, but it is also one teeming with chaotic human activity.

In 2013 news channels around the world reported that Sherpa guides had turned angrily on European climbers on Everest. Wanting to know what had driven the famously obliging Sherpas to such action, Peedom, already an experienced filmmaker in the Himalayas, set out to film the 2014 climbing season. Her film crew embedded with a commercial expedition operated by Kiwi Himalayan veteran Russell Brice. The 25 Sherpas in his team carry equipment and ensure the safety of clients who might pay up to $75,000 for the experience. At the heart of this film is Brice’s Sherpa leader Phurba Tashi, about to attempt to summit Everest for the 22nd time.

Then, in April 2014, a 14 million ton block of ice crashed down and killed 16 Sherpas as they worked on the climbing route through the Khumbu Icefall. Having acquainted us, before this tragedy, with the candid viewpoints of Phurba and his team, Brice and his clients, and numerous other denizens of the mountain, Peedom captures the dramatic reappraisals that follow, with equal candour. Unforgettably, we watch as the Sherpas, facing fierce opposition and blatant misrepresentation, defy the dictates of ‘commercial reality’ and unite to restore order to their mountain.

**Tale of Tales**  Il racconto dei racconti

**Sherpa**

**Director:** Jennifer Peedom
Australia 2015 | 96 mins
Producers: Bridget Ron, John Smithson
Photography: Renan Ozturk, Hugh Miller, Ken Sauls
Editor: Christian Gazal
Music: Antony Partos
With: Phurba Tashi Sherpa, Russell Brice, Ed Douglas
Festivals: Sydney 2015
In Nepali and English, with English subtitles
sherpafilm.com

**Director:** Matteo Garrone
Italy/France 2015 | 125 mins
Producers: Matteo Garrone, Jeremy Thomas, Jean Labadie, Anne-Laure Labadie
Screenplay: Eduardo Albinani, Ugo Chiti
Matteo Garrone, Massimo Gaudioso. Based on the book by Giambattista Basile
Photography: Peter Suschitzky
Editor: Mario Spoletr
Production designer: Dimitri Capusani
Costume designer: Massimo Cantini Parrini
Music: Alexandre Desplat
With: Salma Hayek, Vincent Cassel, Toby Jones, John C. Reilly, Shirley Henderson, Stacy Martin, Christian Lees, Ian B. Loe, Bibi Cave
Festivals: Cannes (In Competition) 2015

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The Kid

Auckland Philharmonia Live Cinema

We drink from the headwaters of classic cinema with a pair of Charlie Chaplin masterpieces. The moving, funny and affectingly personal The Kid is preceded by one of his most anarchic shorts, The Immigrant, in which the penniless Tramp wreaks brilliantly choreographed chaos in a restaurant. Marc Taddei conducts Chaplin’s own gloriously symphonic score for The Kid, as arranged by Carl Davis, and a feisty new score for The Immigrant by Timothy Brock.

“One of Chaplin’s very best and funniest films, a worldwide smash in 1921 and irresistible to this day.”
— Duncan Gray, Mubi

The Kid is perhaps Chaplin’s most potent marriage of comedy and high emotion. The story relates how an unmarried mother abandons a baby, who is found and unwillingly adopted by the Tramp. By the time the boy is five or six years old, the two have formed a loving — and financially sustaining — partnership. The kid goes round breaking windows, and his friend follows, earning an honest living by replacing them. The villains of the piece: social workers determined to take the boy into public care.

This was Charlie Chaplin’s first feature-length film (‘Six Reels of Joy’, as the film’s promotional material described it), and he spent more than a year perfecting it. His stroke of genius is giving his already world-famous Little Tramp a smaller, spirited foil and dependant — the newsboy-capped kid played by Jackie Coogan. Chaplin never again shared the screen so generously or so affectingly with a co-star. Chaplin’s portrayal of street life is clearly steeped in Victorian London and his own childhood in the East End slums. His jaundiced view of child welfare services surely reflects his own experiences, being taken from his mother at seven years old and placed in a home for destitute children. The blend of agile physical comedy and unabashed sentiment in the film remains moving today, never more so than when experienced with the gloriously symphonic score Chaplin composed for the film in 1971.

Preceded by The Immigrant

The second-to-last short Chaplin made before stepping up to feature-length films, and one of the most gobsmackingly inventive, The Immigrant sees the Tramp valiantly courting Edna Purviance while creating havoc on board a crowded ship from Europe; then on the mean streets of New York.

Marc Taddei conducts the scores for both films. A popular guest conductor throughout Australasia, Marc is currently Music Director of Orchestra Wellington. His several Auckland Philharmonia Orchestra Live Cinema engagements have included an exhilarating The Wind in 2006, a superbly romantic Nosferatu in 2011 and happy encounters with Buster Keaton in 2010 and 2013.

Timothy Brock is a leading interpreter and composer of orchestral music for silent cinema and has been a regular visitor to NZIFF, most recently conducting his restoration of Charlie Chaplin’s score for The Gold Rush in 2009. His original scores have become a regular feature of our Auckland Philharmonia Orchestra Live Cinema programme.

Music for silent films has been an enduring strand of the prolific Carl Davis’ activities. His 1980 score for Abel Gance’s Napoleon triggered an extraordinary revival of interest in silent film, and Davis’ oeuvre of more than 50 scores for this medium, including Flesh and the Devil, Ben-Hur, The Thief of Baghdad, Greed, Intolerance, Safety Last and The General, has brought him international acclaim.

“The Kid, which has the airy grace and exuberance of a ballet, endures because of Chaplin’s inimitable eloquence and impeccable timing.”
— Kevin Thomas, LA Times
Kiss Me Kate 3D

“If she says your behaviour is heinous/kick her right in the Coriolanus”: Cole Porter had a ball updating *The Taming of the Shrew* for Broadway in 1948. Hollywood responded in 1953 with a 3D Technicolor extravaganza studded with great Porter songs and dynamic dance numbers designed to be experienced in three dimensions. Hitting Hollywood dance with the speed and brilliance of a lightning bolt, Bob Fosse makes one of the most breathtaking entrances in the history of the medium. Ann Miller dances and sings ‘It’s Too Darn Hot’ in high heels, and she’s like a shimmying tap-dancing dervish in pink, working a black Spanish hand fan all the while and tossing discarded accessories in our faces. Gangsters Keenan Wynn and James Whitmore invite the love-lorn Howard Keel to ‘Brush Up Your Shakespeare’ (sample lyric above) in a soft shoe duet that purports to be improvised on the spot and comes close to vaudeville perfection. There’s also some warbling from Kathryn Grayson, as the operetta diva in the show within the show, that’s not quite so zippy. But when Fosse and Hermes Pan’s choreography hits the screen with Porter’s music, this is as fabulous as movie musicals – or 50s 3D – get.

3D QSt
Saturday 25 July, 3.00 pm
3D QSt
Saturday 25 July, 5.15 pm
3D QSt
Sunday 26 July, 3.00 pm
3D QSt
Sunday 26 July, 5.15 pm

The Misfits

Marilyn Monroe’s final film is famously imbued with the personal traumas of its iconic stars: Monroe, Clark Gable and jumpy, mesmerising Montgomery Cliff. You’ve never had a better look at any of them than in this glorious 4K digital restoration. The writer Arthur Miller was in Reno securing the divorce that cleared the way to marrying Monroe when he had the idea of a story about the old cowboys he met there. By the time he’d remodelled it as a film script for his new wife, that marriage too was on the rocks. She plays dreamy, impulsive Roslyn, in Reno to end a loveless marriage with no idea where she’s headed next. Before the movie’s over, all three of the Nevada cowboys she’s met have shown the impossibly tender-hearted Roslyn their gentler sides – without telling her that the work they do with wild horses is anything but gentle. Monroe’s wary intimacy with the avuncular, smitten Gable and the ever-hurting Cliff is intensely touching. Director John Huston’s love of location pays dividends in the desert and the horse-wrangling scenes, widely considered as contributing to the 59-year-old Gable’s subsequent heart attack, are electrifying.

A RIALTO
Saturday 18 July, 1.45 pm
B RIALTO
Monday 20 July, 1.45 pm
A CIVIC
Saturday 1 August, 1.00 pm
New Zealand indie pop maestro Lawrence Arabia and collaborators Carnivorous Plant Society bring new life to a long-buried treasure from 1920s New York. Unearthed in the 80s, and as kinetic as the metropolis itself, Lonesome is the creation of the little-known but remarkable Hungarian émigré Paul Fejos. Lonesome is a lavish city symphony, set amidst the mania of Coney Island during the Fourth of July holiday. Two shy and lonely young city folk meet, fall for each other, then get separated in the course of a frantic afternoon. Fejos makes dazzling use of every technique the movie medium could offer – colour tinting, superimpositions, experimental editing, and a roving, even roller-coasting, camera. Three crude dialogue scenes, belatedly added to satisfy the new craze for talkies, only show how sophisticated the visual medium had become before the spoken word entered the picture. There was always sound at the silent movies though, in the form of live music, and we’ve asked a great, one-of-a-kind band to mix it up with this great, one-of-a-kind movie.

“It was a beautiful surprise to get the invite to participate in this year’s festival. It’s going to be a magnificent challenge to try and translate the modernist rhythms of early 20th-century New York into something original that vibrates with the same energy. It’s also a fine excuse to get to work with some different collaborators in the form of Carnivorous Plant Society, an indefinable ensemble of extremely talented multi-instrumentalists whose music is inherently filmic. I intend to exploit that trait to its full extent!”

— James Milne aka Lawrence Arabia

The Colour of Pomegranates
Sayat Nova

“With Sergei Parajanov’s death in 1990, cinema lost one of its last true poets. Despite persistent persecution and long-term imprisonment in the Soviet gulag, Parajanov made several films unparalleled for their hermetic beauty and formal innovation. Soon after completing The Colour of Pomegranates – a visually dazzling biography of the 18th-century Armenian poet and musician Sayat-Nova related through a succession of opulently exotic tableaux, hieratic as Byzantine icons one moment, fleshily sensual the next – Parajanov was imprisoned for ‘trafficking in art objects and currency, spreading venereal disease, incitement to suicide, homosexuality and anti-Soviet agitation,’ and spent much of the subsequent decade in and out of jail during which time his devotion to art and the making of beauty remained undiminished.

The Film Foundation’s painstaking restoration of the original Armenian version [is] a cinematic Holy Grail [and] represents ‘the closest thing we have to Parajanov’s eccentric, at times bawdy, yet profound vision for the film,’ according to scholar James Steffen. Bursting with enough pomegranates to stain the heavens, The Colour of Pomegranates is a stunning conflation of the medieval and modernist, of pagan and Christian influences, inhabiting the unlikely frontier between Soviet silent cinema and the outré artistry of such figures as Jack Smith and James Lee Byars.”

— James Quandt, Toronto International Film Festival

“The term ‘lost classic’ gets thrown around today, but director Paul Fejos’ rarely-seen Lonesome comes as close to the real deal as you’re likely to find.”

— Pat Kewley, PopMatters
Act of Kindness

In 1999, Sven Pannell, a Kiwi traveller in Africa, escaped from a perilous run-in with rebel soldiers, bargaining for his life with a wad of cash he had hidden in his boot. Broke and without any place to stay, Pannell came across a crippled, homeless samaritan named Johnson, who fed and sheltered him until he was able to flee the region. He left in such a hurry he never got the chance to thank him.

A decade later, Pannell returned to Rwanda with the hope of doing just that. Armed with a camera and a surfeit of optimistic pluck, he launches a dogged hunt for the man generously came to his aid all those years ago – plastering up flyers, searching through registries, even broadcasting his compelling testimony to millions via Rwandan radio. Throughout this affecting chronicle, Pannell and co-director Costa Botes capture an intimate, grassroots portrait of a nation’s resilience and compassion, observing the will of a people who’ve refused to be defined by the horrors of their tumultuous history. — JF

Belief: The Possession of Janet Moses

In October 2007, 22-year-old Janet Moses died and a 14-year-old female relation was hospitalised during a mākutu-lifting in the Wellington suburb of Wainuiomata. In 2009 nine members of Janet’s family, all siblings of her mother or their spouses, were charged in relation to her tragic death. Their trial was reported around the world and widely portrayed as a head-to-head collision of Western law and traditional belief. In Belief, David Stubbs, a Pākehā filmmaker who grew up in Wainuiomata, proceeds with impressive tact and sensitivity to understand and describe just what happened. He weaves together witness interviews, items of public record and re-enactments to draw us into the nightmare experienced by Janet and her whānau. Invoking traditions they haven’t entirely mastered, they are consumed by their anxiety to rescue her from the torments of her illness. The escalation of dread and conviction that enveloped them progresses incrementally and so convincingly in Stubbs’ telling that rational disbelief at what occurred is no longer an option. Dramatic without ever relishing drama for its own sake, this is a persuasive and moving picture of humanity in extremis.

NZIFF is proud to provide big screen premieres for striking work made within our own shores. In fact it’s one of our key objectives. In 2015 we platform a marvellous diversity of documentaries – several of them significantly international in scope – and three very different programmes of short films. We’re proud to host premiere screenings for two films that mark the 2014 Tūhoe Crown Settlement — and the first documentary about New Zealand Cinema since Sam Neill’s Cinema of Unease made its indelible mark 20 years ago.
Crossing Rachmaninoff

Enthralled, like its hero, by the turmoil, lyricism and sheer melodic grandeur of one of the most beloved works in the Romantic piano repertoire, Rebecca Tansley’s documentary recounts the voyage of Italian-born Auckland pianist Flavio Villani. From picking out TV jingles on a rusty keyboard as a child to his debut last Christmas with a Calabrian orchestra playing Rachmaninoff’s Second Piano Concerto, his path has been circuitous but purposeful.

Beginning in Auckland, where Villani arrived at the age of 26 to study performance at Auckland University, the film starts four months before the big night, but incorporates a good measure of his backstory into its countdown to show time. We see him with his own students. We see him rehearsing, performing and taking notes from his mentor, Matteo Napoli.

You may never want to spend another Christmas in the sun once you’ve hung out for a winter evening in the cucina Villani, though there’s something of the prodigal son about this food-filled homecoming. Villani explains his struggle with his father, an ex-military man unable to accept that his son is gay or that he could ever make a living playing the piano. Villani’s modestly avowed assurance and his easy intimacy with the filmmaker make him an entirely winning subject even when he’s not channelling Rachmaninoff. The more he talks about the concerto, the easier it is to see what a vivid and exhilarating existence he’s found within it. Watching and hearing him live it in the film’s last act is a joyous consummation indeed.

“We don’t choose the music. The music chooses us.” — Matteo Napoli

Ever the Land

Architect Ivan Mercep famously arrived to pitch for Te Wharehou o Tūhoe equipped with a blank sheet of paper, and was given the job. Perhaps the same tabula rasa principle applied when Tūhoe and Mercep granted relative outsiders, German-New Zealand residents Alexander Behse and Sarah Grohnert, extensive access to hui, meetings and the building site over two years for a documentary on the planning and construction of their building.

Bereft of talking heads, narration belongs to one of our own, Eleanor Catton. Most of the other films Wong feeds into the conversation are much less generally known and barely political at all. There are such tantalising excerpts on display that we wish we had the space on our schedule to bring you the screenings you’ll be craving of myriad cinematic treasures, not least Annie Goldson’s Wake (1994), Tony Williams’ Next of Kin (1982), Gabriel White’s Oracle Drive (2013) and maybe even Cinerama South Seas Adventure (1958).

Out of the Mist

Made under strict sustainability certification as part of the Living Building Challenge, Te Wharehou o Tūhoe is both a mammoth undertaking to watch unfold and a potent symbol of Tūhoe philosophy. Framed against ongoing negotiations with the Government, which culminated in the Crown’s historic apology last year, Grohnert’s film extols the beauty of a people wounded by injustice, but doggedly persistent in preserving the integrity of land, culture and community. — JF

The best conversation you have about movies at NZIFF this year may be the one you have in your head watching and listening to Tim Wong’s advocacy for some remarkable New Zealand films and filmmakers who don’t make it into the standard tour guides. The regular line-up is shrewdly characterised in the process too, but there’s no rancour in his account of the mainstream, magnificently and barely political at all. There are such absurdly characterised people wounded by injustice, but doggedly persistent in preserving the integrity of land, culture and community. — JF

Editing: Thomas Gleeson, Samantha Sperlich
Sound: Mike Westgate
With: Flavio Villani
In English and Italian, with English subtitles

Director: Rebecca Tansley
New Zealand 2015 | 79 mins
Producers: Rebecca Tansley, Lyn Colie
Photography: Simon Raby
Editors: Thomas Gleeson, Samantha Sperlich
Sound: Mike Westgate
With: Flavio Villani
In English and Italian, with English subtitles

Director: Rebecca Tansley
New Zealand 2015 | 90 mins
Producers: Rebecca Tansley, Lyn Colie
Photography: Simon Raby
Editors: Thomas Gleeson, Samantha Sperlich
Sound: Mike Westgate
With: Flavio Villani
In English and Italian, with English subtitles

Director: Sarah Grohnert
New Zealand 2015 | 90 mins
Producers: Alexander Behse
Editor: Priska Bouchet
In English and Māori, with English subtitles
evertheland.com

Director/Screenplay: Tim Wong
New Zealand 2015 | 80 mins
Producer: Melinda Jackson
Photography: Daniel Rose
Editors: Peter O’Donoghue, Simon Raby
Music: Sienda Strom, Jason Enkine
Narrator: Eleanor Catton
Blu-ray

Director: Sarah Grohnert
New Zealand 2015 | 90 mins
Producers: Alexander Behse
Editor: Priska Bouchet
In English and Māori, with English subtitles

A CIVIC Saturday 18 July, 1.30 pm
B CIVIC Tuesday 21 July, 1.15 pm

A SCT Saturday 18 July, 5.00 pm
B SCT Tuesday 21 July, 3.45 pm

A AC Monday 20 July, 6.15 pm
B AC Tuesday 21 July, 11.15 am

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New Zealand’s Best 2015

Help give the year’s best New Zealand short films the homegrown recognition they deserve by voting for your favourite at this screening. For our fourth New Zealand’s Best short film competition, NZIFF programmers Bill Godsen and Michael McDonnell viewed 75 submissions to make a shortlist of 12 from which filmmaker Christine Jeffs selected these six finalists.

A jury of three will select the winners of the $5,000 Madman Entertainment Jury Prize and the $3,000 Friends of the Civic Award. A separate jury appointed by the New Zealand Cinematographers Society will present the Allen Guilford Cinematography Award of $2,000 and an engraved pan glass. The winner of the Audience Choice Award takes away 25 percent of the box office from the NZIFF screenings. Christine’s comments on each film appear in italics.

**Tits on a Bull**
NZ 2015 | 16 mins | Director/Screenplay: Tim Worrall | Producers: Piripi Curtis, Lara Northcroft
The star player of a Māori women’s rugby team must choose between loyalty to her coach and love for her teammate. The narrative skilfully takes us to the heart of the relationships. Realistic and full of feeling. Refreshing.

**Not Like Her**
NZ 2015 | 14 mins | Director/Screenplay: Hash Perambaam | Producers: Lucy Stone, Brendan Donovan
A rebellious teenager is forced to spend the day with her estranged mother when she is suspended from school. Edgy performances with perfect moments of solitude. Understated with intensity. Could have seen more.

**Ow What!**
NZ 2015 | 15 mins | Director/Producer/Screenplay: Michael Jonathan
Te Māori dreams of following in his absent rugby-playing father’s footsteps and finds encouragement from an unusual source. A charming story with surprising power. A memorable performance from Timoti Tukiwai which places us firmly in his world. Funny and poignant all at once.

**The Tide Keeper**
NZ 2014 | 10 mins | Director/Producer/Screenplay: Alya Duncan | Festivals: Melbourne, Vancouver 2014
An old seaman dreams the ocean into his bed. Gloriously filmed, powerful and provocative, with strength of vision and clarity of tone that resonates beautifully with feeling.

**Feeder**
NZ 2015 | 16 mins | Director: Christian Rivers
Producer: Mhairaed Connor | Screenplay: Gyu McDouall
A down-on-his-luck magician finds inspiration when he moves into a creepy derelict flat, but success comes at a cost... Dark narrative with a twist. Surprises keep coming to the end.

**Madam Black**
NZ 2014 | 11 mins | Director/Producer: Ivan Range
Screenplay: Matthew Harris
An erratic photographer must concoct an elaborate story when he runs over a beloved pet. The tricky situations we get ourselves into. Sweet and quirky tale which abounds with charm and humour.

Ngā Whanaunga Māori Pasifika Shorts 2015

A collection of Māori and Pasifika short films curated by Leo Koziol (Ngāti Kahungunu, Ngāti Rakaipaaka), Director of the Wairau Māori Film Festival, with guest co-curator Craig Fasi (Niue), Director of the Pollywood Film Festival.

This year’s expression of ‘Ngā Whanaunga’ – which means relatedness and connectedness between peoples – is realised with films from Aotearoa, Hawaii, Samoa and Tuvalu. Native noir, cultural comedy and deep drama combine in an expression of “Hawaiiki Hōu” – Voices of a New Hawaiiki. Curators’ comments on each film appear in italics.

**Taniwha**
NZ 2015 | 3 mins | Director: Mika (Ngāi Tahu, Takatāpui)
We open with waiata from Māori magician Mika, another divination, an expression of the spirit of Taniwha. — LK

**Ma**
NZ 2014 | 16 mins | Director/Screenplay: Nikki S’ulepa (Samoa) | Producers: Ngāio Fusta (Rotuman), Nikki S’ulepa
When a grandmother discovers one of her precious toys is missing, she takes matters into her own hands. Ma is a no-nonsense kind of lady. Never underestimate Ma! — CF

**Islet**
Tuvalu 2015 | 11 mins | Director/Producer/Screenplay: Andrew John Fakaua Ponton (Tuvalu)
A 13-year-old boy must navigate the expectations of his ultra-conservative community. This comic tale is the first full Tuvaluan language short shot in Tuvalu. — LK

**Coral**
NZ/Samoa 2015 | 15 mins | Director/Screenplay: Giacomo Martelli | Executive Producer: Maia Tamararoa (Samoa) | Producers: Steve Finnigan, Grant Baker, Tuimamo Aku Wright (Samoa)
A fisherman finds something disturbing in a forbidden lagoon. Shot fully in Samoan, this native noir tale lingers with you long after it ends. — LK

**Lāhainā Noon**
USA 2014 | 14 mins | Director/Screenplay: Christopher Kahunahana (Hawaiian Kānaka Māoli) | Producer: Patricia Buskirk
Three short stories are woven together during a yearly tropical solar phenomenon. Hawaiians believe that during Lāhainā Noon the sun rests on the brain and for one minute your mana magnifies. — CF

**Netta Jones**
NZ 2015 | 12 mins | Director: Pablo Araus Lebos
Producer/Screenplay: Rachel Morris (Te Arawa) | Producers: Taniwha Tasararoa (Samoa), Grant Baker
During WWII, 16-year-old Netta falls for a Māori soldier. Rachel Morris’ story of her grandmother beautifully depicts the landscape of Far North Awanui. — LK

**Mrs Mokemoke**
NZ 2015 | 9 mins | Director/Screenplay: Li Gent Xin
Producer: Tia Barrett (Ngāti Maniapoto, Ngāi Tahu)
Mrs Mokemoke loves her husband, but he’s more interested in her inheritance. A mind-expanding mash-up of Lindauer portraits, silent-era storytelling, film noir and Kubrickian intrigue. — LK

**Elevation**
NZ 2015 | 14 mins | Director/Screenplay: Tihini Grant (Te Arawa) | Producer: Lara Northcroft (Te Arawa)
Trapped in an elevator, a white supremacist and a Māori gang member confront their issues and come out better men, or not. In this dark comedy, a common hate creates an unlikely union. — CF

Ngā Whanaunga Māori Pasifika Shorts 2015

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MADMAN ENTERTAINMENT JURY PRIZE

MADMAN BLACK

TIT'S ON A BULL

PAST LIKE HER

MADAM BLACK

TANIWHA

CORAL

ISLET

MRS MOKEMOKE
Contemporary New Zealand artists are often called on to engage in ‘place-making’ in public art projects. Yet they also play a role in ‘un-making’ place by interrogating or reinventing our heroic landscape tradition. This programme traces the promise of the post-war boosterism of government newsreels; the end of the neighbourly dream of state housing; urban beaches constructed from the soil of motorways; the bicultural politics of air; a taonga collection in Dusky Sound. New Zealand filmmakers also negotiate landscapes of the Americas – in Andrew Denton’s film of the escalating pine beetle epidemics that have decimated forests in the USA; and in Phil Dadson’s film shot in an isolated gorge of the Atacama Desert, northern Chile. These artists both document and construct post-natural landscapes where social and bio-physical ecologies are captured in intimate performances of the camera.

— JR & MW

Curated by Janine Randerson and Mark Williams
Presented by CIRCUIT Artist Film and Video
Aotearoa New Zealand circuit.org.nz

G.I. Area A & B: Housing in New Zealand (1946– )
Dienske Jansen | New Zealand 2015 | 17 mins
An evicted house in 2015 becomes the screen for a 1940s film promoting state housing.

Seawater and Dust
Janine Randerson | New Zealand 2014 | 9 mins
A condemned bridge and the construction of an artificial beach documented on 40-year-old film stock.

Heron Park Ray
Tim Danko | New Zealand 2015 | 1 min
A purple ray of sun filters through the suburbs.

Tamatea Dusky
Alex Montith | New Zealand 2015 | 14 mins
A storm brews on an unusual boat expedition through Dusky Sound.

EYE I AYE
Martin Rumsby | New Zealand 2015 | 9 mins
Now in their 40s, Dida and Erana have lived on the streets in Manurewa since they were ten years old.

A torch and a light (cover)
Shannon Te Ao | New Zealand 2015 | 7 mins
Domestic objects are manipulated into landscape.

Desert Tomb (Atacama)
Philip Dadson | New Zealand 2014 | 11 mins
An earth-bound camera maps the parched expanse of Chile’s Atacama Desert.

I would rather be the worst at something than the best
Tim Wagg | New Zealand 2015 | 4 mins
A lone figure walks a barren embankment strewn with the traces of consumption and waste.

The Open Broken
Richard Von Sturmer | New Zealand 2015 | 7 mins
“Now that the great transformation has taken place, those of us who remain feel a sense of relief.”

Aspects of Trees
Andrew Denton | New Zealand 2015 | 16 mins
A eulogy to the lost mountain forests caused by the pine beetle infestation.

Free Air
Layne Waerea | New Zealand 2015 | 1 min
Instruction: to give away air for free.

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If you see a box, that’s nice.
If you see a storyboard frame, let’s talk.

The post-graduate Screen Production course at the University of Auckland is run by award-winning, practising film professionals, with full time technical support and all the facilities and equipment needed to make a professional film. We’re also the only NZ school that’s part of CILECT, the association of the world’s best film schools. So if your dream is to take your ideas off the paper and onto the screen, here’s your best chance. And, action.
When Robin Greenberg embarked on *Huloo* (2010), she traced the amazing journey of Philip Dadson: Sonics From Scratch an international effort to rescue the historic junk before it’s turned into a Trans-Atlantic (sic) race. In this innovative experimentation in collecting, Dadson with his international junk-mate Reno, heads to his eventual recognition on the world stage. Aided by the warm, laid-back presence of the subject himself, filmmakers Simon Ogston and Orlando Stewart craft a comprehensive overview of Dadson’s life and work, roping in various academics, historians, and even some of his old scratch orchestra alumni to weigh in. Featuring a wealth of archival footage infectious enough to prompt involuntary toe-tapping, this is a vivid portrait of creative Kiwi ingenuity, and a paean to the role of collectivism in realising great art. — JF

Preceded by *Arid Edge* (8 mins, p82), a new film by Dadson himself.

