AUCKLAND
19 JULY – 5 AUGUST 2018

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When Bob Harvey took ayahuasca

DON’T MISS...
Our picks of the film festival

NEW ISSUE ON SALE NOW
50th Auckland International Film Festival

Presented by New Zealand Film Festival Trust under the distinguished patronage of Her Excellency The Right Honourable Dame Patsy Reddy, Governor-General of New Zealand

CIVIC THEATRE
ASB WATERFRONT THEATRE
ACADEMY CINEMA
RIALTO CINEMAS NEWMARKET
EVENT CINEMAS QUEEN ST
EVENT CINEMAS WESTGATE
HOLLYWOOD AVONDALE

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Cover Illustration: Ken Samonte
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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The New Zealand Film Festival Trust
Box 9544, Marion Square
Wellington 6141, New Zealand
Ph: (64 4) 385 0162
info@nziff.co.nz

50th Auckland International Film Festival

NEW ZEALAND INTERNATIONAL FILM FESTIVAL

19 JULY – 5 AUGUST 2018

ANIMATION NOW! 10 – 12 AUGUST 2018

PROUDLY SUPPORTED BY
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 70 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.

Resene
the paint the professionals use
NZIFF reaches 50 with a glance in the rear-view mirror, and a rush of excitement about what’s ahead. The baton has changed hands remarkably rarely since 1969 when the first Adelaide/Auckland International Film Festival was announced. There have been two names changes, two revolutions and numerous stoushes – both amongst and between the righteous and the mercenary – but the continuity from 1969 to 2018 is easily traced. I’ve long been closely implicated myself, as have a succession of marvellous, dedicated individuals, businesses and public institutions, most definingly the country’s Film Society movement. We’ve found common cause with many a disrupter and watched the arts and entertainment opportunities of Aucklanders expand exponentially. It’s never gotten boring.

Occasionally it has gotten smaller, but not for long. The yin and yang of our ecosystem persist: filmmakers produce work that calls for festivity, and Auckland audiences love to gather, evaluate and celebrate. NZIFF is a non-profit enterprise, dependent on that audience for almost 90% of our income.

For as long as I remember we have returned 25% of that income to filmmakers. The major sponsorship we receive from the New Zealand Film Commission is a gratifying institutional endorsement of that principle. Some crucial current supporters should also be acknowledged. Resene join us for their fifth year as sponsors of another stimulating strand of films from Aotearoa. Flicks.co.nz, RadioLIVE, NZ Herald and Metro magazine are exactly the media partners an event like ours can work with, engaging directly with the films we present. Foundation North’s funding remains essential to keeping our Auckland office open. In 2018 we welcome a new Artistic Development Partner in Creative New Zealand.

Perusing old programmes to identify highlights for an anniversary retro, the tug of remembered encounters was often strong and the potential for countless reunions most alluring. At the same time there was no ignoring the irretrievable nature of certain once momentous occasions. (Fahrenheit 9/11, anyone?) But it’s now that counts when you are swept away by movies. We could not be prouder or happier about fronting up for the 50th time, in this winter of 2018, to offer you a programme as invigorating and timely as any we have ever presented.

Bill Gosden
Director
TICKET PRICES

**BUYING TICKETS**

**PHONE AND ONLINE BOOKINGS** (open from 9.00 am Friday 29 June)
The Civic Box Office opens from 9.00 am Friday 29 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 and ASB Waterfront 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.

**ONLINE BOOKINGS, PRINT-AT-HOME & MOBILE TICKETING**
www.nziff.co.nz or www.ticketmaster.co.nz
Tickets can be purchased online up until the time the session commences. You will need to either print your Print-at-Home tickets (not just the confirmation notice) for presentation at the venue or display them on your phone (ensure your ticket is loaded and ready for scanning before you arrive). Please also bring with you the credit card used to purchase the tickets for identification.

Print-at-Home is the most convenient way of receiving your tickets, allowing you to print your tickets right away. If you are not already a member of Ticketmaster you will be asked to register for a My Ticketmaster account. Tickets can also be purchased on your phone through Ticketmaster’s mobile site.

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

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. Alternatively, phone 09 378 6100 to be mailed a booking form.

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 Karen Cartwright on 09 378 6100 before Thursday 19 July.

ADVANCE COUNTER BOOKINGS (from Friday 29 June)
The Civic Box Office, Wellesley Street: 9.00 am – 6.00 pm daily
ASB Waterfront Theatre: 9.00 am – 5.30 pm Monday to Friday, 10.00 am – 4.00 pm Saturday & Sunday
During NZIFF advance tickets 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.

DAY SALES DURING NZIFF (from Friday 20 July)
The Civic: 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 Foyer Bar until Sunday 29 July.

**SCHOOLS AND GROUPS**

**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.
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, along with ID to validate any concession discounts.

**MAIL DELIVERY**
Tickets will only be posted if booking request is received at least seven days prior to screening. Otherwise tickets 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.

**TICKET PRICES BUYING TICKETS**

**A CODED SESSIONS**

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

- Early Bird Full (purchased before 19 July) $17.50
- Full (purchased from 19 July) $18.50
- Film Society/Film Industry Guilds/Nurses * $15.50
- Community Services Card * $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

**C CODED SESSIONS**

Sessions in the Animation NOW! Festival programme and as indicated

- All tickets $12.50

**LIVE CINEMA The General**

- Full $45.00
- Film Society/Film Industry Guilds/Nurses * $40.00
- Community Services Card * $40.00
- Student * $40.00
- Senior (60+) $40.00
- Children (15 and under) $30.00

**FUNDRAISER Paul Callaghan: Dancing with Atoms**

- Full $25.00
- Children (15 and under)/Senior (60+)/Concession * $20.00

**FUNDRAISER Paul Callaghan: Dancing with Atoms**

**TEN-TRIP PASS**

- Ten-Trip Pass $155.00

The Ten-Trip Pass consists of a unique barcode that can be used to purchase tickets to any screening, subject to seat availability (passes are not tickets and do not guarantee admission), and excluding 3D films, Special Events and Live Cinema performances. Passes can be purchased and redeemed for tickets in advance online, via the phone or at the box office. Passes can also be redeemed on the day at all venues, subject to seat availability.

After purchasing your pass online, you will need to download your Print-at-Home ticket and use the unique barcode number to redeem your pass for tickets to individual sessions. (The barcode is issued immediately when purchased at the box office or via phone.) Once all ten tickets have been redeemed, the barcode will expire.

**CONCESSION DISCOUNTS (Student/Film Society/Film Industry Guilds/ Nurses/Community Services Card)**

Students, Film Society members, Industry Guild members, Nurses and Community Services Card holders are entitled to purchase one ticket per session at the discount rate. Student/Membership/Staff/CSC 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. Film Society ‘Three Film Sampler’ holders are not entitled to the concession discount.

**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). Prices are GST inclusive and in NZD.
GENERAL INFORMATION

VENUES
Your ticket indicates the film venue. See p7 for venue locations and accessibility information.

INFORMATION DESK
The information desk is located at street level in The Civic foyer from 20 July, where you will find up-to-date information about censorship, short films, session ending times and more.

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. See p7 for venue access for wheelchairs.

HEARING IMPAIRED
Please note that where films are indicated as subtitled, this is not the same as full captioning for the hearing impaired. See p7 for venues with hearing loop support.

PLEASE ARRIVE EARLY.
There are no advertising films or trailers at NZIFF. We reserve the right to ask latecomers to wait and to relocate them to alternative seating to minimise the disruption of other patrons. 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.

PROGRAMME CHANGES
We reluctantly reserve the right to change the schedule by amending dates or replacing films. From Thursday 19 July confirmation of daily session times will be available on NZIFF’s website www.nziff.co.nz and in our daily newsletters.

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
RP13 – Restricted to persons 13 years and over, unless they are accompanied by a parent or guardian
RP16 – Restricted to persons 16 years and over, unless they are accompanied by a parent or guardian
R13 – Restricted to persons 13 years and over
R16 – Restricted to persons 16 years and over
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.

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

FURTHER INFORMATION
Ticketmaster: 0800 111 999 Mobile: (09) 970 9700
Festival Manager, Megan Andrews ph: (09) 378 6100
Retail Brochure Delivery ph: 0800PHANTOM
Sponsorship, brochure and website advertising, Sharon Byrne ph: (04) 802 2570
Contact us: info@nziff.co.nz  www.nziff.co.nz

REFUNDS
Please note that NO REFUNDS will be given for tickets (either unused, uncollected or collected late) and Ten-Trip Passes (either in part or in full). Bookings once made cannot be altered. Please choose carefully as there are no seat swaps, exchanges or refunds, except as required by law.

KEY TO ICONS

Guest Appearance
Meet the makes. Films programmed with introductions and post-screening Q+As with the artists in person. Correct at the time of printing. See website for latest updates.

Short Preceding Feature
Shorts paired thematically with selected feature films in the programme.

World Premiere
Brand new features and documentaries – often homegrown – that we have the privilege of debuting to New Zealand audiences.

Cannes Selection 2018
Direct from the Competition and Croisette in the South of France, we bring you the movies making waves at the most famous film festival of them all.

Major Festival Award
Films judged the best and brightest at A-list film festivals around the world, from Venice, to Berlin, to Sundance and Cannes.

50th Anniversary
We celebrate half a century of NZIFF in Auckland with a throwback to some of our most memorable selections.

EXPLORE THE PROGRAMME ONLINE AT www.nziff.co.nz
Find out more about the 160+ feature films and short film programmes we’ve selected for this year’s NZIFF, access exclusive trailers and content, and curate your own shortlist and schedule of screenings to watch this winter.

Films
Explore films by theme, genre, country, language and more, and check out our ‘Must See’ recommendations from staff and friends of the NZIFF.

Register
Sign up to receive monthly news and daily session updates during NZIFF, and to create wishlists that you can easily share.

Curate a wishlist
Add any film to your own wishlist and then share your wishlist with friends (great for organising a crew), save sessions to your calendar, and create a handy shopping list to purchase through Ticketmaster. You can even create a wishlist for every town and city where NZIFF screens.

Schedule reminders
Select the reminder on a film session to be alerted if tickets start selling fast, so you can book ASAP.

News
Read the latest film announcements, meet the filmmakers and peruse our guest profiles on the news section of the website.

Galleries
Browse NZIFF photos of special events, including world premieres, awards evenings and Q+As with leading filmmakers.

FOLLOW US ON SOCIAL MEDIA
Follow us on Facebook, Instagram and Twitter for behind-the-scenes photos and footage, sneak peeks, trailer reveals and giveaways.

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

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

www.youtube.com/nzintfilmfestival
Watch trailers, interviews and much more.

www.instagram.com/nziff
Take a peek behind the scenes.

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SHIFT 72 Online Video Platform

Grow, Reach & Engage New Audiences

Learn more at www.SHIFT72.com
Official sponsors of the New Zealand International Film Festival 2018
VENUES

THE CIVIC, 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 Sunday 5 August.
Please report to the Information Desk or the Theatre Bar Foyer on street level in the theatre foyer.
Hearing loops are available.

EVENT CINEMAS QUEEN STREET (Qst)
291–297 Queen Street
Day Sales Box Office is located on Level 3; Cinema 6 is on Level 4.
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.
Hearing loops are available.

ACADEMY CINEMAS (AC)
Central Library Building, 44 Lorne Street
Day Sales Box Office is located in the cinema foyer.
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 loops are available. Please request a set of headphones from the box office for infra-red facilities.

ASB WATERFRONT THEATRE (AWT)
138 Halsey Street, Wynyard Quarter
Day Sales Box Office is located on the ground floor.
For theatre access, please take the ground level lift to Level 1.
Hearing loops are available.

RIALTO CINEMAS NEWMARKET (RIALTO)
167–169 Broadway, Newmarket
Day Sales Box Office is located in the cinema foyer on Level 1.
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.
Hearing loops are available. Please request a set of headphones from the box office for infra-red facilities.

EVENT CINEMAS WESTGATE (WGATE)
35 Maki Street, Massey
Day Sales Box Office is located in the cinema foyer.
Hearing loops are available.

HOLLYWOOD AVONDALE (HWOOD)
20 St Georges Rd, Avondale
Day Sales Box Office is located in the cinema foyer.
Please notify staff upon your arrival so they can escort you to the wheelchair entrance.
Please note that although there are wheelchair seats available, there is no toilet with wheelchair access at this venue.

PARKING NEAR NZIFF VENUES
For information on carpark locations, fees and opening hours, visit www.at.govt.nz

CBD (CIVIC, Qst, AC)
The Civic Carpark is located underground with entry from Greys Avenue. Alternative parking buildings are situated nearby on Greys Ave, Albert St and Victoria St.

ASB WATERFRONT THEATRE
There are several carparks available at Wynyard Quarter including mobility parks. You can pre-book a carpark by visiting www.asbwaterfronttheatre.co.nz

RIALTO CINEMAS NEWMARKET
The Rialto Carpark is located on 9 Kent Street. Parking is also available on the streets around the cinema.

MOBILITY ACCESS AND PARKING
CBD: Accessible drop-off points are available at Lorne St, Wakefield St, Greys Ave and Myers St. Limited mobility parking is available on Myers St and at The Civic Carpark on a first come, first served basis.
AWT: Mobility parking is available on Madden St, Jellicoe St and at the ANZ Viaduct Events Centre.
RIALTO: Spaces are available behind the cinema on Kent Street.
WGATE: Mobility parking is available just outside the cinema.

PUBLIC TRANSPORT & GETTING BETWEEN CBD VENUES
For information on bus, train and ferry timetables and fares, visit www.at.govt.nz
We encourage you to use public transport, walk or cycle down to ASB Waterfront Theatre from The Civic, Event Cinemas Queens Street and Academy Cinemas.
BUS: Take the red City Link Bus down Queen right into the heart of Wynyard Quarter. There is a stop on Jellicoe St which is a short walk from the theatre. The route runs from Wynyard Quarter to Britomart Transport Centre, up Queen Street and along Karangahape Road and back again.
WALKING: From Britomart Transport Centre and the Ferry Terminal, Wynyard Quarter is a short 10-minute walk down Quay Street, over the Te Wero bridge.

GETTING BETWEEN CBD VENUES
By car:

- CBD:
  - Mobility parking is available on Madden St, Jellicoe St and at The Civic Carpark near the cinema.

- RIALTO:
  - Spaces are available behind the cinema on Kent Street.
- WESTGATE:
  - Mobility parking is available on Madden St, Jellicoe St and at the ANZ Viaduct Events Centre.

By public transport:

- CBD:
  - Travel to the Civic on the red City Link Bus down Queen right into the heart of Wynyard Quarter. There is a stop on Jellicoe St which is a short walk from the theatre.

- RIALTO:
  - Spaces are available behind the cinema on Kent Street.
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HAPPY 50TH NEW ZEALAND INTERNATIONAL FILM FESTIVAL.
HERE’S TO ANOTHER 50 YEARS OF LOVING MOVIES TOGETHER!
Birds of Passage

A vibrant Colombian indigenous culture that's survived centuries of colonisation takes on the 1970s drug trade in our visually and aurally astounding opener. Directors Ciro Guerra (Embrace of the Serpent, NZIFF16) and Cristina Gallego shake off the clichés of crime-war and imperialism and imbue their saga with surreal beauty and the elemental power of ancient proverb.

The film's formidable matriarch (Carmiña Martinez) knows full well that the young chancer (José Acosta) who has courted her daughter (Natalia Reyes) could only have paid the outrageous dowry she demanded by selling dope to the gringos. But the seed is sown: insisting traditional honour codes be observed in enriching her clan, she bends her own teeth of filmmakers exploiting their desires for imperialism and imbue their saga with ancient proverb.

“ Colombians are sick to the back teeth of filmmakers exploiting their troubled past, but Gallego and Guerra's inspired take on the blood feud yarn is an enthralling, powerful, unique fashion.” — Martyn Conterio, Cinevue

“Hardly a scene goes by without something fundamentally familiar being rendered in a unique fashion.” — Jordan Hoffman, The Guardian

Leave No Trace

Director Debra Granik introduced Jennifer Lawrence to the world in Winter's Bone. In Leave No Trace she directs young New Zealand actress Thomasin Harcourt McKenzie in a lead performance that is just as remarkable. She plays Tom, a teenager who has been living off the grid with her father, Will (Ben Foster), from an early age. Camped in a forest outside Portland, they are peaceable, lo-tech survivalists, perfectly attuned to each other and the natural world. Will's alienation from society is profound – he and Tom run drills in preparation for any human intrusion – but it doesn't prevent him from providing his daughter an education. Discovery is probably inevitable. When social services try to intervene and Tom's sheltered life is threatened her responses are complex, not least as she comes to see the shelter she herself affords her troubled father. Though there's the trajectory of a chase movie in the pair's flight from authority, the heart of the drama lies in the perceptible shifts in Tom's view of the world – and in the compassion extended to the two of them by a whole world of backwoods dwellers.

“Leave No Trace tactfully tells an equally heart-warming and heart-breaking story of the unconditional love shared between father and daughter. Foster and McKenzie deliver raw, tender, captivating and transcending performances. The bond between them isn’t only compelling, it is inspiring… A profound story about love, family, loyalty, understanding, and compassion.” — Tiffany Chobanian, Film Threat

“Something deeply compassionate, a story of a father and daughter that speaks truths about some large things.” — Richard Lawson, Vanity Fair

Opening Night

Directors: Cristina Gallego, Ciro Guerra
Colombia/Denmark/Mexico 2018
125 mins

Producers: Katrin Fons, Cristina Gallego
Screenplay: María Camila Arias, Jacques Toulemonde. Based on a story by Cristina Gallego
Photography: David Gallego
Editor: Miguel Schwertfinger
Music: Leonardo Heiblum
With: Carmiña Martínez, José Acosta, Jhon Narváez, Natalia Reyes, Jose Vicente Cotes, Juan Martínez, Greider Meza
Festivals: Cannes Directors' Fortnight (2018) In Wayuunaiki, Spanish and English, with English subtitles
Censors rating tbc
PRESENTED IN ASSOCIATION WITH

Centrepiece

Director: Debra Granik
USA 2018 | 109 mins

Producers: Anne Harrison, Linda Resman, Anne Rosellini
Screenplay: Debra Granik, Anne Rosellini
Based on the novel My Abandonment by Peter Rock
Photography: Michael McDonough
Editor: Jane Rizzo
Music: Dickon Hinchcliffe
With: Ben Foster, Thomasin Harcourt McKenzie, Jeff Kolber, Dale Dickey
Festivals: Sundance, San Francisco, Cannes (Directors' Fortnight), Sydney 2018
PG drug references

Debra Granik will introduce her film, with Q+A sessions following in the Wintergarden.
The Best Minds on the Radio

ARE ALWAYS PROUD TO SUPPORT THE BEST INTERNATIONAL FILM FESTIVAL IN NEW ZEALAND.

VISIT WWW.HERITAGEHOTELS.CO.NZ FOR PRE-SHOW DINNERS AND ACCOMMODATION PACKAGES OR CALL US ON 0800 368 888

This is Olivia.

Enjoying pre-entertainment refreshments with Verena in the hotel lobby.
This dazzling Cannes winner from Pawel Pawlikowski, the director of Ida, feels like the perfect closing night choice: you don’t want such glorious filmmaking to end. Pawlikowski whisks his two fatally attracted lovers, a singer and a composer, through myriad, brilliantly evoked musical styles and settings either side of the Iron Curtain – from Stalin-era folk troupes to 1950s Paris jazz bars.

“Portraying a whirlwind, border-hopping amour fou in gorgeous black and white, Pawel Pawlikowski’s Cold War won him the Best Director prize. In post-war Poland, pianist composer Wiktor (Tomasz Kot) tours villages with his lover, music teacher Irena (Agata Kukuza) in search of folk-based talent. At an audition, Zula (Joanna Kulig) cons her way into a duet with a more talented singer. Though Irena tells Wiktor that Zula is just out of prison for stabbing her father, he feels that ‘she has something’.