There’s an enlightening and moving portrait of Tūhoe activist, artist, and kaumātua Tame Iti at the heart of *Kim Webby’s* film about the trial of the ‘Urewera Four’ and its aftermath. She outlines the perils of surveillance in her account of the trial, in which Iti and three others were accused of plotting terrorist activities after an alleged paramilitary training camp was discovered by police in the Urewera in 2007.

Charting Iti’s youth as a young activist through to his perspective on the polarising trial, the film offers us a rich, multifaceted portrait of the man, peppered with both his warm humanism and his rightly embittered philosophy. Viewing Iti’s legal quandary as a microcosm of the tension between Ngā Tūhoe and the Crown, Webby observes a people who never lose their integrity or sense of independence despite the long shadows of injustice. A startling and engaging companion piece to the more contemplative *Ever the Land*, *The Price of Peace* reveals a national failure of maddening proportions, culminating in an emotionally cathartic denouement that’s deeply personal in scale – yet crucially hopeful in its historic significance.

When Robin Greenberg embarked on *Huloo* (2008), her loving film portrait of the Christchurch tai chi master Loo-Chi Hu (aka Huloo), she took on a much bigger story than she knew. In her next film, *The Free China Junk* (2010), she traced the amazing journey he and five mates made from Taiwan to San Francisco in 1955, crossing the Pacific in a wooden Chinese sailing junk. In effect escaping martial law in Taiwan, they had the nerve to persuade the authorities to back their adventure, making their boat the national entrant in a Trans-Atlantic (sic) race. In this new film Dione Chen, the daughter of Huloo’s junk-mate Reno, heads an international effort to rescue the historic junk before it’s turned into firewood in California and return it to Taiwan. It takes heroic persistence to make it happen, but Dione’s project finds support on both sides of the Pacific, and crucially from a Taiwan ready to embrace its conflicted past.

By the time Huloo and his two surviving junkmates, all in their 80s, rejoined the junk at their original point of departure, you may be as moved as they are by the cohesion of resources and goodwill that’s gone into keeping their legend alive.

If the art of Tom Kreisler (1938–2002) remains a secret, Shirley Horrocks’ richly illustrated doco does everything right to make it less so. A uniquely cosmopolitan figure in the New Zealand arts scene, he grew up in Argentina, the son of Austrian refugees from Nazi Europe. At age 13 they sent him to Christchurch, where a well-to-do uncle and aunt adopted him. (Ian Athfield was a boyhood friend.) He left New Zealand and travelled the world before returning and entering art school. In his first dealer show, with what proved to be a characteristic Pop Art verve he mocked the Arts Council 1967 tour of a replica of Michelangelo’s *David* by exhibiting a giant painting of the statue’s penis. Averse to marketing and the politics of the art world, he preferred to live with his family in New Plymouth and do his own thing, teaching art to high school students, though at one point he attempted a break for Mexico. Exploring the artist’s inspiration, Horrocks heads to Mexico too, to explore the Day of the Dead culture that was a lifelong influence.

Back in New Zealand, family, curators and numerous artists share their stories, making those of us who never met the man wish that we had.
Our pick of the features we have encountered in a year of intense engagement with international cinema. We do what we can to cover many bases, while always insisting on that certain indefinable quality. We pay attention too, to the films lavished with praise or box office success in their countries of origin.

**El Cinco**

*El 5 de Talleres*

Director/Screenplay: Adrián Biniez  
*Argentina/Uruguay*  
2014 | 100 mins  
Photography: Guillermo Nieto  
Editor: Fernando Epstein  
With: Esteban Lamothe, Julieta Zylberberg, Nestor Guzzini  
Festivals: Venice 2014; Tribeca 2015  
In Spanish with English subtitles  
CinemaScope/M nudity, offensive language, sexual content

Life begins at 35 in this shrewdly observed romantic drama, the long-awaited new film from Argentinian writer/director Adrián Biniez (*Gigante*). Patón (Esteban Lamothe) has been playing professional football since he was 19. Banned for eight matches after a major foul, he begins to think about hanging up his boots full time. But what the hell can he do with the rest of his life? He was never the brightest of students or the most ingratiating of men, and there are no accumulated earnings to fall back on. His father in particular is dismayed at the prospect of retirement. But his wife Ale never wavers in believing that Patón’s got what it takes to make the rest of their lives worthwhile. The tactfully nurturing Ale may sound like every man-child’s dream partner, but in Julieta Zylberberg’s vivacious performance the emotional attachment feels sexy and true: by movie’s end you might be happy to know that she and Lamothe are married in real life too.

“Biniez doesn’t so much subvert the (sports drama) genre as divert it into romantic channels as charming as they are unexpected.” — Ronnie Scheib, Variety

**The Second Mother**

*Que horas ela volta?*

Director/Screenplay: Anna Muylaert  
*Brazil* 2015 | 110 mins  
With: Regina Casé, Michel Joelsas, Camila Márdila  
Festivals: Sundance, Berlin 2015  
Special Jury Prize (World Cinema), Sundance Film Festival 2015  
In Portuguese with English subtitles  
CinemaScope/M drug use, offensive language

Centred on a warm and humorous performance by Brazilian actress and TV host Regina Casé, *The Second Mother* brings an edge of social critique to its heart-tugging tale of mother and child reunion. Val (Casé) has been a devoted live-in housemaid for a São Paulo family for 13 years. She serves impeccable dinner parties for Bárbara, the brusque, self-made businesswoman who’s her boss; she keeps track of the layabout husband’s medicine regimen; and she is confidant and comforter to Fabinho, the teenage son.

In short, the good-natured maid is the nurturing figure in the household. The disconnect with actual motherhood is brought into strong relief with the arrival of Val’s biological daughter, Jéssica. Educated and assured, she hasn’t seen her estranged mother in a decade. To Val’s intense embarrassment, Jéssica assumes equal status with her employers and sparks a crisis that’s been a long time coming. The boss-housemaid dynamic at play here may be deeply rooted in Brazilian society, but writer/director Anna Muylaert clearly appreciates that seeing one’s child emancipated beyond one’s reach might hurt in any language.
The Brand New Testament
Le Tout nouveau testament

In Belgian director Jaco Van Dormael’s universe, God (Benoît Poelvoorde) is a mean-spirited bastard lounging around his Brussels apartment in dressing gown and trackies, watching sport on TV and wreaking havoc on the world. His mean-spirited bastard lounging around his Brussels apartment in dressing gown and trackies, watching sport on TV and wreaking havoc on the world. His mean-spirited bastard lounging around his Brussels apartment in dressing gown and trackies, watching sport on TV and wreaking havoc on the world. His mean-spirited bastard lounging around his Brussels apartment in dressing gown and trackies, watching sport on TV and wreaking havoc on the world. His mean-spirited bastard lounging around his Brussels apartment in dressing gown and trackies, watching sport on TV and wreaking havoc on the world. His mean-spirited bastard lounging around his Brussels apartment in dressing gown and trackies, watching sport on TV and wreaking havoc on the world. 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Coming Home

Gui lai

Centred on an intensely moving performance by the great Gong Li, Zhang Yimou’s new film observes historic tragedy with domestic intimacy.

In the early 70s, Wanyu (Gong Li) is a devoted wife to professor Lu Yanshi (Chen Daoming), whose ‘rightist’ views have landed him in prison. Their teenage daughter Dan Dan (the striking Zhang Huiwen) is a dancer whose revolutionary ardour is fired by her desire to star in a propaganda ballet. When Lu makes a break for freedom and appeals to Dan Dan for help, the ambitious girl sees no choice but to deny him. Twenty years later, in a very different China, Lu sets out to repair the terrible consequences of his daughter’s betrayal.

“In filmmaking doesn’t get more traditional or timeless than Chinese master Zhang Yimou’s Coming Home, a family drama of guilt, love and reconciliation set during the aftermath of the Cultural Revolution. Heartbreaking in its depiction of ordinary lives affected by political upheaval, this ode to the fundamental values that survive even under such dire circumstances has an epic gravity that recalls another great historical romance, Doctor Zhivago.” — Maggie Lee, Variety

Red Amnesia

Chuangru zhe

In this engrossing amalgam of suspense drama and sharp social critique, director Wang Xiaoshuai (11 Flowers) dramatises the plight of a senior generation who raised their children during the Cultural Revolution. His protagonist, recently widowed Mrs Deng, is feeling increasingly superfluous in the lives of her two adult sons. One of them clearly lives with a male lover, though he denies it; the other is married to a professional woman whose brisk management of household affairs leaves little space for the old woman. When Mrs Deng reports threatening, anonymous phone calls to her house, her family suggest dementia, though they are secretly fearful that the tormenter is real and exacting payback for their business debts. But Mrs Deng soon has reason to suspect that something more disturbing is behind it, arousing long-suppressed shame about her self-preserving actions as a young Red Guard.

Veteran stage actress Lü Zhong gives a richly layered and deeply moving performance as a woman seeking atonement in a society that would rather delete her bitter experience from the record.
Clouds of Sils Maria

In this wiser, gentler 21st-century spin on themes of thespian rivalry, Juliette Binoche brings her own stellar status to the role of lauded actress Maria Enders. Maria’s transition to ‘mature’ roles presses hard on her when she’s invited to appear in a new production of the play that made her famous at 18. The legend of her brilliant debut as a young woman who seduces and abandons a powerful older woman has clung to her, but this time she’s being cast as the victim. Jo-Ann (Chloé Grace Moretz), a hellraising Hollywood starlet, fresh out of rehab, will take the star-making role. The echoes of earlier films about thespian rivalry resound, but the central dynamic in Olivier Assayas’ thoroughly engrossing film lies in Maria’s bond with her savvy personal assistant Val. Kristen Stewart brings a warm naturalism to the role, playing a super-aware young woman whose independence won’t be compromised, as much as she admires the woman who depends on her. The film takes place largely in the Swiss Alps where the eponymous snaking clouds provide breathtaking respite from the dramatic hall of mirrors in which the restless actress searches for significance.

“Inquisitive and enchanting… A story which revolves around three women, one that explores uneven relationships and rivalries in a manner seldom seen onscreen… Clouds of Sils Maria dips and soars in its grand ambitions but, at its best, blends the rampant egos and raging insecurities of All About Eve with a fresh and playful modernity.” — Emma Simmonds, The List

“The chance to look behind the curtain that Assayas has lifted so artfully is a temptation one shouldn’t resist.” — Betsy Sharkey, LA Times

Lamb

Ethiopian filmmaker Yared Zeleke’s first feature looks at a little boy in an Ethiopian village who loves cooking much more than ploughing the land. This beautifully crafted film (shot by Josée Deshaies, cinematographer of the lush Saint Laurent) provides an insider view of rural life, observing the strength of women in a purely patriarchal society – and portraying a new generation bridling at gender expectations and traditional mores.

After the death of his mother, nine-year-old Ephraim is taken from his drought-stricken village in the volcanic flatlands to relatives in the south, while his father heads to the city to look for work. With his beloved pet lamb in tow, he’s stretching the limited resources of his new family. Ephraim’s Uncle Solomon wants to make a man out of the boy, though Ephraim would much rather stay at home with the women, under the benign eye of the matriarch, Emama, and dedicate himself to his passion: cooking. Ephraim’s cousin is also challenging Solomon’s authority: she’d rather read books than get married.

When Solomon orders him to slaughter the sheep for the upcoming holiday feast, Ephraim devises an ingenious scheme to save his pet and return to his village.

“Much of Lamb’s run time is spent simply absorbing the culture, and Zeleke has a really sharp eye. Amid the gorgeous landscapes, we watch the family as they farm and celebrate, living a lifestyle far removed from one lived in the West.” — Jordan Hoffman, The Guardian

“A delicately satisfying drama… deeply sympathetic to its characters and very much attuned to the landscape around them.” — Jay Weissberg, Variety
**My Golden Days**
*Trois souvenirs de ma jeunesse*

French writer-director Arnaud Desplechin delighted Cannes audiences with this new classic – a fresh, richly individual memoir of youthful adventure, friendships, and formative first love. Devotees of Desplechin’s *My Sex Life* will recognise this film’s central couple, seen here in the earliest phases of their relationship, but no acquaintance with the earlier movie is required to get totally caught up in this one.

“The French title translates to ‘three memories of my youth’. The first two chapters are short, dispensing with the boy Paul’s childhood and recounting a too-odd-not-to-be-true late-80s high-school smuggling mission to Minsk. The third chapter, which constitutes the bulk of the movie, focuses on Paul (Quentin Dolmaire) as a student and his courtship of Esthér (luminous newcomer Lou Roy-Lecollinet). A magnet for every teen guy in town, Esthér is nonetheless drawn to Paul’s idiosyncratic style. (No one else has tried to win her attention by teaching her how to play the board game Go.) Their burgeoning relationship, its separations bridged by letters, will haunt him for decades.”

— Ben Kenigsberg, RogerEbert.com

“This is a rich and literary film, full of warmth and life and sadness and humor, loving all its characters without necessarily showing them to be good people... Desplechin’s assembled a remarkable young cast, almost all of whom are newcomers. It feels like a new generation of talent emerging who’ll likely be cropping up in French cinema for decades to come... It’s written, shot, cut and performed with such palpable joy, intelligence and warmth that it ends up feeling entirely fresh.”

— Oliver Lyttleton, The Playlist

**Far from Men**
*Loin des hommes*

Featuring a fine performance from Viggo Mortensen and an original soundtrack by Nick Cave and Warren Ellis, *Far from Men* is a tense tale of honour and friendship that bears all the hallmarks of a classic frontier Western, not least in its vast Algerian desert setting. The year is 1954; the war is beginning and village schoolteacher Daru (Mortensen), an ex-French Army soldier, is caught in the crossfire. Born in Algeria but Spanish by lineage, he’s perceived as alien by both locals and colonisers alike. He’s obliged by the French police to escort a dissident (Reda Kateb, *A Prophet*) to a regional court to face trial for murder. Skirmishes with groups of soldiers, locals and rebels are fraught with suspicion and danger, constantly forcing the question of where Daru’s loyalties truly lie. Based on ‘The Guest’, a short story by Albert Camus, writer/director David Oelhoffen’s drama underplays its contemporary relevance to resonant effect.

“The two stars are intensely imposing... A film of sardonic intelligence and no-frills toughness.”

— Jonathan Romney, London Film Festival

©MICHAEL CROTTO

**Director:** Arnaud Desplechin  
France 2015 | 123 mins  

**Screenplay:** Arnaud Desplechin, Julie Peyr  
**Photography:** Irina Lubotschansky  
**Editor:** Laurence Braud  
**Music:** Grégoire Hetzel  
**With:** Quentin Dolmaire, Lou Roy-Lecollinet, Mathieu Amalric, Dinara Droukova, Cécile Garcia Fogel, Françoise Loribon, Irina Vavilova, Olivier Rabourdin  
**Festivals:** Cannes (Directors’ Fortnight) 2015  
In French with English subtitles  
CinemaScope/Censors rating tbc

©JEAN-CLAUDE LOTHER - WHY NOT PRODUCTIONS

**Director:** David Oelhoffen  
France 2014 | 110 mins  

**Producers:** Marc Du Pontavice, Matthew Gledhill  
**Screenplay:** David Oelhoffen,  
Based on the short story ‘The Guest’ by Albert Camus  
**Music:** Nick Cave, Warren Ellis  
**With:** Viggo Mortensen, Reda Kateb, Djemel Bank  
**Festivals:** Venice, Toronto 2014  
In French and Arabic, with English subtitles  
CinemaScope/M violence

©MICHAEL CROTTO
Saint Laurent

The second lavish film biography of Yves Saint Laurent in a single year, this ‘unauthorised’ version is the more sensuous affair, less concerned with tickling off the life story than with sampling the man’s excesses, his influences, his demons and the sheer delight of his creative triumphs.

“Bertrand Bonello’s Saint Laurent beckons with the promise of an inside look at the hectic and mysterious world of fashion… You are transported into the workshops where Yves designed his couture collections of the late 1960s and early 70s, and into the business meetings where his brand-extension strategies were hatched. After-hours you stop for introductions, as if you already knew everyone who mattered.

It’s a giddy, intoxicating, decidedly decadent feeling, but Saint Laurent is more than merely seductive. In dispensing with the usual plodding routines of the biopic, Mr Bonello offers a perspective on his subject — played in his prime by the epicene, hollow-cheeked Gaspard Ulliel — that is at once intimate and detached. Beginning at a low moment in 1974, flashing back to the glory days of 1967 and later jumping ahead to Saint Laurent’s final years (when he’s played by Helmut Berger), the film is a compulsively detailed swirl of moods and impressions, intent on capturing the contradictions of the man and his times.” — A.O. Scott, NY Times

Marie’s Story

Marie Heurtin

Education and divine mission are at the fore of this French drama based on the true story of Marie Heurtin, born deaf and blind in 1885. Raised alone with her parents, the sensations of the natural world are the defining features of her universe, and she thrashes violently at anything unpleasant. Her exhausted father takes her to Larnay Convent for deaf girls – but the sisters don’t want to take Marie, except for impassioned Sister Marguerite (Isabelle Carré), who believes it God’s will that she teach Marie to communicate. Audiences are more likely to be familiar with the parallel tale of American Helen Keller, born five years ahead of Marie Heurtin, and their incredible student/teacher bond.

The Measure of a Man

La Loi du marché

Vincent Lindon, modern French cinema’s icon of down-to-earth masculinity, was a popular choice for the Best Actor Award at Cannes for his magnificently contained performance as Thierry, a former factory worker struggling to keep home and family together without a job. Film-maker Stéphane Brizé (Mademousselle Chambon) earns comparison with the Dardenne brothers and the best films of Laurent Cantet.

“Very quietly, the film damns a situation, every pointer, every negative word, considering what’s of value, discounting what’s of no value, considering what’s of value, discounting what’s of no value, considering what’s of value, discounting what’s of no value…” — Wesley Morris, Grantland

Director/Music: Bertrand Bonello

France/Belgium 2014 | 151 mins

Producers: Emile Attanier, Nicolas Attanier
Screenplay: Thomas Bidegain, Bertrand Bonello
Photography: Josée Deshaies
With: Gaspard Ulliel, Jérémie Renier, Louis Garrel, Léa Seydoux, Amira Casar, Aymeline Valade, Micha Lescot, Helmut Berger, Valeria Bruni-Tedeschi, Valérie Donzelli, Dominique Sanda, Jasmine Trinca

Festivals: Cannes (In Competition), New York, Busan 2014
Best Costume Design, César Awards 2015

In French and English, with English subtitles
R16 offensive language, sexual references, nudity, drug use

“Focusing on a dark, hedonistic, wildly creative decade in Yves Saint Laurent’s life and career, Bonello considers the couturier as a myth, a brand, an avatar of his era.” — Dennis Lim, Artforum

Director: Jean-Pierre Améris

France 2014 | 95 mins

Producers: Sophie Révél, Denis Carol
Screenplay: Philippe Blasband, Jean-Pierre Améris
Photography: Virginie Saint-Martin
With: Isabelle Carré, Ariana Rivoire
Festivals: Locarno 2014
In French with English subtitles
PG cert

“Beautifully wild and understandably angry, deaf actress Ariana Rivoire portrays Marie’s incredible journey with honesty and dynamism, as her life totally transforms through the discovery of language. Simple in its storytelling, yet moving in its climax, Marie’s Story reminds us of the graciousness of teachers in opening doors of understanding, and that however unlikely an outcome seems, there is always the possibility of a fuller experience of life.” — JR

Director: Stéphane Brizé

France 2015 | 93 mins

Screenplay: Stéphane Brizé, Olivier Gorce
With: Vincent Lindon
Festivals: Cannes (In Competition) 2015
Best Actor (Vincent Lindon), Cannes Film Festival 2015
In French with English subtitles
CinemaScope/Censors rating tbc

Vincent Lindon, modern French cinema’s icon of down-to-earth masculinity, was a popular choice for the Best Actor Award at Cannes for his magnificently contained performance as Thierry, a former factory worker struggling to keep home and family together without a job. Film-maker Stéphane Brizé (Mademousselle Chambon) earns comparison with the Dardenne brothers and the best films of Laurent Cantet.

“Very quietly, the film damns a situation that throws workers overboard and either dangles a lifeboat just out of reach or changes the definition of drowning. Eventually, Thierry takes a job working security at a department store, where the film’s critique reaches a moving pitch… Brizé devotes nearly every other scene to Thierry’s domestic life, where there is stress but no strife. There is love in that house, stability, and a tentative happiness… Through it all, Lindon takes in every atom of every situation, every pointer, every negative word, considering what’s of value, discounting what’s of no value. This is one of the most sensitively shaded depictions of listening I’ve ever had the pleasure to watch. He’s playing the pressure, but his way: tense, cool.” — Wesley Morris, Grantland
Phoenix

German director Christian Petzold and his actress muse Nina Hoss follow up *Barbara* (2012) with *Phoenix*, an almost Hitchcockian drama of mistaken identity set in Berlin immediately after WWII. Hoss plays Nelly, a jazz singer, injured while escaping from a concentration camp. Successful reconstructive surgery has rendered her barely recognisable to her few surviving acquaintances. Despite their warnings, she searches the blitzed city hoping to confront the missing husband who may have betrayed her to the Nazis in the first place. When he fails to recognise her, a bizarre new courtship ensues. The film is a haunted chamber piece, finding new depths of experience in one of the great heartbroken songs of all time: Kurt Weill and Ogden Nash’s ‘Speak Low (When You Speak Love)’.

“Phoenix once again proves that German filmmaker Christian Petzold and his favorite star, Nina Hoss, are clearly one of the best director-actor duos working in movies today… The plot alone would probably make this latest effort worthy enough, but it’s the masterly craftsmanship and performances that reveal Petzold to be at the top of his game.” — Jordan Mintzer, *Hollywood Reporter*

“I’m delighted to announce that the great Iranian director Jafar Panahi has been made free and is back in Iran. For the third time in his career, he has been jailed for filming, in particular the film *Tehran Taxi* (made in 2012). It has never been screened in Iran, and its release was suspended in other countries… I would have been delighted too had he been free for *Barbara*, my film of 2012, which he helped me make.” — Christopher Nolan, *Guardian*

“Petzold is probing away at the nature of love, memory and betrayal… Hoss is an extraordinarily expressive and soulful actress, able to convey her character’s fragility and fear as well as her determination to confront her past… As more wartime lies are exposed, the real drama here is less in the outrageous plot twists than in the quiet but searing intensity of Hoss’s performance.” — Geoffrey Macnab, *The Independent*

“...Hoss is an extraordinarily expressive and soulful actress, able to convey her character’s fragility and fear as well as her determination to confront her past… As more wartime lies are exposed, the real drama here is less in the outrageous plot twists than in the quiet but searing intensity of Hoss’s performance.” — Geoffrey Macnab, *The Independent*

“The threads of a concentration camp survivor’s return to postwar Germany are woven into a masterful web by Christian Petzold.” — Ryan Gilbey, *The Guardian*

**Ixcanol Volcano**

Richly atmospheric and steeped in Mayan folklore, director Jayro Bustamante’s film seems at first to have emerged from another age, though the setting turns out to be contemporary.

The drama centres on the choices facing María, a 17-year-old Kaqchikel Maya who works with her parents on a coffee plantation in the shadow of the eponymous volcano. She is set to be married to the farm’s foreman, a loveless match that will at least protect the livelihood of her parents. But María is secretly working on other plans that will take her away from traditional life – and towards a startling contradiction of the natural order as she understands it.

Bustamante grew up in the region of the Kaqchikel Maya in Guatemala and returned there to make his film, holding workshops, asking people to tell stories from their own lives and experiencing living conditions of the Maya at close range. But Dickens might have taught him about the power of pathos. The persuasive authenticity and sombre observation of social realities in this first film from Guatemala mark it as one of the year’s most distinctive from all of Latin America.

“‘The threads of a concentration camp survivor’s return to postwar Germany are woven into a masterful web by Christian Petzold.’” — Ryan Gilbey, *The Guardian*
**Rams**

*Hrútar*

Made in Iceland – and inconceivable anywhere else – this wryly observed winter’s tale about two obstinate bachelor farmers was the jury and audience favourite in the Un Certain Regard section at Cannes.

In a spectacular, weather-swept valley, brothers Gummi and Kiddi are neighbours, sharing the family land and tending to their small flocks of sheep. It’s 40 years since they spoke to one another. When communication can’t be avoided, Kiddi’s dog trots between houses carrying the handwritten notes between his teeth. Kiddi is a boozed and brawler, a popular figure at community get-togethers, but it’s through the eyes of the gentle, sober-sided Gummi that we see him acting out. They both do love their sheep, though, so when their rare and precious stock is threatened by disease, there’s every reason for them to set aside a lifetime of hostility. Surely?

Director Grímur Hákonarson is a former documentarian with a strong kinship to these dogged old buggers, and his portrait is one of exasperated affection. There’s a tall-tale dimension to their feuding that’s sometimes very funny, but Hákonarson taps into the elemental, leaving us with a tale that feels both folkloric and true. “Gummi’s scheme to ensure the survival of the flock has elements of Ealing comedy but it is the deadpan sensibility of a Kurismaki or a Bent Hamer that percolates through the film in both visual gags and the general tone.” — Allan Hunter, *Screendaily*

“Rams plunges audiences into a coarse, laconic world… which is nonetheless full of humour and tenderness under its thick skin.” — Fabien Lemercier, *Cineuropa*

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**Court**

On trial: an elderly poet and singer of protest songs charged with inciting suicide. Antiquated features of the Indian legal system are enlisted to silence dissent in this richly detailed and motivations of the key players entangled by the laborious machinations of the law.

“The story is simultaneously hilarious for its ridiculousness and tragic as a result of its unfairness. As we watch the infuriating trial unfold over months, Tamhane uses the down time to examine the intimate lives of those involved. The defense lawyer’s family just wants him to settle down. The female prosecutor is respected in her professional career, but still cooks dinner and follows orders from her husband and children. The film explores caste system prejudice in a grander sense, while also telling a riveting tale of a singular victim whose life may never rise above his status.” — Casey Cipriani, *Indiewire*

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**Umrika**

Winner of Sundance’s Audience Award for World Cinema, writer-director Prashant Nair’s handsomely produced Indian indie film tells a classic tale of country lads finding their bearings in the big city.

As a young boy, Ramakant watches his older brother Udaï set off from their remote mountain village en route to America (“Umrika”). Udaï’s letters home are a long time coming, but, lavishly illustrated with magazine clippings, they infuse the whole village with American dreams, and even provide the impetus for Ramakant to learn to read. After a family tragedy, Ramakant himself sets out for Mumbai, determined to follow his brother’s path. Set in the mid-80s, with global events viewed through an ironic prism of local misconceptions, and a soundtrack peppered with America-influenced vintage Indian pop, *Umrika* handles its big themes with a light, personal touch. Its bittersweet tone is anchored by *Life of Pi* star Suraj Sharma in a moving Bollywood debut – while *The Grand Budapest Hotel*’s bellow boy Tony Revolori turns up as his well-meaning buddy and light relief.

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The Mafia Kills Only in Summer
La mafia uccide solo d’estate

The winner of the 2014 European Film Award for Best European Comedy, this Italian box office hit follows the life and death hovers over every character, but you might not guess where or when it began… as the body count escalates, you observe the implosion of an airtight mob community whose code of silence is embraced by wives and family members… Black Souls is the antithesis of a sensationalist splatter movie. There is not an operatic flourish to be seen in a film whose killings are executed with a cold blooded efficiency. This isn’t entertainment; it’s life and death.” — Stephen Holden, NY Times

“Diliberto has devised a rather… unusual method of addressing Palermo’s Mafia infestation. If he can’t fight them, he’ll skewer them… with great comic verve.” — Calum Marsh, Village Voice

Black Souls
Anime nere

The far-flung brothers of a mob family are compelled to regroup after a bumptious young nephew stirs up a long-dormant feud. Though the action encompasses Amsterdam and Milan, the dark heart of their tale is located in Calabria, in the tiny mountainous town of Africo, where the ‘Ndrangheta exerts control.

Based on a true story, Francesco Munzi’s film explores the tributaries of catastrophe with meticulous, almost anthropological realism. The hand of death hovers over every character, but you might not guess where or when it will strike.

“Black Souls is an ominous, well-acted portrait of an ingrown feudal society of violence, retaliation and deadly machismo… As the body count escalates, you observe the implosion of an airtight mob community whose code of silence is embrace by wives and family members… Black Souls is the antithesis of a sensationalist splatter movie. There is not an operatic flourish to be seen in a film whose killings are executed with a cold blooded efficiency. This isn’t entertainment; it’s life and death.” — Stephen Holden, NY Times

Latin Lover
Anime nere

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Mia madre

Italian favourite Nanni Moretti returned to the Cannes Competition this year with his best film since The Son’s Room was awarded the Palme d’Or in 2001. In lightly disguised autobiographical mode, he tells the story of Margherita (Margherita Buy), a filmmaker anxiously juggling the demands of her career, her teenage daughter and the decline of her ageing mother, Ada. Moretti himself plays Margherita’s brother, who has taken leave from his job to nurse their dying mother.

With characteristic openness to the big questions and the way they are manifested in our everyday existence, Moretti moves between Margherita’s personal and professional lives in a lifelike mix of thoughtfulness and wry comedy. Playing Barry Huggins, an outrageously grandstanding – and needy – American actor in the film Margherita is making, John Turturro is that is greater than the sum of its parts. Declaredly inspired by Moretti’s own mother’s death during the editing of Habemus papam, Mia madre is one of the Roman director’s least showy films, but also one of those that most successfully rises above his personal tics and mannerisms to achieve a kind of universal pathos.” — Lee Marshall, Screendaily.

Haemoo

“Co-written, co-produced and reputedly also supervised by Bong Joon-ho, Haemoo (it translates as Sea Mist) must be the most gripping sea story since The Perfect Storm. Like Memories of Murder – Bong’s first collaboration with Shim Sung-bo – it’s based on a real incident notorious in Korea, in this case something that happened off Korea’s southwest coast in 2001.

Kang Chui-joo (Kim Yoon-seok, excellent) is the cash-strapped captain of the trawler Junjin, a rustbucket heading for the scrapyard. His money is problems are compounded by even bigger problems with his marriage. In quiet desperation, he offers his services to a broker in smuggled goods – only to find that the contraband he’ll carry is human: 25 illegal immigrants from China, all of them ethnic Koreans, some of them probably refugees from North Korea. What could possibly go wrong? However much help he had from Bong, first-time director Shim gets muscular performances from the whole cast and stages the action with scary conviction. You can almost smell the salt water, the rust... and the Freon gas.” — Tony Rayns, Vancouver International Film Festival.

Director: Nanni Moretti
Italy/France 2015 | 107 mins
Producers: Nanni Moretti, Domenico Procacci
Screenplay: Nanni Moretti, Francesco Piccolo, Valia Santella
Editor: Cleo Benevento
With: Margherita Buy, John Turturro, Giulia Lazzarini, Nanni Moretti, Beatrice Mancini, Stefano Abbati, Enrico Ianniello, Anna Bellato, Tony Laudadio, Lorenzo Gioielli
Festivals: Cannes (In Competition) 2015
In Italian with English subtitles
Cinematheque/Censors rating tbc

“Nanni Moretti’s Mia madre is warm, witty and seductive... a tremendously smart and enjoyable movie.”
— Peter Bradshaw, The Guardian

Hill of Freedom

Jayueui eondeok

Hong Sang-soo’s droll tale of romantic near misses begins when Kwon returns to Seoul from a restorative stay in the mountains. She is presented with a packet of letters left by an earnest young Japanese visitor, Mori (Kase Ryo), who met her on an earlier trip to Korea. It appears he had returned in her absence with the intention of proposing.

As she walks down a flight of stairs, Kwon drops and scatters the letters, all of which are undated. As she reassembles them, and we watch the events they describe, Mori’s emotional confessions become a chronological jigsaw. Did he sleep with the waitress from the Hill of Freedom café, we wonder, before or after he despaired of seeing Kwon again? At what point did he drink himself into a lonely stupor? Hong's second concert yields equally teasing and funny results: the charming Mori speaks no Korean. The key conversations take place in textbook English. The well-rehearsed phrase ‘Are you here on business or pleasure?’ becomes a running gag, but there’s often disarming aptness to the words these characters choose to tilt at meaningful communication.

“Clever and exquisite.” — Richard Brody, New Yorker

Director: Shim Sung-bo
Korea 2014 | 111 mins
Producers: Bong Joon-ho, Cho Neung-yeon, Lewis Taewan Kim
Screenplay: Shim Sung-bo, Bong Joon-ho
With: Kim Yoon-seok, Park Yu-chun, Han Ye-ri
Festivals: Toronto, Vancouver 2014
In Korean with English subtitles
Cinematheque/Censors rating tbc

Oh Lucy! (p82)

Director/Screenplay: Hong Sang-soo
Korea 2014 | 66 mins
Producers: Kim Kyung-hye
Photography: Park Hong-yeol
With: Kase Ryo, Moon So-ri, Seo Young-hee
Festivals: Venice, Toronto 2014
In English, Korean and Japanese, with English subtitles
Censors rating tbc
Our Little Sister

Kore-eda Hirokazu (Like Father, Like Son; I Wish) sustains his place as the current master in the great Japanese cinema tradition of exquisitely nuanced family dramas. His new film reaches us direct from competition at Cannes. "This irresistible, light-filled family drama from Japanese writer-director Kore-eda Hirokazu brims with small moments and slips down as easily as the many meals it shares with us.

Kore-eda gives us three sisters, Sachiko Ani (Ayase Haruka), Yoshino Misawa (Nagasawa Masami) and Chika Kaho (Kaho), all in their 20s, who meet their teenage half-sister, Suzu Hirose Suzu, for the first time to pick up mail from the mainland that turns up when he’s sleeping and nearly drives Lyokha back to that abandoned 15 years earlier and where the three still live, eating, drinking and talking together like friends as much as siblings. Their close rapport and reliance on each other – and the dignity with which they welcome their new sister, despite her presence unearthing old resentments – is deeply infectious. An intimate, warm embrace of a film, it radiates joy and harmony despite playing out entirely in the shadow of a difficult father’s death. Out of darkness, Kore-eda discovers light, and there’s a meandering, extremely personable charm to this film that means that even its more soppy moments – such as when two characters cycle through an avenue of cherry blossom – feel well-earned and entirely fitting. Deeply charming and quietly moving." — Dave Calhoun, Time Out

"Japanese director Kore-eda Hirokazu’s lovingly crafted small-scale family drama is full of characters you won’t want to leave behind.”
— Tim Robey, The Telegraph

The Postman’s White Nights

Belye nochy pochtalona Aleksey Tryapitsyna

Veteran Russian director Andrei Konchalovsky was named Best Director at Venice last September for this uncannily affecting semi-documentary portrait of everyday life on a tiny island community in the remote northwest of Russia. It is summer, the sun never sets, and the sparsely inhabited wilderness of lake, forest and grassland is lush and placid. Our guide is Lyokha the postman, unmarried at 60 but still hopeful, as he runs his speedboat to pick up mail from the mainland and then deliver it to his far-flung customers. Lyokha plays de facto babysitter to young Timur but that doesn’t mean boo to the boy’s bored and restless mother, Irina. She can’t get out of this backwater fast enough. Little happens – there’s a visit to a nearby ‘spaceport’, a work crisis that nearly drives Lyokha back to that ‘damned vodka’ that he’s offered at 20s, who meet their teenage half-sister, Suzu Hirose Suzu, for the first time to pick up mail from the mainland that turns up when he’s sleeping and nearly drives Lyokha back to that abandoned 15 years earlier and where the three still live, eating, drinking and talking together like friends as much as siblings. Their close rapport and reliance on each other – and the dignity with which they welcome their new sister, despite her presence unearthing old resentments – is deeply infectious. An intimate, warm embrace of a film, it radiates joy and harmony despite playing out entirely in the shadow of a difficult father’s death. Out of darkness, Kore-eda discovers light, and there’s a meandering, extremely personable charm to this film that means that even its more soppy moments – such as when two characters cycle through an avenue of cherry blossom – feel well-earned and entirely fitting. Deeply charming and quietly moving." — Dave Calhoun, Time Out

"Japanese director Kore-eda Hirokazu’s lovingly crafted small-scale family drama is full of characters you won’t want to leave behind.”
— Tim Robey, The Telegraph

"One of those films in which 'nothing happens', yet every moment seems full of life – humorous, rueful, occasionally a bit surreal.”
— Dennis Harvey, San Francisco International Film Festival
Queen and Country

At 82 John Boorman, British director of such Hollywood classics as Point Blank and Deliverance, picks up the autobiographical thread left dangling at the end of Hope and Glory to deliver this funny, richly nostalgic portrait of the artist as a young and unenthusiastic conscript in the British Army. It's the early 50s and Britain is still recovering from the last war. The possibility that the next one looms in Korea is the only thing that Bill (charming Callum Turner) and his rebellious mate, Percy (Caleb Landry Jones), find remotely serious about having landed in the army. Happily they never get further than a Home Counties barracks, where they engage in exasperated and increasingly fiendish struggle with the mindlessly officious Sgt Major Bradley – the brilliant David Thewlis.

Outside the barracks, at classical music concerts, in smoky cinemas and society parties there are lessons to be learned about love. The tone is gently comedic and Boorman taps into an intense mixture of nostalgia and dismay for an era when Great Britain was still clinging to class hierarchies, duty and repression.

“Queen and Country is the film of an old master who still has one of the most magical eyes in the business… Age has not slackened his famous command of tempo or diminished his ability to draw bold, vivid performances from his cast (Thewlis is especially alarming, and moving), but it has deepened his rueful sympathy for the follies of the young.” — Stuart Klawans, The Nation

Wrinkles

Let's hope we'll never tire of portraits of inspiring seniors – and there's no shortage at NZIFF this year – but it's reassuring too that we're seeing films made that grapple with the grim challenges frequently presented by old age. The most rewarding to cross our paths this year is an animated feature from Spain, first released in 2011, but only now dubbed, seamlessly, into English. Wrinkles is about Emilio (voiced by Martin Sheen), an elderly ex-banker manager who reluctantly enters a retirement home. Befriended and guided by his room-mate Miguel (George Coe), the home's resident cynic – and the film's crooked voice of reason – he sets about hiding the onset of Alzheimer's. Adapted from a graphic novel by Paco Roca, the film is both understated and piercing, laid out very deftly to pinpoint the crises in Emilio's perception. Wrinkles finds humour and humanity in the games and survival strategies of second childhood, not least in Miguel's hare-brained plan to find humour and humanity in the games and survival strategies of second childhood, not least in Miguel's hare-brained plan to...
54: The Director’s Cut

Seen at last in next-to-original form, Mark Christopher’s 1998 movie plugs us into late-70s discorama at its most delirious. Ryan Phillippe, 22 and shirtless in virtually every scene, is the starstruck Jersey studmuffin who becomes a busboy – delivering drugs and sexual services – at Manhattan’s legendary Studio 54. Mike Myers’ impersonation of club co-owner Steve Rubell is brilliant – an uncanny mix of swish and swagger, sour wit and predatory guile. Salma Hayek is both touching and alarming as a coat-check girl making impulsive grabs at stardom. Alas, it was all too deviant for producer Harvey Weinstein. He cut 40 minutes and ordered reshoots, eliminating the hero’s bisexuality, toning down his amorality and creating a redemptive romance starring actress Neve Campbell. The resulting travesty rates 13% on Rotten Tomatoes. Meanwhile, thanks to bootleg VHS copies, Christopher’s original cut garnered cult status. Now, Miramax has funded him to reinstate the tasty bits, not to mention the narrative arc, and treat us to the tragicomic celebration of pre-plague decadence he always had in mind.

“With the original footage restored, the film now is a gritty masterpiece, a classic of bored excess and existential longing, framed by sweaty abs, jeroboams of quaaludes and the pulsing beat and recreated performances of music’s most celebrated and reviled era.” — Noah Cowan, San Francisco International Film Festival

“54: The Director’s Cut represents an act of jubilant resurrection… Mike Myers and Ryan Phillippe are revealed in all their hedonistic glory.”

— Ryan Gilbey, The Guardian

Director/Screenplay: Mark Christopher
USA 2015 | 106 mins

Producers: Richard N. Gladstein, Dolly Hall, Ira Deutchman
Photography: Alexander Gruszynski
Editor: Lee Percy
Music: Marco Beltrami
With: Ryan Phillippe, Salma Hayek, Neve Campbell, Mike Myers, Sela Ward, Breckin Meyer, Sherry Stringfield, Lauren Hutton, Michael York, Daniel Lapaine, Ron Jeremy
Festivals: Berlin, San Francisco 2015
R16 drug use, sex scenes, offensive language

A CIVIC
Friday 17 July, 8.45 pm

B CIVIC
Monday 20 July, 3.45 pm

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**Experimenter**

Social psychologist Stanley Milgram's obedience tests, conducted at Yale during the 60s, are studied, referenced and debated to this day. Reconstructing these polarising experiments, in which subjects were instructed to administer painful electric shocks to a stranger, filmmaker Michael Almereyda explores the troubling implications of Milgram's landmark study against the backdrop of his personal life. Ingeniously structured and slyly provocative, his film might be the most distinctive biography you see this year. Shaking off genre tropes, Almereyda seems less interested in ticking off Milgram's substantial achievements than he does in examining the sociological impact of that most significant of milestones. Peter Sarsgaard's performance draws us deep into the question of his own responses to the behaviour he's exploring. Winona Ryder is vivid as his wife. — IF

“Readers who’ve heard of only one psychology experiment in their lives probably know Milgram’s: in 1961’s ‘obedience study’, he found that the subjects didn’t know that; the shocks weren’t real, but the subjects were instructed to administer painful electric shocks to a stranger, and most of them did. — John DeFore, *Hollywood Reporter*

“Almereyda has created an experiment of his own: a kind of cinematic Rorschach test, prodding viewers to consider what they would do if sitting in the same seat as Milgram’s subjects.” — Anthony Kaufman, *Screendaily*

**99 Homes**

Ramin Bahrani’s visceral drama of real estate agency run amok is keenly honed to make your blood boil. Michael Shannon is magnetic as Rick Carver, a reptilian broker who specialises in home foreclosure. Andrew Garfield plays one of his many victims, a hard-working tradesman who finds himself evicted from his home, only to then be offered work with Carver – doing unto others what’s just been done to him. Bahrani’s gripping premise is fuel for an enraged and enthralling indictment of the American wealth divide, heightened with the clammy pulse of a crime thriller. Garfield, channeling the wounded desperation of his star-making turn in *The Social Network,* is terrific as the everyman wrestling with a profound ethical conflict, but this is Shannon’s show – reining in his trademark histrionics for a coolly contained (but no less ominous) portrait of greedy malevolence. — JF

“A timely, terrifically acted moral nail-biter… Carver’s nihilistic state-of-the-nation rants recall Tony Montana and Shannon delivers them with Syranosaurus charisma.” — Robbie Collin, *The Telegraph*

**A Most Violent Year**

In this loaded slow burn of a thriller, the director of *Margin Call* turns the same forensic skills to the nexus of crime and business in an earlier era. It’s 1981, a peak year in the annals of New York violence, but Abel (Oscar Isaac), proud owner of an indie oil sales company, has the big time within his grasp. He’s paid the deposit on the implosive powerhouse. Chandor gives him the space to set up psychological and enthralling indictment of the American wealth divide, heightened with the clammy pulse of a crime thriller. Garfield, channeling the wounded desperation of his star-making turn in *The Social Network,* is terrific as the everyman wresting with a profound ethical conflict, but this is Shannon’s show – reining in his trademark histrionics for a coolly contained (but no less ominous) portrait of greedy malevolence. — JF

“Chastain is killer good, shooting off her mouth like a Brooklyn bombshell: ‘You’re not gonna like what’ll happen to you, once I get involved.’ And Isaac is an implosive powerhouse. Chandor gives him the space to set up psychological torments that reverberate hellishly. You watch with nerves clenched, holding on tight.” — Peter Travers, *Rolling Stone*
Grandma

Lily Tomlin’s no cuddly movie granny in this richly loaded comedy of inter-generational female camaraderie – and exasperation. She’s just sent her young girlfriend (Judy Greer) packing and she is super cranky. When her teenage granddaughter Sage (Julia Garner) turns up out of nowhere, Elle (Tomlin) gets the picture in no time: Sage is pregnant and whatever she decides to do, she’s counting on grandma to come out fighting for her. In the course of a day, Elle fronts up to anyone who could or should, in her opinion, help Sage out: the hapless impregnator, her own friends and ex-lovers, and, most unlikely of all, Elle’s daughter, Sage’s uptight lawyer mother (a hilarious Marcia Gay Harden). Writer/director Paul Weitz (About a Boy, American Pie) knows just how to pace his stellar cast and lightly convey the poignancy of imperfect life choices that make laughing out loud so essential.

“This is a refreshingly modest, no-frills movie that is character-driven in the most rewarding possible sense, with an ample share of priceless dialogue played for truth, not for jokes. The performances are lovely, including that of up-and-comer Garner, who has many touching moments as Sage… However, everything in the movie revolves around the irreplaceable Tomlin, and rightly so. Her entire history as an actor, a comedian, a feminist and a pioneering voice for LGBT rights comes into play in this formfitting role. Anybody who loves her – and if you don’t, why are you even reading? – won’t want to miss this.” — David Rooney, Hollywood Reporter

“While We’re Young”

In Noah Baumbach’s wittily observed comedy of generation envy, Ben Stiller, master of furrowed self-regard, plays Josh, a 44-year-old documentary maker, stalled on a project for almost a decade. Josh is amazed and delighted when he’s schmoozed by the up-and-coming 25-year-old Jamie, played with lollipping faux naff charm by Adam Driver. Talk about on-the-nose casting: it’s about retro hip, VHS vanity to keep their fingers on the pulse. — Tim Robey, The Telegraph

“Results”

Andrew Bujalski’s amiably off-kilter rom com circles around three characters and a Texas gym called Power 4 Life. The Australian owner and founder, Trevor (Guy Pearce), is sincere about the self-motivation mantras that are his stock in trade. That 4 stands 4 the four Wellnesses: Physical, Emotional, Mental and Spiritual, and Trevor plans to dedicate real estate to each of them. His most hardcore trainer Kat (Cobie Smulders) concentrates solely on the Physical: there’s nothing wrong with Kat that a vigorous run can’t put right.

Their regimes are upended by the arrival of a transplant from New York in dire need of a tone up in every department. Danny (the deeply funny Kevin Corrigan) looks as though he’s never before set foot outdoors. He is unemployed, recently divorced and, thank’s to an inheritance, newly very rich. Trevor is in no position to turn down the cheques Danny hands over for Kat’s house calls. But if Danny can be energised at all, it’s by an interest in Kat that doesn’t extend to her fitness programme. Any self-improvement that takes place for this trio may be purely accidental, but it’s excellent fun to watch so much self-denial unravel.

“Results” results in a watchable comedy that is both for and against the Hollywood stereotype of the American female. The performances are lovely, including that of up-and-comer Garner, who has many touching moments as Sage… However, everything in the movie revolves around the irreplaceable Tomlin, and rightly so. Her entire history as an actor, a comedian, a feminist and a pioneering voice for LGBT rights comes into play in this formfitting role. Anybody who loves her – and if you don’t, why are you even reading? – won’t want to miss this.” — David Rooney, Hollywood Reporter

“This is a refreshingly modest, no-frills movie that is character-driven in the most rewarding possible sense, with an ample share of priceless dialogue played for truth, not for jokes. The performances are lovely, including that of up-and-comer Garner, who has many touching moments as Sage… However, everything in the movie revolves around the irreplaceable Tomlin, and rightly so. Her entire history as an actor, a comedian, a feminist and a pioneering voice for LGBT rights comes into play in this formfitting role. Anybody who loves her – and if you don’t, why are you even reading? – won’t want to miss this.” — David Rooney, Hollywood Reporter
When NZIFF took the plunge and hired me to programme animated shorts in 1997, the job seemed massive: the number entered that year was 600. All arrived in the mail on VHS tapes. To get to this year’s programme, a grand total of 3,535 shorts had to be sifted, weighed and catalogued – and fewer than 100 arrived in a physical format.

That speaks volumes for what is happening in the world of creative animation. There is a diversity, complexity and an intriguing, ingenious artfulness to so much animation that never makes it into the cinemas. As always, the overarching mission is to cut to the essence of what auteur animators are creating and showcase it here in one glorious big-screen hit. It’s a special pleasure to open this year’s programme with a stunning film that has many of its roots in New Zealand. — Malcolm Turner

### The Pride of Strathmoor

**Einar Balkin | USA 2014 | 9 mins**

**WARNING:** Contains strobing effects

Georgia, USA in the summer of 1927; pastor John Deitman descends into madness.

**Pilots on the Way Home**

**Olga Pärn, Prit Pām | Estonia 2014 | 16 mins**

A dark meditation on male-female relations from two living masters of the art form.

**The Andes**

**Cristobal Leao, Joaquin Cocófa | Chile 2012 | 4 mins**

A bright light shone into a ghostly room illuminates a search for a precious treasure.

**The Master**

**Riho Unt | Estonia 2015 | 18 mins**

Things don’t necessarily get better once the victimised assume control.

**Wawd Ahp**

**Steve Girard, Josh Crontsof | USA 2013 | 3 mins**

A severed head is bullied by the body it just separated from.

**Splintertime**

**Risto | The Netherlands 2014 | 11 mins**

The latest monstrous masterpiece from the Baron of Bizarre. His crew ‘The Wreckers’ winds up in a nightmarish ambulance ride to freedom or oblivion.

**Hipopotamy**

**Piotr Dunumá | Poland 2013 | 13 mins**

A canvas of velvet cruelty plays out in a tranquil paradise, bringing to the surface impulses that are as old as life itself.

**Trusts and Estates**

**Jeanette Bonds | USA 2013 | 5 mins**

Four lawyers engage in a bantering lunch conversation, disgorging their empathy-free world views.

**House of Unconsciousness**

**Prit Tender | Estonia 2015 | 11 mins**

A man must navigate a bizarre hell of his own making if he is to save everything that matters to him.

### The Story of Percival Pilts

**Janette Goodey, John Lewis | Australia/New Zealand 2015 | 8 mins**

Young Percival vows he will not let his feet touch the ground. Narration by Mark Hadlow.

### Bendito Machine V — Pull the Trigger

**Jacoar Malis | Spain 2014 | 12 mins**

Doomsday rendered in exquisitely filigreed silhouettes.

### Me and My Moulton

**Torill Kove | Canada/Norway 2014 | 14 mins**

This droll short traces a young girl’s struggle with her parents’ obsession with modernism.

### Scoop

**The Brothers McLeod | UK 2014 | 2 mins**

Hallucinogenic nuttiness.

### Locus of Everyday Life

**Kynd, Sawako | Japan 2014 | 7 mins**

Abstraction of astounding beauty and visual complexity.

### Cruise Patrol

**Bobby de Groot, Arjan van Meerten | The Netherlands 2013 | 7 mins**

On a lonely highway in the blazing desert heat, a patrolman interrupts a couple of homicidal teddy bears.

### Bear Story

**Gabriel Osorio Vargas | Chile 2014 | 10 mins**

A bear’s autobiography as played out at his own marvellous tin marionette theatre.

### Nothing Else but Water

**Carlos De Carvalho | France 2014 | 5 mins**

Celebrating the safe return of a ship of intrepid explorers, a young pig wonders just where he fits into it all.

### The Sleepwalker

**Theodore Ushev | Canada 2015 | 4 mins**

If Miro had been an animator, he might have come up with this.

### Play Like a Driver

**Manabu Himeda | Japan 2013 | 3 mins**

Confounding mini-masterpiece from one of Japan’s most audacious rising stars.

### World of Tomorrow

**Don Hertzfeldt | USA 2015 | 17 mins**

One of the year’s great short films, animated or otherwise. World of Tomorrow takes a young girl on a truly mind-bending tour of her future.

### The Master (short)

**Hiroshi Kadokura**

Things don’t necessarily get better once the victimised assume control.

### Play Like a Driver (short)

**Manabu Himeda**

A bear’s autobiography as played out at his own marvellous tin marionette theatre.

### World of Tomorrow (short)

**Don Hertzfeldt**

One of the year’s great short films, animated or otherwise. World of Tomorrow takes a young girl on a truly mind-bending tour of her future.
Placing us in the passenger seat of a southbound SUV opposite a nervy young Mexican weapons smuggler, this tightly coiled hostage thriller leaves a slow burn of palpable suspense and tacit political observation.

Tim Roth excels as an American ATF agent who finds the tables turned on him when he’s abducted by the adolescent gun-runner after a botched attempt to arrest him. What results is a terse, sparingly scripted road movie that’s geared in shifting power dynamics and acute characterisation, all the while channeling an authenticity that slyly demythologises crime film traditions.

Mounting dread at a deliberate pace, only to punctuate it with sudden eruptions of jarring violence, first-timer Gabriel Ripstein reveals a budding talent of supreme assurance – fully endorsed by the jury at Berlin, where Ripstein received the award for Best First Film earlier this year. — JF

"An understated, astutely gauged look at the way weapons flow south to arm Latin American inighting, as seen through the eyes of two characters on opposing sides of the law." — Peter Debruge, Variety
Dancing in the Dark (p82)

Director/Screenplay: Rick Famuyiwa
USA 2015 | 115 mins

Music: Pharrell Williams
With: Shameek Moore, Tony Revolori, Kiersey Clemons

Editing Award (US Dramatic), Sundance Film Festival 2015
Cinematography Award (US Dramatic), Sundance Film Festival 2015

Director Marielle Heller
USA 2015 | 102 mins

Producers: Anne Carey, Bart Hamlinck, Madeleine Samit, Miranda Bailey

Screenplay: Marielle Heller. Based on the novel by Phoebe Gloeckner
Photography: Brandon Trost

Editors: Marie-Hélène Dozo, Koen Timmerman
Music: Nate Heller
With: Bel Powley, Alexander Skarsgård, Kristen Wiig, Christopher Meloni, Abby Wait, Madeleine Walters, Margarita Levieva

Festivals: Sundance, Berlin, New Directors/New Films 2015

Cinematography Award (US Dramatic), Sundance Film Festival 2015


The Diary of a Teenage Girl

Exhilarating in its candour and ironic verve, The Diary of a Teenage Girl recounts the visceral thrills and spills of 15-year-old Minnie (Bel Powley) as she throws herself into her first affair. Her secret lover: the ridiculously easy-going boyfriend (Alexander Skarsgård) of her blithely hedonistic mother (Kristen Wiig).

“Marielle Heller’s tough, irreverent, furiously felt debut feature is faithfully adapted from Phoebe Gloeckner’s 2002 novel of the same name, written in the age of girl power but set in the mid-70s, when underage girls explored their sexual desires more or less on their own. The narrative takes the form of a diary recorded on audiocassette by Minnie, a 15-year-old aspiring graphic novelist (Aline Kominsky is her idol) who is having an affair with her mother’s 32-year-old boyfriend. Minnie is the aggressor in this affair, and her hunger for sex and love, her wildly swinging emotions, and the fact that she comes through the experience wiser but undaunted are truly liberating.” — Amy Taubin, Film Comment

“Drawing on her acting background, Heller elicits a truly staggering performance from newcomer Bel Powley, who carries the weight of the movie on her slight shoulders as Minnie discovers her sexuality can be a means to both self-worth and self-destruction. Kristen Wiig delivers as Minnie’s substance-dependent bohemian mother, particularly in the film’s darker second half, and Alexander Skarsgård infuses the conflicted Monroe with a great deal of sympathy and subtle comedy.” — Emma Myers, Film Comment

— Todd McCarthy, Hollywood Reporter

If you like female characters to be givers rather than receivers of vampiric violence, then Ana Lily Amirpour’s debut feature is for you. The title character, mesmerising in her stillness, slides the empty night streets of Bad City, a mythical Iranian ghost town that looks suspiciously like California. Wearing a chador and hipster loafers, the Girl (Sheila Vand) watches politely while a variety of male/female interactions play out, and there is a retributive justice for those she attacks. Our hero, the streetwise but harmless Arash (Arash Marandi), meets the Girl whilst drug-addled on the way home from a costume party: these two outsiders are drawn together through their isolation and their love of alt-rock.