Soon she is a star… When the troupe performs in Berlin, Wiktor asks Zula to cross to the West with him; thereafter many borders are crossed, many lines of fate are broken… jealousies and betrayals flourish and die, but the two continue to attract and repel each other. Much of the film is a thrillingly seductive musical, shot and edited with the rhythm of dance, but the surface swirl would not fascinate without the luminous presence of Joanna Kulig… The hopelessly unsuited couple are fictionalised versions of Pawlikowski’s parents, and through them we experience near equal disenchantment with socialist and capitalist mores. I loved it.” — Nick James, Sight & Sound

**Cold War** Zimna wojna

**Closing Night**

**Director:** Paweł Pawlikowski  
**Poland/UK/France 2018 | 89 mins**

**Producers:** Tanya Seghatchian, Ewa Puszczyńska  
**Screenplay:** Pawel Pawlikowski, Janusz Glowacki, Piotr Borowski  
**Photography:** Łukasz Żal  
**Editor:** Jarosław Kamiński  
**Music:** Marcin Masecki  
**With:** Joanna Kulig, Tomasz Kot, Borys Szyc, Agata Kulesza, Cédric Kahn, Joanna Balbar  
**Festivals:** Cannes (In Competition) 2018  
**Best Director; Cannes Film Festival 2018**  
**In Polish and French, with English subtitles**  
**B&W | Censors rating tbc**  

*The winners of the New Zealand’s Best short film competition will be announced at the Saturday screening.*

**B CIVIC** Thu 2 Aug, 2.00 pm  
**A CIVIC** Sat 4 Aug, 6.45 pm*  
**A HWOOD** Sun 5 Aug, 4.15 pm

**Special Presentation**

**Director:** Lee Chang-dong  
**South Korea/Japan 2018 | 148 mins**

**Producers:** Lee Soon-ryung, Lee Chang-dong, Ok Gwang-hee  
**Screenplay:** Oh Jung-py, Lee Chang-dong.  
**Based on the short story:** Barn Burning by Murakami Haruki  
**Photography:** Hong Kyung-pyo  
**Editors:** Kim Hyun, Kim Da-woon  
**Music:** Mooyung  
**With:** Yoo Ah-in, Steven Yuen, Jun Jong-seo  
**Festivals:** Cannes (In Competition) 2018  
**In Korean with English subtitles**  
**118 mins**

**“Intensely captivating…**  
**Burning handles the ideas of a triangulated relationships and emotions in intensely mesmerizing and subtle ways.”** — Jordan Ruimy, The Playlist

**Metro**

**By critical consensus a masterpiece, and the highest ever rated film on the Screen International’s eagerly pored-over Cannes jury grid, Burning, like previous record holder Toni Erdmann, left the Competition officially prizeless but showered in glory. A love triangle and a mystery, it concerns an earnest young writer’s (Yoo Ah-in) jealous crush and a mystery, it concerns an earnest young writer’s (Yoo Ah-in) jealous crush and a mystery, it concerns an earnest young writer’s (Yoo Ah-in) jealous crush and a mystery, it concerns an earnest young writer’s (Yoo Ah-in) jealous crush and a mystery, it concerns an earnest young writer’s (Yoo Ah-in) jealous crush and a mystery, it concerns an earnest young writer’s (Yoo Ah-in) jealous crush and a mystery, it concerns an earnest young writer’s (Yoo Ah-in) jealous crush and a mystery, it concerns an earnest young writer’s (Yoo Ah-in) jealous crush and a mystery, it concerns an earnest young writer’s (Yoo Ah-in) jealous crush and a mystery, it concerns an earnest young writer’s (Yoo Ah-in) jealous crush and a mystery, it concerns an earnest young writer’s (Yoo Ah-in) jealous crush and a mystery, it concerns an earnest young writer’s (Yoo Ah-in) jealous crush and a mystery, it concerns an earnest young writer’s (Yoo Ah-in) jealous crush and a mystery, it concerns an earnest young writer’s (Yoo Ah-in) jealous crush and a mystery, it concerns an earnest young writer’s (Yoo Ah-in) jealous crush and a mystery, it concerns an earnest young writer’s (Yoo Ah-in) jealous crush and a mystery, it concerns an earnest young writer’s (Yoo Ah-in) jealous crush and a mystery, it concerns an earnest young writer’s (Yoo Ah-in) jealous crush and a mystery, it concerns an earnest young writer’s (Yoo Ah-in) jealous crush and a mystery, it concerns an earnest young writer’s (Yoo Ah-in) jealous crush and a mystery, it concerns an earnest young writer’s (Yoo Ah-in) jealous crush and a mystery, it concerns an earnest young writer’s (Yoo Ah-in) jealous crush and a mystery, it concerns an earnest young writer’s (Yoo Ah-in) jealous crush and a mystery, it concerns an earnest young writer’s (Yoo Ah-in) jealous crush and a mystery, it concerns an earnest young writer’s (Yoo Ah-in) jealous crush and a mystery, it concerns an earnest young writer’s (Yoo Ah-in) jealous crush and a mystery, it concerns an earnest young writer’s (Yoo Ah-in) jealous crush and a mystery, it concerns an earnest young writer’s (Yoo Ah-in) jealous crush and a mystery, it concerns an earnest young writer’s (Yoo Ah-in) jealous crush and a mystery, it concerns an earnest young writer’s (Yoo Ah-in) jealous crush and a mystery, it concerns an earnest young writer’s (Yoo Ah-in) jealous crush and a mystery, it concerns an earnest young writer’s (Yoo Ah-in) jealous crush and a mystery, it concerns an earnest young writer’s (Yoo Ah-in) jealous crush and a mystery, it concerns an earnest young writer’s (Yoo Ah-in) jealous crush and a mystery, it concerns an earnest young writer’s (Yoo Ah-in) jealous crush and a mystery, it concerns an earnest young writer’s (Yoo Ah-in) jealous crush and a mystery, it concerns an earnest young writer’s (Yoo Ah-in) jealous crush and a mystery, it concerns an earnest young writer’s (Yoo Ah-in) jealous crush and a mystery, it concerns an earnest young writer’s (Yoo Ah-in) jealous crush and a mystery, it concerns an earnest young writer’s (Yoo Ah-in) jealous crush and a mystery, it concerns an earnest young writer’s (Yoo Ah-in) jealous crush and a mystery, it concerns an earnest young writer’s (Yoo Ah-in) jealous crush and a mystery, it concerns an earnest young writer’s (Yoo Ah-in) jealous crush and a mystery, it concerns an earnest young writer’s (Yoo Ah-in) jealous crush and a mystery, it concerns an earnest young writer’s (Yoo Ah-in) jealous crush and a mystery, it concerns an earnest young writer’s (Yoo Ah-in) jealous crush and a mystery, it concerns an earnest young writer’s (Yoo Ah-in) jealous crush and a mystery, it concerns an earnest young writer’s (Yoo Ah-in) jealous crush and a mystery, it concerns an earnest young writer’s (Yoo Ah-in) jealous crush and a mystery, it concerns an earnest young writer’s (Yoo Ah-in) jealous crush and a mystery, it concerns an earnest young writer’s (Yoo Ah-in) jealous crush and a mystery, it concerns an earnest young writer’s (Yoo Ah-in) jealous crush and a mysterious.
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Capharnaüm

A popular hit in Cannes, and already eyed-up as an Oscar contender, this heartfelt drama of a runaway boy's life on the streets of Beirut was shot with a cast of non-professional actors by Lebanese actress/director/co-writer Nadine Labaki (Caramel, NZIFF08).

“While this is unquestionably an issue film, it tackles its subject with intelligence and heart... Labaki uses a trial to structure the film, though this isn’t a courtroom drama... Admittedly the case could probably only exist in cinema: Zain (Zain Al Rafeea), already serving a five-year sentence for stabbing someone, is suing his parents... for giving him life. Approximately 12 years old (even his parents don’t know his exact age), this pint-sized James Dean is a sensitive toughie simmering with righteous resentment. One glimpse at his troubled home life and it's easy to understand why...

Firmly in the tradition of great guttersnipe dramas, the film pays a considerable amount of attention to milieu, foregrounding the solidarity of children as they struggle to survive in an adult-made hell... Moments of humor...offer just the right balance with the overall unforced pathos... Young Al Rafeea is a revelation as the swaggering, foul-mouthed Zain, combining the requisite traits of wounded sensitivity with seasoned resilience that somehow never feels clichéd.” — Jay Weissberg, Variety

“Capharnaüm is a howl of protest against social injustice, a film as grounded in a place and time and yet as universal in its empathy with the dispossessed as Bicycle Thieves or Salaam Bombay!” — Lee Marshall, Screendaily


Wings of Desire

For many the highlight of this year’s Berlinale was the premiere of this dazzling new 4K restoration of Wim Wenders' spectacularly aerial Wings of Desire. Shot in Berlin two years before the fall of the Wall, it's a palpably humanistic film purporting to see into the anguished souls of city dwellers through the eyes of angels. One of them (Bruno Ganz) hankers to become human and taste the coffee. The surround-soundscape is as gloriously unuttered as the film's floating camera, a symphony of voices, music and urban ambience cradling the poetry of Peter Handke's script. Lyrically articulating a profusion of existential doubts and fleeting sensory delights, it's one of the great Rorschach test movies, many things to many people – and incidentally a must for Nick Cave completists.

No longer subject to the intermediate steps entailed in printing black and white imagery on colour film stock, the digital restoration, scanned from the original negative, renders the legendary cinematography of Henri Alekan even more vividly than when we first showed the film in 1988. Don't miss your chance to experience it on the giant Civic screen.

"Wings of Desire on the big screen in 4K shows us a city and shows us a world that is 30 years old, but it is so succinct, so there and so rich that it could also be a new film." — Wim Wenders

"Wings of Desire is shot in a silvery black and white so that Berlin seems dusted with celestial soot... The first time I saw the film I thought it was a knockout; on second viewing it already seemed a classic." — J. Hoberman, Village Voice

"It’s full of astonishingly hypnotic images... and manages effortlessly to turn Wenders’ and Peter Handke’s poetic, literary script into pure cinematic expression." — Geoff Andrew, Time Out
**Shoplifters**  
*Manbiki kazoku*

Few filmmakers are as delicate observers of family units – and especially of children – as Kore-eda Hirokazu, and *Shoplifters* radiates with the same joyous naturalism and sad wisdom of his best work. The eponymous shoplifters are the Shibatas, a low-income family of five struggling away in a tiny corner of Tokyo. Scrimping and saving, as well as stealing whenever necessary, this modern-day allegory is no flight into fantasy; it also serves as a biting critique of our own very troubled times.

The permissible definition of what makes a family is constantly under suspicion, even as we witness the Shibata’s closeness. Their ethical predicament will ultimately be laid bare through the film’s final frame. A triumph of subtlety over spectacle, *Shoplifters* was awarded this year’s Palme d’Or at a festival usually overrun by the most controversial or brazenly political films. In fact, as socially conscious as recent Cannes-winner *I, Daniel Blake* – a particular historical moment and then, ‘out of time’ reveals itself to be a very particular historical moment and then, with a sly and unexpected narrative spin, becomes decidedly more immediate and familiar. The biblical stories of the resurrected Lazarus and the beggar Lazarus are frequently conflated – either by accident or ignorance – but Rohrwacher’s poetic amalgam of the two is as deliberate as it is teasing and magical. To give the rest away would be an injustice to her breathtaking cinematic logic (she jointly won the Best Screenplay award at Cannes this year).

Gorgeously filmed on Super 16 by Palme d’Or, Cannes Film Festival 2018

**Happy As Lazzaro**  
*Lazzaro felice*

Part bucolic fable, part social realism and all fertile imagination, Alice Rohrwacher’s beguiling third feature proves she is one of the most inventive and alluring of contemporary filmmakers. The resurrected Lazarus and the beggar Lazarus are frequently conflated – either by accident or ignorance – but Rohrwacher’s poetic amalgam of the two is as deliberate as it is teasing and magical. To give the rest away would be an injustice to her breathtaking cinematic logic (she jointly won the Best Screenplay award at Cannes this year).

Gorgeously filmed on Super 16 by regular collaborator Hélène Louvart, this modern-day allegory is no flight of fancy; it also serves as a biting critique of our own very troubled times.

— Joseph Walsh, *Time Out*

— Jessica Kiang, *Sight & Sound*

— Clare Stewart

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**Profoundly moving… a haunting film about abandoned people, and the beautiful things that are lost and found between.** — David Ehrlich, *Indiewire*
Chinese designer Guo Pei made fashion headlines around the world when Rihanna wore her massive canary yellow gown to the Met Gala in 2015. If ever a dress was intended to stop the show, this was it. Typically of Guo Pei, it was intricately embroidered and bejewelled, the product of years rather than months of work – an opulent one-off, likely only ever to be worn on a catwalk or red carpet.

How did the daughter of a communist soldier and primary school teacher, educated, as she informs a bemused Western press at ‘No 2 Light Industry School, Beijing’, become the designer of choice to China’s one percent, positioning herself for global significance? We are taken into her world as she seeks acceptance from Paris’ Chambre Syndicale de la Haute Couture. Her irresistible force may have met an immovable object.

In milieux as different as Afghanistan (A Flickering Truth), South Sudan (The Art Star and the Sudanese Twins) and a NZ high school (Māori Boy Genius), Pietra Brettkelly has excelled as an enthralled yet keenly perceptive observer of highly driven individuals. In Guo Pei she meets a subject fit for an acumen. “Compelling and stimulating... an intimate, involving portrait of Chinese fashion designer Guo Pei.” — Keith Uhlich, Hollywood Reporter

“Beguilingly sweet-natured... Mirai is a work of heart-swelling beauty and considerable charm.”
— Wendy Ide, Screendaily

Pietra Brettkelly*

Special Presentation

Director/Screenplay: Pietra Brettkelly
New Zealand/China/France 2018
98 mins

Producers: Pietra Brettkelly, Richard Fletcher, Naomi Walkwork
Photography: Jacob Bryant
Editors: Nicolas Chauderger, Marget Francis
Music: Tom Third
With: Guo Pei, Philip Treacy, Wendi Murdoch, Godfrey Deeny

Festivals: Tribeca, Hot Docs 2018
In Chinese, French and English, with English subtitles

Mirai Mirai no Mirai

“The complex, sometimes fraught relationship between older and younger siblings is mapped with kindness, imagination and wit in Mirai, from Japanese writer-director Hosoda Mamoru... Inspired by Hosoda’s experience watching his own kids interact, this latest work, rooted more in realism and domesticity despite some flights of fancy, continues the director’s ongoing preoccupation with family dynamics, explored previously with more fantastical settings in The Boy and the Beast and Wolf Children...”

In an affluent suburb, Kun, a little boy of maybe three or four, lives with his mom and dad in a flowing, modernist house – designed by Kun’s dad himself – that descends room by room down a hill, enclosing a little yard with a single tree... The peace of this harmonious little world is disrupted by the arrival of Mirai, Kun’s new little sister, who, although cute, also makes demands on his parents’ time and attention, much to Kun’s chagrin...

When mom goes back to work and leaves dad to look after the kids at home, Kun takes to spending a lot of time alone in his playroom or the yard. There, he makes friends with a dashing prince in 18th century clothing... Hosoda has a lovely, light touch and leavens the proceedings with dry, well-observed humor. Likewise, the character design walks the line with grace between big-eyed anime cuteness and closely observed realism, capturing with insightful wit the way dogs and kids move and wiggle.” — Leslie Felperin, Hollywood Reporter

“Beguilingly sweet-natured... Mirai is a work of heart-swelling beauty and considerable charm.”
— Wendy Ide, Screendaily

Hosoda Mamoru

Special Presentation

Director/Screenplay: Hosoda Mamoru
Japan 2018 | 97 mins

Producers: Sato Yutaka, Ito Takuja, Aodachi Yatchi, Kawamura Genki
Animation directors: Aoyama Hiroyuki, Hata Ayako
Artistic directors: Oshiro Sakashi, Takamatsu Yohei
Music: Takagi Masakatsu
Voices: Kamekizashi Misako, Kuni Haru, Hashino Ken, Asu Kumiko, Yoshihara Mitsuo, Miyazaki Yoshiko, Yakucho Kip

Festivals: Cannes (Directors’ Fortnight), Annecy 2018
In Japanese with English subtitles
Censors rating tbc

PRESENTED IN ASSOCIATION WITH
“Hir is more than a comedy about gender.
It proves the potential of theatre”

The Guardian

By Taylor Mac

02 - 25 August
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ENROL NOW FOR 2019!
Buster Keaton, the stone-faced genius of silent-era comedy, at his funniest and most thrilling in an exquisite new digital restoration of the most serenely locomotive movie ever made. Accompanied by the Auckland Philharmonia Orchestra performing Carl Davis’ excellent score, conducted by Peter Scholes.

“Railroads are a great prop. You can do some awful wild things with railroads.” — Buster Keaton

Conductor Peter Scholes has a long association with film scoring. He was composer and conductor for the New Zealand feature film Desperate Remedies by Peter Wells and Stuart Main, and also conducted the soundtrack to Heavenly Creatures. He was founder (1999) and is currently musical director of the Auckland Chamber Orchestra, which he conducted in our first ever orchestral Live Cinema, Erich von Stroheim’s The Wedding March at the St James Theatre in 1999. He has conducted all the professional New Zealand orchestras as well as the London Philharmonic Orchestra, the London Symphony Orchestra, the London Union Orchestra and the Prague Symphony Orchestra.

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

“Everything one could wish for: witty, dramatic, visually stunning, full of subtle, delightful human insights, and constantly hilarious.”
— Geoff Andrew, Time Out

Directors: Buster Keaton, Clyde Bruckman
USA 1926 | 79 mins
Producer: Joseph M. Schenck
Screenplay: Buster Keaton, Clyde Bruckman, Al Boasberg, Charles Smith
Photography: Bert Haines, Devereaux Jennings
Editor: Sherman Kell
With: Buster Keaton (Johnnie Gray), Marion Mack (Annabelle Lee), Glen Cavender (Captain Anderson), Jim Farley (General Thatcher), Frederick Vroom (Southern General), Charles Smith (Annabelle’s father), Frank Barnes (Annabelle’s mother), Joe Keaton (Union General)
Festivals: Auckland 1993, 1999
4K DCP | B&W | G cert
Music by Carl Davis.
Music commissioned by Thames Television for Channel 4.
Music performed by arrangement with Faber Music Ltd, London.

For NZIFF’s 19th collaboration with the Auckland Philharmonia Orchestra, we return to one of the wonders of the movie world in as beautiful a presentation as that world has ever seen. This stunning new 4K restoration of The General, preserved by the Library of Congress, restored by Modern VideoFilm and supervised by the Cohen Collection, provides the perfect excuse to screen this film for (only) the third time in NZIFF’s history. Peter Scholes conducts Carl Davis’ classic score.

Many critics consider The General to be the last great comedy of the silent era. It consistently ranks as one of the greatest comedies of all time in international polls. The title refers to Keaton’s engine, ‘The General’, which figures prominently in one of the most harrowing and hilarious chase scenes ever filmed. Keaton portrays the engineer Johnnie Gray, who is rejected by the Confederate Army and then suffers the further humiliation of his girlfriend thinking him a coward. When a small band of Union soldiers penetrate far beyond Confederate lines to steal his locomotive, Johnnie Gray sets off in hot pursuit.

“The General is unique and perhaps perfect. In form and method it is like no other comedy, not even another Keaton picture. Here, uniquely, the dramatic action and the comic business are one and interdependent. You never feel that the story is simply an excuse for the comedy, or that the gags are a decoration planted on the story. In The General, however, it is less the gags you remember than the image of the lonely, brave, beautiful, foolish little figure in relentless pursuit of the two things which he loves most and which have been stolen away from him. His relationship to both is passionate and touching. When he is carried off on the driving-bar he has become a part of his machine. And his relationship with Marion Mack is beautiful.” — David Robinson, Buster Keaton
Bludgeon

Ryan Heron and Andy Deere’s affectionate and funny documentary introduces us to the competitive sport of ‘medieval combat’ and its eccentric cast of characters – each vying to swing swords (not to mention battle axes, maces and halberds) for New Zealand on the world stage. Just don’t call it re-enactment or LARPing, because this intensely physical and exhausting sport of violent armour-clad combat is anything but play-acting.

Our initiation into this weird and wonderful world comes through the enthusiastic but self-confessedly out-of-shape rookie Nick Waiariki. His quest for glory takes him from Rotorua to Taranaki, where he is set to try out for the number one-ranked Kiwi team, the Steel Thorns.

Captain of the Thorns, Martainn ‘The Machine’ Cuff, has a lifelong dream to represent his country but has an unexpected obstacle to overcome – his pathological fear of wolves. Thorns manager and master armourer Justin Stockbridge is one of New Zealand’s most experienced fighters, but his take-no-prisoners management style ruffles more than a few feathers. Does this oddball crew have what it takes to compete internationally in what must be one of the world’s most brutal combat sports? — MM

Celia

Celia Lashlie, an impassioned, charismatic advocate for equality of opportunity in New Zealand, is mourned and celebrated in this documentary written, directed and produced by former TV current affairs journalist Amanda Millar. Millar was responsible for several 60 Minutes items that enabled Lashlie, frequently at odds with bureaucracy, to put her case to the nation. When Lashlie received a terminal cancer diagnosis in late 2014, she invited Millar to film the final year of her life. The end came much sooner than expected, but Lashlie’s final leading of a domestic violence camp, and an intensely moving interview filmed days before she died, provide the heart of this inspiring portrait. Archive footage and the testimony of colleagues show her in peak form, compassionate, funny, combative and blunt.

Two other memorial projects are woven through this one: a theme song composed and performed by 12-year-old Naia Alkhouri; and the portrait painted by her close friend Heather Main. Four symbols on Main’s painting structure the film to describe the four cornerstones of Lashie’s life, ultimately landing on the deep respect for human potential expressed through the transformative originality of her work.
Angie

When Angie Meiklejohn’s mother followed the latest love of her life to Centrepoint in 1985, taking Angie, her younger brother and two little sisters, they’d never lived anywhere so nice. The parkland setting was idyllic, with an Olympic-size swimming pool, and all their material needs were covered. As we now know, what happened to children at Bert Potter’s alternative lifestyle settlement was far from nice. Costa Botes’ film about Angie and her siblings provides a vivid, multidimensional view of the damage done – often to already damaged people.

Angie herself was in trouble even before the move to Centrepoint. She and her brother had been wards of the state. She’d been sexually abused by one of her mother’s lovers, and then raped, aged 11, by the teenage son of another. Desperate for some sense of belonging and approval, she embraced the community’s values and the attention of its founder.

Angie and her siblings are compelling, strikingly assured camera subjects. One of the many salutary virtues of Angie’s account is the livid clarity with which she recalls, for example, how empowered she felt being wanted by old men that she could barely bring herself to look at. Her younger sisters recall just as clearly, but remember nothing but horror.

The catalogue of projects and love affairs subsequently undertaken and abandoned by Angie is staggering. What never seems in doubt is her great appetite for life and a mind that’s never sharper than when dissecting the dynamics of sexual abuse, and the way parental neglect and that abuse have shaped her choices. She has much to tell us all.

“Funny, smart, big hearted, unflinchingly honest, a steadfast friend – whatever her past hurts, Angie is an engaging and loveable human being.”
— Costa Botes

The Heart Dances – the Journey of The Piano: the ballet

Czech choreographer Jiří Bubeníček and his twin brother and designer, Otto are stars in the European dance world, creators of vital, innovative contemporary ballets. Director Rebecca Tansley (Crossing Rachmaninoff) follows them from Prague to Aotearoa as they take up an invitation from the Royal New Zealand Ballet to expand their adaptation, made in Germany in 2015, of Jane Campion’s film. Tansley’s documentary feasts on the sheer beauty of the Bubeníčeks’ work – the music, the theatricality, the costumes, the suite of achingly expressive pas de deux at the heart of the piece.

It also presents a delicately traced picture of the Old World at sea in the New, and vice versa. The Bubeníčeks arrive apparently unaware that the work they have been invited to stage poses significant problems for Moss Patterson, the Māori cultural adviser contracted by the RNZB. (The original ballet gave prominent place to ‘Ka Mate’.) Only someone who’s never worked in the New Zealand cultural sector could be surprised that the ensuing struggle, signally embedded in the 2015 work, unfolds over the four weeks before opening night.

Tansley sees Bubeníček’s dismay, but above all she celebrates his vigour and enthusiasm for communication. She observes the enormous reserves of skill and discipline required of classical performers, all the more to savour the thrill when everything takes flight. Intercutting rehearsal and performance, The Heart Dances weaves a seductive, elegant celebration of a vital, centuries-old art that still has a squillion tiny dancers line up to audition for the Anna Paquin role.

“This is the 21st century and we have to stand proud as Māori, but we also have to find ways to work together, to be together and to create together.”
— Moss Te Uurangi Patterson
Merata: How Mum Decolonised the Screen

By the time the pioneering indigenous filmmaker and activist Merata Mita died suddenly in 2010, she had packed an extraordinary amount of action into her 68 years. If her youngest son Heperi Mita became a film archivist and a filmmaker in order to discover the stories she did not live to tell him, then we in Aotearoa have something new to thank her for. His first film is a remarkable accomplishment, a compelling Great Woman portrait that speaks intimately from personal experience.

He has an abundant archive of film and TV appearances to draw on, beginning with his mother’s mesmerising testimony as a Māori woman bringing up children alone in the 1977 TV documentary Māori Women in a Pākehā World. By 1979 she was making landmark documentaries herself, most notably Bastion Point: Day 507 (1980) and Patu! (1983) which rattled Kiwi complacency by so clearly identifying the violation of Māori rights – the latter film explicitly tying New Zealand’s record to apartheid in South Africa. In 1988 her film Mauri explicitly tying New Zealand’s record to apartheid in South Africa. In 1988 her film Mauri, deftly quoted in this this tribute. — Rebecca Priestley

Heperi is the first to acknowledge when Merata and his father Geoff Murphy lived in LA and Hawai. He turns to his older siblings to learn about earlier days when living was often hand-to-mouth and police raided the house in search of Patu! footage. They are a loving whānau whose testimony reverberates with the conviction that their mother’s fierce maternal instinct was integral to her work as a fighter, mover, shaker, mentor and artist of abiding international significance.

“Merata Mita is the grandmother of Indigenous Cinema. This film is a dedication to her life’s work towards that goal.” — Chelsea Winstanley

Paul Callaghan: Dancing with Atoms

Sir Paul Callaghan, physicist, science communicator, entrepreneur and 2011 New Zealander of the year, died in 2012, of cancer, when he was in his prime. As well as doing research into nuclear magnetic resonance, he was writing books, giving public lectures and communicating, economics and conservation. “Suddenly it became OK for scientists to work with artists,” says physicist Shaun Hendy about his former mentor. Poet Bill Manhire, cartoonist Dylan Horrocks, broadcaster Kim Hill and Weta Workshop’s Richard Taylor are among those who describe how Callaghan expanded the conversation between science and wider society and rallied people to his causes, many of which continue after his death.

Anyone who knew Paul, or was excited by it and he wanted to convey that excitement to other people.” — Kim Hill

“It was the wonder of science that charged him. He was tremendously excited by it and he wanted to convey that excitement to other people.” — Kim Hill

Heperi Mita
Director: Heperi Mita
New Zealand 2018 | 95 mins
Producer: Chelsea Winstanley
Executive producer: Cliff Curtis
Creative producer: Te Ratu Kākā
Associate producer: Mururutanga Schuster
Photography: Mike Jonathon
Editor: Ta Rupeti Paki
Consulting editor: Annie Collins
In Māori and English, with English subtitles
Colour and B&W

Shirley Horrocks
Director/Producer/Screenplay: Shirley Horrocks
New Zealand 2018 | 103 mins
Photography: Craig Wright
Editor: Steven Mountjoy
Sound: Tony Parkinson
Research: Roger Horrocks, Shirley Horrocks
Cartoons: Dylan Horrocks

The Auckland premiere of this film on Tuesday 24 July is a special fundraiser presentation with the proceeds going to the Cancer Society of NZ. Ticket prices for this session are $25 full and $20 concession/seniors/children.

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A WFT Thu 2 Aug, 6.15 pm
B WFT Fri 3 Aug, 1.30 pm

AWT Thu 24 Jul, 6.15 pm
B Rialto Fri 27 Jul, 11.45 am
A Rialto Sat 28 Jul, 1.45 pm

A WFT Thu 2 Aug, 6.15 pm
B WFT Fri 3 Aug, 1.30 pm

AWT Thu 24 Jul, 6.15 pm
B Rialto Fri 27 Jul, 11.45 am
A Rialto Sat 28 Jul, 1.45 pm
Stray

One of the most strikingly photographed New Zealand films in recent memory, Stray is the statement-making feature debut of writer/director Dustin Feneley. Set in the wintry south, this bracingly sparse character drama frames Aotearoa’s oft-filmed landscapes in a clear and startling new light.

Jack (Kieran Charnock, The Rehearsal), a taciturn young man on parole for grievous bodily harm, holes up in a cabin somewhere in Central Otago. It’s not clear whether he’s trying to forget the past or reconcile with it, although his hesitancy with locals suggests he’s much closer to the scene of the crime than he’d care to admit. Locked away in a prison of his own making, Jack one evening encounters Grace, very far from home and seeking refuge. Played by the captivating Arta Dobroshi, star of the Dardenne brothers’ Lorna’s Silence, Grace’s own private struggles linger, enigmatic strangers drift into a relationship that promises to either heal or hurt.

There’s a deliberate – in the context of the short history of our national cinema even daring – aesthetic discipline to this film, whose suppressed emotions lend greater power to its visuals. An Wegner, the talented DP behind Lady Macbeth’s intense painterly compositions, does astonishing things with darkness and diffused natural light. Within these stunning images, the Man Alone tradition is alive and well, but it’s also crisply refocused through Feneley’s commitment to stark silences and bold cinematic spaces into a kind of hard-edged New Zealand poetry. — Tim Wong

Māui’s Hook

Invoking the skills, cunning and defiance of the legendary tupuna, the title of this stirring film by psychologist and filmmaker Paora Joseph also alludes to the line on a map traced by the bus trip he takes us on from Parinaha to Te Reanga Wairua (Cape Reinga). The travellers who join this hikoi wairua are five families, four Māori, one Pākehā, travellers who join this hikoi wairua are five families, four Māori, one Pākehā, each grieving the suicide of someone very close. In the bravest, most sobering of interviews, these five families each grieving the suicide of someone very close. In the bravest, most sobering of interviews, these five families each

She Shears

When a Kiwi girl sets her heart on becoming a shearer there’s not a lot that’s going to stop her, as the five women profiled in this lively doco happily testify. Central Otago’s Pagan Karauria admits it was tough getting a gig at the start, but with her champion dad staunchly behind her, she’s made her true determination lies in beating the world of dairy conversion, the competition represents a first foot on the ladder. Though Pagan claims she’s bent on placing ‘first or second’, on the ladder. Though Pagan claims she’s bent on placing ‘first or second’, she’s also visibly testifying. Central Otago’s Pagan Karauria’s story is one of great resilience and determination in a field historically dominated by men. With whānau solidly backing them, each of these women thrive, more than anything, to better themselves. For legends Jills Angus Burney and Emily Welch, personal bests have been world records. At the Golden Shears, the world’s biggest shearing competition, there’s no special category for women. For Ruawai’s Hazel Wood, busting to escape the world of dairy conversion, the competition represents a first foot on the ladder. Though Pagan claims she’s bent on placing ‘first or second’, her true determination lies in beating the terrible internal injuries suffered in a road accident. While the Golden Shears compères freestyle with verbal flair on a flying fleece or aicky ewe, director Jack Nicol applies camera poetry to the agility, strength, skill and rhythmic grace of women wielding blades of steel.

Capturing New Zealand’s moody and majestic southern landscape with terrific clarity, Stray demands to be seen on the big screen.
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DISCOVER YOUR CITY
Help give the year’s best New Zealand short films the homegrown recognition they deserve by voting for your favourite at these screenings. For this year’s New Zealand’s Best short film competition, NZIFF programmers Bill Gosden, Sandra Reid and Michael McDonnell viewed 84 submissions to make a shortlist of 12 from which director and cinematographer Leon Narbey selected these six finalists. A jury of three will select the winner of the $5,000 Madman Entertainment Jury Prize and a Creative New Zealand Emerging Talent Award of $4,000. A $4,000 Wallace Friends of the Civic Award will be awarded by the Madman Entertainment Foundation and Wallace Media Ltd to the film or contributor to a film they deem to merit special recognition. The winner of the audience vote takes away the Audience Choice Award, consisting of 25 percent of the box office from the main-centre NZIFF screenings. Notes on each film provided by Leon Narbey.

Run Rabbit
NZ 2018  |  Director/Screenplay: Robyn Paterson
Producer: Paula Rock |  Photography: Alan Bollinger
Editor: Gretchen Peterson |  With: Saman Tehrani, Ram Ali Laham | 19 mins
A refugee boy in an alien landscape. A delicate work where reflections of war and family tragedy are triggered by everyday actions. Captured with a very real sense of place and an unhurried openness of storytelling.

No Shame
NZ 2018  |  Director: Brendan Donovan |  Producer: Alex Clark |  Screenplay: Carl Shaker
Based on the novel The Lazy Boys by Shaker
Photography: Ian McCarroll |  Editor: Chris Plummer
With: Eiran Chemark | 13 mins
Be warned, this is scary stuff. A young man returns home fractured by past relationships. Love and family cannot uncover his hurt. Close and intense performances edited with a clarity where you can almost smell the adrenaline.

Charmer
NZ 2018  |  Director/Screenplay: Judah Renigan
Producer: Olivia Shanks |  Photography: Matt Henley
Editor: Paul Wisell |  With: Robyn Malcolm, Stephen Lovett | 12 mins
A dating couple’s first real encounter. Intimate and sensitive performances where sexuality, loneliness and age are covered in unhurried moments. Enhanced use of colour expresses the feelings of the situation.

Falling Up
When a relationship collapses and the mother is trapped with the child, love and anguish are portrayed in an almost raw documentary way where all the emotional and telling details are present.

My Friend Michael Jones
NZ 2018  |  Directors: Ian Leaupepe, Samson Rambo
Producers: Alex Lowell, Eldon Booth |  Screenplay: Eldon Booth, Ian Leaupepe, Samson Rambo
Being different is difficult within a school where bullying and torment are the norm. Tight storytelling and great performances, with select camera coverage allowing the characters to work the frame.

Sail Away
NZ 2018  |  Director: Ella Bercovt, Tama Jaman
Producer: Iia Anar |  Screenplay: Tama Jaman
Photography: Matt Henley |  Editor: Dione Chard
With: Tama Jaman, Jarod Rawlin | 15 mins
A young man dreams of escape into a childhood passion. Mad, funny and on the edge of the grotesque. A very stylish film with formal compositions adding to a theatrically absurd cabaret quality.

Ngā Whanaunga Māori Pasifika Shorts 2018
94 mins approx | Consensus rating B+ | In English and Māori, with English subtitles
A collection of Māori and Pasifika short films curated by Leo Kozioł (Ngāti Kahungunu, Ngāti Rakaipaaka), Director of the Wairoa Māori Film Festival, with guest co-curator Craig Fasi (Nue), Director of the Pollywood Film Festival. Curators’ comments on each film appear in italics.

Native in Nuhaka
NZ 2017  |  Director: Hiona Henare |  Producers: Hiona Henare, Louisa Tipesi Opetia | 15 mins
A short doco exploring the Māori passion for cinema against the backdrop of the annual Wairoa Māori Film Festival. Beautiful and undeniably real, Native in Nuhaka encourages more natives to use film as their statement of choice. — CF

Ka Piko
USA 2017  |  Director/Screenplay: Bryson Chun
Producer: Grace Lim | 8 mins
A young native Hawaiian man must undergo an unfamiliar tradition following a tragic death. A beautiful story of love, ownership and acceptance. — CF

My Brother Mitchell
NZ 2017  |  Director/Screenplay: Todd Karahana
Producer: Mia Mirama-Henry-Tamey | 9 mins
A Māori boy comes to terms with the death of his brother. A matter of the heart must be resolved between two young brothers. —LK

Moon Melon
NZ 2017  |  Director/Screenplay: Trina Peters
Producer: Unitec Institute of Technology Screen Arts Programme | 9 mins
A night out with a group of young Pasifika women. Much more than a slice of life portrait, Moon Melon portrays Poly women breaking boundaries of culture and stereotype on the street. —LK

Shadow Cut
NZ 2017  |  Director/Screenplay: Lucy Suess
Producer: Johnny Lyon | 14 mins
A young man has decided to leave his small town but struggles to tell the one friend he should. Drawn to a world beyond restrictive walls of rural NZ, a young couple finds truth. — CF

Mouse
NZ 2018  |  Director/Screenplay: Lavi-rain Feltham
Producer: Alexy Duncan, Lavi-rain Feltham, Emma Morrion | 15 mins
A strained relationship is tested by the encroachment of a chaotic natural world. When love has left the room, the rodents return to breed resentment. — LK

The Messiah
NZ 2017  |  Director/Screenplay: Věa Mansaua
Producer: Sandra Kalalah | 15 mins
A young runaway finds refuge with a self-proclaimed teenage Messiah. A sublime, dreamy and surreal Polynesian parable. —LK
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Kiwi filmmakers aren’t limited to telling New Zealand stories. They make films in all corners of the globe, often bringing a uniquely Kiwi perspective to foreign stories, while immigrant filmmakers can often bring a fresh perspective to stories told here. This collection of accomplished and affecting films shares tales told by Kiwis around the world.

**Foreign Correspondents**

78 mins approx. | Censors rating Bc

Kiwi filmmakers aren’t limited to telling New Zealand stories. They make films in all corners of the globe, often bringing a uniquely Kiwi perspective to foreign stories, while immigrant filmmakers can often bring a fresh perspective to stories told here. This collection of accomplished and affecting films shares tales told by Kiwis around the world.

**Last Summer**

Japan/NZ 2017 | Director/Screenplay: Asuka Sylve
Producer: Kosuke Onishi | 13 mins

A young boy on his summer holidays stays home with his grandmother who is starting to show signs of dementia. Asuka Sylve was inspired by her own time staying in Japan with her Japanese grandmother.

**Spinosaurus**

UK 2017 | Director/Screenplay/Producer: Tessa Hoffs
14 mins

A young girl is thrust into a parental role in this story of denial and dinosaurs set in remote coastal Scotland. Expat director Tessa Hoffs gets beautifully authentic performances from her young cast.

**One Thousand and Fifty Minutes**

NZ 2018 | Directors: Gabriel Abreu, Daniel Lynch
Screenplay: Gabriel Abreu | Producer: Nina Human
14 mins

A young Venezuelan Kiwi is knocked off balance by news of political unrest back home. Based on co-director Gabriel Abreu’s own experiences, sharpened by the obliviousness of his new compatriots.

**A Boy from Rarotonga**

NZ 2017 | Director/Screenplay: Joshua Yusi Baker
Producer: Unitec Institute of Technology Screen Arts Programme | 18 mins

A grandmother must look after a grandson she never knew she had. Joshua Teanki Baker’s poignant film tells the story of an elderly Cook Islander who is confronted by a connection to a past she had left behind.

**Eight Uneasy Pieces**

81 mins approx. | Censors rating Bc

From the bright lights of the big city to the imposing backdrop of the high-country wilderness, the ‘Cinema of Unease’ is alive and well in this stylish collection of eight Kiwi shorts, taking us on a perceptive and soul-searching tour the length and breadth of Aotearoa.

**Cul de Sac**

NZ 2018 | Director/Screenplay: Jake Mahaffy
Producers: Joe Griffin, Jake Mahaffy | 4 mins

A father brings stress home from work. An intriguing and seriously amusing morsel from US-transplant Jake Mahaffy.

**The Crying Wind**

NZ 2018 | Director/Screenplay/Producer: Niamh Peren | 9 mins

Tenderness undercuts the tension in Niamh Peren’s movingly resolved tale of love, loss and orphaned lambs set in Central Otago.

**Bats**

NZ 2017 | Director: Michelle Savill | Screenplay: Michelle Savill, Simon Price | Producer: Desay Armstrong | 15 mins

Hard-partying twenty-somethings crash through a soupy Wellington night out. Michelle Savill delivers a stylish ensemble piece about sex, freedom, friendship and chicken kebabs.

**The Night That Holds You**

NZ 2018 | Director/Screenplay/Producer: Steven Chow | 12 mins

A young woman is obsessed by memories of her vanished lover. Steven Chow’s poetic and elliptical narrative short is set on Auckland’s rugged west coast.

**The Brother**

NZ 2017 | Director/Screenplay: Summer Agnew
Producers: Dan Higgins, Matt Noonan, Stephen Frith, Summer Agnew | 14 mins

A prodigal son hunt for atonement in the rugged wilderness. The imposing landscapes of the Southern Alps form the backdrop for this tense tale of murder and redemption.

**Trap**

NZ 2018 | Director: Paul James | Screenplay: Kahra Scott-James | Producer: Tony Leslie | 12 mins

A young girl fights for a sense of belonging. Paul James brings his mother’s story to life with animation inspired by the work of local artists Michael Smithers and Rita Angus.

**Under the Bridge**

NZ 2018 | Director/Screenplay: Lauren Porteus
Producer: A.J. Bertenshaw | 7 mins

A runaway boy meets a homeless man under a bridge. Lauren Porteus premieres an extended cut of her prizewinning 48-Hour short.
Help yourself to 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, not least the Festival de Cannes, yielding some of our most exciting choices in the frantic fortnight before we close our schedule.

Celebrating 50 years of International Film Festival in Auckland, we’ve peppered the best of the last year with some highlights of the previous 49. There’s no ‘Best of’ implied in the retrospective collection, but we did look for films that retained distinctive flavours, might speak directly to audiences in 2018 – and could be presented in something close to mint condition.

**Zama**

Based on a classic of Argentinian literature, **Zama** is a strange, unsettling and surprisingly funny look at a bumbling bureaucrat relegated to the outskirts of Spain’s colonial takeover of South America. As the first feature by Lucrecia Martel in nearly a decade, it’s also nothing less than an event: an outstanding new film by one of the great contemporary filmmakers.

Summing it in a Paraguayan backwater, the titular Zama is an officer of the Spanish Crown who longs for a transfer to Argentina – but in between being branded a voyeur, impregnating a local woman and other routine humiliations, he is as powerless to change his circumstances as he is the prospects of the squalid town he’s trapped in. As Martel delights in the irony of Zama’s impotence and zeroes in on the failures of colonialism, she also takes hold of Antonio Di Benedetto’s famously unfilmable book with startling formal control. It’s quite a feat to evoke both the complexity of novel writing and the intricacy of classical painting inside of a singular cinematic whole, but Martel has done it, surrounding it with extraordinary sound design, a signature of all her films. — Tim Wong

**Jirga**

An Australian soldier arrives in Afghanistan, his torso strapped with cash. His mission is entirely personal: to make amends for an atrocity committed during a military raid three years earlier. This is the premise for Australian filmmaker Benjamin Gilmour’s affecting redemption fable **Jirga** – a perilous journey into Taliban territory that bears some striking parallels to its real-life production story. Gilmour and lead actor Sam Smith were ready to shoot in Pakistan, when their funding was suddenly withdrawn (their script was deemed too ‘politically sensitive’). Gilmour bought a camera at a Pakistani mall and the pair set off to Afghanistan to make the film anyway, putting themselves at risk in a manner not so dissimilar from their lead character.

This personal proximity to the material results in a potent, focused drama that quickly accumulates an emotional force. With staggering imagery that imbues the journey with mythical grandeur, Gilmour roots his quest for forgiveness in a warmly optimistic conviction of shared humanity, even as the film grapples head-on with the perils its set-up promises us. Rarely have combatants been portrayed with such even-handed grace. — JF
Breath

Actor Simon Baker, star of The Mentalist, returns to his native Australia for his directorial debut adapting, with Top of the Lake writer Gerard Lee, Tim Winton’s celebrated novel. The film follows two teenage boys (both played by first-time actors who grew up surfing competitively), Pikelet (Samson Coulter) and Loonie (Ben Spence) awkwardly carrying their crappy surfboards out to the beach on their bikes. When former surf champ Sando (Simon Baker) takes the boys under his wing, their passion for the surf becomes an obsession with upping the odds. While Loonie lives up to his name when it comes to taking risks on the ocean, Pikelet is more contemplative and hesitant, embracing Sando as an exciting role model while observing the quiet commitment of his own father (Richard Roxburgh) to a simple family life. Sando’s intriguingly sidelined wife (Elizabeth Debicki) however hints at risks to be taken ashore.

The surfing scenes are magnificently shot, often under dark skies, tracking the cresting waves with grace and capturing the boys’ relationship with the water with intimacy and immediacy. The film suggests deep undercurrents beneath its straightforward narrative: the relationship between Pikelet and his father told in shifting glances; Pikelet’s realisation of the implications of his decisions more observed than stated. Dealing with the basic, universal elements of budding manhood with simplicity and integrity, the film speaks with loving nostalgia about passion, risk and the ripples of our decisions. Winton provides the ultimate seal of approval, doing the voiceovers of Pikelet as an adult looking back. — Chris Kirk

Girl

This achingly beautiful drama about a teenager who is transitioning gender while training to be a ballerina was one of Cannes 2018’s most talked about films, deservedly winning the Camera d’Or for first-time director Lukas Dhont, and the Un Certain Regard acting award for its standout central performance from Victor Polster. While Lara already identifies as a girl, her world is undergoing significant and much desired transformation. She has just moved with her father and beloved kid brother to a new city where she has been provisionally accepted into a prestigious dance school and she will soon be old enough to start hormone replacement therapy. Lara’s aspiration to femininity is so great that she has chosen the most extreme physical form of its expression. But here, dance is not a release. Held captive by her body, she tapes her genitals and hides the bloodied feet which have not grown up en pointe like the other girls. While her father offers her nothing but impatience and her interior world becomes an obsession with upping the odds. 

Dhont and co-writer Angelo Tijssens keep the screenplay stripped bare of external conflict and prejudice, the camera movement and performance revealing the tumult beneath Lara’s steely poise. And while the casting of Polster, who identifies cis gender, will be the subject of debate at a time when awareness of transgender actors is improving, there can be no argument that this is a deeply intuitive performance, rendering the truth of Lara’s battle with indelible grace. — Clare Stewart

“Never had I seen something so beautiful, so pointless and elegant, as if dancing on water was the best thing a man could do.”
— Pikelet in Breath

“Girl has the power to not just change lives but reinvigorate your belief in cinema.” — Jordan Ruimy, The Playlist

Director: Lukas Dhont
Belgium/The Netherlands 2018
105 mins
Producer: Dirk Impens
Screenplay: Lukas Dhont, Angelo Tijssens
Photography: Frank van den Eeden
Editor: Alain Dessauvage
Music: Valentin Hadjadj
With: Victor Polster, Arieh Worthalter, Oliver Bodart, Valentin Hadjadj
Festivals: Cannes (Un Certain Regard), Cannes Film Festival 2018 Camera d’Or (Best Film Film) & Best Actor (Un Certain Regard, Victor Polster), Cannes Film Festival 2018 In French and Dutch, with English subtitles
Censors rating tbc

Director: Simon Baker
Australia 2017 | 116 mins
Producers: Mark Johnson, Simon Baker, Jamie Hilton
Screenplay: Gerard Lee, Simon Baker, Tim Winton. Based on the novel by Tim Winton
Photography: Marden Dean
Editor: Dany Cooper
Music: Harry Gregson-Williams
With: Simon Baker, Elizabeth Debicki, Samson Coulter, Ben Spence, Richard Roxburgh
Festivals: Toronto 2017
M sex scenes & offensive language

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A CIVIC Mon 23 Jul, 6.15 pm
B QSI Wed 25 Jul, 1.30 pm
A WGATE Sat 28 Jul, 6.00 pm
B QSI Mon 30 Jul, 4.15 pm

Fri 3 Aug, 1.30 pm
Wed 1 Aug, 6.15 pm
Mon 23 Jul, 6.15 pm
Sat 28 Jul, 6.00 pm
Mon 30 Jul, 4.15 pm

With:

M CIVIC
M QSI
M WGATE
M sex scenes & offensive language

WORLD

27
Cosy Dens
Pelísky

Cosy Dens is a vivid comic valentine to the Prague Spring, a short-lived era when mop-topped teenage boys nourished hopes of ditching their standard issue army wear and stepping out in Beatle boots. It relates episodes in the mounting mutual exasperation of two families co-existing in a small Prague apartment block in 1967.