Amirpour’s pointed and humorous gender politic is present throughout this masterpiece of image, story and experiential filmmaking – you will feel you are watching Lynch, Tarantino, Hitchcock, Buñuel and Maya Deren. Shot stunningly in black and white by Lyle Vincent, this is not to be missed on the big screen, with its glorious soundtrack, outrageously languid scenes, blood, drugs, oil rigs… this movie’s got the lot. — JR

A Girl Walks Home Alone at Night

“Remarkably vibrant and frank… a film with the stuff of life coursing through its veins and sex very much on its brain.” — Bilge Ebiri, Hollywood Reporter

SAM EDDISON

Dope

“Looking for a comedy that’s just energetic and goofy and flat-out fun? Keep an eye out for Dope, which manages to put a lighthearted spin on the adventures of Inglewood kids who are trying to avoid being shot and killed by drug dealers. A hip-hop update of Risky Business for the era of Bitcoin and viral memes, Rick Famuyiwa’s fourth feature focuses on Malcolm (Shameek Moore), a high school geek who’s intent on getting into Harvard. His attempt to broker a liaison between a local dealer (A$AP Rocky) and a studious neighborhood girl (Zoë Kravitz) results in a series of misadventures that find him and his dorky friends in possession of a large quantity of MDMA and pursued by gun-wielding gangstas… The film does have a message, involving the desire not to be categorized and dismissed due to one’s background or interests, but nothing so breezy could possibly come off as preachy.” — Mike D’Angelo, The Dissolve

“An infectiously entertaining, twisty-turny punk-comedy-thriller… it somehow manages to be all that while also offering a savvy look at race and achievement in our hyperconnected age.” — Bilge Ebiri, New York

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VICE
Ex Machina

Novelist and screenwriter Alex Garland (The Beach) makes a decisive directorial debut with this smart, sleekly designed and flawlessly performed psy-fi drama.

“Ava (Alicia Vikander) doesn’t mean to scare you. She only wants to get inside your head. The heroine of Alex Garland’s Ex Machina has sharp blue eyes, an even, inquisitive voice and skin so clear it seems to soften the air around it. She’s also a robot, pieced together by a reclusive genius in a house shrouded by mountains, and her thought processes are sparked by the terms millions of humans are keying into Blue Book, the world’s most popular internet search engine…

Ava’s creator, the alpha-male tech guru Nathan (Oscar Isaac), describes his eureka moment thusly: it was when he realised that Blue Book didn’t simply tell him what people all over the world were thinking, but how they were thinking too… Caleb (Domhnall Gleeson) has won a staff lottery to visit Nathan at his isolated home-slash-HQ, a helicopter ride away, to bear witness to the company’s top-secret new product… The aim of the week-long visit is for Caleb to carry out a Turing Test: over the course of seven daily encounters with Ava, he has to get to know her and decide whether or not she can pass for a human being… This is bewitchingly smart science fiction of a type that’s all too rare. Its intelligence is anything but artificial.” — Robbie Collin, The Telegraph

“Stylish, elegant, tense, cerebral, satirical and creepy… Alicia Vikander’s bold performance will short your circuits.” — Dan Jolin, Empire

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IN CINEMAS JULY 16TH
**Girlhood**

**Bande de filles**

“Bursting onto the screen in a blast of buzzing power pop, Girlhood from Céline Sciamma (Water Lilies, Tomboy) is marked from the outset by its energetic embrace of the complexity and contradictions of underprivileged, urban teenage life. An (American) football game is in progress, but the players beneath the pads are all female, mostly black, and speak a slangy colloquial French: they are, as the French title has it, a ‘Bande de filles’, a gang of girls from the same notorious Parisian suburbs that spawned La Haine. Choosing to locate her story in these drab, socio-economically depressed surroundings and to tell it through the eyes of a young black girl is not only a departure for Sciamma, whose previously equally well-observed coming-of-age tales have played out in mostly white middle class settings, but a risk, and yet it pays off in absolutely triumphant fashion. Girlhood is a fascinatingly layered, textured film that manages to be both a lament for sweetness lost and a celebration of wisdom and identity gained, often at the very same moment.” — Jessica Kiang, The Playlist

“This wonderful coming-of-age drama feels particularly relevant to a New Zealand audience. In a stunning, star-making debut performance, Karidja Touré plays Marieme, a troubled teenager from the Paris projects whose sense of self transforms when she falls in with three other girls her own age. I’m not in the best position to assess the authenticity of the film’s portrayal of these girls and where they come from, but it felt more real than any other teenager-centric film I think I’ve ever seen.” — Dominic Corry, NZ Herald

**Director/Screenplay: Céline Sciamma**

**France 2014 | 113 mins**

**Producer:** Bénédicte Courvoisier

**Photography:** Cristian Fournier

**Editor:** Julien Lachezay

**Production designer:** Thomas Grezaud

**With:** Karidja Touré, Assa Sylla, Lindsay Karamoh, Marietou Touré, Idriassa Diabate, Simina Soumare, Cyril Mandy, Djibril Guéye

**Festivals:** Cannes (Directors’ Fortnight), Toronto, San Sebastian, London 2014; Sundance 2015 in French with English subtitles

Cinematheque/M offensive language

**Return (p82)**

**Director/Screenplay: Josh Mond**

**USA 2015 | 86 mins**

**Photography:** Miayle Embly

**Editor:** Matthew Hannam

**With:** Christopher Abbott, Cynthia Nixon, Scott Moscudi

**Festivals:** Sundance 2015; Audience Award (NEXT), Sundance Film Festival 2015

Cinematheque/Censors rating tbc

**James White**

Best known by mainstream audiences for his recurring role in the HBO sitcom Girls, gifted newcomer Christopher Abbott obliterates any and all associations in James White, a jagged, painfully intimate portrayal of a young man perpetually perched on the brink of emotional freefall. Reeling from the recent loss of his father, while his mother (played with crass and bombastic at times… but you can’t ignore its heartfelt emotion and winning belief that there’s no single definition of what makes a family.” — Dave Calhoun, Time Out

**Director/Screenplay: Josh Mond**

**USA 2015 | 86 mins**

**Photography:** Miayle Embly

**Editor:** Matthew Hannam

**With:** Christopher Abbott, Cynthia Nixon, Scott Moscudi

**Festivals:** Sundance 2015; Audience Award (NEXT), Sundance Film Festival 2015

Cinematheque/Censors rating tbc

Mond keeps us immersed in White’s psyche, hugging every expression in tight close-ups, often to the point of expressive abstraction. It’s a striking, deeply personal work, dealing almost exclusively in raw and unwavering intimacy. The profoundly moving effect won’t soon be forgotten. — JF

“No film at Sundance this year hit me with more force emotionally than Josh Mond’s James White. Abbott is simply phenomenal.” — Brian Tallerico, RogerEbert.com

**Mommy**

**French-Canadian wunderkind Xavier Dolan was 25 when he delivered his fifth feature to Cannes in 2014. What’s truly precocious is the power of the exuberant young filmmaker’s imaginative identification with the eponymous mother, brilliantly played by Anne Dorval. It’s the tale of a wild, gurning teen, Steve (Antoine Olivier Pilon), an angel-face hiding devilish deeds. Steve has severe ADHD, which he heavily medicates, and a love-hate relationship with his mother, Die (Anne Dorval), and another maternal figure, their new neighbour, the meek, stuttering Kyla (Suzanne Clément). Where others would find only misery and pain as Die and Kyla struggle with the violent, wild Steve, Dolan discovers joy and energy in unusual places. Dolan throws everything but the kitchen sink at Mommy – he uses a cameraphone-style, almost-square screen ratio that he widens for the film’s happier moments, even getting his main character to do the widening with his own hands. Mommy may feel crass and bombastic at times… but you can’t ignore its heartfelt emotion and winning belief that there’s no single definition of what makes a family.” — Dave Calhoun, Time Out

**Director/Screenplay/ Editor: Xavier Dolan**

**Canada 2014 | 139 mins**

**With:** Anne Dorval, Antoine Olivier Pilon, Suzanne Clément

**Festivals:** Cannes 2014; Jury Prize, Cannes Film Festival 2014

In French and English, with English subtitles

R16 violence, sexual references, offensive language, drug use
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### Sunday 19 July

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<td>10.30 am</td>
<td>Landfill Harmonic (QSt) 84</td>
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<tr>
<td>11.00 am</td>
<td>Going Clear (CIVIC) 120</td>
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<td>11.00 am</td>
<td>The Chinese Mayor (SCT) 89</td>
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<td>How to Smell a Rose (RIALTO) 65 + 10</td>
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<tr>
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<td>She's Beautiful When She's Angry (AC) 93</td>
<td>AC</td>
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<td>3D</td>
<td>Enchanted Kingdom 3D (QSt) 87</td>
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<td>The Price of Peace (SCT) 87</td>
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<td>The 50 Year Argument (RIALTO) 97</td>
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<td>Alice Cares (AC) 79</td>
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<td>When Mamie... (Subtitled) (CIVIC) 103</td>
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<td>2.15 pm</td>
<td>Very Semi-Serious (RIALTO) 104 + 15</td>
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<td>The Invitation (SCT) 90</td>
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### Monday 20 July

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<td>Marie's Story (AC) 95</td>
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<td>A Girl Walks Home Alone... (RIALTO) 100 + 3</td>
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<td>The Invitation (SCT) 90</td>
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### Tuesday 21 July

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<td>Crossing Rachmaninoff (CIVIC) 17</td>
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<tr>
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<td>Ixcanul Volcano (RIALTO) 95</td>
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B 3.45 pm Holding the Man (CIVIC) 128 p9
B 4.00 pm How to Change the World (AC) 109 p68
B 4.15 pm A Poem Is a Naked Person (RIALTO) 90 p73
B 4.15 pm Black Souls (SCT) 103 p30
B 4.15 pm Jauja (QSt) 108 p52
A 6.15 pm The Measure of a Man (RIALTO) 93 p27
A 6.15 pm Tom Who? (AC) 73 p21
A 6.30 pm James White (QSt) 83 + 15 p41
A 6.30 pm Tehran Taxi (CIVIC) 82 p28
A 6.30 pm The Russian Woodpecker (SCT) 82 + 7 p62
A 6.45 pm Act of Kindness (AC) 81 p16
A 6.45 pm Cemetery of Splendour (QSt) 122 p50
A 8.15 pm Dreamcatcher (AC) 104 + 3 p69
A 8.30 pm Love 3D (QSt) 134 p81

Friday 31 July
B 11.00 am Tom Who? (AC) 73 p21
B 11.15 am 45 Years (CIVIC) 93 p9
B 11.30 am Experimenter (QSt) 90 p35
B 12.00 pm She’s Beautiful When… (RIALTO) 93 p69
B 1.15 pm Act of Kindness (AC) 81 p16
B 1.30 pm Cemetery of Splendour (QSt) 122 p50
B 1.30 pm Mavis! (CIVIC) 80 p73
B 1.45 pm Coming Home (SCT) 109 p24
B 2.00 pm Wrinkles (RIALTO) 89 + 21 p33
B 3.30 pm Tale of Tales (CIVIC) 125 p11
B 3.45 pm Listen to Me Marlon (AC) 97 + 18 p75
B 4.00 pm Yakuza Apocalypse (QSt) 115 p81
B 4.15 pm Cartel Land (SCT) 98 p59
B 4.15 pm Umrika (RIALTO) 98 p29
A 6.15 pm Around the World in 50 Concerts (AC) 94 p71
A 6.15 pm Saint Laurent (CIVIC) 151 p27
A 6.30 pm Banksy Does New York (RIALTO) 80 + 16 p74
A 6.30 pm Cemetery of Splendour (QSt) 122 p50
A 6.30 pm Prophet’s Prey (SCT) 93 p62
A 8.15 pm The Fool (AC) 121 p33
A 8.30 pm 99 Homes (SCT) 112 p35
A 8.30 pm The Invitation (RIALTO) 90 p79
A 9.30 pm Dope (CIVIC) 115 + 3 p39

Saturday 1 August
A 11.00 am Awake (AC) 87 p58
A 11.00 am Best of Enemies (CIVIC) 88 p67
B 11.15 am Toons for Tots 2015 (QSt) 75 p57
B 11.30 am How to Change the World (RIALTO) 109 p68
B 12.15 pm The End of the Tour (QSt) 106 + 10 p75
A 1.00 pm Act of Kindness (AC) 81 p16
A 1.00 pm The Misfits (CIVIC) 125 p14
A 1.00 pm The Russian Woodpecker (SCT) 82 + 7 p62
A 1.45 pm Peggy Guggenheim (RIALTO) 96 p75
A 3.00 pm A Poem Is a Naked Person (SCT) 90 p73
A 3.15 pm Mommy (QSt) 139 p47
A 3.30 pm Dreamcatcher (AC) 104 + 3 p69
A 3.30 pm Lamb (CIVIC) 94 + 15 p25
A 3.45 pm Red Amnesia (RIALTO) 115 p24
A 5.00 pm Nga Whanaunga (SCT) 94 p19
A 6.00 pm Listen to Me Marlon (AC) 97 + 18 p75

B 10.30 am Toons for Tots 2015 (QSt) 75 p57
A 11.30 am Beats of the Antonov (AC) 68 p59
A 12.00 pm The 50 Year Argument (QSt) 97 p66
A 1.00 pm 45 Years (CIVIC) 93 p9
A 1.00 pm Dreamcatcher (AC) 104 + 3 p69
A 1.15 pm The Enemy Within (RIALTO) 116 p68
A 1.45 pm Coming Home (SCT) 109 p24
A 2.00 pm Cemetery of Splendour (QSt) 122 p50
A 3.15 pm Latin Lover (CIVIC) 104 + 14 p30
A 3.30 pm Tom Who? (AC) 73 p21
A 3.30 pm Umrika (RIALTO) 98 p29
A 4.15 pm Rams (SCT) 93 + 11 p29
A 4.30 pm The 50 Year Argument (QSt) 97 p66
A 6.00 pm Censored Voices (AC) 87 p59
A 6.00 pm The Kid (CIVIC) 60 + 24 p13
A 6.30 pm Cartel Land (SCT) 98 p59
A 8.15 pm Meru (CIVIC) 89 p65

Sunday 2 August
B 10.30 am Toons for Tots 2015 (QSt) 75 p57
A 11.30 am Beats of the Antonov (AC) 68 p59
A 12.00 pm The 50 Year Argument (QSt) 97 p66
A 1.00 pm 45 Years (CIVIC) 93 p9
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A 6.00 pm The Kid (CIVIC) 60 + 24 p13
A 6.30 pm Cartel Land (SCT) 98 p59
A 8.15 pm Meru (CIVIC) 89 p65
WINTER IS HERE.
TIME TO GO OUT.

Aotea Centre
Auckland Town Hall
The Civic
Aotea Square
Bruce Mason Centre

aucklandlive.co.nz/winter

AUCKLAND LIVE
Mustang

While it begins in a burst of lyrical exuberance with schoolchildren frolicking in surf, this knockout first feature from Deniz Gamze Ergüven builds increasing tension culminating in an edge-of-seat finale. It's the tale of five orphaned sisters growing in sexual consciousness, and their guardian uncle and grandmother's increasing efforts to lock down this adolescent force. In their coastal Turkish town, watchful neighbours defame the spirited girls' purity: it's a world where parents still bang on newly-weds' doors demanding blood on the sheets. So the girls are imprisoned in their sun-filled, several-storeyed house until one by one they are married off – as long as their virginity can be guaranteed. Masterfully under-told, the story rarely leaves the house, unfolding through the eyes of the youngest girl, Lale, who reaches her own brave conclusion that escape is the only option.

Likened to The Virgin Suicides in its dreamy style and narrative, Mustang has a more urgent political drive, as we see several different versions of severely compromised female life. Pared-back storytelling and a bold, very present musical score (by Warren Ellis) culminate in a phenomenally stirring and emotional finale. It's the tale of young women's rebellion against their strict upbringing soon becomes something far more stirring and emotional.” — Tim Grierson, Screendaily

Partisan

In a secluded compound on the outskirts of a dusty war-torn town, the adored Gregori (Vincent Cassel) holds sway over a bustling refuge for women and children. The children only venture beyond the walls when assigned by the patriarch to visit given addresses. There they must confirm the identity of whoever answers their knock, before shooting him or her point blank.

A controversial national award winner in Israel, writer/director Tali Shalom Ezer’s distinct and original debut is a troubling film in any context. Adar, an androgynous 12-year-old girl (played by 16-year-old Shira Haas), lives in a small apartment in intimate proximity with her mother, Alma, and her young stepfather, Michael. She is acutely aware of their vigorous sexual relationship. While Alma is at work, Adar’s joshing relationship with the unemployed Michael becomes increasingly weird, involving knockabout games in which he casts her in a male role. She begins to search for help outside, and finds it in a new friendship with Alan, a waifish boy who seems startlingly like her, if more seasoned in his alienation. The two invent their own funhouse of sexualised identity play, but Alan can be elusive, less available than the imaginary friend the film depicts.” — Ariel Kleiman, Hollywood Reporter
**Tangerine**

It’s Christmas Eve in West Hollywood. Two transgender prostitute BFFs talk trash and storm the LA streets in this R-rated comedy of infidelity, retribution and sorely stretched friendship. Their taxi-driving biggest admirer is having a bad night too. Sean Baker (Starlet) shot the entire movie on a souped-up iPhone5S, and the blazing HD hyper-reality of the imagery is a perfect match for the awesome, OTT emotions on display.

“It’s trashy, lurid, and hilariously profane – exploitation in the best, most cinematic sense – but without ever losing the thread of human ache that connects the handful of characters (including two transgender prostitutes, an Armenian cab driver, and his family) to each other. Alexandra (Mya Taylor) accidentally tells Sin-Dee (Kiki Kitana Rodriguez) that her man (and pimp) has been seeing someone else. She goes ballistic, stalking the streets of Los Angeles looking first for him, then the actual woman (a ‘fish’) he’s been seeing. Even among the least-regulated sex workers there’s a code of honor, and ‘this bitch,’ whoever she is, has violated it.

Meanwhile, the cabbie, Razmik (Karren Karagulian, a wonderful Baker regular), is making his rounds on the same streets. Obviously, he and the hookers converge for a confrontation, along with some other characters, including the pimp…

This is what you came here for: something that feels real – and not because the filmmakers are telling you it is, but because the filmmaking has brought pavement and doughnuts and wigs and the smell of crystal meth to life.” — Wesley Morris, [*Grantland*]

“Juicy and delicious… fierce energy courses through every frame of this scrappy mosaic of Los Angeles street life.” — David Rooney, *Hollywood Reporter*

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**Director/Editor: Sean Baker**
USA 2015 | 88 mins

**Producers:** Marcus Cox, Karrie Cox, Darren Dean, Shih-ching Tsou, Sean Baker

**Screenplay:** Sean Baker, Chris Bergoch

**Photography:** Radium Cheung, Sean Baker

**Costume designer:** Shih-ching Tsou

With: Kitana Kiki Rodriguez, Mya Taylor, Karren Karagulian, Mickey O’Hagan, Alla Tumanian, James Ransom, Luiza Nersisyan, Arsen Gregorian

**Festivals:** Sundance, San Francisco 2015

In English and Armenian, with English subtitles

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**Festivals:** Sundance, San Francisco 2015

In English and Armenian, with English subtitles
**Victoria**

A hot romantic thriller filmed in a single mobile shot, Sebastian Schipper’s *Victoria* aces a dazzling experiment in narrative filmmaking. Catalain star Laia Costa plays the eponymous heroine, a young Spanish exile looking for excitement in Berlin. Amused by a band of dodgy buddies she sees being turned away from the club she’s leaving, she’s persuaded to tag along by the flirtatious Sonne (Frederick Lau), a handsome lunk with a soulful gaze. Intimacy beckons, but Sonne’s posse are determined to haul the action out of the Before Sunrise zone and into something more like *Pulp Fiction*. Encompassing over two hours of seamless real time, *Victoria*’s single shot presses hard on its increasingly outlaw protagonists, while taking in a tantalising array of Berlin funk.

“If you’re going to pull a stunt like this, you’d damn well better dream up, construct and hone a project that warrants the gimmick. And Schipper, with his co-writers Olivia Neergaard-Holm and Eike Schulz, most certainly have. *Victoria* is an exhilarating experience, its tension setting in early before mounting to a nearly unbearable pitch, then subsiding and cranking up all over again.” — David Hudson, *Fandor*

“On April 27th, 2014, we started the camera a little after 4.30 am in a club we’d built ourselves (in order to keep locations close to each other), and after two hours and 14 minutes – after we’d run, walked, strolled and climbed through 22 locations, had more than 150 extras handled by six assistant directors and seven actors followed in succession by three sound crews – we were done – at 6.54 am.” — Sebastian Schipper

**The Tribe**

Writer-directors Justin Benson and Aaron Moorhead deliver one of the most refreshing genre discoveries in years following their indie breakout *Resolution*. Like mad cine-scientists, the duo have concocted a heady hybrid which seamlessly weaves the creeping unease of Cronenberg’s body-horrors with the European lyricism of Linklater’s *Sunrise* trilogy.

Evans (Lou Taylor Pucci), a drifter, has to leave town in haste after a bit of biffo lands him in hot water. Fleeing to Europe, he eventually holes up in Bologna, where he falls under the spell of the mysterious Louise, a bewitching beauty who’s in town studying as a geneticist.

The filmmaking duo aren’t interested in rolling out the usual horror set-ups, preferring to spend time with our likeable lovebirds; they slowly turn up the heat on their romance before spooking the audience with the first hint of Lovecraftian creepiness. Swipe right on anyone who looks alluring and set up a date for this pic – your Tinder match will be swept away by the romance before hiding in your lap once the film gets its freak on. — AT

“Slaboshpytskiy’s feature debut *The Tribe* takes us on an exciting journey through 140 minutes filmed in one breathtaking sequence. It is as poignant as it is astounding.” — Bénédicte Prot, *Cine Europa*

**Director: Sebastian Schipper**

Germany 2015 | 140 mins

**Producers:** Jan Drexler, Sebastian Schipper, Arnošt Kinsky, Johanna Balskus, David Keitsch

**Screenplay:** Sebastian Schipper, Olivia Neergaard-Holm, Eike Schulz

**Photography:** Sturla Brandth Grøvlen

**Music:** Nils Frahm

**With:** Laia Costa, Frederick Lau, Franz Rogowski, Burak Yigit, Max Mauff, André M. Hennike

**Festivals:** Berlin 2015

In German and English, with English subtitles

Cinematique/R16 violence, offensive language, drug use
Cemetery of Splendour
Rak ti Khon Kaen

Director/Screenplay:
Apichatpong Weerasethakul
Thailand/UK/France/Germany 2015
122 mins
With: Jenjira Pongpas Widner, Banlop Lomnoi

Festivals: Cannes (Un Certain Regard) 2015
In Thai with English subtitles
M adult themes

No one weaves past and present, the spiritual and the animal, the mundane and the divine, with the serene dream logic of Thai filmmaker and artist Apichatpong Weerasethakul. His first feature-length film since Uncle Boonmee (which won Cannes in 2010) unfolds its enigmas in a hospital where soldiers succumbing to a sleeping sickness are tended by a benevolent volunteer. Her strong sense of spiritual affinity with one soldier is explored amidst manifestations of the location’s past as a cemetery of kings. But in Apichatpong’s world no one is surprised by the uncanny: goddesses may desert their shrine to head off for a spot of shopping.

“I was spellbound. Its sleep motif will undoubtedly strike many as apt, because this is a slow, strange film, and if you have an immunity to its trancelike effects (it invades a little like a benign virus), you may well drift away. But if you are susceptible and trusting enough to let the film gently occupy you, you will have something glorious and quiet to keep for yourself. Just please, for the love of all things holy, of which this film may very well be one, see it in a cinema.” — Jessica Kiang, The Playlist

The Duke of Burgundy

Director/Screenplay:
Peter Strickland
UK 2014 | 106 mins
Producer: Andy Starke
Photography: Nic Knowland
Editor: Mátyás Fekete
Music: Cat’s Eyes
With: Sidse Babett Knudsen, Chiara D’Anna, Eugenia Caruso, Zita Kraszkó, Monica Swinn, Eszter Tompa, Fatma Mohamed

Festivals: Toronto, London 2014; Rotterdam 2015
CinemaScope/R18 sex scenes

In the opulently fetishistic Duke of Burgundy, two beautiful women enact elaborate rituals of domination and submission in a dark mansion deep in a European forest. A weekly meeting of lepidopterists, bristling with repressed flirtations, is their one respite from domestic role play. There are no men in this surreal world: that eponymous Duke is a rare butterfly.

British filmmaker Peter Strickland (Berberian Sound Studio) is a connoisseur of 70s Euro sexploitation. With only the slyest hints of irony, he divines enduring erotic allure in the absurdly high-toned soft-core porn that once played New Zealand cinemas in copies so heavily truncated by censorship that they always ran in pairs. More consummately coutured (by Andrea Flesch) than its tattered prototypes, The Duke of Burgundy draws impressively nuanced performances from Sidse Babett Knudsen, the Danish PM in Borgen, and Chiara D’Anna.

“Strickland has made something uniquely sexy and strange, built on two tremendous central performances and a bone-deep understanding of cinema’s magic and mechanisms.” — Robbie Collin, The Telegraph

Here are filmmakers who bend cinema – fiction and documentary both – to show us art and life in ways that are completely their own.
Arabian Nights
As mil e uma noites

The most ambitious, most dazzlingly alive film at Cannes this year takes its name, storytelling impulse and wry embrace of the fantastic from the classic 1001 Nights — in order to tell ten stories of life in strained, contemporary Portugal. Miguel Gomes, whose playful self-consciousness brought very particular life to his docudrama Our Beloved Month of August and to the loaded historical romance of Tabu, sent out a team of journalists around Portugal to gather the real-life tales that feed this marvellous compendium of stories and styles.

The three volumes are very much of a piece, but each perfectly viewable in isolation. Our scheduling gives you the choice of making a marathon of it — with dinner break — or taking one film per day.

“Gomes and his collaborators have invented an entirely new approach for looking at the real world through an optic that distorts it, defamiliarizes it, and restores to it a rich, poetic form of truth. Just as the film’s fantasy Arabia takes on the colors of the everyday, the concrete realities of contemporary Portuguese working-class life (whether it’s the struggles of firefighters, the subculture of chaffinch hunting and birdsong competitions, or the neighborhood arguments caused by the disruptive crowing of a pet cockerel), all this becomes as fabulous and entrancing as any tale of princes and genies.

But there are genies here too, and exploding whales, and politicians with erectile issues. It’s all in the nature of a good story, and Gomes’s stories, even if we only get six hours’ worth, could go on forever.” — Jonathan Romney, Film Comment

“…and virtually everything that Gomes tries his hand to works: it’s a film that’s moving, sad, exciting, fiery, and funny.”
— Oliver Lyttelton, The Playlist

Balikbayan #1 Memories of Overdevelopment Redux III

This playful picaresque following the 16th-century adventures of a Filipino slave and a hunt for his modern-day counterpart marks a welcome return for one of the great unsung heroes of world cinema and a true pioneer of indigenous filmmaking. Kidlat Tahimik’s decades-in-the-making new film has all the wit and vibrancy of his postcolonial classic Perfumed Nightmare (1977) and makes a perfect (re)introduction to this one-of-a-kind artist.