There’s a fulminating patriarch at the head of each household: one a devoted party man, the other a former resistance hero clamouring for the end of Bolshevik idiocy. Supercool Jindříška and hopelessly smitten Michal, the teenage children of these battling neighbours, have grown up like siblings, blithely certain that their parents are living in the past.

The film gleefully reactivates that past, not least the ‘scientific miracles’ of the Eastern bloc 1960s: ‘unbreakable glasses’, and ‘Hold on Pioneer’, a children’s game which builds character by administering electric shocks.

Cosy Dens in 2000 proved to be the first of many appearances at NZIFF by the writer/director team of Jan Hřebejk and Petr Jarchovský (Divided We Fall, The teacher). Even the most mercilessly exaggerated of their characters have their reasons – and there’s ample pathos in knowing what history has in store.

Cosy Dens

Director: Jan Hřebejk
Czech Republic 1999
120 mins

Screenplay: Petřík Jarchovscky
Based on the novel by Petr Šabach
Photography: Jan Matěj
With: Miroslav Donutil, Michael Beran, Jiří Kodet, Emília Vášáryová
Festivals: Auckland 2000
In Czech with English subtitles
Colour and B&W
M offensive language

Hunger
Sult

This exacting, bleakly funny portrait of a starving artist opened the first Auckland International Film Festival in 1969.

“From Strindberg to von Trier, there has always been a distinctively pokerfaced humour streak running through Scandinavian dourness, keeping it perpetually on the brink of absurdism. Hunger, Henning Carlsen’s version of Knut Hamsun’s novel, plays out accordingly as harrowing tragedy of disintegration and grim comedy of intransigence. The two duelling impulses are loaded onto the shoulders of the protagonist, Pontus (Per Oscarsson), who over the course of the tormented narrative becomes a sly literalization of the starving-artist concept… He’s a bespectacled totem of existential mulishness, refusing to let go of his pride even as it eats at the walls of his stomach…

Per Oscarsson’s justly celebrated performance [provides] a fearless portrayal of concentrated intensity that erases any boundaries between the physical and the mental and, in a superb scene addressing his unattainable muse (Gunnel Lindblom), illuminates the aching folly of artistic pride: ‘One doesn’t have to be mad just because one is sensitive.’” — Fernando F. Croce, Slant

Hunger

Director: Henning Carlsen
Denmark 1966 | 111 mins

Screenplay: Peter Seeberg, Henning Carlsen. Based on the novel by Knut Hamsun
With: Per Oscarsson, Gunnel Lindblom, Birgitte Federspiel
Festivals: Cannes (In Competition) 1966; Auckland 1969
Best Actor (Per Oscarsson), Cannes Film Festival 1966
In Danish with English subtitles
B&W | Censors rating tbc

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Hunger

Sult
Loveling

*Benzinho*

Certain travails of motherhood are embraced with buoyant good humour and poignancy in this film written by husband-and-wife team, director Gustavo Pizzi and lead actress Karine Teles (*The Second Mother*).

Irene (Teles) has four sons. The youngest are six-year-old twins, played by Teles and Pizzi’s sons. (The abundance of first-hand experience clearly informing the film extends to the casting.) Middle boy Rodrigo (played by Teles’ nephew) is overweight and permanently attached to his tuba, while the apple of everybody’s eye, 17-year-old Fernando (charismatic Konstantinos Sarris) is an ace high school athlete. Irene also plays mother to her sweet but impractical husband, Klaus. Miraculously, she has carved out some space for herself, studying to complete the high school diploma she abandoned to take up work as a maid.

When Fernando announces that he wants to leave home, Irene is blindsided. Like many before her, she does not rise to the occasion. *Loveling*’s winning shrewdness lies in understanding all too well that awkward rites of passage are not for 17-year-olds only.

“The first pangs of empty nest syndrome hit the devoted, exuberant mom at the center of *Loveling*, a captivating portrait of the joys and aches of family life. Karine Teles brings ferocious warmth and humor to the lead role… She creates an exceptionally sympathetic focal point for a story that embraces the messy tenderness of life as it’s lived.” — Sheri Linden, *Hollywood Reporter*

Ága

Writer/director Milko Lazarov’s second feature spotlights an aging Yakut couple whose lifestyle may soon be extinct. In snow-covered North Eastern Siberia, every footprint, every cloud, every passing airplane must be interpreted for crucial details on which their lives could depend. This attentive listening must also be applied internally, towards each other. Despite the couple’s long and intimate companionship there are mysteries still unknown. There are complicated family dynamics to unravel in connection with their children, one of whom works in the city and the other (the titular Ága) in a diamond mine, several days journey away.

Kaloyan Bozhilov’s majestic cinematography sinks the viewer deep into every magnificent icy frame, and despite a contemplative pace this movie never dawdles. Nothing exists in this landscape without a reason, and Lazarov’s precise cinematic poetry creates an intense, affecting and piece of cinema where animals, bloodied or mystical, are key players. Important messages are relayed through dreams and meaning is literally carried through the air.

Each image, each word in this story is placed with extreme care and it is a delight as a viewer to be asked to engage our own whole attention. A dangerous imminence hangs heavily over the film, as with many stories set in such harsh conditions, but a sudden emotional finale bursts this movie into a whole new genre. This is a formally surprising and clever piece of storytelling which lands an unexpected conclusion — the triumph of connection over disengagement. — Jo Randerson

“A fiction with a documentarian’s eye and feel… Lazarov and his cinematographer Kaloyan Bozhilov never cease to amaze.” — Demetrios Matheou, *Screendaily*
The Guilty
Den skylige

This innovative debut from Danish filmmaker Gustav Möller has racked up audience awards from the Sundance and Rotterdam film festivals, delivering a tension-packed crime drama without ever leaving the claustrophobic confines of an emergency call centre.

Police officer Asger Holm has been suspended from active duty and assigned to a desk job as an emergency dispatcher while he awaits an upcoming court case that could have serious ramifications for his future. A frustratingly mundane shift dealing with abusive drunks and ripped-off johns is suddenly upended when he receives a panicked call from an abducted woman, who is soon cut off. With the clock ticking, the short-fused Asger decides to ignore bureaucratic process and take matters into his own hands. Piecing together clues with little more than a phone and a headset at his disposal, the more he finds out the more the mystery deepens. Are things really as they seem? — MM

“A twisty crime thriller that’s every bit as pulse-pounding and involving as its action-oriented, adrenaline-soaked counterparts… Gustav Möller masterfully ratchets up tension without the benefit of the usual visual aids, forcing viewers to dust off their imaginations and put them to work with chillingly effective results.” — Michael Rechtshaffen, Hollywood Reporter

Angels Wear White
Jia nian hua

Vivian Qu’s enthralling drama about an illegal teenage worker who witnesses something suspicious, and two young girls who are the victims of abuse, is a deeply resonant film, even more so since the #MeToo movement. Surveillance and paranoia were dominant themes in Qu’s debut feature Trap Street and the dramatic structure of Angels Wear White hinges on a single piece of CCTV footage, impulsively captured by Mia (the wonderful Wen Qi) on her mobile phone while working a late shift at a cheap hotel.

Qu has a potent grasp of storytelling and from this single incident, and the moral dilemma it presents she spins a compelling narrative about gender, exploitation and corruption.

Working with cinematographer Benoît Dervaux, regular camera operator for the Dardennes, her social realist approach is imbued with symbolic beauty, most sublimely apparent in the film’s closing sequence. Angels Wear White confirms Qu as an exciting new voice in independent Chinese cinema (she was also producer on the Berlin-winning Black Coal, Thin Ice, NZIFF14) and she brings a distinctively feminist perspective to a subject that is rarely tackled with such nuance and empathy. — Clare Stewart
Ash Is Purest White
Jianghu er nv

Jia Zhang-ke, China’s pre-eminent contemporary filmmaker – and veteran poet of modern life in flux – continues his blessed run with this blazing jianghu drama starring his faithful partner and leading lady, Zhao Tao, a force to be reckoned with.

“A beautiful marriage of the political and the personal… Ash Is Purest White subtly distills nearly two decades of gradual social change into the story of a small-town gangster and his moll. The movie opens in 2001, in the northern village of Datong, where Guo Bin (Liao Fan), a member of the jianghu underworld, runs a mahjong parlor… But from the start, it’s Bin’s girlfriend, Qiao (Zhao Tao), who magnetizes the camera’s attention… A fiercely devoted heroine who would be right at home in a 1940s Hollywood melodrama…

In its swirl of violence and emotion… [Jia’s film] is fierce, gripping, emotionally generous and surprisingly funny… Meanwhile, even those accustomed to seeing Zhao in Jia’s movies… might be taken aback by the depths of her acting here… with the richest, most subtly complex performance she’s given to date.”

— Justin Chang, LA Times

Raise the Red Lantern
Dahong denglong gaogao gua

Of the Fifth Generation filmmakers who reinvented Chinese cinema in the 1980s (while frequently banned from homeland screens) Zhang Yimou was the superstar, and the biggest embarrassment. Each of the films he made with actress Gong Li pitted her against authoritarian power. The political allegory was eagerly consumed in the west, with encouragement from the director. Zhang’s subsequent career has been understandably bumpy, until his staging at the Beijing Olympics in 2008 signalled of the opening and closing ceremonies understoodly bumpy, until his staging at the Beijing Olympics in 2008.

Ultimately, it was the stellar Gong Li and the pictorial brilliance of Zhang’s films – the exquisite chinoiserie of this one in particular – that thrilled western audiences. We are grateful to the Academy Archive for the opportunity to be ravished once more by a 35mm print from their library of Oscar nominees.

“The whole enterprise is magnificently shot in 35mm, makes a powerful case that a cinematic experience can still be had on the big screen, even with Oscar-winning ambitions.”

— Sam C. Mac, Slant

“Clever, subversive, and hugely ambitious… A quixotic and profound statement on… life in 21st-century China.”

— Sam C. Mac, Slant

“If only the light from the raised lanterns could pierce the darkness and illuminate the folly of our times.”

— Zhang Yimou (1991)
Custody
Jusqu’à la garde

We begin the film in the magistrate’s chair as a divorcing couple, Antoine and Miriam, and their counsels argue the case for custody. Their 18-year-old daughter is old enough to make her own choice: she is severing ties with her father. Miriam argues for sole custody of 11-year-old Julien, offering in evidence the boy's own written testimony. Antoine, clearly stung, implies that the boy’s rejection is the product of Miriam’s brainwashing.

For the remainder of this dauntingly unblinkered film we watch the consequences of the magistrate’s decision, which may or may not be the one we arrived at too. First-time director Xavier Legrand was a child actor himself, which may explain the intense involvement he obtains from Thomas Goria as Julien, tellingly absent from the first scene but at the centre of every other in the contest that follows.

"Custody isn’t just a fine film that makes vivid and visceral the escalating, suffocating all-pervasive terror of domestic abuse in a way few films have managed. It’s also an extremely auspicious debut for a writer-director with the rare, almost classicist ability to make utterly riveting drama out of painfully real life." — Jessica Kiang, The Playlist

The Image Book
Le livre d’image

"Taking the form of an essay film collage akin to his opus Histoire(s) du cinéma, [The Image Book] is a salvo of anger and soul-searching inquiry from [a] director too often venerated only for his 1960s films…and dismissed for his later ones that, with far greater rigor, ask some of the hardest questions about ourselves as people living in the same era as he.

Made of five chapters, opening with ‘Remakes’, on the mutable repetitions of modern human wars, moving to a chapter on revolutions, trains… the ‘spirit of law’… and concluding with ‘la région centrale’ – a movement to the Middle East – The Image Book absorbs clips from cinema and reportage, equating both, trusting both, to search for the reason why violence between human beings continues. Why, the film asks, if we have the capability of filming, of recording, acts of horror, do we keep repeating the cruelty, continuing the oppression?

Flattening the distinction between the fiction films Godard is citing (including many of his own) and newsreels and Internet clips… The Image Book sees the moving image culture of the cinema era as both inquisitor and evidence for our capacity for horror, as well as for compassion and grace.” — Daniel Kasman, Mubi.com
The Swimming Pool

La piscine

This superb, modern French classic mingles sensuality and slow-burn suspense in a psychological thriller featuring two of France's most ravishing stars, Alain Delon and Romy Schneider, whose past off-screen romance infused their performances with a palpable erotic charge. They are Jean-Paul and Marianne, lapping up the heat of southern France beside the pool of a luxurious villa. Alone, the lovers can indulge in their passion for each other, although from the outset there is an edgy undertow to their amorous play. Their idyll is interrupted by the impromptu arrival of their friend Harry (wonderful Maurice Ronet), a garrulous, boozing record producer with his 18-year-old daughter, Pénélope, in tow. Pénélope (Jane Birkin, fresh from her scandalous 'Je t’aime' collaboration with Serge Gainsbourg) is news to the young couple — Harry has been as lackadaisical a father as he has been an erratic friend, and has only recently decided to play a part in his daughter's existence.

This visit triggers the eruption of latent rivalries and insecurities, leading events to take a sinister turn. Every element is masterfully combined: director Jacques Deray's use of colour, his extraordinary staging and camerawork, allowing gazes to reveal depths; Michel Legrand's cool-jazz score and the 1960s costumes, a retro-design dream ranging from a craze-inducing mini gingham sundress to a psychedelic-swirls chiffon evening gown, not to forget Delon's hip-hugging swimsuit.

Billed as The Sinners, The Swimming Pool opened the Second Auckland International Film Festival in 1970. It was remade in 2015 by Luca Guadagnino as A Bigger Splash.

— SR

The World Is Yours

Le monde est à toi

Louche and charming in a distinctly Gallic fashion, this star-studded, action-packed gangster comedy pits a criminal matriarch (scary Isabelle Adjani) against her peace-loving son (Karim Leklou) who dreams of setting up a Mr Freeze franchise in the Maghreb.

Unfortunately, Mama has squandered the money he needed to secure the deal, so it’s time to head to the Costa Brava for that one last dope consignment that will put him in the clear. The loose-cannon team accompanying him on the trip includes Henry (Vincent Cassel), a garrulous Illuminati obsessive who sees triangles everywhere, and a gold-garrulous lawyer, a group of 20 bleached-blond Zairian guys, a karaoke singalong of Toto’s 'Africa', and a live grenade in a Hello Kitty backpack.

This strange potpourri is strung together on the strength of André Chémétoff's glossy cinematography and a bouncy score by Jamie XX and Sebastian. It helps that everyone single one of the performances is extraordinary.

— David Erhlich, Indiewire

"A French gangster comedy that zips along with all the bright, bouncy energy of a live-action Looney Tunes cartoon."

— Peter Debruge, Variety

"This icily elegant pas de quatre involves four of the most outrageously photogenic actors to ever appear on screen."

— David Melville, Senses of Cinema

Director: Romain Gavras
France 2018 | 104 mins
Producers: Charles Mané Anthonzon, Mourad Belkaddar, Jean Duhamel, Nicolas Lhermite, Vincent Mârel, Hugo Selignac
Screenplay: Romain Gavras, Noël Debré, Karim Boukercha
Photography: André Chémétoff
Editor: Benjamin Well
Music: Jamie XX & Sebastian
With: Karim Leklou, Isabelle Adjani, Vincent Cassel, Oulaya Amamra, François Daméens, Philippe Katerine
Festivals: Cannes (Director’s Fortnight) 2018
In French and English, with English subtitles

Director: Jacques Deray
France/Italy 1969 | 124 mins
Producers: Gastard Beyrouth
Screenplay: Jean-Claude Carrière, Jacques Deray, Based on the novel by Jean-Emmanuel Conil
Photography: Jean-Jacques Tarbès
Editor: Paul Cayatte
Music: Michel Legrand
With: Alain Delon, Romy Schneider, Maurice Ronet, Jane Birkin, Paul Crauchet
Festivals: Auckland 1970
In French, with English subtitles
R16 cert
In the Aisles

In den Gängen

In the night-time world of an East German supermarket, forklifts glide, crates of alcohol are stacked, and shelves of gourmet foodstuffs are re-filled. Despite the grim climate of ‘re-unified’ Germany, where the economic imperative dictates that edible food must rot in bins, the workers find their own ways to carve out humane spaces. Rising German star Franz Rogowski (Transit, see opposite page) is immensely watchable, despite few words, as Christian, the new worker with a troubled past taking his first shift in the prestigious aisle of Beverages. Before long, he has fallen for a nearby worker from the Sweet Goods aisle.

Sandra Hüller, whom many will recognise from Toni Erdmann, plays the object of his attention. Both shine, as do the surrounding support cast who hold their lonely realities with poignancy and humour. Peter Matjasko’s cinematography delicately captures the bizarreness of this surreal world, in all its magical and heart-breaking poetry.

Director Thomas Stuber’s delightfully considered third feature fully immerses the viewer in this culturally specific folk tragedy which resonates with films like I, Daniel Blake, portraying the way people slip through the gaps in a capitalist world. It’s simple but deeply suspenseful, and as the screws turn in the plot, several heavy threats hang large. Yet Stuber’s craft allows us to feel all the possible resonances without taking us to melodrama, and in the end the story’s subtlety is its triumph. A lively and often surprising soundtrack sets In the Aisles squarely in its own compassionate, totally engaging and unique world. — Jo Randerson

Looking for Oum Kulthum

Director: Shirin Neshat
Germany/Austria/Italy/Qatar/Lebanon 2017
90 mins
Co-director: Shoja Azari
Screenplay: Shirin Neshat, Shoja Azari
Photography: Martin Gschlacht
With: Neda Rahmanian, Yasmin Raeis, Mehdi Moinzadeh, Kais Nashif
Festivals: Venice, Toronto, London 2017
In English, Arabic and Farsi, with English subtitles
Censors rating tbc

Iranian artist and filmmaker Shirin Neshat’s visually ravishing ode to beloved Egyptian singer Oum Kulthum is also a rich and complex film about artistic pursuit. Oum Kulthum rose to prominence in the 1920s and her career soared to iconic heights over the following decades. Adored first by royalty, then the revolutionaries, she became a true star of the Arab world, her trajectory inextricably linked with Egypt’s move to nationhood.  

Using a prismatic, film-within-a-film structure in which outsider Iranian director Mitra struggles to make a film about her elusive heroine, Neshat parallels the prejudices and the personal cost experienced by both filmmaker and singer in their very different quests for artistic perfection. Working with regular collaborator Shoja Azari and reprising her interest in the transcendent power of song (so powerfully rendered in her 1998 installation work Turbulent), Neshat follows Women Without Men (NZIFF10) with another arresting film, one that gives glorious testimony to the experience of being a creative and successful Muslim woman. — Clare Stewart

“You’re forklifting like a lunatic because you’re in love!” — Bruno to Christian in In the Aisles

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Transit

Set in a present-day Marseille occupied by phantoms from a wartime past, Transit is Christian Petzold’s follow-up to his sublime period pieces Barbara and Phoenix. Echoes of Casablanca, Kafka and Hitchcock reverberate around this coolly existential love story, which is also very much its own, unique thing: a haunting daylight noir whose characters, refugees seeking safe passage from a fascist threat, bewitch from the first frame to the last.

— Tim Wong

“In Petzold's adaptation [of Anna Seghers’ 1944 novel],... a Jewish audio technician named Georg (Franz Rogowski) assumes the identity of a recently deceased communist author after accepting a job to deliver his personal effects to the Mexican Consulate in Marseille. Though still [referencing] World War II, Transit draws plan but potent parallels with the ongoing European refugee crises, not to mention the more unsettling rise of neo-Nazism. Armed with the dead author's transit papers, Georg finds his escape plan getting complicated when he crosses paths (and slowly falls in love) with his surrogate's widowed wife (Paula Beer, looking uncannily like the director's longtime muse Nina Hoss), whose mysterious dealings lead him further into a web of false identities and unrequited romance. Shooting with customary economy, Petzold takes full advantage of the story's genre machinations, chiseling the melodramatic gestures that punctuated his previous triumph, Phoenix, into a taut thriller whose incongruous narrative elements only accentuate the film's timelessly tragic arc.” — Jordan Cronk, Film Comment

The Seen and Unseen

Sekala Niskala

This enchanting and otherworldly Indonesian film explores the deep symbiotic connection between two young twins. Ten-year-olds Tantri and Tantra are boy-girl (bunding) twins growing up in a remote and rural part of Bali. They are very much yin and yang, separate but whole. While Tantra will only eat the white. One day Tantra only eats the yolk of an egg, Tantri of Bali. They are very much yin and yang, separate but whole. While Tantra growing up in a remote and rural part

“Patient, probing, and poetic in both its affairs of the heart and its worries of the soul... a film of intricately layered artistry.”

— Sarah Ward, Goethe-Institut

And Breathe Normally

Andið eðlilega

Unfolding amongst the desolate and windswept landscapes of Iceland, this potent social-realist drama is deserving of comparison with the films of Ken Loach and the Dardenne brothers. Struggling financially, single mother Lara gets a lifeline in the form of a new job training as a border patrol officer. When she spots a suspicious looking passport, her employers are impressed, but the passport’s owner, Adja, a female refugee from Guinea-Bissau, is quickly detained and placed into a local refugee centre. When Lara and her son are evicted from their home, Lara crosses paths with Adja again and the pair discover they have more in common than first meets the eye.

“Guinea-born Belgian actress [Babetida] Sadjo impresses with her dignity and warmth. Meanwhile, petite [Kristín Thóra] Haraldsdóttir displays such patience and love for her son that she keeps viewers rooting for her to overcome her obstacles despite her occasional bad judgment. And young [Patrik Nökkvi] Petersson is a delight as the least whiny child ever… young [Patrik Nökkvi] Petersson is a delight as the least whiny child ever…

— Alissa Simon, Variety
**Woman at War**
*Kona fer í strið*

Meet Halla, Icelandic superwoman in a woolly jumper. At 49 and single, she leads a full and satisfying life. She’s the popular conductor of an a capella choir, practices tai chi, swims laps, cycles everywhere — and unbeknownst to all bar a single tremulous accomplice, is saving the countryside from industrial pollution, one exploded pylons at a time.

Dubbed the ‘Mountain Woman’ in the media, demonised as an economic spoiler by government spinners, she’s feeling the pressure when a letter arrives reminding her that four years earlier, supported by her twin sister, she applied to adopt a Ukrainian orphan.

Actress Halldóra Geirharðsdóttir makes Halla an engagingly formidable eco-justice warrior (and plays her twin as an equally dedicated activist — of the self) in this delightfully off-the-wall new film from Benedikt Erlingsson, director of *Of Horses and Men*. Funny — in the way Halla exploits the invisibility of middle-aged womanhood — suspenseful and as spectacular as any film shot in Iceland, *Woman at War* is further graced by the wittiest of musical soundtracks, performed by an Icelandic oompah band and Ukrainian vocal trio within the movie, standing by even as Halla aims her crossbow at pylons or scamper across the highlands, pursued by drones.

“Is there anything rarer than an intelligent feel-good film that knows how to tackle urgent global issues with humor as well as a satisfying sense of justice? Look no further than *Woman at War*, Benedikt Erlingsson’s gloriously Icelandic (for lack of a better adjective), near-perfect follow-up to *Of Horses and Men*.” — Jay Weissberg, Variety

**Arctic**

It’s Mads Mikkelsen versus the elements in this intense survival story shot on location in the frozen grandeur of Iceland’s arctic tundra.

Having crash-landed somewhere in the arctic tundra, Mikkelsen’s stranded pilot seems to have been surviving for what seems like months as the film opens. He has set up a shelter in the broken fuselage of his plane and is living on a diet of raw trout from a nearby frozen lake, where an ominous paw print in the snow may be a sign of dangers to come. He has meticulously carved the ice away from the rocky hillside to form a giant SOS and keeps a regular timetable signalling with a handcranked location beacon, until one day his routine is broken by a surprise occurrence. To say more would give away too much, suffice to say staying put is no longer an option.

First time director Joe Penna came into filmmaking by producing his own YouTube clips, but *Arctic* is a far cry from the rapid-fire cuts of his viral MysteryGuitarMan videos. He packs the film with plenty of incident and excitement but keeps the action firmly grounded and believable with the assistance of Mikkelsen’s impressively stoic performance. — MM

**“Offbeat, poignant and visually exquisite... a work that’s both quirky and altogether timely.”**
— Jordan Mintzer, Hollywood Reporter

**“Mads Mikkelsen doesn’t need any dialogue to deliver the best performance of his career.”**
— David Ehrlich, Indiewire
IRAN, ITALY
— Deborah Young, Hollywood Reporter

3 Faces
Se rokh

Co-winner of the Cannes Best Screenplay award, 3 Faces is Jafar Panahi’s fourth under-the-radar production since the Iranian government hit him with a 20-year travel and filmmaking ban. Panahi was a guest at NZIFF06 with his film Offside.

“An artful, surprising and thrillingly intelligent story about a few women trying to make a difference, forging bonds of solidarity in quiet defiance of the repressive, small-minded men in their rural village…

3 Faces may be modest and low-key on the surface, but its surprises are worth preserving, its insights casually profound. At the heart of the story is a mystery: What happened to Marziyeh (Marziyeh Rezaei), a teenage girl and aspiring actress from Iran’s Turkish-speaking Azerbaijan region, who has suddenly gone missing? Before she vanished, Marziyeh, whose family strongly disapproves of her choice of calling, sent an alarming self-shot video to the famed actress Behnaz Jafari (playing herself). Jafari was sufficiently rattled by the footage that she has now come to the girl’s village in search of answers, chauffered by none other than Panahi himself.

Much of this subtly, bracingly pleasurable movie is spent following Panahi and Jafari as they drop in on the villagers and make inquiries… They drive slowly around the hilly, rocky countryside, along winding mountain roads that are often too narrow to accommodate two cars passing each other in opposite directions – a situation that Panahi turns into an ingenious metaphor for a society mired in tradition for tradition’s sake, unable to see past the end of its patriarchal nose.” — Justin Chang, LA Times

Dogman

A gentle dog groomer makes the perilous mistake of thinking he can pacify the town psycho as readily as a snarling mutt in this darkly flamboyant Cannes Competition crime thriller from the director of Gomorrah.

“Instead of simply returning to the comfortable well that yielded his best notices, Garrone looks at the seed of corruption, but rather an unsettling, malevolent individual perpetrating his own brand of terror. A hyper-realistic urban tragedy Dogman is ferocious and in its own way, much more frightening than Gomorrah.” — Jordan Ruimy, The Playlist

“The most feminist film of the [Cannes] festival… is the quiet, subtle and beautiful work of art of a 57-year-old male Iranian.”

— Agnès Poirier, The Guardian

“A movie with incomparable bite and strength.”

— Peter Bradshaw, The Guardian
The Third Murder
Sandome no satsujin

Celebrated as a director of humanistic family portraits, Kore-eda Hirokazu made an unexpected turn before his Palme d’Or-winning Shoplifters (p14) with this intense legal drama – though it shouldn’t surprise anyone that his mastery extends to the genre. Distinguished by sharp widescreen photography and steely performances from a prestige Japanese cast, The Third Murder finds Kore-eda not only excelling at the craft of classical filmmaking, but imprinting it with a central theme of his work: the nature of memory and truth.

From his own original script, Kore-eda draws an ever-shifting sight line between Misumi (the redoubtable Yakusho Koji), a convicted double murderer who has confessed to killing his boss; the victim’s daughter, Sakie (Hirose Suzu, Our Little Sister); and Shigemori (Fukuyama Masaharu, Like Father, Like Son), the defence lawyer assigned to what appears to be an open-and-shut case. Told with a fluidity that recalls Rashomon and through a starkly elegant visual style that rivals David Fincher’s, the complexities of who did what and why are obscured and inverted just as soon as they’re pulled into view. But this engrossing, deftly constructed murder mystery is also very much a Kore-eda film: a considered, understated, quietly critical window into Japanese society, impactful precisely because of what it doesn’t tell us after the final verdict. — Tim Wong

“Sleek and suspenseful, deceptive and profound, The Third Murder is an artful addition to the canon of modern-day crime drama, one whose core mysteries encompass more than just the case at hand.” — Michael Leader, Sight & Sound

Dyon África

A quietly charismatic turn from newcomer Miguel Moreira brings an affable swagger to this laidback picaresque road movie. In a performance not too far from reality, Moreira plays Miguel, an aspiring musician with a knack for smooth talk, who’s coasting through a life of construction work, petty shoplifting and womanising in Portugal. When he learns his father (who he has never met but greatly resembles) is residing in Cape Verde, Miguel impulsively buys a one-way ticket and sets out to track him down. Thus begins a pleasurable African odyssey brimming with colourful characters, boozey encounters and requisite soul-searching. Directors Filipa Reis and João Miller Guerra are best known as documentarians – Moreira was actually a subject in their last feature, which shone a light on undocumented Cape Verdians living in Portugal. Those observational roots lend themselves beautifully to this perennially chill screen journey, one that is light on incident but loaded with breezy charm. — JF

“The Japanese auteur’s striking film... turns convention on its head to create a captivating and unknowable puzzle.” — Peter Bradshaw, The Guardian

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Director/Screenplay/Editor: Kore-eda Hirokazu
Japan 2017 | 124 mins

Producers: Matsuzaki Kaoru, Taguchi Hijiri
Photography: Takimoto Mikiya
Music: Ludovico Einaudi
With: Fukuyama Masaharu, Yakusho Koji, Hirose Suzu
Festivals: Venice, Toronto 2017
In Japanese, with English subtitles
CinemaScope | M violence & sexual violence references

© 2017 sakebars.co.nz

A quietly charismatic turn from newcomer Miguel Moreira brings an affable swagger to this laidback picaresque road movie. In a performance not too far from reality, Moreira plays Miguel, an aspiring musician with a knack for smooth talk, who’s coasting through a life of construction work, petty shoplifting and womanising in Portugal. When he learns his father (who he has never met but greatly resembles) is residing in Cape Verde, Miguel impulsively buys a one-way ticket and sets out to track him down. Thus begins a pleasurable African odyssey brimming with colourful characters, boozey encounters and requisite soul-searching. Directors Filipa Reis and João Miller Guerra are best known as documentarians – Moreira was actually a subject in their last feature, which shone a light on undocumented Cape Verdians living in Portugal. Those observational roots lend themselves beautifully to this perennially chill screen journey, one that is light on incident but loaded with breezy charm. — JF

“The Japanese auteur’s striking film... turns convention on its head to create a captivating and unknowable puzzle.” — Peter Bradshaw, The Guardian

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The Insult
L’insulte

Galvanizing performances and even-handed moral inquiry bring a bracing power to Ziad Doueiri’s Oscar-nominated legal thriller The Insult – the tale of how a bitter feud between a mechanic and a construction foreman snowballs into a national crisis.

“Two words set the story in motion. One man shouts an insult at another, who’s infuriated and demands an apology… Soon things escalate and the men end up in the first of two courtrooms where they will face off against each other… Does it matter that Toni is a right-wing Christian and Yasser a Palestinian? In this context, it matters a lot… One can learn a lot about contemporary Lebanon from The Insult, but it’s also possible to go into the film knowing little about the situation depicted and still come away completely captivated. That’s because the conflict depicted and still come away completely knowing little about the situation.

With their combination of personal and political animosities, the film’s highly charged courtroom scenes prove both riveting and revelatory… [Doueiri] is also great with actors… [the leads] here are all superb (El Basha won the Best Actor prize at Venice). Altogether, the accomplishments of The Insult place Doueiri in the company of such masters of politicized suspense as Costa-Gavras and Asghar Farhadi.” — Godfrey Cheshire, RogerEbert.com

Wajib – The Wedding Invitation

In this astute and delightfully humorous urban road movie, which winds through the streets of Nazareth, a father and son observe centuries-old tradition and hand-deliver wedding invitations. Shadi, an architect whose colourful fashion sensibility makes his father Abu Shadi nervous, has returned home from Italy for his sister’s upcoming nuptials.

Annemarie Jacir’s (Salt of this Sea) third feature is an absorbing ride. There are constant shifts in the exchanges between the estranged, cosmopolitan son and his crotchety, pragmatic father as each encounter with invitation recipients unlocks past family tensions or reveals the differences in their lived Palestinian experience. Shadi’s frustration with the old man’s over-commitment to ‘duty’ (wajib in Arabic), is both provoked and countered by Abu Shadi’s fear that their culture and way of life are disappearing. Jacir has a great ear for dialogue and extracts terrific performances from real-life father and son Mohammad and Saleh Bakri, whose charismatic on-screen relationship is both relatable and highly enjoyable. — Clare Stewart

The Reports on Sarah and Saleem

A casual affair between a cosmopolitan Jewish café owner and the hunky Palestinian who delivers her croissants is swept into the battle zone of politics in this taut, superbly acted psychological drama, inspired by a true story.

Sarah (Israeli actress Sivane Kretchner) and Saleem (Adeeb Safadi) live on opposite sides of Jerusalem, hooking up secretly at night. Both are married. Sarah to tetchy Israeli Defence Force officer David (Ishai Golan), whose constant relocations have left her unsettled, and Saleem to his pregnant wife, Bisan (Maisa Abd Elhadi). He is bridling at the weight of impending fatherhood and financial dependence on Bisan’s ever-hovering family. Saleem persuade Sarah to join him, posing as a European tourist, on a late-night ride to Bethlehem, a West Bank city under Palestinian authority, where he drops off black market goods for his brother-in-law. The face-saving cover-up, contrived when Sarah’s Hebrew pendant is spotted by Arab men in a club, lands Saleem in hazardous territory. The odds mount as focus shifts from Saleem to Bisan, his lawyer Maryam and to Sarah, frantically negotiating their own compromised futures and the minefield of Saleem’s jeopardy.

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“ A crackling legal thriller that boils down centuries of Middle Eastern conflict into one reckless insult – and lets the sparks fly.” — Peter Travers, Rolling Stone
The Heiresses
Las herederas

In a Festival abounding with lesbian characters, this richly modulated tale of a couple who have been together for three decades may be the most remarkable. Chela (Ana Brun) and Chiquita (Margarita Irún) have long been living a life of privilege in Chela’s family mansion. A crack in the elaborate pattern of their lives becomes apparent when the much worldlier Chiquita is imprisoned for fraud, related, we guess, to keeping Chela in the style to which she is accustomed.

The sheltered Chela must for the first time fend for herself. Barely acknowledging that she’s actually doing it, she begins accepting payment from the wealthy dowagers of the neighbourhood when she drives them about in the family car. The breezily confiding daughter of one of her passengers sparks feelings in Chula she’d forgotten she ever knew.

Ana Brun was awarded the Best Actress Award at Berlin this year for her mesmerising performance – and first-time writer/director Marcelo Martinessi took the Silver Bear for “a feature that opens up new perspectives.”

“A beautifully realized debut that exquisitely balances character study with shrewd commentary on class, desire, and the lingering privileges of Paraguay’s elite.”
— Jay Weissberg, Variety

Director/Screenplay: Marcelo Martinessi
Paraguay/Germany/Brazil/Uruguay/Norway/France 2018 | 98 mins
Producers: Sebastián Peña Escobar, Marcelo Martinessi
Photography: Luis Armando Artega
Editor: Fernando Epstein
With: Ana Brun, Margarita Irún, Ana Ivanova, Nilda Gonzalez, María Martíns, Alicia Guerra, Yvera Zayas
Festivals: Berlin 2018
Silver Bear, Berlin Film Festival 2018
In Spanish with English subtitles
CinemaScope | M sexual references

Are we there yet?

WOMEN AND EQUALITY IN AOTEAROA
New exhibition opens Fri 6 Jul
aucklandmuseum.com
**Cría cuervos**

*Raise Ravens*

Here is one of the great films of our first decade – and one of the great film portraits of childhood full stop. Coming at the end of an era when every Spanish film worth its salt was an encrypted dispatch about life under Franco. Cría cuervos, shot the year of his death, beguiles with its evocation of a child’s imagination, and mysterious affinities between mother and daughter. Be warned: it famously leaves audiences as addicted as its young protagonist to the Spanish pop song ‘Porque te vas’.

"An exquisitely made and deeply affecting film, told from the viewpoint of children, which has guilt and trauma running through its delicate veins… Eight-year-old Ana (Ana Torrent) is the middle of three sisters, and we meet her in her well-off and conservative family’s claustrophobic Madrid home just as her ex-soldier father, Anselmo (Héctor Alterio), dies – joining her pale, weak mother, Ana (Geraldine Chaplin, seen in flashbacks), who passed away not long before.

Ana is convinced she is responsible for her father’s death, and we see a number of episodes, past and present, real and fantastical, which sketch her uneasy position in a world where children are party to adultery, patriarchy, unhappiness, conflict and scary raw chicken feet in the fridge. The performances of the children – especially Torrent, who has a haunting, old-beyond-her-years presence – are exceptional, and writer/director Carlos Saura moves us with a gentle, poetic ease through the film’s many complex realities." — Dave Calhoun, *Time Out*

**The Harvesters**

*Die Stropers*

Spectacularly set in the grasslands and mesas of South Africa’s Free State region, writer/director Etienne Kallos’ daunting first feature drills into the insecurities of an embattled white minority ranch culture once empowered by apartheid. In a devout Afrikaans family of cattle farmers, teenage Janno feels out of step. No wonder: as his family of cattle farmers, teenage Janno by apartheid. In a devout Afrikaans minority ranch culture once empowered insecures of an embattled white
dunting first feature drills into the region, writer/director Etienne Kallos’ and mesas of South Africa’s Free State

**Last Child**

This engrossing and startling Korean drama draws us into the lives of grieving parent, Sung-cheol and Mi-sook. Their son drowned rescuing one of his classmates and while the school has posthumously proclaimed the boy a hero, six months on the loss is still palpably raw.

Sung-cheol attempts to cope by throwing himself into his work as an interior decorator while Mi-sook throws himself into his work as an interior decorator while Mi-sook. Their only son drowned rescuing one of his classmates and while the school has posthumously proclaimed the boy a hero, six months on the loss is still palpably raw.

Sung-cheol attempts to cope by throwing himself into his work as an interior decorator while Mi-sook attempts to conceive by artificial insemination. When Sung-cheol runs into Ki-hyun, the boy their son rescued, he starts to take an interest in the withdrawn young man. Ki-hyun has dropped out of school and doesn’t seem to have a family of his own. Eventually Sung-cheol takes pity on the boy and decides to take him on as an apprentice. At first Mi-sook objects to the idea, but soon begins to form her own attachment to Ki-hyun. Before long the couple are treating Ki-hyun like their own kin, but there’s something not quite right…

First time director Shin Dong-seok skillfully navigates the weighty subject matters of grief, reconciliation and community healing with arresting insight, delivering an intensely emotional drama driven by a trio of powerhouse performances. — MM
Petra

Petra (Bárbara Lennie), a painter in her 20s, arrives to take up a residency in the workshops of Jaume, a sculptor of grand-scale commissions. Jaume’s Catalan estate encompasses forest lands and a magnificent home. Invited to dinner by the great man’s wife Marisa (Marisa Paredes), Petra speaks of art as a path to the truth. Marisa, it transpires, has reason to be sceptical about such idealism: the truth Petra seeks is the identity of her father, and she has reason to believe he might be Jaume.

This possibility rules out romantic adventures offered by handsome Lucas (Alex Brendemühl), Jaume’s intriguingly disenchanted photographer son.

Jaime Rosales’ supremely elegant feature contains enough switches to furnish a soap opera and a body count akin to classical tragedy, which it more closely resembles in tone. Rosales distances himself from emotional frenzy, serving his story in achronological chapters, several of which bear titles that resonate with the authority of irrevocable fate. The effect is curiously engaging, each scene exploring the one-to-one dynamics within a seriously broken family and their co-dependent staff. And the final chapter, offering some gentle satisfaction, is where the final chapter should be.

As Jaume, the breaker-in-chief, Joan Botey makes an indelible screen debut at the age of 77. Actually the owner of the estate where the film was shot, Botey may have taken the role to discourage the tourist invasion that Hélène Louvart’s camerawork surely encourages. In an NZIFF not short of men behaving badly, he plays a villain it’s a pleasure to heartily loathe.

“An intense, cunningly structured and rewarding item about a woman’s search for her father.”
— Jonathan Holland, Hollywood Reporter

Lean on Pete

One could be forgiven for fearing sentimentality from a drama about the emotional bonding between a boy and his horse. But easy pathos isn’t in the toolbox of British master Andrew Haigh, whose last two films, Weekend and 45 Years, put him on the map as an achingly understated chronicler of human relationships.

His focus here is on a sensitive teen named Charley (gifted newcomer Charlie Plummer), who, in the perennial absence of his deadbeat dad, bonds with the damaged goods (both human and equine) at a local racecourse. Taken under the wing of jaded race-circuit vet, Del (Steve Buscemi), and jockey Bonnie (Chloë Sevigny), Charley quickly empathises with a racehorse named ‘Lean on Pete’. When the fate of the horse is thrown into jeopardy, Charley escapes with him and begins a cross-state odyssey that is as eye-opening as it is deeply affecting. — JF

“An outsider’s portrait of America that’s fully attuned to both the mythic grandeur and the harsh realities of life… An emotionally complex film, economically scripted and full of delicately crafted performances. Plummer is magnificent.” — Alistair Harkness, The Scotsman

Director/Screenplay: Andrew Haigh
UK 2017 | 121 mins

Producer: Tristan Goligher
Photography: Magnus Jonck
Editor: Jonathan Alberts
Music: James Edward Barker
With: Charlie Plummer, Chloë Sevigny, Steve Buscemi, Travis Fimmel, Steve Zahn
Festivals: Venice, Telluride, Toronto, London 2017; Rotterdam, SXSW 2018

M violence & offensive language
The Wild Pear Tree

"The Wild Pear Tree is a gentle, humane, beautifully made and magnificently acted movie from the Turkish filmmaker and former Palme winner Nuri Bilge Ceylan: garulous, humorous and lugubrious in his unmistakable and very engaging style. It’s an unhurried, elegiac address to the idea of childhood and your home town – and how returning to both has a bittersweet savour…”

An ambitious, malcontent young graduate and would-be writer comes back to his rural village with a diploma but no job… The graduate is Sinan (Aydın Doğu Demirkol), who has come back with ambiguous feelings about the place where he grew up. As for so many writers, his home looks wonderful when he is away from it, when it is tamed and transformed by his imagination. But actually being there reminds him of all its irritations and absurdities. Sinan is from a village near the port of Canakkale, a tourist destination on account of being near the site of the Gallipoli campaign, and also the ancient city of Troy…

His father is Idris, tremendously played by Murat Cemcir, a man whose youthful charm and romanticism has curdled with age into a pre-emptive bluster and cajoling. He is a gambling addict who has borrowed money all over town; his addiction has kept his family on the poverty line...

The question of life, and the gamble on life that we are required to make in our early 20s, runs under the movie’s meandering path. It is another deeply satisfying, intelligent piece of film-making from Ceylan.” — Peter Bradshaw, The Guardian

Ceylan expertly draws your eye and ear to the drama behind the drama, and gives the most gently naturalistic scenes the weight and grain of visions.” — Robbie Collin, The Telegraph

Disobedience

“Is the greater sin to defy God, or defy your true nature? It’s not a question that’s asked directly in Disobedience, but lingers at the edges of the turmoil that slowly simmers into passion and penitence, in a story that turns a colorful premise into a thoughtful rumination on choice. Set inside the conservative community of Orthodox Judaism, Sebastián Lelio’s graceful adaptation of Naomi Alderman’s novel is a probing look at the illusion of freedom in both religious and secular life, and the bracing reality faced by two women when the relationship between them sparks back to life.

When Ronit (Rachel Weisz), a portrait photographer living in New York City, learns that her father Rav, a revered rabbi and community leader, has passed away, she temporarily numbs the pain in booze and sex, before boarding a plane to London… Ronit has been disconnected for so long, she’s surprised to learn her former friends Dovit (Alessandro Nivola) – who became Rav’s spiritual son and protegé – and Esti (Amanda Seyfried) are now married.

However, Ronit and Esti have a surprise of their own – a long buried connection that will be rekindled, and unravel the orderly world around them…

After the transcendent Gloria and [last year’s buzzworthy A Fantastic Woman, Lelio once again shows a remarkable sensitivity to the challenges women face, particularly those who are marginalized by their age or identity…. [He] crafts a drama that’s both sensual and spiritual, deeply moving and tender.” — Kevin Jagernauth, The Playlist

“[A] striking and warmly nuanced portrait of the kinds of women whose internal lives are rarely portrayed on screen.” — Andrew Barker, Variety
You Were Never Really Here

Sally Potter’s sumptuous adaptation of Virginia Woolf’s fantasia of shifting gender identity through 400 years of English history is as fresh today as it was when it first dazzled New Zealand festivalgoers in 1993.

“Many intellectual traditions vie for ascendancy in Sally Potter’s adaptation of Virginia Woolf’s 1928 modernist novel, but the joy is that the film comes over simply: a beautiful historical pageant of 400 years of English history, full of grand visual and aural pleasures, sly jokes, provocative insights, emotional truths – and romance… The film, comprising six or so major scenes, begins at the opulent court of the Virgin Queen, Elizabeth (played by self-proclaimed stately homo Quentin Crisp), where the male Orlando receives favour, an estate and immortality, it then follows his quest for love in 50-year jumps through the Civil War, the early colonial period, the effete literary salons of 1750 by which time Orlando is appalled as a woman, and the Victorian era of property, to a 20th century postscript added by Potter.