Portrayed by Tahimik himself, Enrique of Malacca was an indigenous servant who was taken to Europe in the 16th century. After spending time at Magellan’s ill-fated expedition. This made Enrique, arguably, the first person to circumnavigate the globe, and the first-ever balikbayan (the Tagalog term for Filipinos who come home after having lived overseas).

Tahimik began shooting Enrique’s story in 1980 and continued off and on for the best part of a decade, before family commitments took priority. Two years ago he decided it was time to return to the story. Instead of being constrained by the early footage, he has radically reimagined his vision by incorporating a contemporary, documentary-like narrative which finds a modern Magellan searching for a modern Enrique, now a shamanic woodcarver (played by Tahimik again). — MM

“A sui generis historical epic, the film freely mixes genres, integrates a variety of formats and features a carousel of actors spanning three generations – it may very well be Tahimik’s magnum opus.” — Giovanni Marchini Camia, Filmmaker

The globe spanning adventures of Magellan’s indigenous servant shifts the glory from the master to the slave.

Volume 1: The Restless One
Volume 1, o inquieto | 125 mins
Censors rating tbc

Volume 2: The Desolate One
Volume 2, o desolado | 131 mins
Censors rating tbc

Volume 3: The Enchanted One
Volume 3, o encantado | 125 mins
Censors rating tbc

Director: Kidlat Tahimik
Philippines 2015 | 140 mins
Photography: Boy Yniguez, Lee Brones, Abi Lara, Santos Bayuca, Kidlat de Guia, Kawayan de Guia, Kidlat Tahimik
Editors: Charlie Fugurin, Abi Lara, Chudi Gutierrez, Clang Sison, Malaya Camporendodo
Music: Los Indios de España, Shanto
With: Kidlat Tahimik, Geozge Steinberg, Kawayan de Guia, Wigs Tysman, Katin de Guia, Kabuayan de Guia, Danny Orquico, Marlies v. Bremen, Mitos Berndez
Festivals: Berlin 2015 in English, Tagalog and Spanish, with English subtitles
Censors rating tbc

Director: Miguel Gomes
Portugal/France/Germany/Switzerland 2015

Screenplay: Miguel Gomes, Mariana Ricardo, Telmo Churro
With: Cristina Alface, Adriano Luz, America Silva, Rogério Samora, Carloto Cotta, Fernanda Loureiro, Jing Jing Guo, Chico Chupas
Festivals: Cannes (Director: Fortnight) 2015

In Portuguese with English subtitles
CinemaScope
as100theol.es

Friday 24 July, 11.00 am
A AC
B AC

Tuesday 21 July, 6.15 pm
A QSt

Thursday 23 July, 8.15 pm
A AC

Saturday 18 July, 3.30 pm
A QSt

Saturday 18 July, 1.00 pm
A QSt

Monday 20 July, 6.15 pm
A QSt

Saturday 18 July, 8.00 pm
A QSt

Monday 20 July, 8.00 pm
A QSt

Saturday 18 July, 5.30 pm
A QSt

Saturday 18 July, 1.00 pm
A QSt

Sunday 19 July, 5.30 pm
A QSt

Sunday 19 July, 1.00 pm
A QSt

Saturday 18 July, 12.30 pm
A QSt

Monday 20 July, 12.30 pm
A QSt

Thursday 23 July, 6.15 pm
A QSt

Saturday 18 July, 12.30 pm
A QSt

Tuesday 21 July, 6.15 pm
A QSt

Saturday 18 July, 6.15 pm
A QSt

Tuesday 21 July, 6.15 pm
A QSt

Sunday 19 July, 6.15 pm
A QSt

Sunday 19 July, 1.00 pm
A QSt

Thursday 23 July, 6.15 pm
A QSt

Saturday 18 July, 6.15 pm
A QSt

Friday 24 July, 11.00 am
A AC

Thursday 23 July, 8.15 pm
A AC

Friday 24 July, 11.00 am
A AC
The Forbidden Room

Since Careful in 1992, NZIFF audiences have reeled in amazement as Canadian Guy Maddin constructed psychic delirium from a welter of narrative scraps from bygone films – that is, ‘films’ that he’s fabricated himself, with a fetishist’s attention to vanished technologies and archaic film styles. This time he’s working with co-director Evan Johnson to yield a magnum opus of melodramatic scenarios, dizzying in its nutty grandeur.

“The new feature spits out serial-style adventures in spasmodic fragments: a stranded submarine crew must rely on air bubbles in their breakfast flapjacks for oxygen; a lumberjack goes on a quest to rescue a maiden from a pack of wild wolf men; a woman holds her own inner child at gunpoint; a man has a lobotomy in order to cure himself of a paralyzing obsession with bottoms; and a mustache induces melancholic memories… As is the case with most of Maddin’s work, lust, shame, and fetishism abound as the film navigates the nether regions of the human body and psyche with playfully archaic euphemism. The 58-year-old filmmaker has assembled his best cast in years to bring these ludicrous narrative nuggets to life.” — Emma Myers, Film Comment

In Spanish the word jauja (pronounced ‘how-ha’) means a land of milk and honey. The final act of Argentine director Lisandro Alonso’s enigmatic film may leave you wondering whether you’ve reached that destination or not. Set largely in Patagonia in the late 19th century, the film opens with a group of Argentine officers, accompanied by a Danish engineer (Viggo Mortensen) and his teenage daughter, as they plot to take over the region. But when the girl elopes with an Argentine soldier, he abandons camp to track them down. His solitary trek through the wilderness and rare encounters with its denizens take on increasingly surreal overtones.

“Watching Jauja, which is certainly one of the best films of the year, I never once doubted that I was in the hands of a master filmmaker. For all its seeming austerity, the film pulls you along with incredible force – not unlike the way it pulls its lonely protagonist along on his quixotic, dreamlike journey… Jauja is a rapturously bizarre movie. That’s its secret, intoxicating power; the less you understand, the more mesmerized you are.” — Bilge Ebiri, New York

Jauja

Inherent Vice

NZIFF puts Paul Thomas Anderson’s inspired adaptation of Thomas Pynchon’s novel onto New Zealand cinema screens at last. Joaquin Phoenix is woozily perfect as stoned LA beach bum and private investigator Doc Sportello, lured by his ex into a missing person enquiry that’s richly evocative in every detail, and evocatively incomprehensible in toto.

“Phoenix and the terrific acting ensemble that joins him in this pot-infused 70s-era beach noir create such a good buzz you can almost get a contact high from watching. A sprawling cast is required for the many vices and various intrigues, with Josh Brolin, Reese Witherspoon, Owen Wilson, Jena Malone and Martin Short as its core, plus Katherine Waterton, actor Sam’s daughter, as the pivotal femme fatale… Trying to pare back Pynchon without killing the joke was the challenge. Anderson has done a remarkable job of replicating the crazy kaleidoscope of crime, dope and raunch the novelist conjured. It is a densely detailed cultural polyglot of real estate machinations, Aryan Brotherhood bikers, dental scabs, sex, drugs, dope smoking, detectives and dames.” — Betsy Sharkey, LA Times

Inherent Vice

Tchoupitoulas

The seductive Tchoupitoulas, Bill and Turner Ross’ predecessor to Western (pS3), immerses us in the nightlife of New Orleans. A wealth of observation, filmed over nine months in and around the French Quarter, is presented as occurring over a single night and witnessed by three young African American brothers. They’ve missed the ferry home and wander the streets, agog at the crazy, glittering adult world they behold. The tough-naive narration may remind you of Beasts of the Southern Wild, which hailed from the same Louisiana creative enclave.

“The Rosses have captured on film something rare: what a night spent stumbling about New Orleans actually feels like. Here are the street characters; the make-joy-from-thin-air musicians; the spooky, shadowed parks; the tour guide in Jackson Square who insists ‘Andrew Jackson, the hero of the Battle of New Orleans, was the great, great-, great-, great-, great-grandfather of Michael Jackson.’ Here’s the way, as you pass tin-ceilled bars and the stalls of tchotchke-sellers, competing music stores in, get pushed out, and sometimes tangle up into something new.” — Alan Scherstuhl, Village Voice

Tchoupitoulas
A Pigeon Sat on a Branch Reflecting on Existence
En duva satt på en gren och funderade på tillvaron

Frequently imitated but only ever equalled by himself, Roy Andersson, cinema’s deadpan poet of drabness, takes years to craft and string together his exquisite, absurdist scenarios concerning ‘what it means to be a human being’. Featuring the ‘whitest white people in cinema’ (Nick Pinkerton, Sight & Sound), and is able to wrestle these to find out.

“What a bold, beguiling and utterly unclassifiable director Andersson is. He manages the uniquely Anderssonian deadpan deadlock.” — Xan Brooks, The Playlist

“Unspooling in 37 comic vignettes, these are Monty Python sketches as written by an existentialist philosopher.” — Cath Clarke, Time Out

Under Electric Clouds
Pod elektricheskimi oblakami

On a desolate Russian plain in the near future, an unfinished skyscraper lurks like a ghost in the mist. The developer has died, the architect has killed himself, and a disparate collection of characters – immigrant workers, heirs, academics, gangsters, drug addicts – have to deal with the fallout.

Alexey German Jnr’s brilliantly novelistic, austerely beautiful film hops discreetly backwards and forwards in time (as does, at one point, one of its characters), unfolding as a series of short stories with their own casts of weary salesmen with three ‘fun’ items to offer: a set of vampire teeth, a laughing bag, and a rubber fright mask called ‘Uncle One-Tooth’. Needless to say, no one’s buying. If you’ve seen his Songs from the Second Floor or You, The Living, you’ll already know whether you have to see his latest. If you haven’t, there’s really just one way to find out.

“Pigeon, like its predecessors, manages the uniquely Anderssonian trick of not just making you notice the absurdity of existence, but reminding you to love that absurdity as well. Life is unlikely, humans are ridiculous, and the world is cruel: isn’t it great?” — Jessica Kiang, The Playlist

Western

After the lyrical Tchoupitoulas (p52), sibling filmmakers Turner Ross and Bill Ross IV turn their wry eye lens to a richly textured, elegiac portrait of cordial relations across the Tex–Mex border, painfully disrupted by the ‘war on drugs’ and its federally imposed border restrictions. We fall in with contemporary exemplars of two classic Western archetypes, a lawman and a cowboy. Chad Foster, the outgoing mayor of Eagle Pass in Maverick County, Texas, is equally at home in English and Spanish. Cattle broker Martin Wall’s century-old family ranching business depends on transactions across the Rio Grande. And his forthright six-year-old daughter will quickly correct any suspicion you might harbour that theirs is primarily a man’s world.

“The film reveals a border where Texans and Mexicans are united, rather than divided, by their languages and their enterprises. … Both mariachi tunes and Methodist hymns are heard, and fully felt, in Western, and the movie itself has the feel of a high lonesome country song crossed with a narcoconda — a piercing ballad about hard work, the business of living, and how not to get caught in the crossfire.” — Sheri Linden, Hollywood Reporter

Director/Screenplay: Alexey German Jr
Russia/Ukraine/Poland 2015 | 138 mins
Photography: Evgeny Ptitin, Sergey Mikhailov
Editor: Sergey Novov
With: Louis Franch, Meran Ninidze, Chulpan Khamatova
Festivals: Berlin 2015 in Swedish with English subtitles — CinemaScope/M adult themes

Director/Photography: Bill Ross IV, Turner Ross
USA 2015 | 93 mins
Directors/Photography: Bill Ross IV, Turner Ross
Turner Ross, Michael Gottwald
Festivals: Sundance 2015 Special Jury Prize (US Documentary), Sundance Film Festival 2015 In English and Spanish, with English subtitles
Features selected by Nic Marshall of Square Eyes – New Zealand Children’s Film Foundation, ardent promoters of international cinema to our youngest audiences and their movie-going companions. The animated short film programmes are selected by Malcolm Turner, with assistance from Nic.

Enchanted Kingdom 3D

This amazing, immersive big-screen adventure offers a glorious visual rhapsody to the natural wonders of a continent. Delightfully voiced by Idris Elba, this really is an ideal all-ages film. — NM

“The creators of BBC’s groundbreaking Walking with Dinosaurs 3D and Earth take us on a spellbinding journey through seven realms of Africa to reveal a natural world stranger, more magical, and more mystical than anything we might imagine. The film flows like a stream, with extraordinary timelapse photography, sweeping aerial shots, and macro and micro lensed 3D propelling us from enchanted forests to the boiling edge of the underworld, from celestial ice-capped mountains and lava-seeping volcanoes, to crashing waterfalls and deep fantastical seas, as we experience some of the greatest gatherings of wildlife ever captured on film. With up-close-and-personal animal encounters and absolutely stunning scenery, this is an unspeakably beautiful film that presents nature in all her epic grandeur.” — New York International Children’s Film Festival

Landfill Harmonic

The ingenuity of a music teacher provides the means for children from a poor South American community to reach out to the world at large in this uplifting documentary. Their home is one of the grimiest locations in South America – an enormous landfill sprawling across the flood plains of Paraguay. Scavenging materials from the dump, a rubbish picker and a music teacher begin to improvise instruments. Used X-ray printouts serve as the skins of a drum set. A battered aluminium salad bowl and strings tuned with table forks make a violin. Bottle caps work perfectly as keys for a saxophone. Soon they enlist children from local families to join a small orchestra.

Filmed over five years, Landfill Harmonic follows their progress as they tentatively begin to perform orchestral classics in public. Boosted by a viral video and a growing fan base which includes their heroes-turned-sponsors, Megadeth, the Recycled Orchestra of Cateura travels the world. When floods engulf their ramshackle housing, can the visibility these children have achieved through music make a difference for their families back home?
Song of the Sea

Here’s something super special with all-ages appeal. Years in the making, Tomm Moore’s Oscar-nominated, handmade animated feature serves up a heady brew of Irish folklore in a dazzling procession of story book images. Its story of a motherless boy and his speechless little sister finding their place (and her voice) in a world of restless spirits is fraught with adventure and imbued with emotions anyone might recognise.

“This visually stunning animation masterwork, steeped in Irish myth, folklore and legend, so adroitly mixes the magical and the everyday that to watch it is to be wholly immersed in an enchanted world. Those who saw director Tomm Moore’s previous film, 2009’s The Secret of Kells, will hardly be surprised. Like Japan’s transcendent Hayao Miyazaki, Moore has a great gift for diving deeply into his culture and coming back with treasures for all...

Song of the Sea begins with the myth of the selkie, a creature who manages to be a seal in the ocean but a human on land. That legend and others from Ireland’s great treasure house of tales come to play a major part in the lives of a young brother and sister and their family… A whole flotilla of lively and colorful supernatural folk appear… including energetic fairies, unpleasant elves, a disconcerting witch called Macha, the legendary storyteller the Great Seanchaí and the sea god Mac Lir… One of the messages of this emotional film is the power of song to change worlds. So it’s appropriate that Song of the Sea’s music, composed by Bruno Coulais in collaboration with the Irish group Kila, is exceptionally melodic and pure pleasure to listen to.”

— Kenneth Turan, LA Times

When Marnie Was There

Omodie no Marnie

From the house of Miyazaki, bearing his praise but not his participation, comes this delicately crafted tale of a timid girl and her mysterious new friend by director Yonebayashi Hiromasa (Arrietty). Based on the 1967 children’s novel by British author Joan G. Robinson, its setting (and spirit world) have been elegantly transposed to an idyllic Japanese village that feels faintly Gothic and totally Ghibli. Anna, an artistically gifted but withdrawn girl, is sent from Sapporo to spend the summer convalescing from asthma at a house of tales come to play a major part in the lives of a young brother and sister and their family.

“Marnie is about friendship, and the bond that brings Anna around to socializing with other girls her age. Yonebayashi’s open-hearted tale, more than any other Ghibli offering, could conceivably have worked just as well in live-action, and yet the tender story gains so much from the studio’s delicate, hand-crafted approach. Bursting with color and detail, buoyed along and uplifted by pianist Muramatsu Takatsugu’s feather-light score, the film’s traditional animation style gives the already old-fashioned narrative an even more timeless feel. Instead of marking what could be the end of an era, it arrives almost like a classic heirloom, uncovered and restored for contemporary eyes.”

— Peter Debruge, Variety

The latest – and we hope not last – feature from Studio Ghibli is a beautifully animated tale of the growing friendship and emotional adventures of two 12-year-old girls.
**CLASSICS**

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Animation for Kids 2015

Animation is uniquely capable of creating worlds of almost boundless originality and creativity, each with its own perfectly imagined rules and logic – just like kids really. This programme is bookended by two stunning examples of this. New Zealand animator, Janette Goodey, although mostly resident in Australia these days, did much of the design and costing work on The Story of Percival Pilts in Auckland. It is narrated with consummate skill by our own Mark Hadlow. And the closing film, one of the most complex films we have shown in the Kids programme, navigates a world where bullies can hold sway and you might not know who your true friends are. In between, are liberal doses of hilarity, intrigue, problems getting its stripes together. This little zebra is really having some troubles with that cord hanging from the sky – and it’s got something to do with that cord hanging from the sky that the farmer keeps pulling.

Toons for Tots 2015

Welcome to Toons for Tots – a collection of films for one of our most discerning audiences aimed at bringing the simple fascination and pure wonder of animation to our youngest cinephiles. A richly imagined roster of magical animals populates this year’s collection of films for one of our most simple fascination and pure discerning audiences aimed at bringing a world where bullies can hold sway and you might not know who your true friends are. In between, are liberal doses of hilarity, intrigue and a chicken with special powers. A whimsical story about living an impractical life based on a childhood promise. Things are plenty weird down on the farm – and it’s got something to do with that cord hanging from the sky that the farmer keeps pulling.

The Story of Percival Pilts
Janette Goodey, John Lewis | Australia/New Zealand 2015 | 8 mins
A whimsical story about living an impractical life based on a childhood promise.

Petux
Leonid Shmelkov | Russia 2015 | 6 mins
Things are plenty weird down on the farm – and it’s got something to do with that cord hanging from the sky that the farmer keeps pulling.

My Big Brother
Jason Rayner | USA 2014 | 3 mins
Lots of kids have a big brother. But how big is TOO big?

Hello World
Eric Serra | France 2012 | 6 mins
An inquisitive newborn owl emerges in a world full of surprises and strange new friends.

Frabbits
Charlie Kothe | USA 2014 | 6 mins
A swamp of weird little critters dodge explosions and try to avoid all the bits that fall off their friends.

The Little Cousteau
Jakub Kouril | Czech Republic 2013 | 8 mins
A little boy dreams of daring underwater adventures.

Larisa Can Fly
Polina Manokhins, Elizaveta Manokhins | Russia 2013 | 7 mins
Welcome to a poetic world where a granny can fly.

No Toast
Stephen Temple | New Zealand 2015 | 2 mins
No toast, no for me. I’m sailin’ across the sea! A scurvy crew set sail.

The Elephant and the Bicycle
Olesya Shchukina | France 2014 | 9 mins
One elephant’s crazy quest to earn enough money to buy a bicycle.

The Law of the Jungle
Pascale Hecquet | France 2015 | 6 mins
In the jungle there are big monkeys, there are little monkeys and then there are smart monkeys.

Johnny Express
Kyungmin Woo | Korea 2014 | 5 mins
Johnny, a lazy intergalactic courier, has a delivery to make. His package isn’t very big and he seems to have been sent to an empty planet to drop it off.

Rosso Papavero
Martin Smatana | Slovakia 2015 | 6 mins
A boy becomes dazzled by the glittering charms of a fantastic circus and finds himself swept into the new reality on the other side of the tent flap.

The Dam Keeper
Daisuke Tsutsumi, Robert Kondo | USA 2014 | 18 mins
A big story of a small town relying on a little pig who takes care of the windmill that keeps them all safe.

Zebra
Julia Ocker | Germany 2013 | 3 mins
This little zebra is really having some problems getting its stripes together.

Wayne the Stegosaurus
Aran Quin, Jeff Dates | USA 2014 | 2 mins
For a Stegosaurus Wayne is a great guy. But he’s not the smartest dinosaur on the block.

Crowded
Andrew Khorovani, Cristina Flori Gamila | UK 2014 | 3 mins
Our best ideas and our best intentions will only help us so far.

Scoop
The Brothers McLeod | UK 2014 | 2 mins
Clark and Tiffany take their Chopper-Chopper to the annual Lava Fish Day.

Crowded
Andrew Khorovani, Cristina Flori Gamila | UK 2014 | 3 mins
Our best ideas and our best intentions will only help us so far.

Balloona Laguna
Matisse Gonzalez | Germany 2014 | 7 mins
A bizarre encounter with a mean-spirited balloon animal seller turns into a wild and crazy jam session.

Hello World
Eric Serra | France 2012 | 6 mins
An inquisitive newborn owl emerges in a world full of surprises and strange new friends.

Frabbits
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A swamp of weird little critters dodge explosions and try to avoid all the bits that fall off their friends.

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Julia Ocker | Germany 2013 | 3 mins
This little zebra is really having some problems getting its stripes together.
Alice Cares

Director: Sander Burger
The Netherlands
2015 | 79 mins
Photography: Sal Kroonenberg
Editor: Maxiuel Rombley
Music: Jeroen Arts
Festivals: Rotterdam 2015
In Dutch with English subtitles

Alice is here to help, or at least she will be soon. A 60-centimetre tall robot, with a doll-like face, a camera behind her eyes, and the body of, well, a robot, Alice, made by the American firm Hanson Robotic, is being programmed by a research group at Amsterdam’s Free University to provide companionship and assistance to elderly people living alone. This doco accompanies three Alices separately placed on a pilot scheme with three women in their 80s, and observes the markedly different relationships that develop. ‘I’d prefer a real person’, says one as Alice is settled in. ‘Oh, that’s a shame’, Alice replies, and gradually curiosity overcomes resistance and a conversation is underway. Meanwhile, researchers inspect the robot-eye evidence and fall upon every pause or glitch in robot response as a programming challenge. Experienced health-care workers called in for advice about elderly needs are both apprehensive and sceptical about the likelihood they will be replaced by the caredroids. Barely editorialising for a moment, this simple account of android life in the real world turns out to be the most profound, heartrending and morally challenging film about artificial intelligence yet.

Awake: The Life of Yogananda

Directors/Screenplay: Paola di Florio, Lisa Leeman
USA 2014 | 87 mins
Producers: Peter Rader, Paola di Florio, Lisa Leeman
Music: Anoushka Shankar, Krishna Das, Philip Glass, Alanis Morissette, George Harrison
Narrator: Anupam Kher
With: Deepak Chopra, Russell Simmons, George Harrison
awakeyoganandamovie.com

“Fittingly enlightening, Awake: The Life of Yogananda is a vivid, elegantly assembled portrait of the savoy guru with the cherubic face and penetrating gaze who brought meditation to the West.

Although the name Paramahansa Yogananda (1893–1952) may not ring a bell, his teachings had a lifelong influence on the likes of George Harrison and Steve Jobs... Heeding a metaphysical calling to leave India for materialistic America, Yogananda initially landed at Boston Harbor at the dawn of the Roaring 20s but eventually realized that Los Angeles would offer a greater wellspring of disciples... But when Yogananda took his teachings to the South, he experienced a rude spiritual awakening upon discovering orange robe-wearing, long-haired, brown-skinned men weren’t exactly warmly embraced. It wasn’t long before he was smeared as the leader of a love cult preying on married women.

Funded by the Self-Realization Fellowship but co-directed by Paola di Florio and Lisa Leeman with an open, inquisitive mind, the film offers an absorbing glimpse into the life and times of the world’s first superstar swami.” — Michael Rechtshaffen, LA Times

The profusion of excellent documentaries submitted to us is staggering. We try to steer a course that favours formal sophistication and complexity, while allowing ourselves on occasion to fall for the most forthright advocacy and appeals to the heartstrings. Documentaries have always shared the spotlight with dramatic features at NZIFF. You will find more fine examples filling the Aotearoa section of the programme and in the sections that follow. Also in our Big Nights, Vision, For All Ages and Incredibly Strange sections. In other words, documentaries are everywhere at NZIFF.
**Cartel Land**

Matthew Heineman’s unnervingly action-based documentary captures the impact of Mexican drug cartels on both sides of the border with you—there immediacy. With staggering frontline access, Heineman observes the retaliatory forces that have formed in the wake of oppressive cartel violence: the Autodefensas, a Mexican vigilante group who fight to free their townships from cartel dominion, and the Arizona Border Recon, a makeshift vigilante group who fight to free their border from traffickers. It’s a portrait that refuses to shy away from complication; while the cartels are depicted as unequivocally horrific (with their crimes often recounted to us in harrowing detail), Heineman is equally as interested in the troubling patterns forming amidst the resistance. His film emerges a dangerous, fiercely action-based documentary captures the eruption of live fire, a gunpoint interrogation in the back of a moving car and even a scene of torture. Several instances make you fear for the filmmakers’ safety. — Ben Kenigsberg, Variety

“There’s no lack of immediacy in the footage south of the border, where Heineman, who filmed with a small crew and served as one of his own cinematographers, captures the eruption of violence: the Autodefensas, a Mexican vigilante group who fight to free their townships from cartel dominion, and the Arizona Border Recon, a makeshift vigilante group who fight to free their border from traffickers. It’s a portrait that refuses to shy away from complication; while the cartels are depicted as unequivocally horrific (with their crimes often recounted to us in harrowing detail), Heineman is equally as interested in the troubling patterns forming amidst the resistance. His film emerges a dangerous, fiercely action-based documentary captures the eruption of live fire, a gunpoint interrogation in the back of a moving car and even a scene of torture. Several instances make you fear for the filmmakers’ safety.” — Ben Kenigsberg, Variety

“A gripping, nuanced look at two different responses to the ongoing violence and death strewn by the vicious drug cartels plaguing both sides of the Mexican/American border.” — Tim Grierson, Paste

**Beats of the Antonov**

“Crafted from extended time in refugee camps in the Blue Nile and Nuba Mountains areas of South Sudan, Beats of the Antonov features the extraordinary music that is made in the region by any means necessary. North Sudan’s racist war against Southern ethnic groups has displaced 1.5 million people now living for over two years in fear of the regular bombing from the Ukrainian-made Antonov planes. The heart-stopping sequences in the midst of the attacks are contrasted with the communities coming together to celebrate life. Sudanese director Hajooj Kuka’s film treats his subjects not as refugees but as people, allowing them a humanity rarely afforded in outsider-crafted docs.” — Seattle International Film Festival

“‘There’s so much going on in this film. Bombs drop from hovering planes, a musician fashions a rebab from scrap metal, resistance armies assemble and arm, an ethnomusicologist captures and categorizes sounds and melodies, languages are forgotten. All these elements are woven together deftly in this beautiful portrait of a region with a deeply fractured identity. Great interviews, great music, and an impressive diversity of perspectives.” — Kishanu Ray, The Stranger

**Censored Voices**

This potent Israeli documentary encourages us to consider whose interests are served when the traumatic experience of returning soldiers is deleted from the record. How different might the world be today if the horror stories told by young veterans of the 1967 Six-Day War had been heard at the time?

“The war, which began with Israel facing seemingly impossible odds, ended with it conquering Jerusalem, Gaza, Sinai and the West Bank. It is a war portrayed ever since in Israel as righteous defence. While the whole country was in the flush of victory, a group of young kibbutzniks led by author Amos Oz recorded conversations with soldiers returning from battle. Many were shattered by the sudden shift from defensive role to a mercilessly offensive one. They openly speculated about the ongoing impact of their brutality on the civilian Arab population. The Israeli army censored the recordings and they are heard here for the first time. Filmmaker Mor Loushy invites the surviving interview subjects to respond to their original testimony, and contrasts their recollected distress with official newsreel accounts of their heroism.”

**Director:** Mor Loushy
**Israel/Germany 2015**
87 mins

**Producers:** Daniel Sivan, Hilla Medalia, Neta Zevi-Bnar
**Screenplay:** Mor Loushy, Daniel Sivan
**With:** Amos Oz, Aram Shapira, Elisha Shalem, Amitai Shelem, Ian Lotan

**Festivals:** Sundance, Berlin 2015
In Hebrew and English, with English subtitles

www.censoredvoices.com
**The Chinese Mayor**

The city of Datong is China’s most polluted, crippled by decrepit infrastructure and even shaker economic prospects. But Mayor Geng Yanbo plans to transform it utterly. He will return Datong to its former glory, the cultural capital it was a mere 1,600 years earlier. Thousands of homes are being bulldozed, and a half-million residents relocated. We’re at his side as he’s besieged by petitioning citizens, as he bawls out recalcitrant contractors and bureaucrats, or second-guesses the ruling elite who can overturn his election at any moment; and as he takes calls from his exasperated wife. She’d like to see him once in a while. Produced by Zhao Qi, a veteran of the Chinese state media network China Central Television, and directed by Zhou Hao, a veteran of investigative documentary, *The Chinese Mayor* combines the best of both worlds – access to power, and critical acumen – to show the staggeringly high stakes at play as China seems to remake itself. “Remarkable… Lurking just beneath Zhou’s coolly observational style is a meta-freakout at the sheer insanity of the access and its potential consequences.” — Robert Greene, *Sight & Sound*

- **Director:** Zhou Hao
- **Producer:** Zhao Qi
- **Festivals:** Sundance 2015, Special Jury Prize (World Documentary), Sundance Film Festival 2015
- **In Mandarin with English subtitles**
- **Blu-ray:** zhaogfilms.com

**Democrats**

Over the course of more than three years director Camilla Nielsson has been up close in the inner circles of Robert Mugabe’s Zimbabwe. With the process of creating Zimbabwe’s new democratic framework providing the film’s narrative backbone, Democrats shows us a political elite staving deviation in the face – and laughing with derision. Meanwhile, two political opponents are tasked with public consultation and the framing of the country’s first constitution. One is a jovial cynic from the ruling party, ZANU-PF; the other an urban human rights lawyer from the growing Movement for Democratic Change. Each determined to outfox the other, they are equally susceptible to the non-democratic authority they aspire to replace. “Zimbabwe’s constitutional-reform meetings may not sound like the substance of a riveting documentary, but they build plenty of nervous tension in Democrats… Nielsson and her team capture fraud, intimidation, tampering, and violence at a series of public hearings, and dangerous manoeuvring and tantrums in committee, with co-chairs Paul Mangwana and Douglas Mwonzora squaring off in highly public confrontations.” — Tasha Robinson, *The Dissolve*

- **Director:** Camilla Nielsson
- **Producer:** Henrik Veilberg
- **Photography:** Henrik Bohr Ilsen
- **With:** Paul Mangwana, Douglas Mwonzora
- **Festivals:** CPH:DDX, Amsterdam Documentary 2014
- **In Shona with English subtitles**
- **CinemaScope**

**Going Clear: Scientology and the Prison of Belief**

The Church of Scientology hates this film. When it was released in the US in March, the organisation immediately launched a media counter-offensive, inveighing against director Alex Gibney and the apostates who appear in it. Of course they did: as is laid bare in this affecting, gobsmacking documentary, Scientology’s revelations know few bounds. Lucid testimonials from former executives and adherents stand in contrast to the glossy and sinister exhortations of David Miscavige, who rose to succeed the charismatic fantasist L. Ron Hubbard. New footage of celebrity disciples John Travolta and Tom Cruise, who is shown preaching the legacy of LRH before thousands at a Scientology rally, is at once riveting and discomfiting. Beyond the fascination and kookiness of the self-help parables, e-meters and alien emperor foundation myth, *Going Clear* paints a chilling picture – all of it denied by Scientology – of a paranoid and brutal ‘church’. It also confirms the status of Gibney (*Enron: The Smartest Guys in the Room, Mea Maxima Culpa, We Steal Secrets: The WikiLeak’s Story*) as America’s pre-eminent contemporary documentary filmmaker. — TM

- **Director:** Alex Gibney
- **Screenplay:** Alex Gibney, Based on the book by Lawrence Wright
- **Photography:** Sam Painter
- **Editor:** Andy Grieve
- **With:** Lawrence Wright, Mark Rathburn, Mike Rinder, Jason Beghe, Paul Haggis
- **Festivals:** Sundance 2015

**Iraqi Odyssey 3D**

The modern history of Iraq, from the chaotic aftermath of the US invasion, is traced through the dispersal of one family in this moving documentary. Enlivened by vivid personal testimonies, *Iraqi Odyssey* will surely enrich any audience’s understanding of the world today. “Filmmaker Samir was born in Baghdad and has lived in Switzerland since he was a child, while the members of his extended family are scattered all over the world – Abu Dhabi, Auckland, Sydney, Los Angeles, Buffalo, London, Paris, Zurich, and Moscow – with only a handful remaining in Iraq. Recounting his family’s stories of departures and uprootings, Samir also chronicles how Iraqis’ dreams of building a modern and just society after their nation achieved independence in the 1950s were brutally dashed over the course of half a century. Weaving together the ironic, wistful, and witty testimonies of Samir’s relatives with rare documents from private and state archives, Ottoman era film footage and 3D technology, *Iraqi Odyssey* is a riveting epic that creates a genuine people’s history of Iraq, at once humble and majestic.” — Rasha Salti, Toronto International Film Festival

- **Director:** Samir Jamal Aldin*
- **Producer:** Werner Schweizer
- **Festivals:** Toronto 2014; Berlin 2015
- **In Arabic, English, German and Russian, with English subtitles**
- **Colour and B&W 3D**

*Director Samir Jamal Aldin*
The Look of Silence

"Joshua Oppenheimer’s ground-breaking documentary The Act of Killing confronted viewers with a moral vacuum in which the perpetrators of the politically motivated massacres that roiled Indonesia in 1965 were only too happy to reenact their crimes. In the director’s own words, “I felt I’d wandered into Germany 40 years after the Holocaust, only to find the Nazis still in power.” The Look of Silence widens the frame to include the victims’ perspective. Less a sequel than a companion piece, the film follows gentle optometrist Adi as he asks the killers about their crimes – among them, the vicious murder of his elder brother.

The interviewees insist that ‘the past is past’, and yet it’s only too clear that the lack of accountability leaves the threat intact: one former killer darkly envisions a return to the violence if people don’t expect it anymore.

Oppenheimer continues to test the limits of observational documentary – richly storied film draws its most vivid testimony from two reformed skeptics – and one extremely voluble, unrepentant spinner.

The idea that an adult found guilty of sexually assaulting a child is capable of rehabilitation is hard for many people to accept. The mother of one offender saw the challenges faced by her son, and established a haven in a Florida trailer park. There, those emerging from a prison system famously rough in offence among those who’ve been permitted to copious evidence that the abused often become abusers – and might benefit from some attention before they offend.

Pervert Park

The idea that an adult found guilty of sexually assaulting a child is capable of rehabilitation is hard for many people to accept. The mother of one offender saw the challenges faced by her son, and established a haven in a Florida trailer park. There, those emerging from a prison system famously rough in offence among those who’ve been permitted to copious evidence that the abused often become abusers – and might benefit from some attention before they offend.

Merchants of Doubt

Merchants of Doubt, based on the book of the same name, shines its light on corporate public relations strategies for undermining inconvenient scientific research. Should you embark on a career in the 21st century, you may need a thick hide if your research places human welfare ahead of corporate profit. Your every conclusion may be countered by a crucial parallel that’s strong on condemnation, but rarely harkens to copious evidence that the abused often become abusers – and might benefit from some attention before they offend.

Both a direct sequel to The Act of Killing and a complete stand-alone work. Either way, it’s one of the most powerful docs I have ever experienced.”

— Jesse Hawthorne Ficks, San Francisco Bay Guardian

Director: Joshua Oppenheimer
Denmark/Indonesia, 2014 | 99 mins

Co-director: Anonymous
Executive producers: Werner Herzog, Errol Morris, André Singer
Photography: Lars Skree
Music: Niels Pagh Andersen

Screenplay: Robert Kenner, Kim Roberts. Based on the book by Naomi Oreskes and Erik M. Conway
With: Jerry Ivan Swan, Stanton Glantz, Sam Roe, Patricia Callahan, James Hansen, John Passacantando, William Reifsteck
Festivals: Toronto, New York, Venice, CPH:DOX 2014

FIPRESCI Prize, San Francisco International Film Festival 2014
CPH:DOX Award, CPH:DOX 2014
Audience Award, SXSW Film Festival 2015
In Indonesian and Javanese, with English subtitles
R13 content may disturb
thelookofsilence.com

Merchants of Doubt

Merchants of Doubt, based on the book of the same name, shines its light on corporate public relations strategies for undermining inconvenient scientific research. Should you embark on a career in the 21st century, you may need a thick hide if your research places human welfare ahead of corporate profit. Your every conclusion may be countered by a crucial parallel that’s strong on condemnation, but rarely harkens to copious evidence that the abused often become abusers – and might benefit from some attention before they offend.

Director: Robert Kenner
USA 2014 | 96 mins

Producers: Robert Kenner, Melissa Robledo
Screenplay: Robert Kenner, Kim Roberts. Based on the book by Naomi Oreskes and Erik M. Conway
With: Jerry Ivan Swan, Stanton Glantz, Sam Roe, Patricia Callahan, James Hansen, John Passacantando, William Reifsteck
Festivals: Toronto, New York, Venice, CPH:DOX 2014

Framing Reality

A QSt Wednesday 22 July, 12.15 pm
B QSt Tuesday 21 July, 12.15 pm

A RIALTO Monday 20 July, 8.15 pm
B RIALTO Wednesday 22 July, 2.30 pm
A AC Saturday 25 July, 6.15 pm
B AC Monday 27 July, 2.00 pm

A QSt Wednesday 26 July, 3.45 pm
B QSt Sunday 26 July, 3.45 pm

A SCT Wednesday 22 July, 4.15 pm
B SCT Wednesday 22 July, 6.30 pm

A RIALTO Monday 20 July, 8.15 pm
B RIALTO Wednesday 22 July, 2.30 pm
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B QSt Sunday 26 July, 3.45 pm

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B SCT Wednesday 22 July, 6.30 pm
The Silences

This powerful story by Margot Nash is a ‘personal essay compilation documentary’ in which Nash investigates her confusing and destructive relationship with her mother. With a father who suffered from extreme mental instability, and a home full of secrets, Nash scours her family history through oral recollections, photos and letters from her parents, and conversations with older sister, Diana, asking: what really happened?

Escaping this discomfort into the 70s feminist art-making scene, Nash finds her voice. Her freedom particularly antagonises mother, Eve, who above all wanted to be an actor: Eve finds her daughter’s artistic enlightenment disappointing and futureless.

Interspersed with the archival footage are excerpts from Nash’s early film works, Vacant Possession and Call Me Mum, which already echo the events of her childhood.

Nash’s father never recovered from the trauma of WWII, and his return to the family makes for a tense household. Rife with repressed ambitions and painful secrets, this is no idealised family life, but Nash looks her history in the eyes without flinching. Her voice carries you through the film with tenderness and clarity: we see a filmmaker trying fearlessly and conscientiously to make peace with her parents, and the world of their generation, through art. The simple and repetitive inspection of personal and family images and the compelling authorial voice make for an intimate and gripping experience. — JR

“I have worked to show the complexities of their lives, understand the choices they made and find compassion in my heart for both of them.” — Margot Nash

Prophet’s Prey

Director: Amy Berg
USA 2015 | 93 mins

Based on the book by Sam Brower
Music: Warren Ellis, Nick Cave
Narrator: Nick Cave
With: Jon Krakauer, Sam Brower, Thomas Jeffs, Ron Rodehock
Festivals: Sundance 2015
Blu-ray/M sexual abuse themes

NZIFF audiences last saw acclaimed documentarian Amy Berg present a scathing indictment of the American justice system in the Peter Jackson-produced West of Memphis. This year Berg returns, with her attention fixed upon another institution of profound injustice and maddening impenetrability: the Fundamentalist Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints. Headed by pastor Warren Jeffs – a creepily effective indoctrinator, patriarch and self-proclaimed prophet – the FLDS church currently has thousands of devoted followers, millions of dollars worth of secluded real estate and a deeply unsettling history of underage marriage and sexual abuse (Jeffs himself has approximately 90 wives).

Employing first-hand testimonies from journalists, private investigators and ex-members of the church, Berg gives a troubling portrait of unchecked influence and a gripping account of the exhaustive manhunt to capture their tyrannical leader. — JF

“The long, twisty process by which the authorities finally caught up with Jeffs is related here with the breathless, blow-by-blow tension of a thriller.”

— Justin Chang, Variety

The Russian Woodpecker

Ukrainian artist and provocateur Fedor Alexandrovich, our impassioned guide in this engrossing, non-fiction conspiracy thriller, was a boy when the Chernobyl Nuclear Power Plant exploded in 1986. Adjacent to the reactor was a massive billion-dollar antenna array, which transmitted a curious clicking noise (aka ‘the Russian Woodpecker’) across the airwaves, baffling Western intelligence services for years. Convinced the sinister structure’s purpose was connected to the disaster, Alexandrovich tracks down and interviews former Soviet officials and scientists. The more contemptuous they appear of his line of questioning, the more convinced you are that, whatever the facts, he’s onto something deeply disturbing.

“Alexandrovich has the hypnotic power to become a generation’s counter-culture icon while the history lessons of the many interviews in this vibrant piece should leave most audiences completely stunned. Passionate, audacious and revolutionary, both the film and its inhabitants are uninterested in just standing around as our current world spins.” — Jesse Hawthorne Ficks, Fandor

In this lucid, heartfelt doco of an unstable family life, feminist filmmaker Margot Nash tries to make peace with her parents’ destructive behaviour.
Tell Spring Not to Come This Year

When a stranger arrived in the tiny community of Leith, North Dakota (population 24) in summer 2012 and started buying up the dirt-cheap real estate, the welcoming locals had no idea of his chilling motive. The stranger was Craig Cobb, a notorious white supremacist, and his plan was to deed the land to like-minded individuals and create a voting bloc which would allow them to take control of the town, turning it into a haven for hate. Although they are alerted to Cobb's intentions by anti-racist watchdog the Southern Poverty Law Center, there seems to be little the townfolk can do to stop this malignant, but entirely legal, takeover. As a portrait of a community under siege, Welcome to Leith is as compelling and terrifying as any fictional thriller, but also a cautionary tale of the true limits of freedom. — MM

“This chronicle of a rural community’s struggle for sovereignty amidst extremism quite cleverly maneuvers us into an uncomfortable confrontation with our own values… The unsettling underpinning of Welcome to Leith is how we wrestle with our democratic principles when they’re pushed to the limit.” — John Nein, Sundance Film Festival

Welcome to Leith

NATO troops have evacuated and the last remaining American forces are soon to follow, but the war in Afghanistan continues unabated. Filmmakers Saeed Tajf Farouky and Michael McEvoy embedded themselves in an Afghan National Army battalion dealing with the chaos left behind, and came back with this intense and moving documentary portrait of soldiers fighting a forgotten war. The film accompanies the soldiers over the course of a year battling insurgents in the province of Helmand. The battalion is a mix of hardened veterans and new recruits desperate for a steady income. They venture from their base to track down suspected Taliban and stake out opium crops. At one point they scavenge an abandoned NATO base for supplies but even the wiring has been stripped away, while another routine operation suddenly erupts into a deadly firefight sending soldiers (and cameraman) scurrying for their lives. — MM

“This is an intimate film about the human side of combat, told from a previously unseen perspective, that represents the deep personal motivations, desires and struggles of a band of fighting men on the frontline of the ‘War on Terror.’” — Sheffield Doc/Fest

The Wolfpack

The winner of the Documentary Grand Jury Prize at Sundance this year, Crystal Moselle’s film delves into the bizarrely sheltered lives of six brothers whose father has confined them (and their sister) since birth to the tiny rooms of their Lower East Side apartment. What these boys know about social interaction they’ve learned from watching movies – thousands of them each of them a major role.) Moselle draws on a vast video archive of their housebound lives to delight and disturb us in equal measure, but her portrait is a gently hopeful one, capturing them at a moment when the tyrannical grip of their father is faltering and they are making tentative forays into the world outside. “The Wolfpack indeed has much to say about fandom, the reciprocal bonds between consumption and production, the nightmarish consequences of unchecked patriotism, and, especially, the pathological evils of insularity (it may be one of the greatest films ever made on this theme).” — Blake Williams, Cinema Scope

In a NZIFF rich in genealogical explorations, renowned Australian photographer William Yang traces the labyrinthine web of his family history in this adaptation of his often-staged live performance piece. William was born and raised in North Queensland, his grandparents having migrated from China to the Top End during the 1880s gold rush. He grew up on a tobacco farm in Dimbulah and was brought up as an assimilated Australian with his Chinese heritage denied and unacknowledged. It was not until mid-life that he claimed his Chinese blood links at a time Australia itself was shaking free of its mono-cultural rigidity. The storytelling zeal he brings to sharing the family photo albums he’s discovered is as infectious as his tracing the connections is meticulous. His international exploration of his genealogy unites him with scores of relatives from all walks of life, some rich, but most ordinary folk with menial jobs. Most cannot speak a word of Chinese. A visual feast, Blood Links examines how the Chinese diaspora established roots around the world, and how over the generations, blood is mixed, yet the intricate bonds of family remain.

William Yang: Blood Links
“You may be aware that Evel Knievel is the pre-eminent daredevil of our time, but you might not fully grasp the magnitude of the stuntman’s celebrity and what his fearless spirit represented to so many unless you were alive during his thrilling run throughout the 1970s. Being Evel is a new documentary that aims to educate younger audiences about Knievel’s influence, and it contains plenty of unbelievable revelations that only bolster the legendary mythology surrounding the man in red, white, and blue… Being Evel was produced by Johnny Knoxville—who is also one of the film’s primary interviewees—as well as fellow Jackass creator Jeff Tremaine and BMX legend Mat Hoffman. They do a great job of articulating just how influential Knievel was on today’s extreme sports daredevils.” — Ray Bort, Esquire

“While he certainly could have been a better human being, there’s no way on earth, even with all the fighting and drinking and womanizing, that he could have been a better showman. The documentary, like its subject, is unapologetically dazzling.” — Drew Taylor, The Playlist

The hazardous relationship between sports and national identity underscores every moment of this highly entertaining documentary about the careers of Soviet ice hockey stars before and after perestroika. Home to some of the greatest—and most mercilessly drilled—players the sport has ever seen, the Soviet Union’s Red Army team became a key combattant in the Cold War’s propaganda battle. ‘They’re a microcosm of their society,’ Reagan insisted of the Soviet team, sparing the Soviets the trouble of saying it themselves. When they triumphed, as they usually did, so it seemed did communism.

Long-time captain and legendary defenseman Viacheslav Fetisov—who’d eventually lead the Russian exodus to the US before returning to his homeland as a close ally of Putin—makes a compelling and mordantly funny guide. He’s blunt, ironic, not a little contemptuous of the American system that prizes individual prowess over the team spirit that made the Soviets great.
Meru

"With jaw-dropping cinematography… and direct access to the trials, drive and anxieties of its renowned mountain climbing subjects, Meru is a hybrid of gorgeous nature photography and riveting nonfictional storytelling. Titled after Mount Meru, a 21,000 ft. Himalayan peak that looms over the Ganges River and features the iconic ‘Shark’s Fin’, a massive sheer granite spine jutting out of the mountain’s face into sub-zero degree thin-air space, the film focuses on three mountaineers as they take on the challenge to become the first to ascend its peak.

Conrad Anker, famous for his ascents in Patagonia, Antarctica and the Himalayas; Meru co-director Jimmy Chin, an athlete distinguished equally for his skills in photography, climbing and extreme sports; and Renan Ozturk, a relative newcomer in this group, but already internationally respected as a free climber and visual artist, teamed up in 2008 to reach the summit, but dishearteningly and dangerously failed with a mere 100 meters to go. Amidst personal and professional risks… the climbers make the daring decision to make one more attempt.” — Sean Uyehara, San Francisco International Film Festival

“The film’s incredible imagery shows daily life in the vertical realm – captured by the three climbers themselves and one base camp manager… Propelled by an excellent score and unflinching commentary from [writer Jon] Krakauer, this film goes deep into a world of alpinism that is austere and alien to most people and breaks it down to celebrate the struggles and triumphs of the human spirit.” — Mary Anne Potts, NationalGeographic.com

It beggars belief that pro-sports cinematographers Chin and Ozturk actually shot most of the film while in the midst of this ‘impossible climb’.”

— Dennis Harvey, Variety

Steve McQueen: The Man & Le Mans

By the end of the 60s Steve McQueen was amongst Hollywood’s highest paid and most powerful stars – and the coolest dude behind the wheel of any vehicle anywhere.

Motor racing was his passion and he staked all his power and status on Le Mans, a film that would take that passion to the world. He began by embedding his crew in and around the actual race, capturing priceless footage of a quality no documentary team of the day had the equipment or access to achieve.

Keeping financiers happy and organising a dramatic narrative around the racing action turned out to be less his thing. The production became troubled and protracted. The film, which he wanted to be the ultimate racing movie, turned out to be the toughest he had ever made – and his career was never quite the same after its commercial and critical failure. But the racing fans who relish the actual race, capturing priceless footage of a quality no documentary team of the day had the equipment or access to achieve.

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Sunshine Superman

Marah Strauch’s spectacular documentary celebrates the reckless free spirit – or insanity, if you prefer – of Carl Boenish, the pioneering hero and cheerleader of BASE jumping. The name is an acronym for building, antenna, span, earth (think mountains) – the things that its practitioners, equipped with parachutes, like to leap off. Boenish made free fall photography an integral part of the sport, providing Strauch with an exhaustive visual archive of his exploits – and affording us the vicarious giant-screen thrill of leaping off mountains too.

“Skydiver Carl Boenish brought an almost evangelical fervor to the limit-pushing allure of outdoor adventure. Not only was Boenish a man of his moment, he was also light-years ahead of it, anticipating the explosion in the kinds of authority-defying extreme sports that are now firmly embedded in the mainstream… He was like Evel Knievel with a blissed-out smile and a rip cord… until he pushed too far. Interviews with Boenish’s wife, Jean, give his life story perspective and heart, especially in the film’s tragic finale.” — Chris Nashawaty, Entertainment Weekly
Book reviews have always been just part of The New York Review of Books. Martin Scorsese and David Tedeschi’s rich, affectionate film explores the range and impact of a paper that has provided a singular political, cultural and intellectual lens across five decades, publishing erudite and iconoclastic first-hand reporting on civil rights and women’s liberation; on everything from the Velvet Revolution and the Vietnam War to Tahrir Square.

Assembled from new interviews and archival footage, the stars are all here: Lowell, Havel, McCarthy, Auden, Chomsky, Didion and many more. The arguments spill from page to screen. Sontag versus Mailer, Mailer versus Vidal, Vidal versus – in the filmmakers’ words – ‘well, versus the whole world’. At the centre of it all sits the venerated, workaholic, octogenarian Robert Silvers, his desk piled with books, a pug dog sniffing at his feet. ‘The Review is based on the idea that highly skilful, intelligent, interested people,’ he says, ‘can write fascinatingly and revealingly about nearly any subject.’ — TM

City of Gold

There’s no more loving, curious or infectious guide to the city of Los Angeles and its eateries than food critic Jonathan Gold. The first writer to win a Pulitzer Prize for reviewing restaurants, he’s less likely to point you to the hot and the hip than to the authentic, the unusual and the flavoursome. Reviewing street food and the tiny ethnic hybrids he discovers in strip malls and suburban neighbourhoods, he illuminates a wealth of cultural experience and culinary adventure. In a city teeming with options, he opens up new worlds for diners and owners alike.

“Here is a gentle, unassuming film, five years in the making: the filmmakers drove with LA Times food critic Jonathan Gold around the streets of Greater Los Angeles, from mini-malls in the San Gabriel Valley to downtown street vendors, providing a delicious portrait of a thriving city of immigrants. One comes away with a sense of a place with such a breadth of cultural diversity that the city’s reputation for vapidity is quickly buried… It’s a pleasure to ride shotgun on this journey.” — Vicki Robinson, Film Comment
Australian journalist Michael Ware spent almost seven years in Iraq, reporting for CNN and *Time* throughout the invasion of 2003 and the sectarian bloodbath the US-led attack unleashed. Along the way he kept a video diary—a dazed, chilling and close-up chronicle of war. While covering the mushrooming insurgency, Ware makes contact with militant fighters from al-Qaeda in Iraq, and finds himself hauled in by the group’s fighters from al-Qaeda in Iraq, and the sectarian bloodbath the US-led invasion of 2003 and Ware spent almost seven years in face of conservatism—would quickly become essential viewing. It was a masterstroke from ABC, the minnow of American network television.

The urbane, imperious Vidal and the indignant, seething Buckley exchange philosophical salvo and sarcastic insult—profound social unrest at home. But his methods and ideas persist in the now notorious extremist group ISIS—the same group that, in May 2015, seized Ramadi again, sending Iraqi soldiers fleeing. Over confronting, unsettling and at times appalling images, Ware speaks of a war ‘that shaved away at our souls’. *Only the Dead* delivers the unvarnished, daily brutality meted out on all sides, the journalist’s creeping fear of complicity and Ware’s realisation he had ‘become a man I never thought I’d be’. — TM

**Best of Enemies**

Over ten nights in August 1968, Gore Vidal and William F. Buckley Jr let rip. The clash of the commentators—the liberal iconoclast versus the public face of conservatism—would quickly become essential viewing. It was a masterstroke from ABC, the minnow of American network television.

The urbane, imperious Vidal and the indignant, seething Buckley exchange philosophical salvo and sarcastic insult in a contest replete with dazzling eloquence, acerbic wit and visceral loathing. ‘It’s as if’, reflects Buckley’s former assistant, ‘they were matter and anti-matter, parallel lives’. The rivalry—cultural, ideological, skin-crawlingly personal—encapsulates the unease of a nation becoming mired in an unwinnable war in Vietnam and beset by profound social unrest at home.

These mesmerising debates, which spiralled out into a protracted legal battle, climax in an astonishing outburst from Buckley, a moment which he later said had tormented him for years. For his part, Vidal is said to have revelled, four decades on, at news of Buckley’s death. ‘Rest in hell’, he wrote. *Best of Enemies* thrills as an entertainment alone: two intellectual prize-fighters slugging it out. But directors Morgan Neville and Robert Gordon achieve something more: an adroit, rambunctious melding of archival footage and new interviews illustrates the way the arguments of 1968 wrenched open political and cultural fissures that persist today and how the Vidal–Buckley scraps created a template—a high-point probably, too—for a now familiar TV format, in which political punditry takes the shape of a boxing match. — TM

**Only the Dead**

Australian journalist Michael Ware spent almost seven years in Iraq, reporting for CNN and *Time* throughout the invasion of 2003 and the sectarian bloodbath the US-led attack unleashed. Along the way he kept a video diary—a dazed, chilling and close-up chronicle of war. While covering the mushrooming insurgency, Ware makes contact with militant fighters from al-Qaeda in Iraq, and finds himself hauled in by the group’s infamous, ruthless leader, Abu Musab al Zarqawi, to be the chosen recipient of videotaped propaganda. Later he embeds with American troops in Fallujah, and then Ramadi, site of a fierce and bloody battle with insurgents. Zarqawi was killed in 2006, but his methods and ideas persist in the now notorious extremist group ISIS—the same group that, in May 2015, seized Ramadi again, sending Iraqi soldiers fleeing. Over confronting, unsettling and at times appalling images, Ware speaks of a war ‘that shaved away at our souls’. *Only the Dead* presents the unvarnished, daily brutality meted out on all sides, the journalist’s creeping fear of complicity and Ware’s realisation he had ‘become a man I never thought I’d be’. — TM

**Very Semi-Serious**

This behind-the-scenes look at *The New Yorker*’s cartoons and cartoonists is just as smart and funny and filled with great cartoons as you’d hope. Bob Mankoff, the magazine’s cartoon editor, is the ideal insider guide. Filmmaker Leah Wolchok, an obsessive participant in the magazine’s caption contests, waited for years to secure his participation.) A self-described ‘humorologist’ and creator of one of *The New Yorker*’s most popular cartoons of all time (‘Thursdays out. How about never—never good for you?’), Mankoff provides insight into the centrality of single-panel humour in the magazine’s past and present. We see his weekly pitch meetings with cartoonists where established names and aspiring young artists alike front up with their work—in the hope that he’ll laugh, in a good way. Featuring lively interviews with cartoonists, published and yet to be, the film delves into their processes, their creative habitats and the myths of the magazine they line up to be published in. ‘A warm and frequently hilarious portrait of the unique men and women who live for that rare moment when their drawings are printed in their business’ holiest book.’ — David Ehrlich, *Time Out NY*
Margaret Thatcher’s strategic sacrifice of Britain’s coal mines now stands clearly as a historic turning point in the free marketeer war on organised labour. (‘The enemy within’ is what she called the unions.) In this illuminating record of their struggle, strike veterans rake over their losses with alacrity and insight.