The fine, stylised performances from an idiosyncratic international cast are admirably headed by Tilda Swinton’s magnificent Orlando, who acts as the film’s complicitous eyes and ears… It’s a critical work, in that it comments wryly on such things as representations of English history, sexuality, androgyny and class – but made in the spirit of a love-poem to both Woolf and the England that made us. It’s wonderful.” — Wally Hammond, Time Out

You Were Never Really Here

You Were Never Really Here

Juliet, Naked

Juliet, Naked

You Were Never Really Here

Juliet, Naked

You Were Never Really Here

Juliet, Naked

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Juliet, Naked
Beirut

The magnetic Jon Hamm brings swagger in spades to this cracking, old-fashioned spy thriller from the writer of Michael Clayton. Hamm plays Mason Skiles, an alcoholic ex-diplomat who fleed Beirut in 1972 when a terror raid upended his life. When an old colleague is taken hostage ten years later, and the kidnappers ask for him by name, Mason is forced to return and navigate a web fraught with danger, deceit and personal demons. Viewers can expect the requisite twists and jolts of gritty action characteristic of its writer Tony Gilroy, who has had difficulty finding film roles that suit him as well as his TV success in Mad Men. Hamm is all he should be as the film’s flawed hero, projecting a juicy combination of weakness and strength that involves us completely...

As any fan of the Bourne films can attest, screenwriter Gilroy is a master at laying out a twisty plot, and Anderson directs with the kind of verve that can sometimes feel that warm wind in your hair.“ — Kenneth Turan, LA Times

“Beirut is a crafty drama that doesn’t depend on car crashes or shootouts for its sense of propulsive action. It may be a mostly pessimistic portrait of its time and place, but it offers hope, if only that movies of its style, scope and smarts can still get made.” — Ann Hornaday, The Washington Post

“Steeped in moody, classic country and western music, it conveys romantic longing and confusion with bittersweet intensity.” — Camille Paglia, Sight & Sound

Desert Hearts

“Exuberant and sexy, Desert Hearts is the most untrammelled love story in this Festival, and the most assured and liberating lesbian movie ever. It belts along on fresh air, country music and sassy dialogue so that you can almost feel that warm wind in your hair.” — 18th Auckland International Film Festival, 1986

“You’re just visiting the way I live,’ confidently queer Cay (Patricia Charbonneau) cries out to newly lesberated Vivian (Helen Shaver) during their first romantic set-to in Donina Deitch’s swoony and sharp-witted Desert Hearts. The same can’t be said of Deitch’s 1985 film, her first, which became a sapphic touchstone precisely by not treating lesbian love as a topic for tourism (as Personal Best did precisely by not treating lesbian love as a topic for tourism) or something far worse (cf. The Children’s Hour, from ‘61).

Adapted from Desert of the Heart, the 1964 debut novel by lavender legend Jane Rule, and scripted by Natalie Cooper, Deitch’s movie takes place in Reno, Nevada, in 1959. Vivian, a 35-year-old literature professor at Columbia, has headed to the city for a quickie divorce from a fellow academic... The scholar – fragile, remote, wry, serious – ignites something in Cay, a coltish soft butch a decade younger who sculpts when she’s not working as a change operator at the casino. However self-assured, and no matter how many women may have shared her bed previously, Cay is also nakedly vulnerable around this soigné New Yorker. She is, in other words, falling in love, a condition never pathologized or diminished in Deitch’s film but rather celebrated to the fullest.” — Melissa Anderson, Village Voice (2017)
**First Reformed**

Gripping and intensely focused, *First Reformed* is Paul Schrader’s latest character study of male self-destruction and redemption. Haunted by the ghost of *Taxi Driver*, it stands as the culmination of a writing/directing career studded with God’s lonely men – and one of Schrader’s most personal films in decades.

A terrific Ethan Hawke cuts a stern, troubled figure as Toller, a Protestant minister of a tiny congregation overshadowed by a nearby populist church. His internal and spiritual despair – rivetingly chronicled in Schrader’s powerful script – begins to seep out into the unforgiving world upon meeting Mary (Amanda Seyfried) and her husband Michael, a distraught environmental activist whose salvation lies in a suicide vest.

As Toller’s dwindling faith and growing political rage points ostensibly towards an explosive final act, Schrader’s artistry, heavily indebted to his cinematic heroes Carl Dreyer and Robert Bresson, beautifully counteracts the violent pathos of his most iconic screen antiheroes. At once austere and electrifying, *First Reformed* is directed with startling simplicity and profundity; a bravely un-American film by one of the great American filmmakers.

— Tim Wong

“First Reformed [is] the writer/director’s best work in a very long time. The writer of *Taxi Driver* [and] Raging Bull… is having a crisis of faith, examining personal issues of religion in a way that he hasn’t done in a very long time… It’s the kind of work of art that seems like it could inspire fantastic conversation. We need more movies like it.” — Brian Tallerico, RogerEbert.com

**A Kid Like Jake**

At the outset of this smart, topical and moving comedy-drama, one-time lawyer Alex (Claire Danes) and her psychiatrist husband, Greg (Jim Parsons), are plotting private school applications. Their young son Jake’s intelligence and preference for what Judy (Octavia Spencer), the proprietor of his preschool, labels ‘gender-variant play’. When she encourages them to play up Jake’s transgender leanings so that he might be considered a ‘diverse’ candidate for a progressive school, the parents are torn.

Both want what’s best for their son, but as they struggle to agree on what that might be, the identity politics they have always embraced begin to impact in painfully personal ways.

These are educated, privileged characters, who, along with their friends, talk things out – sometimes saying things best not said. The script, adapted by Daniel Pearle from his own play, provides fuel for illuminating fire, delivered by a superb cast, including the redoubtable Ann Dowd as Alex’s mother, and Amy Landecker as a patient exasperated by Greg’s Zen-like calm. Director Silas Howard, trans himself, is a veteran of *Transparent*.

“Expansively humane and funny… The drama of *A Kid Like Jake*, which is small and contained and also somehow about everything, is the question of how to protect someone you’re responsible for, or even if there’s anything to protect them from; what to cultivate and what to let run wild, and all the life-altering choices that happen around a child when they’re barely even old enough to remember them.” — Emily Yoshida, Vulture

**“An important and moving work by a master filmmaker.”** — Godfrey Cheshire, RogerEbert.com

**“A sensitive and nuanced portrait of modern parenting.”** — David Ehrlich, Indiewire
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<td>7:00 pm</td>
<td>The Ice King (WGATE) 89</td>
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<td>8:00 pm</td>
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<td>8:30 pm</td>
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<td>9:00 pm</td>
<td>In the Realm of Perfection (AC) 95</td>
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<td>9:15 pm</td>
<td>You Were Never Really (…CIVIC) 89</td>
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B 10.45 am Yellow is Forbidden (CIVIC) 97
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B 11.00 am Petra (AWT) 107
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B 12.15 pm Mckellen: Playing The Part (Rialto) 98
A 11.55 pm Three Identical Strangers (CIVIC) 96
B 1.30 pm The Harvesters (AWT) 104
A 1.45 pm Ryuichi Sakamoto: Code (QSt) 102
B 2.00 pm Garry Winogrand: All Things… (AC) 90
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A 8.45 pm Let the Corpses Tan (HWOOD) 93
A 9.00 pm Good Manners (AWT) 135
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B 10.30 am Animation for Kids 4+ (HWOOD) 65
A 11.00 am Garry Winogrand: All Things… (AC) 90
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B 4.15 pm Wajib (Rialto) 96
A 6.15 pm Kevin Roche: The Quiet… (AC) 82
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A 6.30 pm Le Grand Bal (WGATE) 97
A 8.15 pm Custody (AC) 94
A 8.15 pm Holiday (HWOOD) 93
A 8.15 pm Our New President (QSt) 78
A 8.15 pm Eldorado (Rialto) 92
A 8.45 pm The Harvesters (AWT) 104
A 8.45 pm Arctic (CIVIC) 97
The city’s favourite used book store since 1969
The Miseducation of Cameron Post

It’s 1993 in small town America and as Cameron (Chloé Grace Moretz) prepares for prom, Ima Thomas’ ‘Anyone Who Knows What Love Is’ plays over the proceedings. We can sense this is not going to end well. Before the night is over she and her girlfriend Coley are caught getting hot and heavy in the back of a car by Cameron’s boyfriend. Just as quickly as passion flared, Cameron is whisked off to God’s Promise, a gay conversion camp in remote Montana.

Run by the Nurse Ratched-like Dr Lydia Marsh (Jennifer Ehle), God’s Promise works with its ‘disciples’ to identify the root cause of their same-sex attraction and cure them of their sinful ways. Cameron shares a room with the fully indoctrinated Erin, a young woman whose gender confusion and ‘SSA’ she enthusiastically confesses stem from her love of sports. Cameron’s attempts at fitting into the programme are written all over her face as she searches for the answers they want to hear rather than fighting for her truth.

Never resorting to shocking or confrontational scenes, director Desiree Akhavan keeps the darkness in her material always hovering just on the surface, blossoming with Julian Wass’ haunting music direction. While the leaders truly believe they are doing right by these young people, Cameron attempts to come to terms with her ‘sins’ before realising the truth of her situation.

Featuring strong supporting performances by Sasha Lane (American Honey) and Forrest Goodluck (The Revenant) as the camp’s surreptitious rebels, The Miseducation of Cameron Post is an ode to survival and finding your logical family.

— Kyait Carruthers

Moscow Does Not Believe in Tears

Considered charmingly old-fashioned when it arrived in the West in 1980 and won the Oscar for Best Foreign Film, this epic romantic comedy from the USSR stands as a classic now – and remains a refreshingly authentic, propaganda-light window on Moscow life in the Soviet era.

“Three provincial teenage girls, full of the promises of life, come to Moscow to find a fresh beginning, to seek out love and money… They settle into a girl’s dorm and work in a factory. It is the mid-50s and the horizons are limitless. By the film’s conclusion, 20-some years later, the women are still in touch and the horizons are limitless. They have had their romances, their careers, their heartaches. We watch it all through a panorama of Russian lifestyles that are more familiar than foreign, and the experience is comical, warming, engaging and, finally, charming.”

— Ray Loynd, *Hollywood Reporter*

“Peppered with biting humor and warmed by a generous spirit that extends understanding, if not forgiveness, even to the religious zealot characters.”

— Leslie Felperin, *Hollywood Reporter*
Little Woods

Set in a fracking boomtown in North Dakota, *Little Woods*’ wide-open prairies are inhabited by people who have little room to move. Trapped by poverty and failed by a broken health system, for them it’s hard work for little return. First-time writer and director Nia DaCosta has drawn a rich world of dynamic characters, complex relationships and hard choices that recalls *Winter’s Bone*. She expertly draws on crime movie tropes to tell an important story: that of the female rural poor.

Everyone is after OxyContin, but Ollie (Tessa Thompson) isn’t selling it anymore. She hawks only coffee and sandwiches to cold men at cold worksites. She’s almost completed probation after being caught smuggling Canadian prescription meds, mainly for her terminally ill mum, over the nearby border. Her mum has now passed away and she’s grieving, but things might finally be looking up: with support from her probation officer there’s the possibility of a new job in a new town. But that all changes when her adoptive sister Deb (Lily James), a struggling solo mother with a dropkick ex, finds out she’s pregnant and in need of a place to live. The sisters need $3,000 to save the family home and there’s only one way to get that sort of money. When Deb realises she cannot have the baby, it turns out that finding a safe abortion is just as difficult.

The sisterly bond between Ollie and Deb is at the heart of this story. *Little Woods* is a tense watch that illuminates many aspects of the US political zeitgeist from a strong female perspective. This is deeply felt cinema, a directorial debut that is not to be missed. — Catherine Bidey

**Directors/Screenplay:** Nia DaCosta
USA 2018 | 105 mins

**Producers:** Rachel Fung, Gabrielle Nadig, Tim Huddleston
**Photography:** Matt Mitchell
**Editor:** Caín Heddleston
**Music:** Brian McOmber
With: Tessa Thompson, Lily James, James Badge Dale, Lance Reddick, Luke Kirby
**Festivals:** Tribeca 2018

Nia DaCosta’s absorbing debut is laced with urgent dread, experienced by characters you care deeply about.” — Sam Weisberg, *Village Voice*

The Kindergarten Teacher

“Maggie Gyllenhaal gives her best film performance in years as Lisa Spinelli, a 40-year-old Staten Island teacher who is somewhat adrift in life. Her teenage kids are more invested in Instagram than family dinners and she’s not doing as well as she’d like in her poetry class (taught by Gael García Bernal). One day after school, she hears one of her five-year-old students, a sweet boy named Jimmy Roy, recite a poem. It’s a beauty. She becomes fascinated by this child who seems to enter a trance and produce gorgeous, pure art… Lisa becomes convinced that Jimmy is a once-in-a-generation talent, and she’s going to do whatever it takes to help that flower grow. And she’ll push back against everyone who stands in her way, even if it destroys her life. Gyllenhaal, appearing in every single scene of the film, gives a completely committed, three-dimensional performance… It’s a performance always on the edge of danger as we worry with increasing alarm that Lisa is going to do something very, very wrong. It’s a thriller almost, but it’s suspense that’s borne out of human dread, experienced by characters you care deeply about.” — Mike D’Angelo, *AV Club*

**Director:** Sara Colangelo
USA 2018 | 96 mins

**Screenplay:** Sara Cobangelo
Based on the film Hagarunet by Nadav Lapid
**Photography:** Pepe Avila del Pino
**With:** Maggie Gyllenhaal, Parker Sevak, Anna Baryshnikov, Rosa Salazar, Michael Chernus, Gael García Bernal
**Festivals:** Sundance, Sydney 2018
**Directing Award (Dramatic), Sundance Film Festival 2018**

**Producers:** Nadav Lapid, Yvonne Huff Lee, David Lynch
**Director/Screenplay:** Nia DaCosta
**Screenplay:** Megan Spurr, Drgo Sumonja
**Photography:** Tim Suhrstedt
**With:** Maggie Gyllenhaal, Parker Sevak, Anna Baryshnikov, Rosa Salazar, Michael Chernus, Gael García Bernal
**Festivals:** SXSW, Melbourne, Vancouver, London 2017

**CinemaScope | M drug use & offensive language**

Lucky

Epitaphs rarely come more perfect than John Carroll Lynch’s Lucky, a stellar curtain call for renowned character actor Harry Dean Stanton, who left us in September last year. From the nods to Stanton’s most iconic roles to the parallels with his personal life, Lucky feels like a handwritten love letter to the man from the opening frame. Stanton is the titular Lucky, an eccentric veteran living a quiet life of routine in a small Arizona town. But when he suddenly collapses one morning, the shock sends him reeling into a philosophical self-examination, in which he must confront the inevitability of his own death. What’s remarkable is that despite being a reflection on our impending demise, Lucky never feels suffocated by the weight of its themes. There’s a lovely, shambling rhythm to work, with first-timer Lynch consistently finding poetry and humor in the everyday. And then there’s Stanton, who offers up one of his richest turns ever: a performance of wily charisma and bruising melancholy. David Lynch, Ron Livingston and Beth Grant co-star.

“A first-rate showcase for its star as well as an ideal swan song. The man couldn’t have gone out any better.” — JF

**Director:** John Carroll Lynch
USA 2017 | 88 mins

**Screenplay:** Logan Sparks, Drago Sumonja
**Photography:** Tim Suhrstedt
**With:** Harry Dean Stanton, Ron Livingston, Ed Begley Jr, Tom Skerritt, Barry Shabaka Henley, James Darren, Beth Grant, Yvonne Huff Lee, David Lynch
**Festivals:** SXSW, Melbourne, Vancouver, London 2017

**CinemaScope | M drug use & offensive language**
Wildlife

Carey Mulligan and Jake Gyllenhaal, two of the most gifted performers of their generation, lend a haunted melancholy to this evocative portrait of a crumbling marriage in 1950s Montana. Adapted from Richard Ford’s novel, Wildlife observes with acute nuance the emotional fallout that occurs for a small American family when dad Jerry (Gyllenhaal) loses his job. In a crisis of self, Jerry departs for the mountains to fight wildfires, leaving wife Jeanette (Mulligan) and son Joe (Ed Oxenbould) to fend for themselves. Laid by the confines of domesticity, Jeanette responds with an identity exploration of her own, trashing her 1950s homemaker image and embarking on an unsettling affair with a local bachelor. This dual metamorphosis is sensitively observed by only child Joe, whose coming of age here is rife with the volatility evoked in the film’s title. First-time helmsman Paul Dano is best known as an actor (There Will Be Blood, Love & Mercy), but judging by the virtues of this deeply affecting excavation of period mores, he’ll soon be equally revered as a director. — JF

“Supported by a script that understands Jeanette’s challenges and approaches them with rare empathy, Mulligan’s frayed performance resolves into an immensely powerful study of reinvention. It’s striking to see such a proven actress deliver what’s so clearly the best work of her career… Directing with all the confidence you might expect from someone who’s spent the last two decades living the best film school imaginable, Dano crafts an unsparring portrait that’s harsh and humane in equal measure.” — David Ehrlich, Indiewire

Director: Paul Dano
USA 2018 | 105 mins
Producers: Alex Sako, Paul Dano, Oren Moverman, Ann Ruskil, Jake Gyllenhaal, Risa Marker
Screenplay: Paul Dano, Zoe Kazan
Photography: Diego Garcia
Editors: Matt Hannam, Louise Ford
Music: David Lang
With: Carey Mulligan, Jake Gyllenhaal, Ed Oxenbould, Bill Camp
Festivals: Sundance, Cannes 2018
M offensive language & sexual references

Puzzle

“Marc Turtletaub’s film... reveals in the possibilities of finding something new in a wholly ordinary life. For Agnes (Kelly Macdonald), that starts with the literal opening of a birthday gift, one that contains a 1,000-piece jigsaw puzzle that ignites in her not only a new passion, but also the long-dormant sense that she’s excellent at something. And Agnes is really, really good at puzzling, a quick worker who takes great pride in the finished product – before she breaks it all up to start again…

Oren Moverman’s script, based on the Argentinian film by Natalia Smirnoff (NZIFF10), is graceful with the details and its characters. Agnes never went to college, lives in the same house she did while growing up with her Hungarian immigrant dad, and looks way too young to already have two grown sons. Her husband Louie (David Denman, essentially playing the same role he did in The Office) is a blue-collar dude who loves his wife, but is unable to truly see her. Agnes’ world is a tight circle, moving between home and church and errands and back again…

At the puzzle store, a small note hangs from the register: a champion puzzler (charismatic Irrfan Khan) is looking for a partner. Agnes’ entire life blows up.

Puzzle toes a tough line, managing to stay relentlessly good-hearted and deeply humane, even as Agnes herself plunges into deeper, more dramatic waters. It’s the kind of mid-life crisis story that so rarely centers on a woman and Macdonald shines in the role, riveting even in the quietest of moments.” — Kate Erbland, Indiewire

“It’s astounding this is a director’s first time behind the camera... A fascinatingly complex portrait of the fracturing of American ideals.” — Jordan Raup, The Film Stage

Director: Marc Turtletaub
USA 2018 | 104 mins
Producers: Wren Arthur, Guy Stodel, Marc Turtletaub, Peter Saraf
Screenplay: Oren Moverman
Photography: Chris Norr
Editor: Catherine Haught
Music: Dustin O’Halloran
With: Kelly Macdonald, Irrfan Khan, David Denman, Bubba Weiler, Austin Abrams, Liv Hewson
Festivals: Sundance, Sydney 2018
M offensive language & sexual references

PRESENTED IN ASSOCIATION WITH
Apostasy

Set in the cloistered world of Manchester’s Jehovah’s Witness community, this exquisitely observed, superbly acted British debut is a quietly devastating film about the tension between personal devotion and institutional power. Alex and Luisa have grown up in the faith with their unquestioning single mother, Ivanna, as spiritual guide. The deeply reverent Alex is suffering from a disease that requires blood transfusions, a ‘contaminating’ procedure that is forbidden by the church. Her older sister Luisa begins art school, romances an outsider and starts to doubt the tenets of their religion.

When a sudden rift occurs – in both the lives of the protagonists and the narrative of the film – the foundation of this pious family is torn asunder. Rigorous in its critique of the church, and entirely sympathetic in its treatment of character, this is a rare film about a rarefied world. It heralds Daniel Kokotajlo (who draws on his own experience growing up as a Jehovah’s Witness) as a major new talent. This is reflected in his receipt of the prestigious BFI and IWC Schaffhausen Filmmaker Bursary Award. — Clare Stewart

With footage spanning classically unimaginative smut-and-violence to raucous Bob Dylan and heart-in-your-mouth Bergman, Sari Braithwaite’s mesmerising and confronting [CENSORED] is composed solely of clips cut from foreign films by Australian censors between 1951 and 1978.

Braithwaite, who narrates, pieces selections from the National Archives of Australia into deft montages. Hers is a distinct and entertaining voice. A knife-themed section is described with the double-edged ‘little man, with his little knife’ and at one point she refers to the archive as ‘a state sanctioned spank bank’. Between the Peeping Toms and gut-turning violence against women, expect surprising tenderness and desire.

A kiss reel will make you wonder how the films worked without that charge. Context is provided by bureaucratic censor’s notes and beautifully abraded slugs of celluloid separate sequences. As Braithwaite views the 1,991 purged clips, her original mission to ‘liberate’ the footage takes a provocative turn. [CENSORED] reaches far in 63 minutes. If you like to think about how we look, who we look at, and the power dynamics involved, don’t miss it. — Catherine Bisley
American Animals

In 2003, a bored American college student visits his university library and tours a private collection of art and literature valued in the millions. A matter of months (and several crime movie marathons) later, he and three friends will don disguises and attempt one of the most audacious art heists in recent American history. It’s a real-life set-up so juicily cinematic that it virtually demands its pulse-pounding Hollywood treatment, but also one so loaded with psychological curiosity that you feel equally compelled to sit down with the subjects and hear what on earth they were thinking. Acclaimed documentarian Bart Layton slyly gives us both with this slick, suspenseful heist thriller which playfully alternates between fireworks from an ensemble of rising actors, and older but wiser recollections from the real-life perpetrators. — JF

“This is ideal material for Layton, whose 2012 hybrid documentary The Imposter [NZIFF12] hinged on the tension between facts and subjective storytelling. In American Animals, Layton brings that same preoccupation (most notably) to the first time, and the results are sensational: a riveting college-boy crime caper that speeds along on pure movie-movie adrenaline, before U-turning into a sobering reflection on young male privilege and entitlement. Performed with piss, vinegar and some poignancy by a fractious quartet of bright young things… Layton’s crowdpleasing [film] is tricked out to the max with lithe structural fillips, flashes of cinematic quotation and formal sleight of hand that gradually reveals a pointed thematic purpose.” — Guy Lodge, Variety

“A gripping drama that rests on the strength of its two leads’ performances… Unique, unforgettable and cathartic, Border is an oddball, but poignant cult classic in the making. Abbasi’s sincerity wisely avoids caricature and mocking his marginalized characters and in doing so he crafts a surprisingly humanist and artful story of love for the diminished and dismissed outsiders of the world.” — Jordan Ruimy, The Playlist

Border

Gräns

Based on a short story from Let the Right One In author John Ajvide Lindqvist, this genre-defying supernatural romantic thriller draws us into the mysterious life of a gifted outsider. Iranian-born Swedish filmmaker Ali Abbasi has adapted and expanded Lindqvist’s cunning tale with assistance from the author himself and Isabella Eklöf, director of sun-soaked shocker Holiday (p57).

Stout and ruddy with a puffed-up face and a pronounced overbite, customs officer Tina is used to being ignored, but her unique talent for literally sniffing out illegal contraband makes her an invaluable team member at the ferry port she works. She lives with a boyfriend who is more interested in his growling show dogs than spending any time with her. Tina only feels truly at home in the verdant woods surrounding her home, bonding with the wild animals that live there.

One day a strange man passes through the port that sends Tina’s senses tingling, but a search for contraband comes up empty. The man, Vore, shares a similar appearance to Tina and she soon becomes obsessed with finding more about him, but in doing so uncovers a dark secret about herself. — MM

“A stylish and compelling… portrait of how privilege, entitlement and boredom can give rise to wayward criminal impulses.”

— Justin Chang, LA Times

“An exciting, intelligent mix of romance, Nordic noir, social realism and supernatural horror that defies and subverts genre conventions.”

— Alissa Simon, Variety
An Elephant Sitting Still
Da Xiang Xi Di Er Zuo

A hot ticket at Berlin this year, this impressively crafted and deeply felt super-sized epic has continued to pull big audiences at festivals around the world. Its tragic remains seductive — first-time director Hu Bo committed suicide late last year. Elephant is a truly symphonic piece of cinema filled with moody close-ups and virtuoso tracking shots.

The extended runtime passes quickly as Hu takes us into the lives of four characters over the course of a day. Teenager Wei Bi accidentally injures a bully defending a friend and goes into hiding with the assistance of his elderly neighbour. Meanwhile, Wei’s female classmate is engaged in a risky affair with the school’s dean and the bully’s gangster older brother arrives seeking retribution. — MM

“Influenced by European art house icons such as Krzysztof Kieslowski and Béla Tarr – specifically the latter’s Werckmeister Harmonies, in terms of its fatalistic premise and omnipresent tracking shots – Elephant provides proof of Hu’s promise as a thoughtful filmmaker. The movie stands as a memorial to a young talent who burned out too soon.” — Clarence Tsui, Hollywood Reporter

Sure to be remembered as a landmark in Chinese cinema... An Elephant Sitting Still is nothing short of a masterpiece.”

—— New Directors/New Films

Cold Water
L'eau froide

Belonging to one of the most enthralling series this Festival has had the pleasure of programming, Cold Water was Olivier Assayas’ fifth feature as a director. To this day it remains one of his best — and most underseen – films. After years trapped in music licensing purgatory, it returns to the big screen in an all-new digital presentation, with its glorious virtuoso tracking shots.

A restless, emotionally bracing vision of teenage melancholy, Assayas’ film takes place in 1972 on the outskirts of Portugal’s honour on the soccer field. It is nothing short of a landmark in the director’s oeuvre, a truly symphonic piece of cinema filled with moody close-ups and virtuoso tracking shots.

Cold Water first screened in Auckland alongside contributions by Claire Denis, André Téchiné and other modern French auteurs to Tous les garçons et les filles de leur âge, a legendary film anthology for which the prerequisites were that the directors set their stories as close as possible: To go in blind is to be carried along by its irrational tumble of events as blissfully and buoyantly as its empty-headed soccer-star protagonist.” — Guy Lodge, Variety

— Tim Wong

Diamantino

Gleefully trafficking in the ludicrous to satirise the toxic vacuity of media-manufactured nationalism, Diamantino is a heady mix of B-movie thrills, designer kitsch and gender-blind casting. It sails through multiple outrageous implausibilities thanks to the sweet comic ingenuity of Carloto Cotta, the heartthrob-handsome star of Tabu (N2IFF12). In a performance modelled, in appearance at least, on metrosexual football superstar Cristiano Ronaldo, he plays Diamantino, erstwhile champion of Portugal’s honour on the soccer field.

When sinister forces hack into the hero’s hard drive, all that awaits them is a cache of cute baby animal pics. Bingo! He is their man, a super clean, sweet-natured blank slate fit to be genetically engineered to headline their EU exit campaign. Next move: send in a female spy disguised as an African boy refugee whom the sweet-natured Diamantino promptly adopts and smoothes with love… “Glued together with candyfloss clouds of romantic reverie, it’s a film best seen with as little forewarning as possible: To go in blind is to be carried along by its irrational tumble of events as blissfully and buoyantly as its empty-headed soccer-star protagonist.” — Guy Lodge, Variety

—— New Directors/New Films
Holiday

Sascha, the young girlfriend of Michael, a 40-something Danish gangster, arrives in Turkey with a suitcase of cash. After she slips into the money to avoid social embarrassment, Michael’s associate metes out two slaps to the face. Soon after, at a jewellery store with Michael, Sascha goes for emeralds over diamonds.

Michael’s crime family kicks back at his nouveau-riche mansion and blasts obnoxious loud music on the beach. It’s all water parks and ice creams, tacky resort wear, Fanta-vodkas and drugs. There are also many disturbing acts of violence. Victoria Carmen Sonne’s portrayal of an ambitious young woman looking for opportunity in this world is complex and deeply felt. Sasha is at turns bored and curious, passive and bold. Staring at herself in a mirrored nightclub, it is unclear if she is more afraid of what she sees in herself or in the world around her – though it could just be that she’s on a bad trip.

Sascha’s perilous situation becomes even more so when she meets a real estate agent-turned-sailor, Tomas. The sun beats and the Aegean sparkles, but Sascha’s images frame the tourist paradise of Bodrum with ominous formality and do not omit the roadside piles of trash. When a horrific sexual assault takes place, it is in broad daylight.

As in films like Dogtooth and Fish Tank, a dance scene can take you to the heart of a film. Holiday opens with a dancer illuminated in a dark empty space, her jolting, twisting body expressing a deep rage. Something is boiling up inside Sascha. Holiday’s destination could turn out to be the most hotly debated of this year’s Festival.

— Catherine Bisle

The Green Fog

Guy Maddin, contemporary cinema’s finest purveyor of the celluloid past, is at it again, this time with The Green Fog, an ingenious, frequently hilarious tribute to Vertigo and the city it’s synonymous with. San Francisco plays itself in the hundreds of clips Maddin and his collaborators Evan and Galen Johnson have pillaged from movies and TV shows shot on location in the Bay Area, and then stitched together into a giddy fantasy version of Hitchcock’s 1958 masterpiece.

Naturally, Maddin’s own feverish obsession with film history insists that this is no literal reconstruction of arguably the greatest film about obsession ever made. At once playful and experimental, it’s a woozy subversion of Hitchcock’s powerful male gaze, a lusty tone poem on homoeroticism and sapphic longing, and a cheeky, self-reflexive meditation on watching. Full of pregnant pauses and arcane juxtapositions, it’s also a hoot, and the perfect vehicle for Maddin’s florid sense of humour, with such delightful perversions as Rock Hudson eyeballing an NSYNC music video and wooden action star Chuck Norris wowing us with a performance for the ages. — Tim Wong

Keep the Change

In this funny, affecting and refreshingly authentic New York romcom the happy pair – and the non-professional actors who play them – are autistic. David, played by Brandon Polansky, on whose experience the film is based, has long been sheltered by his wealthy parents. Whether his habit of letting chauffeurs keep the change is a matter of noblesse oblige or a lack of arithmetic skill is a moot point. Equipped with a repertoire of deeply inappropriate jokes for every occasion, he is ordered to attend an autism support group after one pig reference too many to a police officer. His contempt for this group of ‘weirdos’ is total, not least for the super-chirpy Sarah who buses in daily from Queens – and has a song for every occasion. Sparks begin to fly, however, when the easily smitten young woman declares she finds him “really smoking hot and so sexy.”

But can her cheerfulness withstand the streak of scorn he’s clearly absorbed from a lifetime of tolerant disdain from his mother (Arrested Development’s Jessica Walter)? Played with such directness, the familiar romcom setbacks feel clean and unforced, and Rachel Israel’s direction is imbued with unmistakable empathy and good humour.
**Foxtrot**

An unsettling vision of military service pervading everyday Israeli life, Samuel Maoz’s (Lebanon) visceral and startlingly unpredicatable film centres on a Tel Aviv couple coping with the death of their son, a soldier stationed in the middle of nowhere.

“Maoz’s marvelous, harrowing drama about death and life in Israel marches boldly through the no-man’s-land between realism and surrealism. It’s a prize collection of paradoxes, combining an intimate, eviscerating depiction of parental grief over a serviceman’s death with an empathic, absurdist rendering of young Israeli Defence Force soldiers manning a remote and otherworldly roadblock... Foxtrot carries the excitement and punch of a fearless writer-director tackling contemporary material with a bracing cocktail of potent traditional drama, wild black comedy, and serrated style. [It all] comes together as a complex plea for honesty, openness, frankness, and forgiveness. The movie is also, incidentally, a spectacularly effective antiwar film, focusing on the randomness and cruelty of life lived on military roads... Its final image registers like a blow to the chest. It’s a shot that should be seen around the world.”

— Michael Srarov, Film Comment

“[Foxtrot] contains some of the most striking, memorable imagery of the year... It’s a film designed to move you with its depiction of senseless tragedy but also to spark that part of your thinking process that only moviemaking can tap... This multi-talented filmmaker has taken that darkness and turned it into something unforgettable for everyone who sees it.”

— Brian Tallerico, RogerEbert.com

**Good Manners**

*As boas maneiras*

Working-class Clara is employed by rich young Ana as housekeeper, in anticipation of her role as nanny to pregnant Ana’s baby-to-be. The taciturn Clara finds Ana flighty and irritating, but as her single employer’s neediness becomes apparent, Clara reveals sympathy for and a wary attraction to the other woman.

Ana is afflicted by strange pains and, we discover, cravings for bloody meat and nocturnal ramblings that coincide with the full moon. She tells Clara about a one-night stand – a mysterious stranger, a full moon, a strange creature glimpsed in the night – and we can infer the true nature of what is gestating.

These genre ingredients are served up gradually, in artfully moderated staging; distant views of São Paulo seem colourfully heightened and otherworldly. The women are portrayed as their-centric cast.

She’s the heart of this understated monster movie as it unfolds with a measured, unflinching trajectory.

— Jonathan King

“A rapturous, at times freewheeling tale that mixes social drama, horror, and even a touch of musical... what looks like a faintly moralistic tale of two women’s budding love across class and racial divides turns into something much more complicated, and darkly fun.”

— Ela Bittencourt, Film Comment

**Directors/Screenplay: Samuel Maoz**

*Israel/Germany/France/Switzerland 2017 | 113 mins*

**Producers:** Michael Weber, Vlada Fogen, Eitan Mansuri, Cedomir Kolar, Marc Basschet, Michal Merki

**Photography:** Giora Bejach

**Editors:** Caetano Gotardo, Clément Dubois, Fredéric Corvez

**Music:** Juliana Rojas, Marco Dutra, Guilherme Gabatto, Gustavo Gabatto

**With:** Lior Ashkenazi, Sarah Adler, Yonatan Shiray, Shira Haas

**Festivals:** Venice, Telluride, Toronto, London 2017; Sundance, Rotterdam 2018

**Grand Jury Prize, Venice Film Festival 2017**

In Hebrew, Arabic and German, with English subtitles

CinemaScope | R13 violence, drug use & sexual material

**Good Manners**

**Directors/Screenplay: Juliana Rojas, Marco Dutra**

*Brazil/2017 | 135 mins*

**Producers:** Sara Silveira, Maria Ivereu, Guilherme Gabatto, Gustavo Gabatto

**Photography:** Rui Focas

**Editor:** Caetano Gotardo

**Music:** Juliana Rojas, Marco Dutra, Guilherme Gabatto, Gustavo Gabatto

**With:** Isabel Zuaa, Margarete Estano, Miguel Lobo, Cida Moreira, Andresa Marques

**Festivals:** Locarno, Fantastic Fest, Vancouver, London 2017; Rotterdam, New Directors/ New Films 2018

**Special Jury Prize, Locarno Film Festival 2017**

In Portuguese with English subtitles

R16 violence, horror & sex scenes

**“Brilliantly constructed with a visual audacity that serves the subject rather than the other way around, this is award-winning filmmaking on a fearless level.”**

— Jay Weissberg, Variety

**“A lovingly and lyrically told... fantasy that explores themes of class and sexuality, handling its tonal shifts with a deftness as light-footed as its female-centric cast.”**

— Meredith Taylor, Filmfuria

© RUI POÇAS

© GIORA BEJACH

© AWT
**Rafiki**

"Much to the displeasure of its government, the Republic of Kenya is home to a lovely lesbian coming-out movie. Rafiki, the second film by Kenyan director Wanuri Kahiu, has been banned in its country of origin... Perhaps the warm reception Rafiki received in Cannes will make the Film Classification Board modify its decision, although in a country where same sex relationships are punishable by prison sentences of 14 years, and homophobia, as the film shows, is ingrained, that seems doubtful... Rafiki is set in a Nairobi housing estate, where much of daily life – work and recreation – is conducted outdoors, and privacy is next to impossible. The movie opens with Kena (Samantha Mugatsia) circumnavigating on her skateboard a neighborhood that is too conning for her hopes and dreams. Tall, rail-thin, and athletic, Kena has eyes for no one except Ziki (Sheila Munyiva), she of the pink and blue dreads, whose flirty eyes fix on Kena often enough to make her own cool-girl posse jealous...

That Kenya is late to the women coming-out film party is a function of its social and political structure; it doesn’t lessen the courage and freshness of Kahiu’s filmmaking. The actors are vivid, in particular Mugatsia. She makes us want Kena to have a great life and to believe that against all odds, she definitely has a shot.” — Amy Taubin, Sight & Sound

**Madeline’s Madeline**

Newcomer Helena Howard delivers a star-making turn in this fierce and vividly impressionistic tour-de-force from up-and-coming indie director Josephine Decker.

Sixteen-year-old Madeline is an economic outsider who sets up in an abandoned house and starts a tenuous relationship with her boyfriend Leo live an itinerant existence in northern France. They are young, restless and beautifully shot. In Valérie Massadian’s second feature, Told with spare dialogue and at an unhurried pace that merges naturalism and lyricism, Madeline is largely composed of incidental moments. Scenes, which often last for over a minute in a single frame, are interspersed with surreal interventions where time seems to fold in on itself: in one instance, a furious argument is replaced by a half-sung, halting rendition of the Violent Femmes’ ‘Add It Up’ performed at a cheap hotel where Milla works and grieves.

"A stunning expression of love: its tenderness, its pains and its ability to triumph over even the most oppressive circumstances.” — Zoe Tamara, The Upcoming

**Milla**

In Valérie Massadian’s second feature (after Nana, NZFF12), Milla and her new boyfriend Leo live an itinerant existence in northern France. They are young, economic outsiders who set up in an abandoned house and start a tenuous life together. When Leo vanishes, Milla rebuilds her happiness around another kind of love.

"By Decker’s own admission, the creative processes deployed on screen closely mirror those of Madeline’s Madeline itself, so it’s laudable to see the emerging auteur grapple so transparently and self-reflexively with her own methods. That she does so while delivering a flat-out thrilling stream-of-consciousness climax seals this as something very special indeed – a film that is at once intimidatingly dense and breezily concise... and riotously entertaining.” — Paul O’Callaghan, Sight & Sound
Searching

Winner of this year’s Sundance Audience Award, this thriller about a father’s search for his missing daughter ratchets up astounding tension and don’t-go-there chills without ever taking its eyes off computer screens. First-time director and former Google commercial creator Aneesh Chaganty proves as savvy about genre filmmaking as he is about our online behaviour – not least the generational differences that are played out there.

Its every screenshot executed in brilliant detail, Searching begins with a moving image gallery of Kim family history, bringing us into the present tense of David (John Cho, Star Trek, Columbus) and his daughter Margot (Michelle La). They interact through frequent messaging, and are perhaps not as close as David imagines. When Margot goes missing, David begins a frantic search with the help of Detective Vick (Debra Messing), using multiple online tools and breaking into Margot’s accounts on the laptop she left behind.

“Cutting to the emotional core of what social media says about us, the result is as much a time capsule of our relationship to (and reliance upon) modern technology as it is a cutting-edge digital thriller…” Editors Will Merrick and Nick Johnson deserve special credit for assembling a complex 3D puzzle that seems to be happening in real time, creating both urgency and the illusion that we have an active role in solving it… None of this would matter if we didn’t care about the characters, and in Searching Chaganty has found a new idiom for communicating not only the things we share, but also those we keep hidden from the ones we love.” — Peter Debruge, Variety

“Shockingly effective, not just in creating a sense of constant, palpable tension, but also in the way it pulls off authentic, effective emotional beats.” — Bryan Bishop, The Verge

Skate Kitchen

A chance meeting on the New York subway between Crystal Moselle (The Wolfpack) and the titular female Skate Kitchen crew led to this vibrant film about freedom and friendship, in which the real-life skaters play versions of themselves.

When Camille (Rachelle Vinberg), a lonely girl from Long Island, injures herself skateboarding, her mum bans her from ever skating again. But skating is everything to Camille. Seeing that a crew she follows on Instagram are going to be at a Lower East Side skate park, she is there in a heartbeat, and not only proves her ability but quickly fits in with everyone. The diverse, staunchly independent group skate together and discuss life in bedroom hangouts, all the while carving out their own unique space at the park.

When a boy skater (played by Jaden Smith) attracts Camille’s attention, things get complicated in the group. There is darkness hanging around the edges of the film, but, while it does owe Larry Clark’s NYC classic a shoutout, this is definitely not Kids. The film’s best scenes, which resonate proudly with a sense of community and camaraderie, are when the crew skating. The camera moves fluidly with the group as they take Manhattan, while Moselle’s documentary eye gives the film its grounded, observational realism. The irreverent, rowdy atmosphere is captured by a soundtrack featuring tracks including Princess Nokia’s ‘Kitana’ and Khalid’s ‘Young Dumb & Broke’.

“Skate Kitchen is anarchic in the best of ways, giving a sense of authenticity to the story led by its band of badass girls in IDGAF mode.” — Kimber Myers, The Playlist
He writes in it at night, once his brothers are asleep, an outlet for feverish outpourings of emotion that he could never share with them or his parents. Theirs is a household where emotions rule, sometimes to the family’s detriment — and they also dominate Zagar’s film, which never follows more than the loosest of narratives. Fluid camerawork from Zak Mulligan, interspersed with vivid life by animator Santiago Caicedo. From Quito in Ecuador to Cali in Colombia and even to the Galapagos Islands, the film follows Paola’s life through the late 20th century, an unerring ability to observe things that were never said and forge connections that were never made.” — Luke Buckmaster, The Guardian

**TERROR NULLIUS**

**A Political Revenge Fable in Three Acts**

**TERROR NULLIUS** is an incendiary meeting of unpopular opinion and popular culture: a wildly irreverent upyours to the Australian political status quo. Part collage, part meme, this straight-talking montage film sets out to ‘unwrite’ history as written by the colonial victors, reworking hundreds of movie and TV excerpts into a fierce — and very funny — counter-narrative of the country’s national mythology.

A who’s who of screen heroes and villains collide to reveal a deep strain of racism, bigotry and cruelty behind the image of laid-back Australia, and, thanks to some creative digital compositing, you may never look at Mad Max and Skippy the Kangaroo in quite the same way again. The film’s wrecking-ball quality, personified by its punk disregard for copyright law, leaves no doubt about its activism, though it is through consistently imaginative editing that it goes well beyond agitprop, repopulating an official moving image legacy with heretofore marginalised gays, feminists and minorities. New Zealand cinema also plays a key supporting role in the sample mix. The filmmakers, who have been attacked as ‘un-Australian’, are the first to point out that nothing could be more Aussie than taking credit for Kiwi talent. — Tim Wong

“ Weird, dazzling, kinetic, dizzyingly ambitious... TERROR NULLIUS is a fiercely distinctive and interesting film… a crazy, punch-drunk, astral-projecting, bizarro roller-coaster ride through Australian cinema, with an unnerving ability to observe things that were never said and forge connections that were never made.” — Luke Buckmaster, The Guardian

**“TERROR NULLIUS is hilariously insightful, politically valuable, culturally brutal and is more hyper-Aussie than Paul Hogan riding a crocodile in a river of VB.”**

— Sophia Watson, Filmink

**We the Animals**

**Director:** Jeremiah Zagar

**USA 2018 | 93 min**

**Screenplay:** Dan Kitrosse, Jeremiah Zagar

**Photography:** Zak Mulligan

**Editors:** Keiko Deguchi, Brian A. Kates

**Music:** Nick Zammuto

**With:** Kaul Castro, Sheila Vand, Evan Rosado, Isaiah Kristian, Joshad Gabriell

**Festivals:** Sundance, Tribeca, Sydney, Edinburgh 2018

Censor rating Bc

“Shot on 16mm, *We the Animals* has an easy-on-the-eye, dappled glow, well-suited to the idea of looking back in time, as Zagar and Daniel Kitrosser adapt Justin Torres’ novel about growing up in a working-class family in upstate New York. The story is told from the point of view of Jonah (Evan Rosado), who forms a unit with his two brothers Joel and Manny. Often tangled together on the bed they share, Jonah is, right from the outset, starting to pull away from the other pair, enjoying a secret that’s all his own, a diary full of illustrations that is under the bed.

He writes in it at night, once his brothers are asleep, an outlet for feverish outpourings of emotion that he could never share with them or his parents. Theirs is a household where emotions rule, sometimes to the family’s detriment — and they also dominate Zagar’s film, which never follows more than the loosest of narratives. Fluid camerawork from Zak Mulligan, interspersed with elements from Jonah’s diary animated by Mark Samsonovich and magic realist imaginings, immerse us both in the boy’s mindset and family life.” — Amber Wilkinson, *Eye for Film*

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**Virus Tropical**

**Director/Producer:** Santiago Caicedo

**Colombia 2017 | 97 mins**

**Screenplay:** Enrique Losano, Powerpaola

**Based on the graphic novel by Powerpaola**

**Art director:** Powerpaola

**Music:** Adriana Garcia Galan

**Voices:** Maria Cecilia Sanchez, Martina Toro, Alejandra Bonero

**Festivals:** Berlin, SXSW 2018

**In Spanish with English subtitles BBV | R13 drug use, sex scenes & offensive language**

Based on an autobiographical graphic novel by Colombian cartoonist Powerpaola (real name Paola Gaviria), this appealing and affecting animated film reflects her experiences growing up in a family dominated by strong-willed women. The intricately detailed, doodle-like style of Powerpaola’s black-and-white illustrations is brought to vivid life by animator Santiago Caicedo.

From Quito in Ecuador to Cali in Colombia and even to the Galapagos Islands, the film follows Paola’s life through the late 20th century, from conception to adulthood. An unexpected ‘gift’ who arrives after her mother has had her tubes tied (with doctors misdiagnosing her pregnancy as a ‘virus tropical’), Paola causes quite the upheaval in her family. She is doted on but occasionally dropped by her oldest sister, Claudia, and tormented by jealous middle sister Patty. Paola’s father, a defrocked priest, decides to return to the cloth, leaving Paola’s mother to raise her three daughters on her own.