“It exposes how the Thatcher government colluded with big business, the police and the media to break the back not just of the National Union of Miners, but of the entire trade union movement, and perhaps even any notion of working class solidarity. This is an unashamedly one-sided viewpoint, but that in itself feels necessary to correct two decades of government obfuscation and excuse-making (all of which was definitively swept away earlier this year when newly released documents revealed just how far the Tories were prepared to go to realise their dream of an unrestrained corporate free-for-all). Lovingly made, beautifully shot and wonderfully soundtracked by the likes of The Specials and The Mekons, this is timely, important and truthful cinema, at once bitter, nostalgic and unexpectedly uplifting.” — Tom Huddleston, Time Out

How to Change the World charts the earliest days of Greenpeace as a group of Vancouver-based ‘eco-freaks’ and peaceniks improvised their way into starting a global movement, filming the revolution as they went. Drawing on Greenpeace’s own vast archives of action footage, Deep Water director Jerry Rothwell’s documentary spans the period from the first expedition to enter the Amchitka nuclear test zone in 1971, through the first whale and fur seal campaigns, to 1979, when, overwhelmed by their own success, the founders gave away their central role to make way for Greenpeace International. Drawing its themes from founder leader Bob Hunter’s memoir, the film engages closely with the personal dynamics of the founding group and the strategic rifts that eventually divided them. “Still adversarial today among many reminiscing original participants are Hunter’s unofficial dueling second-in-commands, Paul Watson (who would split to found the still-whaler-bedeviling Sea Shepherd Conservation Society) and Patrick Moore (whose environmental corporate consulting firm is considered a betrayal of his Greenpeace past by many).” — Dennis Harvey, Variety
**Dreamcatcher**

Documenting the unsung actions of heroic, down-to-earth women who work for social change, the films of Kim Longinotto have in recent years taken us to India (Pink Saris), Durban (Rough Aunties) and south-west Cameroon (Sisters in Law). In Dreamcatcher, we hit the streets, prisons and high schools of Chicago in the company of the disarmingly fabulous Brenda Myers-Powell, a former prostitute and abuse survivor, who works, unpaid, to rescue young women from the cycles of abuse and exploitation that she knows all too well.

“British filmmaker Kim Longinotto focuses on the work of Brenda Myers-Powell, an early contender for saint of the year… Like the film, she’s calm, non-judgmental and engaging and despite her undeniable star quality (an award-worthy biopic feels like the next logical step), Longinotto doesn’t impose a conventional narrative on her story, or those of the women she helps, and gives them the chance to share their harrowing stories without any forced emotional beats. It’s grim, unfussy and deeply moving.”

— Benjamin Lee, The Guardian

“As well as having resilience and determination, [Myers-Powell] is a fantastic performer, making the high-school girls she works with laugh amid the narration of horrors, and finishing the film with a hip-swaying, full-voiced performance of her favourite song. Longinotto’s documentaries often, subtly and brilliantly, create such a stage on which her subjects can be their best selves, for themselves.”

— Sophie Mayer, Sight & Sound

“A sex-worker turned feminist-force-of-nature is Kim Longinotto’s guide to Chicago in her characteristically great documentary.”

— David Jenkins, Little White Lies

**Peace Officer**

Scott Christopherson and Brad Barber’s SXSW Grand Jury Prize winner is an engaging, cautionary account of the increasing militarisation and use of SWAT teams in civilian situations by local police forces in the US. The filmmakers have been gifted with a charismatic protagonist and perfectly equipped guide in former Utah lawman Dub Lawrence, who in 1975 founded the state’s first SWAT team. Thirty-three years later, Lawrence watched that same team respond to a domestic crisis in his own family, with fatal consequences. Determined to clarify responsibility for the police overreaction, Lawrence soon discovered numerous other instances of domestic crimes treated as acts of war. Several are detailed in the film. He identifies the ‘war on drugs’ as just one of several factors contributing to the escalation in fatal confrontations, from which police are invariably exonerated. Surely the alienation of armoured police from the communities they are intended to protect should be of mutual concern? Christopherson and Barber review his analysis with an array of commentary from academics, activists, those who’ve been on the receiving end and the police themselves.

**She’s Beautiful When She’s Angry**

“Many Dore’s She’s Beautiful When She’s Angry is an urgent, illuminating dive into the headwaters of second-wave feminism, the movement that – no matter what its detractors insist – has given us the world in which we live. ‘We live in a country that doesn’t like women,’ Dore says. ‘They don’t like to admit in the United States that change happens because radicals force it.’”

“A score of those who dared force it turn up for fresh interviews in Dore’s wide-ranging film: here’s Rita Mae Brown, Ellen Willis, Fran Beal, Judith Arcana, Roxanne Dunbar-Ortiz, and many more, dishing truth and priceless anecdotes about what it felt like to change the world – and how tough it was to do so. Dore’s generous with fiery archival footage – marches, chants, meetings, gobsmackingly sexist news reports – as she traces the development of the National Organization for Women and its many sister groups… That defiant sisterhood changed the workplace, our sexual politics, our language. She’s Beautiful When She’s Angry is the best filmed account of how that happened you could ever expect to see.”

— Alan Scherstuhl, Village Voice
808

From 80s pop and disco to old school hip-hop and electro, from techno and house to Miami bass and crunk, the Roland TR-808 drum machine has provided the boom-bastic low end for countless pop and dancefloor hits. Alexander Dunn’s stylish, genre-hopping survey of this unassuming machine’s epic influence on popular music calls on an impressive array of talking heads including the Beastie Boys, New Order, Rick Rubin, Lil Jon and lesser known bass pioneers like Man Parrish, Strafe and Dynamix II. Afrika Bambaataa and Arthur Baker are on hand to discuss the creation of their electro classic ‘Planet Rock’, while Belgian DJs Soulwax show off their secondhand 808, still haunted with the distinctive rhythm of Marvin Gaye’s ‘Sexual Healing’ (perhaps programmed by the man himself?). Dunn even tracks down octogenarian Roland head honcho Kakehashi Ikutaro who explains the secret behind the 808’s unique sound and why the machine was never brought back into production after 1983 despite the increasing demand. Deftly mixed with a procession of bass-booming tracks, this is a doco that demands to be heard on the loudest sound system possible. — MM

Lambert & Stamp

"More combustible than most bands (or most explosives), The Who had a street fighter for a frontman, a thorny intellectual for a guitarist, a lunatic whirlwind for a drummer and John Entwistle on bass. As we learn in the puckishly entertaining Lambert & Stamp, the guys needed a firm hand: Oxford-educated Kit Lambert and East End schemer Chris Stamp (brother of actor Terence) were both frustrated filmmakers until they found a mission in polishing the rock quartet for stardom. Roger Daltrey’s punching problem had to be addressed, while Pete Townshend required creative encouragement (and Lambert’s classical vinyl) if he was ever going to finish Tommy. Blessed with a wealth of golden b&w footage (Lambert and Stamp always planned to document their managerial brilliance), James D. Cooper’s poundingly fun, scrappy profile has an unusually satisfying nuts-and-bolts perspective on the 60s fame machine.” — Joshua Rothkopf, Time Out NY

“This isn’t myth-burnishing hokum… Lambert & Stamp just happens to illuminate the glory and tumult of the band’s rise with unexpected candour.” — Alan Scherstuhl, Village Voice
Around the World in 50 Concerts
Om de wereld in 50 concerten

The enduring expressive power of the Western orchestral repertoire is keenly observed in this wonderfully idiosyncratic documentary by Peruvian-born Dutch filmmaker Heddy Honigmann (Underground Orchestra, Crazy). One of Europe's longest-running and most esteemed orchestras, Amsterdam's Royal Concertgebouw Orchestra celebrated its 125th anniversary in 2013 by playing 50 concerts over six continents. The film takes in three of the more daunting ports of call: Buenos Aires, Soweto and St Petersburg.

It's impossible to imagine a more appreciative observer of the venture than Honigmann. Her alertness to what drives musicians to dedicate their lives to performing is matched by a subtle understanding of the consolations that music can offer to any of us. And both are rendered all the more potent by her abiding sensitivity to exile, whether it be felt by a young flautist in his hotel room missing a son's birthday halfway across the world; or by an elderly Russian who finds in Mahler's Symphony No 8 a conduit to the vanished world of his mother who once heard it conducted by the composer himself.

“Here Honigmann sensitively interpolates generous helpings of the orchestra’s recordings to envelopingly persuasive effect. The most powerful episode of all is, paradoxically, the one closest to ‘home’: a nocturnal al fresco rendition of a sentimental Amsterdam ditty using the city’s streets and canals as grand backdrop, capable of bringing tears not only to Dutch eyes.” — Neil Young, Hollywood Reporter

“The mutually beneficial relationships between musicians and their audiences form the core of [this] delightful doco from Dutch doyenne Heddy Honigmann.” — Neil Young, Hollywood Reporter

From Scotland with Love

Expat New Zealand director Virginia Heath collaborated with prolific Scottish indie folk singer King Creosote (Kenny Anderson) to pair archival footage with original songs and create this vibrant elegy for 20th-century Scotland. Their film offers no interviews or voice-overs, relying instead on Anderson’s poetic songs to tell stories and embellish a myriad of documentary clips: industry, education, protest, housing, war, rural life, and, most stirringly, parties, parades, celebrations, holidays in the Highlands or at the beach. The past we see may be almost as foreign a country now to those who live there as to anyone who’s never set foot: it’s impossible to watch the lively throngs in this film without considering how massively the social contract has changed in the meantime.

“The detail-rich vignettes (miners smoking, couples skating on frozen rivers, a self-conscious sandwich-board boy advertising Auchtermuchty Flower Show) are almost too much for one sitting. But it’s spellbinding... It’s like a new kind of history programme: immersive, lyrical and, in its way, beautiful.” — Mark Braxton, Radio Times

“It’s not the Scotland of Walker’s shortbread and red-bearded pipers... but a moving portrait of strong-willed people enduring in times of change.” — Timothy Monger, All Music
Seymour: An Introduction

“Ethan Hawke directed this documentary, about Seymour Bernstein, a pianist, now in his late eighties, who, in 1977, renounced the duties and the anxieties of a public performer and became a piano teacher… Even nonmusicians have been struck by the vigor of Bernstein’s wisdom, among them Hawke, who met him one evening and ‘felt kind of safe around him’. If anything, the sweetness of the subject’s nature and the gentle modulations of his speaking voice are so potent that it would seem not just uncivil but futile to contradict him; yet Hawke is too alert and too inquiring to let the movie subside into worship.

The kindly surface is broken by brisker moments: clips of master classes, tryouts of different Steinways, memories of playing for front-line troops in Korea, and pedagogic advice that cuts hard against the American grain: ‘I’m not so sure that a major career is a healthy thing to embark upon,’ Bernstein says. Hawke is seeking not to reclaim a forgotten figure or to argue for his status but to follow his challenging lead.” — Anthony Lane, New Yorker

“It’s a study in boundless passion, plus a wellspring of wisdom about art and life from a man who sees no dividing line between the one and the other… He speaks softly though urgently in shapely paragraphs, never mind mere sentences, and holds out the shining promise – a believable one, coming from him – that with sufficient dedication, meaning the sort of hard work that great teachers always insist on, ‘music and life will interact in a never-ending cycle of fulfilment’. ” — Joe Morgenstern, Wall St Journal

“A greatly admired, deeply nourishing New York City piano teacher still active in his 80s, Bernstein and his persistent faith in musical art are the subjects of a film both beautiful and true.” — Stuart Klawans, The Nation
Mavis!

"Gospel/soul music legend and civil rights icon Mavis Staples shines in a film that’s rich with six decades of music and song. Lead singer of The Staple Singers – the acclaimed ‘first family of song’ founded by Mavis’s father Roebuck ‘Pops’ Staples – she fused gospel, soul, folk and rock to transcend racism and unite people through music. Special appearances by Bonnie Raitt, Bob Dylan, Chuck D and Wilco’s Jeff Tweedy, among others, testify to her profound influence on American music.

But it is Staples herself who is the shining star of Mavis! A consummate storyteller, she reveals intimate tales of her life onstage and off – from shout-outs on the Southern gospel circuit in the 50s, freedom songs inspired by Martin Luther King Jr in the 60s, to chart-busting hits in the 70s and 80s and her recent album One True Vine. The film glows with the power and spiritual grace of her unforgettable voice." — Lynne Fernie, Hot Docs

"All-around living legend Mavis Staples is celebrated with the infectiously joyful enthusiasm of a passionately devoted fan in Mavis!, a spirited and captivating bio-doc that richly deserves the exclamation point in its title. Director Jessica Edwards adroitly entwines archival material, newly filmed interviews and live performances to create a cinematic portrait quite capable of converting the uninitiated into acolytes, and elevating casual interest to flood-tide levels of respect and affection." — Joe Leydon, Variety

“I’ll stop singing when I have nothing left to say, and that’s not gonna happen.”
— Mavis Staples

The Wrecking Crew

Pianist, producer, songwriter (‘Delta Lady’, ‘Song for You’) and singer Leon Russell was a Wrecking Crew session player who shot to fame when he appeared in the Joe Cocker concert film Mad Dogs and Englishmen in 1970. A blond, long-haired music professional from Oklahoma, his piano style fused boogie, blues and country to vamp up Cocker’s full-out rock revue style. He was an unlikely subject for folk-arts laureate Les Blank, but that’s who Russell chose to make this film portrait. Though the film Blank delivered in 1974 contains storming performances from Russell, along with appearances from a young Willie Nelson and a drop-dead rendition of ‘Take Me’ from George Jones, it’s as engaingly distracted by peripheral action and personalities as any Blank film. Russell opted not to release it. Blank himself showed it often in closed screenings, and the legend of its dyspeptic vision of 70s rock ‘n’ roll decadence grew accordingly. Blank’s son Harrod has at last cleared the music rights and worked with the Criterion Collection to produce this beautiful HD transfer, giving new life to Russell’s film about the unsung stars of so many of many and varied pop greats. Phil Spector’s vaunted ‘wall of sound’? The bass riff on ‘These Boots Are Made for Walking’? The Beach Boys classic album Pet Sounds? ‘The Pink Panther Theme’? Herb Alpert’s Tijuana Brass? Their versatility was staggering. Brian Tedesco, and the loose coterie of ace musicians known as ‘The Wrecking Crew’ who contributed to some of the greatest pop tracks of the 50s and 60s. As Tedesco – happily abetted by many of the surviving players – tells it, the arrangements and riffs these guys (and one woman, bassist Carol Kaye) came up with defined the unique styles of many and varied pop greats. Phil Spector’s vaunted ‘wall of sound’? The bass riff on ‘These Boots Are Made for Walking’? The Beach Boys classic album Pet Sounds? ‘The Pink Panther Theme’? Herb Alpert’s Tijuana Brass? Their versatility was staggering. Brian

Director: Denny Tedesco
USA 2008 | 101 mins
With: Lou Adler, Herb Alpert, Glen Campbell, Cher, Dick Clark, Micky Dolenz, Carol Kaye
festivals: SXSW, Vancouver 2008
Colour and B&W
wreckingcrewfilm.com

“I wonder if you’d ever consider doing ‘A Poem Is a Naked Person’?" — John Lennon

A Poem Is a Naked Person

Denny Tedesco is an enthusiastic guide to the legacy of his father, LA session guitarist Tommy Tedesco, and the loose coterie of ace musicians known as ‘The Wrecking Crew’ who contributed to some of the greatest pop tracks of the 50s and 60s. As Tedesco – happily abetted by many of the surviving players – tells it, the arrangements and riffs these guys (and one woman, bassist Carol Kaye) came up with defined the unique styles of many and varied pop greats. Phil Spector’s vaunted ‘wall of sound’? The bass riff on ‘These Boots Are Made for Walking’? The Beach Boys classic album Pet Sounds? ‘The Pink Panther Theme’? Herb Alpert’s Tijuana Brass? Their versatility was staggering. Brian

Director: Jessica Edwards
USA 2015 | 80 mins
Producers: Jessica Edwards, Rachel Mills
Photography: Keith Walker
Editor: Amy Fosse
Music: Mavis Staples
With: Mavis Staples, Yvonne Staples, Roebuck ‘Pops’ Staples, Cleotha Staples, Pervis Staples, Bob Dylan, Prince, Jeff Tweedy, Bonnie Raitt, Levon Helm, Chuck D
festivals: SXSW, Hot Docs 2015
mavisfilm.com

“I’ll stop singing when I have nothing left to say, and that’s not gonna happen.”
— Mavis Staples

A Poem Is a Naked Person

Pianist, producer, songwriter (‘Delta Lady’, ‘Song for You’) and singer Leon Russell was a Wrecking Crew session player who shot to fame when he appeared in the Joe Cocker concert film Mad Dogs and Englishmen in 1970. A blond, long-haired music professional from Oklahoma, his piano style fused boogie, blues and country to vamp up Cocker’s full-out rock revue style. He was an unlikely subject for folk-arts laureate Les Blank, but that’s who Russell chose to make this film portrait. Though the film Blank delivered in 1974 contains storming performances from Russell, along with appearances from a young Willie Nelson and a drop-dead rendition of ‘Take Me’ from George Jones, it’s as engagingly distracted by peripheral action and personalities as any Blank film. Russell opted not to release it. Blank himself showed it often in closed screenings, and the legend of its dyspeptic vision of 70s rock ‘n’ roll decadence grew accordingly. Blank’s son Harrod has at last cleared the music rights and worked with the Criterion Collection to produce this beautiful HD transfer, giving new life to Russell’s film about the unsung stars of so many of many and varied pop greats. Phil Spector’s vaunted ‘wall of sound’? The bass riff on ‘These Boots Are Made for Walking’? The Beach Boys classic album Pet Sounds? ‘The Pink Panther Theme’? Herb Alpert’s Tijuana Brass? Their versatility was staggering. Brian

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“I’ll stop singing when I have nothing left to say, and that’s not gonna happen.”
— Mavis Staples
Banksy Does New York

With his biopic hijack Exit Through the Gift Shop (2010), anonymous street-art provocateur Banksy turned the lens away from himself and onto the absurd intersections of art, commerce and hype, demystifying his own status in the process. While created without the involvement of the enigmatic artist, this recent documentation of Banksy’s month-long ‘residency’ in New York City marks itself as a compelling companion piece. Observing first hand a multitude of reactions to Banksy’s ‘exhibition’, in which a wild array of new pieces was unveiled daily at random spots throughout the city, director Chris Moukarbel captures the varying ways people respond to and interact with art, and how these processes can distort, shift and re-contextualise meaning. Cataloguing an eclectic milieu of obsessive fans, condescending art critics, opportunistic hustlers and affluent collectors, this snapshot of a polarised public might just be among Banksy’s most fascinating works. — JF

“Banksy and Moukarbel raise the question of who these spontaneous acts of creativity belong to, and whether they’re ever really ‘complete’… a lively and engaging film.” — Noel Murray, AV Club

How to Smell a Rose: A Visit with Ricky Leacock in Normandy

Two giants of American documentary get together for one last friendly tussle in this poignant, charming film. Ricky Leacock started out as an assistant to documentary pioneer Robert Flaherty, and revolutionised the genre in the 60s as an architect of Direct Cinema, the more free-form mode of filmmaking that gave us Grey Gardens and Monterey Pop. Best known for his unforgettable ‘making of Fitzcarraldo’ film, Burden of Dreams, Les Blank was for decades America’s foremost chronicler of regional music and food culture, a delicious legacy recently celebrated in beautiful digital transfers by Criterion.

Blank’s last feature finds him chatting with Leacock at home about his work, generously illustrated with extracts from such films as Primary (about JFK’s 1960 presidential campaign) and Lulu in Berlin (about aging silent film icon Louise Brooks). The two of them also cook up a roast lamb dinner, and you may want to take notes as Leacock shares his passion for French cooking. Leacock died in 2011 and Blank in 2013, so this is effectively the final film of both men, whose larger-than-life personalities burn brightly in every scene. — AL

Live Fast, Draw Yung (p82)

Director: Chris Moukarbel
USA 2014 | 80 mins
Producers: Chris Moukarbel, Jack Turner
Photography: Mai Iskander, Karim Raoul
Editor: Jen Harrington

Les Blank on Photography (p82)

Directors/Producers/Photography: Les Blank, Gina Leibrecht
USA 2014 | 65 mins
Editor: Gina Leibrecht
With: Ricky Leacock, Les Blank
Festivals: New York, Amsterdam Documentary 2014
Colour and B&W
lesblank.com

See also The Colour of Pomegranates (p15), Philip Dadson: Sonics From Scratch, The Price of Peace, Tom Who? The Enigma of Tom Kreisler (all p21).
The End of the Tour

“This love song to the art of conversation is about a Rolling Stone journalist, David Lipsky (Jesse Eisenberg) who is infatuated with the novelist David Foster Wallace’s (Jason Segel, immediately impresses Stone the novelist David Foster Wallace’s author, who is about to leave his five-day book tour to Minneapolis.

Wallace, played as a shambling, reflective, moody, acutely self-aware and rigorously honest lost soul by Jason Segel, immediately impresses Lipsky with his utter lack of pretense, his fondness for his dogs and his appreciation (very much shared by Lipsky) for junk food and Pepsi. Lipsky serves as an acolyte, a sounding board for his fondness for his dogs and his appreciation (very much shared by Lipsky) for junk food and Pepsi. Lipsky serves as an acolyte, a sounding board and a friend, and yet Wallace, himself, an experienced journalist, is suspicious of his interlocutor’s motives.” — Kyle Smith, NY Post

“Two writers bonding over work, their self-awareness and how their efforts are perceived can only sustain an audience of non-authors so far, but The End of the Tour understands the necessity to communicate universal truths. Based on Lipsky’s memoir, this adaptation by Donald Margulies (director James Ponsoldt’s college professor) is extremely alive, tapping into shared fears, worries and philosophies with an authentic and familiar immediacy that feels like it was transcribed as it happened in the moment… The movie’s look at isolation, confidence and connection reverberates deeply… Intimate, soul-baring, and winning, The End of the Tour is a special, lovely little gem.” — Rodrigo Perez, The Playlist
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Iris

New York fashion original Iris Apfel first came to prominence as an interior designer in the 1950s when she and her husband founded a company specialising in hand-woven historic textiles. They furnished nine White Houses in a row and lived an enviable globetrotting lifestyle.

Apfel began cultivating her extraordinary sense of personal style early on, sporting an endless array of gigantic round eyeglasses, wearing boldly mixed patterns, and adorning herself with cascades of costume jewellery. It took the world of fashion decades to catch up, but by the 21st century she had become an unlikely style icon, her striking look being celebrated in fashion magazines and an exhibition at the Metropolitan Museum of Art’s Costume Institute in 2005.

The late veteran documentarian Albert Maysles (Gimme Shelter, Grey Gardens) follows the 93-year-old Iris on her rounds with his usual impeccable discretion, turning what others might have made a mere caricature into a moving study of a headstrong, irreverent, compulsively quotable woman towards the end of her extraordinary life.

There are the expected fashion shoots and cocktail parties, and testimonials from the great and good (designer Dries van Noten, jeweller Alexis Bittar, photographer Bruce Weber), but we also see Iris haggle over bangles at a Harlem market and grapple with the deteriorating health of her doting hubby, Carl, who turned 100 during filming. Don’t miss the chance to meet one of the most unforgettable characters of this festival. — Angela Lassig

“I’m not pretty, and I’ll never be pretty, but it doesn’t matter. I have something much better. I have style.”

— Iris Apfel

Some Kind of Love

Yolanda Sonnabend has been a well-known portrait painter and stellar designer for Britain’s Royal Ballet. Ballet aside, the work of art most enticingly displayed in this documentary is her home, the last un-renovated house of paintings and found objects. As she’s in the early stages of dementia, she’s in the early stages of dementia, which she has arrayed like an enchanted gallery with a lifetime’s collection of paintings and found objects. As she’s in the early stages of dementia, her long estranged older brother, Dr Joseph Sonnabend, a hero of AIDS research, has moved in to take care of her. The man of science could not be less enchanted by Yolanda or her chaos, and there’s more than a hint of Grey Gardens about their bravra carping and Yolanda’s hauteur under siege.

Their step-nephew Thomas Burstyn, director of a very different family portrait in This Way of Life, filmed them on several visits over a number of years. He interweaves Yolanda and Joseph’s past and present with qualms about his own current family responsibilities. His extraordinary talent for unifying past and present with qualms about his own current family responsibilities. And thanks to Joseph’s point-blank denunciations of the ethical laxness of both the portrait artists lurking under his roof, he is prompted to own up to his responsibilities as a filmmaker too.

Women He’s Undressed

Orry George Kelly (1897–1964), Hollywood costume designer extraordinaire, grew up in Kiama, a New South Wales town notable in his estimation for its blowhole and view of the Pacific Ocean. He made his way across it via art school and window dressing work in Sydney. After a spell designing for the New York stage and clubs, he moved to Los Angeles in 1932 with his English boyfriend, an aspiring actor named Archie Leach.

Taking her sassy tone from Kelly’s recently discovered tell-all memoir, Armstrong provides a third-person narration delivered by a Kelly stand-in (Darren Gilshenan) – and makes a meal of Archie’s transformation into Cary Grant, passing to scoff anew every time the big pretender gets married.

But the ripest fruit here is to be found in the dazzling clips: 42nd Street, Casablanca, Some Like It Hot, Les Girls, Gypsy, every great picture Bette Davis ever made. Hollywood insiders who knew him (Lanke Fonda) or who know all about him (a who’s who of contemporary costume designers) testify to his outness, his excesses and his extraordinary talent for unifying actor and character in costume.

“Don’t miss the chance to meet one of the most unforgettable characters of this festival.”

— Angela Lassig

Director: Albert Maysles
USA 2014 | 83 mins
Producers: Laura Coxson, Rebekah Maysles, Jennifer Ash Rudick
Photography: Albert Maysles, Nelson Walker III, Sean Price Williams
Editor: Paul Lovecchio
Music: Steve Gunn, Justin Tepp
With: Iris Apfel, Carl Apfel, Billy Apfel, Alexis Bittar, Midday Boardman, Linda Fargo, Tavi Gevinson, David Hoey, Naeem Khan, Harold Koda, Jenny Lyons, Duro Olowu
Festivals: New York, Amsterdam Documentary 2014; San Francisco 2015

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Finders Keepers

This tale of John Wood, a simple man who fights fame monster Shannon Whisnant to recover his own mummified leg, is so deliciously bizarre it could have been adapted from the tattered pages of an old horror paperback. There’s a rare breed of doco that tells a tale so jaw-droppingly unbelievable and funny that audiences instantly think the entire story is one giant prank. Those familiar with the earlier Incredibly Strange hit The King of Kong are going to appreciate this story of another two larger-than-life men, who at first glance represent good and evil. As the story unfolds it reveals a much deeper and more complex symbiotic relationship between the two. Finders Keepers manages to showcase all the shades of grey in this rich mine.

Filmmakers Bryan Carberry and Clay Tweel let the tale unfold expertly and with a deft touch, cleverly letting all the principals tell their sides of the story, allowing the picture to build to a surprisingly emotional climax. See this one before everyone else spoils the fun for you. — AT

Goodnight Mommy

Ich seh Ich seh

One of the most talked about and genuinely creepy debut films in decades. Not since Michael Haneke unleashed Funny Games have we felt the surgical precision of an Austrian thriller at the top of its game.

Writer-directors Veronika Franz and Severin Fiala, respectively the partner and nephew of acclaimed filmmaker Ulrich Seidl, have devised a clever and insidious mother-son-son psycho-drama.

It all starts with a wholesome family lullaby before becoming more and more off-kilter as the tale of twin boys and their mother takes a terrifying turn for the worse. When the boys’ mother returns from extensive surgery, her face, wrapped in bandages, is now completely hidden from them, except for two penetrating eyeholes. Gone is the affectionate loving mother and in her place is a chilly controller who barks out orders. As she recovers in the dark recesses of their stark ultramodern designer home, the twins start to question her authenticity, and the audience’s grasp on reality and paranoid fantasy begins to blur. One final warning: the less you know about where this film is heading, the better the experience. — AT

Films selected to keep NZIFF from becoming respectable by Ant Timpson, founder of the legendary Incredibly Strange Film Festival. These days Ant has a big hand in producing exactly the kind of film he’s been programming into the DNA of the national film culture for more than 20 years. He submitted two of them to his NZIFF programming colleagues this year. We had to agree, conflict of interest be damned, Incredibly Strange is where the blood-splattered Turbo Kid and Deathgasm must have their Civic Theatre home-coming debuts.
Deathgasm

Growing up can be hell, especially for a teenage metal fan in conservative, small-town New Zealand. Brodie (Milo Cawthorne) is shipped off to live with his Christian aunt and uncle in the middle of nowhere. They aren’t impressed with his love for the likes of Trivium and Cannibal Corpse. Things look up when he meets a like mind in bad boy Zak (James Blake) and together they form a heavy metal band with a couple of D&D geeks. All hell, literally, breaks loose when the pair get their hands on an unreleased song from their death metal idol. It soon becomes apparent why the song was never recorded, as everyone within earshot of their garage jam session is turned into demonic zombies. So it’s up to our head-banging heroes to, reluctantly, save the world from a satanic apocalypse. — MM

“Director Jason Lei Howden drenches it in enough spraying plasma to drown a demon and raise hysterical belly laughs. A Weta CGI effects guy by training, Howden goes practical-heavy for gory, glorious, ridiculous, and comedic effect. It also doesn’t hurt that he clearly knows his metal, mocking only what he loves. Shamelessly low-brow, reaching a beer-fueled gleeful high with a zombie-vs-sex toys battle, it’s a very metal tribute to the grand tradition of Kiwi splatter comedies.” — Richard Whittaker, Variety

“Deathgasm is the real deal. Straight from the bowels of hell comes a metalhead’s wet dream, scored by some of the trashiest New Zealand and international metal icons around. Fuck thumbs, this film gets two metal horns way, WAY up.” — Matt Donato, Film School Rejects

“Deathgasm is a bloody, head-banging ball of fun, gore and soul-shaking music.” — Rob Hunter, Film School Rejects

I Am Thor

Forget about that coiffed-up hammer dude from the Marvel Universe. The real Thor was a 70s Canadian competitive bodybuilder who moonlighted as a naked lounge lizard with a Vegas-style cabaret show, singing standards, blowing up hot water bottles, fronting an incredible heavy metal band and starring in mesmerising, cheesy horror movies (Rock & Roll Nightmare). Filmmaker Ryan Wise knew he was onto something pretty special as he began recording the roller-coaster life of perpetual dreamer Jon Mikl Thor after he discovered him making pizzas in the early 2000s. Wise follows Thor’s comeback, documenting his subject’s real-life Spinal Tap existence with hundreds of hours of intimate and revealing footage that will leave you crying with laughter. This truly affectionate doco showcases the world’s most sincere, self-deprecating narcissistic underdog. Watching Thor’s undying fame-quest for world domination is both heartbreaking and inspirational. — AT

“Like another Canuck headbanger portrait, 2008’s sleeper success Anvil! The Story of Anvil, this mix of real-life Spinal Tap antics and underdog rooting value should attract a cult following.” — Dennis Harvey, Variety

The Invitation

An invitation to a dinner party in a secluded designer mansion is the entrée to one of the most nail-biting thrillers around – and Karyn Kusuma’s best film since Girlfight. The unease is already evident as Will and Kira wind their car through the Hollywood Hills, looking for their destination. Their hosts, David and Eden, introduce them to everyone present, and we begin to piece together past relationships and potential conflicts. The salient issue is that Eden was once Will’s lover. The remarkable house was formerly theirs and being back there is spooking him. Clues about their split are gradually disclosed. As the wine flows, the questions begin to mount in Will’s mind as to just what this dinner party is really about. Why does the host keep locking the front door? Why is the cell phone reception so terrible? What the hell were Eden and David thinking when they invited a pair of strangers who met on holiday in Mexico to this supposedly intimate reunion? With one of them played by a terrifyingly stone-faced John Carroll Lynch (Zodiac), you’ll be sweating too, long before you figure out if it’s the guest or the host who should be reaching for the carving knife.
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Turbo Kid

A raucous retro action-comedy that delivers fun and gore by the bucketload, this debut feature from Québécois filmmaking collective RKSS (François Simard and siblings Anouk and Yoann-Karl Whissell) pays homage to such VHS-era favourites as BMX Bandits and Mad Max, as well as their cheeky straight-to-video knock-offs.

Turbo Kid takes us back to the future, 1997 to be exact, where the evil overlord Zeus (played with malevolent relish by genre stalwart Michael Ironside) controls the only remaining supply of water in a post-nuclear dystopian wasteland. The comic book-obsessed Kid scavenges in the ruins for goods to trade with other survivors for water, but instead ends up finding a new bestie, a preternaturally enthusiastic pink-haired girl named Apple. BMX-riding goons in the employ of Zeus maraud around the landscape abducting vulnerable survivors. When Apple is kidnapped, the Kid must draw on his superhero know-how and the power of an ancient artifact to rescue her and dispense some turbocharged blood-spattered revenge on the bad guys. — MM

“A post-apocalyptic adventure that might well have been made in the early 80s and discovered when the world’s last VHS store emplaced its storage locker… Turbo Kid mixes innocent kid-stuff action with the kind of outrlandish gore many of the era’s teens covertly devoured on video. A pitch-perfect pastiche that never mocks its inspirations, the picture is silly fun to warm the hearts of aging fanboys and delight hipsters who weren’t yet born the first time.” — John DeFore, Hollywood Reporter

Love 3D

“(...) is an exercise in inspired lunacy, built around one of Miike Takashi’s signature genre switcheroos: ‘Cue screaming guitar riff and a dozen or so guys in bad suits getting sliced open with a sword. Yakuza Apocalypse is an exercise in inspired lunacy, built around one of Miike Takashi’s signature genre switcheroos: it kicks off as a conventional gangster picture, right down to the Goodfellas narration, before revealing that one of the characters is a yakuza vampire – not a vampire who happens to be a Japanese gangster, but a vampire whose blood-drained victims rise as low-level yakuza, gambling, shaking down locals for protection money, and spontaneously growing punch perms. (...)” — Ignatiy Vishnevetsky, AV Club

Yakuza Apocalypse: The Great War of the Underworld

Separating the Miike cultists from the critics at its Cannes midnight screenings, the latest from the prolific Japanese genre extremist is one of his most wild and crazy. “Cue screaming guitar riff and a dozen or so guys in bad suits getting sliced open with a sword. Yakuza Apocalypse is an exercise in inspired lunacy, built around one of Miike Takashi’s signature genre switcheroos: it kicks off as a conventional gangster picture, right down to the Goodfellas narration, before revealing that one of the characters is a yakuza vampire – not a vampire who happens to be a Japanese gangster, but a vampire whose blood-drained victims rise as low-level yakuza, gambling, shaking down locals for protection money, and spontaneously growing punch perms and tattoos. It gets much stranger from there...” — Ignatiy Vishnevetsky, AV Club
Shorts with Features

As we go to print, the following shorts have been scheduled to precede features.

**Arid Edge**
New Zealand 2014 | 8 mins | Director: Philip Dadson
A kinetic camera films a bicycle ride through the bleak but beautiful Atacama Desert in Chile. Screening with **Phil Dadson: Sonics from Scratch** (p21).

**The Face of Ukraine: Casting Oksana Baiul**
Australia 2014 | 7 mins | Director: Kitty Green
Girls from across war-torn Ukraine audition to play the role of the gold medal-winning figure skater whose tears of joy once united their troubled country. Screening with **The Russian Woodpecker** (p62).

**Fantasy Cave**
New Zealand 2015 | 3 mins | Director: Michelle Sawill
A group of cave dwellers baver away night and day to create an immersive fantasyland, but is it really for the children? Loading Docs short screening with **The Brand New Testament** (p23).

**Food for Thought**
New Zealand 2015 | 14 mins | Director: Pat Robins
After the sudden death of her elderly father, a middle-aged daughter uncovers some incriminating evidence in her mother’s freezer. Screening with **Latin Lover** (p30).

**Joseph Gets Dressed**
New Zealand/USA 2015 | 24 mins | Directors: Gemma Gracewood, Corin Gagner
Kiwi kinetic artist Joseph Herscher gears up for his first US show where he transforms everyday objects into an intricate Rube Goldberg-style machine that will dress him from head to toe. Screening with **Very Semi-Serious** (p67).

**The Lawnmower Bandit**
New Zealand/Australia 2014 | 11 mins | Director: Jackie van Beek
Paul used to steal lawnmowers for a living but when his father died, he promised himself a better life. Screening with **Rams** (p29).

**Oh Lucy!**
Japan/USA 2014 | 32 mins | Director: Hirayamai Atsuki
Festivals: Cannes (Cinéfondation), Toronto 2014; Sundance 2015
A middle-aged office lady in Tokyo is given a blonde wig and a new identity by her unconventional English-language teacher. Screening with **Hill of Freedom** (p31).

**Pelorus**
New Zealand 2015 | 13 mins | Director: Alex Sutherland
In 1979 a little-known pioneer makes the first modern bungee jump off the Pelorus Bridge in Marlborough. A true story of Kiwi innovation and mateship. Screening with **Sunshine Superman** (p65).

**Return**
New Zealand 2015 | 15 mins | Director: Ryan Heron
A young man returns home to Wangapu to discover the difficulty of juggling friends, parents, magic mushrooms and several thousand chickens. Screening with **James White** (p41).

**The Vanities Tables of Douglas Sirk**
France/USA 2014 | 11 mins | Director: Mark Rappaport
Festivals: Rotterdam 2015
Discover the importance of furnishings in the 50s Hollywood films of Douglas Sirk, especially the pejoratively named, vanity table. Screening with **Women He’s Undressed** (p77).
Meet the Filmmakers

As we go to print, the following international guests have confirmed their attendance at NZIFF in Auckland. These filmmakers will introduce their films and answer questions following the screening of the sessions indicated.

Brad Barber & Scott Christopherson  
A SCT Saturday 25 July, 1.00 pm  
B AC Sunday 26 July, 11.00 am

Brad has worked in Los Angeles as an editor, cinematographer and director/producer of documentaries. He was nominated for an Emmy for his work as an editor on the HBO documentary Resolved. Scott has won multiple awards locally and internationally for his student films, and his first film was broadcast internationally for over a year. They join forces for the first time with Peace Officer (p69), a feature documentary about the increasingly militarised state of the American police.

B. Sumner Burstyn  
B RIALTO Friday 24 July, 10.45 am  
A AC Wednesday 29 July, 6.15 pm  
B AC Thursday 30 July, 11.15 am

Sumner is an award-winning, widely published journalist, researcher and writer. Producing and directing socially relevant documentaries is her dream come true. Her film This Way of Life screened at NZIFF09, was shortlisted for an Oscar and won 12 international awards. Her latest documentary, Some Kind of Love (p77), has been selected for many international festivals.

Bryan Carberry  
B QST Wednesday 29 July, 4.00 pm  
A SCT Thursday 30 July, 8.30 pm

Bryan studied film at the University of Southern California where he placed second in the Undergraduate Writers Conference for fiction and was awarded the James Bridges scholarship for Excellence in Directing. Finders Keepers (p78) marks Bryan’s feature directorial debut. Previously he directed videos for Adriano Goldschmied, JVC and Scott Weiland.

Virginia Heath  
A SCT Wednesday 22 July, 6.30 pm  
B SCT Thursday 23 July, 2.00 pm

Born in New Zealand, acclaimed writer and director Virginia’s assured visual style and expressive vision are strongly influenced by her origins. Virginia has had a number of short films shown at many international film festivals. Relativity was nominated for the Golden Bear at the Berlinale and won the UIFF/European Film Academy Prix. Virginia has made many arts documentaries for Channel 4 which have screened around the globe. From Scotland with Love (p71) was nominated for a BAFTA Scotland Award.

Crystal Moselle  
A SCT Friday 24 July, 6.30 pm  
B QST Saturday 25 July, 7.30 pm

Crystal is a New York-based director who has been working with short-form storytelling for the past decade. Her series Something Big, Something Small featuring Pharrrell Williams, Aurel Schmidt, and Shepard Fairey was picked up by the NY Times. She also produced the feature documentary Excavating Taylor Mead, a portrait of the downtown artist and Warhol Superstar which was part of the 2006 Whitney Biennial. The Wolfpack (p63) is her first feature-length documentary.

Margot Nash  
A AC Wednesday 22 July, 6.15 pm  
B AC Thursday 23 July, 11.15 am

Margot has produced, written and directed a number of award-winning films. Her credits include the experimental shorts Shadow Panic and We Aint to Please, the feature documentary For Love or Money and the feature drama Vacant Possession and Call Me Mum. During a Filmmaker in Residence at Zurich University of the Arts in 2012, her desire to embark on a discovery-driven process led to the development of The Silences (p62), a personal essay compilation about family secrets.

Jennifer Peedom  
A CIVIC Sunday 19 July, 6.15 pm

Jennifer’s awards include an Australian Film Institute and Film Critics Circle Award for Best Documentary, multiple Australian Directors Guild Awards and a Rocky at the World Media Awards. As an experienced climber, she has worked as a high-altitude director on several expeditions, including Discovery Channel’s six-part series Everest: Beyond the Limit. Her credits also include the internationally acclaimed Miracle on Everest and Solo. It was the friendships she developed over the many years of working in the Himalayas that were key to the making of Sherpa (p11).

Turner Ross  
Western  
A AC Wednesday 22 July, 8.45 pm  
B AC Thursday 23 July, 1.45 pm  
Tchoupitoulas  
B AC Friday 24 July, 2.30 pm  
A AC Friday 24 July, 6.45 pm

Turner is one half of the Ross brothers. Bill and Turner, who work in tandem as documentary filmmakers, won the 2009 SXSW Grand Jury Award for Best Documentary, 2010 Independent Spirit True Than Fiction Award along with other accolades, including nominations for editing and cinematography for their feature film 45365. Their second feature, Tchoupitoulas (p52), premiered in 2012 at SXSW where it won Special Mention, and Emerging Artist at the HotDocs Festival. Their third documentary, Western (p53), is a glimpse of life in a Texas border town at a time of change. It premiered in Sundance, taking out the Special Jury Prize.

Kidlat Tahimik  
B AC Thursday 23 July, 8.15 pm  
B AC Friday 24 July, 11.00 am

Kidlat is a director, writer and actor who has made great contributions to the global film culture as one of the pioneering independent filmmakers in Asia. He is known for Perfumed Nightmare (1997) and Turumba (1981) and has won numerous awards locally and internationally. He was recently awarded the Caligari Award at 2015 Berlinale for Balkibayan #1 Memories of Overdevelopment Redux III (p51).

William Yang  
B AC Saturday 25 July, 1.45 pm  
B AC Sunday 26 July, 2.00 pm

William was born in 1943 in North Queensland. A prolific photographer and performer of monologues, he has won numerous awards and accolades and his works are held in the collections of the Art Gallery of New South Wales, Museum of Contemporary Art, National Gallery of Australia, National Portrait Gallery, Queensland Art Gallery, State Library of New South Wales and National Library of Australia. William Yang: Blood Links (p63) is the last of a trilogy of performances that have been adapted for screen.

Flicks: Live Read

Last year fresh life was breathed into Peter Jackson’s classic Braindead, and now the Flicks.co.nz Live Read returns with Harry Sinclair’s beloved Topless Women Talk About Their Lives. Capturing late-90s Auckland culture, its people, landmarks, lifestyle, and soundtrack, Topless Women is a generational classic. For one night it returns to The Civic, and NZIFF – this time in the flesh, and with a talented cast offering a one-off take on Sinclair’s film.

The Wintergarden

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Pennie Blair, Esther McIntyre, 95bFM; Lisa Edser, Graham Rouse, ATED; Mark Andersen, Jane McKenzie, Auckland Film Society; Barbara Glaser, John Ute, Tiana Lynes, staff, and players of the Auckland Philharmonia Orchestra; Jo Faulder, Audience Films; Jim Marbrook, AUT University; Ivan Bigna; Tias Barrett; Simon Ogston, Bellbird Pictures; Hannah Bennett; Adrienne Bonelle, Matthew Buchanan, Gary Henson, Hayden Hunter, Kirsten Marcon, Karl van Rood, Cactuslist; Janine Randerson, Mark Williams, Circuit; Christia Milligan, Conbro Productions; Directors & Editors Guild of NZ; Luke Nicholas, Ellie Tocker, Epic Beer; Erica Austin, Chris Matthews, Event Cinemas; Sharon Rhodes, Film & Video Labelling Body; Michael Brook; Film Auckland; Steve Newall, Paul Scantlebury, Flicks.co.nz; Catherine George, Jenny Gill, Foundation North; Richard Howarth, Kirsten Spilog, Gemba; Ann Goldson; Robyn Harper; Sir Bob Harvey; Erin Taylor; Janet Steward, Heart of the City; Gemma Gracewood, Hello Neighbour Films; Susan Gibson, Heritage Hotel; Tom Herron; Don Howie; Mark Chivers, Kate Gill, Hoyts Cinemas; Steve Gibson, Heritage Hotel; Carl de Montalk; Alistair Kiernan, Steve Henshaw (Projectionist), and the Entertainment Team
At Rialto Cinemas: Catherine Gjerde, Projectorists, Duty Managers and staff
At SKYCASTLE Theatre: Jep Savali, Alistair Kiernan, Mark Berry, Joy Owen, Steve Henshaw (Projectionist), Carl de Montalk and the Entertainment Team
At Ticketmaster: John Albi, Lara Davis, Ray Gannaway, Justin Pule, Fabiola Kibbiblewhip Purin

IN WELLINGTON
Rachel Barrowman; Brazen Clothing; Geeta Blundell, Chris Livingstone, Buddle Findlay; Erika McIlhinney, City Gallery; Tom Cardy, The Dominion Post; Martin Dunn; Richard Sinnott, Embassy Theatre; Judi Finnigan; Marie France; Ian Freer; Damianos George; Sam Peters, Giff St Del; Uliki Rosenfeld, Bethia Serff, Goethe-Institut; Robin Greenberg; Julie Hartung; Cass Hosom-Williams; David Stubbs, KHF Media Ltd; Michael Langdon; Simon Werry, Light House Cinema; Mhairad Connor, Little Wolf; Costa Botes, Sven Pannell, Lone Pine Productions; Tim Wong, Lumiere Industries; Brannavan Gnanalingam, The Lumiere Reader; Athol McCredie; Malcolm McCredie; Rebecca McMillan, Bevan & Harry Jackson; Sarah McMillan; Rose Miller; Chris and Kathy Parkin, Museum Hotel; Bradley Pratt, Eddie Solomon, NEC New Zealand Ltd; Tracey Brown, Lisa Chatfield, Dave Gibson, Mladen Ivanovic; Kate Larkindale, Jasmin McSweeney, Chris Payne, Bonnie Slater, New Zealand Film Commission; Rebecca Elvy, Dani Pivac; Steve Russell, Amanda White, Ngā Taonga Sound & Vision; Alexander Bisley, NZ Listener; Matt Bluett, Sam Dungen, Blair Mairwaing; Cristin Waite, Ocean Design; Dr Andrew Jack, Nick McCully, Office of Film and Literature Classification; Steven Ferguson, Paramount Cinema; Park Road Post Production; Ben Stonyer, Phantom Billstickers; Park Road Post Production; Chris Snwy, Sandra Kizby, Iain MacLeod, Penthouse Cinemas; John McKay, POW!
Post Ltd; Gaylene Preston, Mark Cucuy, Simon Morris, Caitlin Cherry, Radio New Zealand; Dan Slevin, Rancho Notorious; Jo Randerson; Kirstie Ross; Phil Jacks, Daminda Dias, Roxy Cinemas; Tim Clarke, Katharine McGhee, Russell McVeagh; Tim Prebble, Soundbite; Taipe Economic & Cultural Office; Sue Thompson; Mary Stalker, Total Media; Chris Tse; Graeme Tuckett; Chris Hornmann, David Jenkinson and the Committee of the Wellington Film Society

ELSEWHERE IN NEW ZEALAND
Jo Blair, Christchurch; Buddle Findlay, Christchurch; Stacey Lee, Dallas Films, Mount Maunganui; James Croot, Fairfax; Nancy Goosen, Dunedin; Peg Goosen and Don Bogie, Christchurch; Thiiti Grant, Rotorua; Mike Jonathan, Haka Boy Films, Rotorua; Isaac Theatre Royal, Christchurch; Ryan Alexander Lloyd, Blenheim; Nick Paris, Christchurch; Regent Theatre, Dunedin; Robin Murphy, Robin Murphy Productions, Havelock North; Jo Scott, Christchurch; Chris and Helen Watson, Nelson; Tim Worrall, Rotorua

IN LONDON
Luke Brawley, Ana Vicente, Dogwoof Global; Grace Fletcher, Journeyman Pictures; Andy Oxley, Screen 3 Productions; Saeed Taj Farouky, Tourist With A Typewriter; Lucie Braverman, Louie Touboul, Westend Films Ltd; Sarah Pinchemain, Alex Noyer, You Know Films

IN MELBOURNE
Adam Elliot, Adam Elliot Clayographies; Simon Killen, Hi Gloss Entertainment; Tamar Pinchemain, Alex Noyer, You Know Films

IN PARIS
Elodie Duport, Leslie Vuchot, The Festival Agency; Pascale Ramonda, Festival Strategies; Sanam Madjedi, Films Distribution; Emmanuelle Zinggeler, Funny Ballions; Iona Dragomirescu, Le Pacte; Sata Cissokho, Memento Films International; Fiorella Moretti, NDM International Sales; Mark Rappaport; Esther Devo, Wild Bunch

IN THE USA
Chris Kahunahana, 4th World Film, Honolulu, HI; Brad Barber, Provo, UT; Bryan Carberry, Los Angeles, CA; Scott Christopherson, Austin, TX; Kim Hendrickson, Fumiko Tagaki, The Criterion Collection, New York, NY; Jane Goldsmith, Amy Berg, Disarming Films, Venice, CA; Jeffery Winter, The Film Collaborative, Los Angeles, CA; Jessica Edwards, Film First Co, Brooklyn, NY; Michael Gottwald, Bill and Turner Ross, New Orleans, LA; Brenden Hubbard, Philadelphia, PA; Harrod Blank, Gina Leibrecht, Les Blank Films, El Cerrito, CA; Patrick Brooks, Little Monster Films, New York, NY; Nicola Goelzhaeuser, Paradise Film, Auckland, NZ; John Albi, Lara Davis, Ray Gannaway, Justin Pule, Fabiola Kibbiblewhip Purin

IN THE WORLD
Gill Scrine, Antidote Films, Bristol; Eliot Tonge, Chen Xu, Alight Films, Beijing; Anise Sophie Lehec, Chinese Shadows, Hong Kong; Philippa Kovarsky, Bader Cinephile, Tel Aviv; Kim Nam-young, Fine Cut, Seoul; David Doepel, Leadfrog Films, Perth; Rhiannon Harris, Pinacle Films, Gold Coast, QLD; Andrew John Fakaua Ponton, Funufuti Sunner and Thomas Burstryn, Screen Pictures, Auckland, NZ; Kidlat Tahamik, Philippines; Zhao Qi, Zhao Qi Films, Beijing
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Notes in this brochure are written and compiled by the programmers, Bill Gosden, Michael McDonnell, Ant Timpson and Malcolm Turner. Toby Manhire, Jo Randerson, Judah Finningan, Andrew Langridge, Angela Lassig and Nic Marshall also contributed notes. The brochure was edited, drawing on a wide array of writers we like, by Bill Gosden, who also wrote the unsigned notes, cribbing the occasional perfect adjective from said writers. It was managed by Sibilla Paparatti with the assistance of a squadron of ace proofreaders who labour beyond the call of duty. Views expressed in the brochure do not necessarily represent the views of the staff or trustees of the New Zealand Film Festival Trust.
Fancy a bite to eat before or after your Film Festival events, or a debrief over a glass of wine?

Here are our recommendations for a quick or tasty meal, snack or drink.

HeartoftheCity.co.nz

**DEBRETTS KITCHEN**
Dinner from 5.30pm, Pre-show dinner by 6.30pm
Reservations recommended
Ph: (09) 969 1545  2 High Street

Sitting within the glass covered atrium, with the fire roaring, there is a great atmosphere at DeBretts Kitchen. Their pre-show menu features the best of local farms, waters and gardens; a delicious prelude to your main event.

**BELLOTA**
Open from 4.30pm – late, No reservations taken
Ph: (09) 363 6301  91 Federal Street

Experience authentic Spanish tapas from a menu designed by Peter Gordon at Bellota, the perfect spot for a pre or post show bite. Sample traditional jamon and cheeses with a glass of sherry and enjoy the renowned albondigas and deep fried goats cheese.

**GUSTO AT THE GRAND**
Dinner from 5pm, Pre-theatre menu from 5pm – 6.15pm
Reservations recommended
Ph: (09) 363 7030
SKYCITY Grand Hotel, 90 Federal Street

Rustic and true to Italian flavours, Gusto showcases simple food, classic flavours and fresh seasonal ingredients. We highly recommend the pizzetta with the house-made ricotta, and the chargrilled octopus.

**ELLIOIT STABLES**
Open from 7am – late, No reservations taken
39 Elliott Street

Elliott Stables ‘village common’ is a minute’s walk from the Civic. With restaurants offering Spanish tapas, Italian bruschetta, German sausage, French crepes, American BBQ, South American specialties and more, this cozy destination is ideal for a truly international dining experience.

**MEZZE BAR**
Open Mon – Fri from 7am – late, Sat & Sun from 10am - late
Reservations recommended
Ph: (09) 307 2029  9 Durham Street East

An institution amongst city dwellers, Mezze Bar is situated in the cultural heart of the central city. Sample the delicious tapas and Mezze from the Mediterranean & North African-inspired menu.

**THE GRILL**
Open from 5.30pm, Pre-theatre menu from 5.30pm-6.30pm
Reservations recommended
Ph: (09) 363 7067  90 Federal Street

Enjoy a simple and uncomplicated dining experience at The Grill with their pre-theatre menu including enduring favourites such as the Wagyu burger and the Wakanui Sirloin.
Wine and film.

Both start with a vision and then take years of skill and craft to become a reality. A director draws the best performance from actors and crew, and a winemaker extracts the potential from the land and the grape. Dedication and the pursuit for perfection define both crafts. It’s no wonder success for each is defined by raising a glass.

PARTNER
NZ International Film Festival 2010 – 2015