The story flows in a nimble true-to-life fashion devoid of any whiff of screenwriter’s contrivance, delivering an authentic and intimate portrait of life growing up in a family in flux. — MM

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Two documentaries for the 10+ crowd, selected by Nic Marshall of Square Eyes Film Foundation, ardent promoters of international cinema to our youngest audiences and their movie-going companions. The animated short film programmes are lovingly curated by Nic with a little assistance from our Animation NOW! maestro Malcolm Turner.

See also: Mirai (p15).

FOR ALL AGES

Liyana

A group of children living in the Likhaya Lemphilo Lensha home for orphans are led through a workshop process by author Gcina Mhlophe. Together they dive into their collective imaginations to create Liyana, a brave heroine who undertakes an epic adventure, outsmarting many a dangerous animal and even more dangerous humans along the way. A beautifully crafted, genre-defying exploration of fable as a source of creative healing and strength, Liyana is an inspiring collaborative project where children's courageous voices are given centre stage. — NM

“Liyana is a thrilling, beautifully-illustrated fictional tale of a young girl on a perilous quest to reunite with her brothers. At the same time, it's a compelling documentary following the lives of five amazing children from an orphanage in Swaziland. Together with their wonderful storytelling teacher, these bright and captivating youngsters transform their difficult experiences through narrative to collectively craft Liyana’s tale.” — NY International Children’s Film Festival

Please note: while sensitively handled, this film deals with challenging family histories and the ongoing impact of HIV/AIDS in Africa.

Science Fair

“Every year, over 1,700 teenage students from 75 countries compete in the annual International Science and Engineering Fair (ISEF), a highly competitive showcase of the world’s top young scientific minds. Selected from millions of students who qualified through sanctioned events to reach the international competition, these finalists are competing for the coveted top prize that, as one previous winner explains, ‘will change your life in ways you won’t even comprehend.’

Science Fair follows one mentor and nine students from around the world as they prepare their projects and team for the 2017 ISEF event in Los Angeles. Though all are participating for the love of science, we also learn that there are other underlying influences motivating them to pursue their dreams of participating in the competition. Featuring interviews with the charming young scientists, their parents and mentors, as well as past ISEF winners, this absorbing film illuminates a group of amazing young men and women who are on a path to change the world through science.” — Sundance Film Festival

Please note: while sensitively handled, this film deals with challenging family histories and the ongoing impact of HIV/AIDS in Africa.
**Animation for Kids 4+**

65 mins approx. | Censors rating: B

Once again, we're thrilled to share an eclectic and electric line-up of short animated tales. Carefully selected from all corners of the world, they're sure to amuse and engage our favourite little audience – and those who attend with them. Come and travel from a mysterious dark forest to a bustling big city, or dive deep underwater and dance with an elephant – all without leaving the comfort of your cinema seat. Visit nzff.co.nz for full programme details. — NM

**Jazzoo**

Sweden 2016 | Director: Adam Marko-Nord | 9 mins

Fish behind the wheel, flying hippos and dancing elephants – all set to the super jazzy sounds of the award-winning Oddjob quintet.

**Boule**

Russia 2016 | Directors: Elizaveta Monokhina, Polina Manokhina | 4 mins

When you have to share a really small space, it's definitely better to work together.

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**Two Trams**

Russia 2016 | Director: Svetlana Andriyanova | 10 mins

Klick and Tram stick together through thick and thin, to stay bang on time and right on track.

**I Want to Live in the Zoo**

Russia 2017 | Director: Evgenia Sokolova | 6 mins

Sasha decides that she would much rather live in the zoo than at home with her parents, but quickly finds that animal life is not all she hoped it would be.

**Henriyeti: Sock It To Me Yeti!**

USA 2016 | Director: Greg Walter | 2 mins

Henriyeti – a little bit girl, a little bit Yeti – demonstrates that great matches go well beyond appearances.

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**Blueberry Hunt**

Czech Republic, 2017 | Directors: Alexandra Hetmerová, Katriën Kahránková | 7 mins

Two bear pals head out to gather blueberries for breakfast dumplings – but first they must deal with a crazy case of double hiccups.

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**Outdoors**

France 2017 | Directors: Anne Castaldo, Sarah Chalek, Elsa Neume, Adrien Rouquié | 7 mins

An elderly woman tries to find her missing pet. A little girl tries to find her missing neighbour. Both find themselves in the middle of a New York adventure.

**Big Block Singsong: Duck**

Canada 2017 | Director: Warren Brown | 2 mins

It’s a quack attack! You better stand back.

**The House**

Czech Republic 2016 | Director: Veronika Zacharová | 5 mins

With only one tiny clue to help him along the way, a small house journeys to the big city in search of those who left him behind.

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**Humus**

Sweden 2016 | Director: Andreas Hjort | 3 mins

An elderly woman tries to find her missing neighbour. Both find themselves in the middle of a New York adventure.

**Tip-Top**

Russia 2016 | Director: Alla Vartanyan | 2 mins

Here’s one way to keep warm while waiting for the bus in the middle of winter.

**Catmos**

Czech Republic 2017 | Director: Katya Miloslavskaya | 5 mins

A quirky tale of early morning goings-on in a surreal mega-mall of the future.

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**Theory of Sunset**

Czech Republic 2016 | Director: Dana Sink, USA, 2017 | 2 mins

A unique cat takes a miraculous ride through space and time.

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**Theory of Sunset**

Czech Republic 2016 | Director: Dana Sink, USA, 2017 | 2 mins

In the dead of night, while the world is sleeping, someone has the very important job of ensuring the start of a new day.

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**Animation for Kids 8+**

76 mins approx. | Censors rating: B

Join us for your annual wintery fix of all-ages animated magic. From slick computer animation to hand-crafted stop motion, filmmakers the world over have melted exquisite technique and brilliant storytelling that’s certain to appeal to discerning young and young-at-heart NZIFF audiences. Chase an elusive selfie, take a feline-centric ride through space, hang out after hours in a surreal shopping mall, and ponder some big existential questions. Visit nzff.co.nz for full programme details. — NM

**Humus**

Italy 2017 | Directors: Simone Di Rocco, Simone Cinelli, Daniele Loviet, Alice Tagliapietra | 7 mins

In a magical laboratory in the woods, a gardener tries to school his young and wayward apprentice about the power of nature.

**Power**

USA 2017 | Director: Dana Sink, USA, 2017 | 2 mins

Intersecting machinery comes together, inspired by Muybridge.

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**Odd is an Egg**

Norway 2016 | Director: Cristin Ulseth | 12 mins

Odd is hugely protective of his head. When he meets Gunn, his life is turned upside down, freeing him from his anxiety in the most unexpected way.

**Undiscovered**

USA 2017 | Director: Sara Litzenberger | 3 mins

There is no photo evidence of Sasquatch – but maybe it’s for a reason that may surprise you.

**If You Fall**

Canada 2017 | Director: Tisha Deb Pillai | 6 mins

Lila takes on the daunting task of learning how to balance on a bike, as those around her balance family life.

**Awaker**

Czech Republic 2017 | Director: Filip Osiak | 9 mins

The Awaker leads a mundane life waking people up for a living. One day he receives something which transforms his humdrum routine.

**Gokurōsama**

France 2016 | Directors: Clémentine Frère, Aurou Gal, Yukiko Mogign, Anna Mertz, Robin Migliorelli, Romain Salinas | 7 mins

A quirky tale of early morning goings-on in a surreal mega-mall of the future.

**Poles Apart**

UK 2017 | Director: Paloma Barca | 12 mins

In a harsh Arctic landscape, a hungry and solitary polar bear must decide if a naive Canadian grizzly bear is her food or her friend.
Immense yourself in the life of an ancient Baltic forest, a habitat abundant with wildlife little touched as yet by human habitation. Lithuanian biologist turned filmmaker Mindaugas Survila spent almost ten years making The Ancient Woods, often taking weeks to set up and capture the perfect shot. His patience and unerring eye have resulted in an enchanting, meditative experience—a walk in the woods where every creature is espied in exquisite close-up, and no voice of authority is explaining what they are up to.

“Without a clear point to make or a theory to prove, Survila simply comes as close as possible and… observes. He doesn’t limit himself to any particular subject, ending up watching a stork’s nest or the struggles of a snowbound spider with equal delight and fascination… Crows predictably steal the show, as their desperate fight for food provokes some impolite but highly entertaining reactions, but Survila also pays attention to the smallest of [the forest’s] habitants, all the while making some very interesting visual choices, such as looking away when the violence proves too draining, plunging underwater or showing a rather frenzied feast in slow motion.” — Marta Bałaga, Cineuropa

In 1917 Arizona, nearly 2,000 miners belonging to the Industrial Workers of the World, a radical labour union supporting immigrants and minorities, organised a peaceful strike, only to be violently removed by mobs from their homes and exiled to the middle of the barren New Mexico desert. Filmmaker Robert Greene, an expert at exploring the spaces between reality, recreation and performance, heads to the small ex-mining border town of Bisbee for his latest documentary, a fascinating contemporary excavation of a painful past.

Although now part of the town’s tourist trade, the infamous Bisbee Deportation remains largely unaddressed. Greene’s investigation sensitively probes the personal stories of townfolk, many of whom are related to either the deportees or mining corporates, and then dives deeper by restaging the whole incident with a cast made up of present-day residents. It’s a wilfully contrived yet cathartic re-enactment that, in recalling the method of confrontation in The Act of Killing, offers healing and closure for the community, but also a powerful, lasting double image: of active racial and political fault lines, then and most especially now. — Tim Wong
Brimstone & Glory

For any sufferers of fireworks fatigue, Viktor Jakovleski’s euphoric debut Brimstone & Glory should swiftly restore a sense of childlike awe. In a lean, loaded 67 minutes, Jakovleski captures the week-long celebration of San Juan de Dios, a dazzling pyrotechnics festivity that consumes the Mexican town of Tultepec yearly. The events are dedicated to a patron saint who supposedly rescued people from a burning hospital without a single scar or burn. Now, as one town kid tells us, to receive such an injury from the explosions is considered a sacred mark from the saint himself.

Dispensing with talking heads (and deploying minimal exposition), Jakovleski opts for complete immersion, centering on the two biggest spectacles of the celebration, the Castles of Fire and the Burning of the Bulls. With fluid, kinetic camerawork that weaves us throughout the chaos, Brimstone & Glory is an utterly jaw-dropping blow-out that demands to be seen in a communal setting.

— JF

“The theater-going experience of the year… A film culled from reality that makes you question whether you’re still in your theater seat.” — Arlin Golden, Film Inquiry

The Atlantic

Atlanten

All the CGI in the world pales beside the unearthly spectacle of the world itself as discovered by cinematographer Jan Röed in this magnificent, haunting film, shown at the Festival in 1995 and never seen here since. This rare 35mm print from the Swedish Film Institute may well be the very one we screened then.

Röed’s sound and images depict vast, erosive forces in nature that are terrifying – and thrilling to witness from the security of a cinema seat. The film is ‘about’ islands in the Atlantic, from Iceland in the north via the Azores, the Cape Verde group, St Helena and Staten Island to South Georgia. Each island has its own distinctive topography and civilisation, contained by the filmmakers in stunning compositions that are held long enough to draw our attention to the details, and for us to savour the wryness with which evidence of human occupation has been framed in vast sea and cloudsapes.

The inhabitants of different islands tell their stories, recite their poetry, sing their songs. We meet, amongst others, a gory old whale hunter from the Azores. The owner of the world’s largest whisky collection slyly solicits for more. A priest and the governor of St Helena describe their isolation with succinct diorey. There is self-mockingly pretentious commentary dily enunciated by Max von Sydow, but despite this self-queiring perspective, The Atlantic is like the work of a 19th-century showman/ explorer endowed with state-of-the-art tools of the late 20th.

“A must-see… One of the most hauntingly beautiful Swedish documentaries ever made.” — Gunnar Rehlin, Variety
Cold Blooded: The Clutter Family Murders

In 1959, in a small town in Kansas, farmer Herbert Clutter, his wife Bonnie and their teenage children, Nancy and Kenyon, were savagely murdered. Writer Truman Capote, famous at that point for Breakfast at Tiffany’s, visited the town with his friend, the writer Harper Lee. Earning the trust of the murderers – Richard ‘Dick’ Hickock and Perry Smith – he rendered them unforgottably in In Cold Blood, which became an international bestseller and is often cited as the first book in the true crime genre. Director Joe Berlinger, renowned for his investigative documentaries about the West Memphis Three, revisits the case. What do the townsfolk and surviving families of both victims and perpetrators have to say about the murders – and about the indelible account provided in Capote’s book?

“It’s a stunning panorama that knows it doesn’t need to ‘novelize’ a damn thing… Respectfully rendered and rich with detail, this documentary event is a must for anyone who wants a deeper look at what happens in the wake of a senseless violent death, especially when the victim or victims catch the eyes of the media.” — Amy Glynn, Paste Magazine

Director: Joe Berlinger
USA 2017 | 168 mins
Co-directors: Allison Berg, Kahane Cooperman
Producers: Allison Berg, Kevin McAllister, Joe Berlinger, Jon Doran, Justin Wilkes
Photography: Michael Neumann
Editors: Jared Metnis, Seth Skundrick
Music: Paul Brill
Festivals: Amsterdam Documentary 2017

The Devil We Know

Viewers might handle their non-stick frypans with a tad more trepidation after seeing Stephanie Soechtig’s blood-boiling corporate exposé. Putting the insidious inner workings of mega-corporation DuPont under fire, The Devil We Know reveals decades of top-level mismanagement and environmental contamination. The eponymous devil is a chemical compound called CB, which has been used for years in the production of DuPont’s Teflon kitchenware, 3M’s Scotchgard and a large range of water-resistant materials. When CB was proven to be linked to deformities in newborns and various lethal health conditions, DuPont not only denied the negative effects but ramped up production, resulting in the widespread pollution of neighbouring waterways and the irreversible contamination of workers. Told with a bracing urgency and a clear-headed empathy for its victims, Soechtig's film is a damning reminder of the major toll that regular people pay for modern civilisation’s minor conveniences. — JF

“Soechtig presents an unusually engrossing docu for this type of subject, with human interest always in the forefront… An expert assembly that’s sharp in every department.” — Dennis Harvey, Variety

Director: Stephanie Soechtig
USA 2018 | 88 mins
Producers: Kristin Lazure, Stephanie Soechtig, Joshua Kunau, Carly Palmour
Screenplay: Mark Monroe, Stephanie Soechtig
Photography: Rod Hassler
Editors: James Leech, Dan Reed, Brian Lazzaretto
Music: Brian Tyler
Festivals: Sundance 2018
Ex Libris: The New York Public Library

Frederick Wiseman, cinema’s peerless documentarian of institutions, finally turns his lens on the cornerstone of every self-respecting community: the public library. Focusing on New York City’s century-old flagship, Wiseman’s approach is as always humane and low-key, with a healthy fixation on the people who fill its spaces and give them meaning. From budget meetings, to enthusiastic archivists and educators, to patient phone operators, to live events with the likes of Patti Smith and Richard Dawkins, the scope of NYPL’s service and its social and cultural value is quietly affirmed through Wiseman’s humble observational practice. There’s no need for talking heads to tell us why any of it matters, although there’s no shortage of conversation around digital inclusion and the new public–private funding era the library now faces, eloquently argued for by CEO Anthony Marx. Merely watching folks go about their business, free to think, feel and learn, is the simple ideal at the heart of this edifying and implicitly political film, where any questions about the relevance of libraries in the 21st century are firmly put to bed. — Tim Wong

“We're men,” he says. “We have to be... It is a soaring, Utopian mission to learn from one another. In Ex Libris, democracy is alive and in the hands of a forceful advocate and brilliant filmmaker, which helps make this one of the greatest movies of Wiseman’s extraordinary career and one of his most thrilling.” — Manochia Dargis, NY Times

The Distant Barking of Dogs

Oleg, a feisty ten-year-old Ukrainian boy, lives near the frontlines of the war between Russian-led separatists and Ukrainian forces in Eastern Ukraine. This searching and haunting documentary immerses us in a year of his existence. An orphan, he lives with his loving grandmother, who is a jostling monument to an idea that represents the very best of civilized society. “We’re men,” he says. “We have to be able to endure everything.” — SR

Dog’s Best Friend

A canine rehabilitation centre is tenderly profiled in Kiwi director Eryn Wilson’s affectionate documentary Dog’s Best Friend. Run by ex-soldier Jacob Leezak, the Canine Behaviour Expert Dog Psychology Centre is located on a property in outer Sydney that houses no fewer than 30 dogs at a time – all either abandoned, set to be euthanised or brought in by clients unable to handle their pet’s aggressive side. While Jacob will often allude to the media stigmatisation of particular breeds (the film even opens with some sobering euthanisation stats), Wilson wisely never centres the story on that debate. Instead, he focuses on the bond between man and dog, observing Jacob’s tailored process of rehabilitating misunderstood canines and the traumatic backgrounds that brought both him and his fiancée Jennah to this line of work.

Over a span of months, we get to watch the couple lovingly work with a range of pooches, with encounters that range from heated to heartwarming (try not to melt as one pup reaches new levels of zen during a massage session). Without ever succumbing to soapboxing, this sweet and unassuming portrait is essential viewing for dog-lovers and dog-haters alike. — JF
In the Realm of Perfection
L’Empire de la perfection

Portrait docs rarely come as idiosyncratic as this loose, freewheeling look at tennis superstar John McEnroe in his tantrum-prone prime. McEnroe recorded a monumental win rate of 96.5% during the 1984 season, culminating at the French Open where a French film crew was scrupulously documenting every stroke and meltdown. Working almost exclusively from a leftover archive of their 16mm rushes, director Julien Faraut reconstructs a compelling portrait of the player from the scraps.

With actor Mathieu Amalric as narrator, Faraut interrogers McEnroe’s brilliance and blemishes – from the technical mastery of his movement (observed in hypnotic slow-mo) to the unconventional relationship he had with his rage. It all culminates in McEnroe’s gripping showdown with Ivan Lendl in the 1984 French Open – still a suspenseful showdown to this day. But for every portraitue convention Faraut adheres to, there’s an unexpected flourish to counter it: animated breaks, witty interludes and unexpected cinematic references (films excerpted include Milos Forman’s Amadeus and Martin Scorcese’s Raging Bull).

“What results is a wholly distinct meditation on time, movement and the unique ability of film (and McEnroe) to manipulate both.” — IF

“Less a biopic and more a thesis about human psychology… [McEnroe] has arguably never been profiled so intriguingly as in In the Realm of Perfection, which draws on archive footage, psychology and film theory to present a multi-faceted portrait of a complex man.” — Nikki Baughan, Screendaily

“An obsessive study of the moves and mood swings of John McEnroe at the height of his bad-boy fame… This is fascinating stuff.” — David Rooney, Hollywood Reporter

Island of the Hungry Ghosts

On Christmas Island, asylum seekers tell heartbreaking stories to Poh Lin Lee, a trauma therapist at odds with her role at the Australian territory’s immigration detention centre. Against the eerie disquiet of the island’s landscape and ecology, this lyrical documentary reveals a deep-seated malaise – one felt by the workers who witness the detainees’ suffering, and by the Chinese and South Asian locals, who perform rituals for those who have died without a proper burial throughout the island’s raw occupied history.

By interweaving between these layers extraordinary footage of red land crabs, whose migration patterns parallel the immigration struggles of the refugees held in limbo, Gabrielle Brady’s film takes on a captivating form. Shaped around hypnotic music and sound design, there’s something genuinely haunting about Poh Lin’s torment at the centre of it all – an inner conflict between her duty to counsel the distressed, and her complicity in the inhumane treatment of already damaged people. It’s as if Brady allows Poh Lin to not only express her anger and frustration, but also act it out as the film’s protagonist – a kind of therapy in itself. — Tim Wong
Samouni Road
La strada di Samouni

The human reality of Israel’s siege of Gaza is given rare and timely airing in Stefano Savona’s captivating Samouni Road. It centres on one extended family in a village on the outskirts of Gaza City – a community ravaged by Israel in early 2009 as part of an assault remembered in Israel as Operation Cast Lead and in the Arab world as the Gaza Massacre. Twenty-nine civilians – men, women, children – lost their lives, most killed by Israeli forces as they took refuge in a house.

At the heart of it all is a child. “I don’t know how to tell a story,” Amal says, but she reveals eloquence far beyond her years. Her father, brothers and cousins were killed, and she was given up for dead, too, but miraculously hauled by aid workers from rubble several days on. Still struggling with pain from shrapnel in her head, Amal walks us to the site where the agrarian village’s totem, a 150-year-old sycamore tree, once stood – now destroyed like everything else by bombs, bullets and bulldozers.

The raid itself is recounted with evocative scrapbook animation and chillingly recreated drone footage, including an exchange in which a commander instructs a soldier to open fire on a group despite being told there are children among them. For all that the film shows political and militant groups’ efforts to use the tragedy to promote their cause, it resists any propagandising of its own, drawing on testimony from the family, from the Red Cross and UN and from the Israeli army’s own internal reports. In the words of the director, “all that we see and hear comes from cross-checked sources.” — Toby Manhire

Lots of Kids, a Monkey and a Castle
Muchos hijos, un mono y un castillo,

Oddball octogenarian Julita Salmerón had three wishes as a young newlywed: the kids (six) came naturally enough, and even the monkey wasn’t too hard, but the castle was out of reach for a regular, middle-class Spanish family. Then an inheritance made Julita suddenly super rich and she got her third wish too, complete with turret, suits of armour and chandeleirs.

With so much space at her disposal, she never threw anything out from that day on. Open any cupboard and a lifetime’s precious detritus may come tumbling out. But opened they shall be, for Spain’s financial crisis puts an end to the castle life and Julita and husband Antonio must drastically downsize. Their children and grandchildren assist with the move. What can possibly be thrown out? And where are the two vertebrae, macabre heirlooms, of Julita’s grandmother, brutally murdered during the Spanish Civil War?

Shot in a variety of formats over 14 years by one of Julita’s sons, this time-lapse portrait of boys becoming men. Bing, Zack and Keire bonded over a shared love of skating as kids. Skateboarding is a triumphant respite from the vagaries of life, and celebrates the powerful, eccentric force of their family bonds. — SR

“The accolades sure to accrue will drown out the few but noisy voices from all sides... Destined to become a touchstone in the cinematic representation of the Strip.” — Jay Weissberg, Variety

Minding the Gap

First-time director and natural born cinematographer Bing Liu turns his camera on himself and his two closest skateboarding buddies in this riveting time-lapse portrait of boys becoming men. Bing, Zack and Keire bonded over a shared love of skating as kids. Liu showcases his eurhythmic shot boyhood skate sequences throughout, but only ever as a means of revealing more of his subjects’ evolving psyches; skateboarding is a triumphant respite from the trio’s turbulent home lives, each of which, it transpires, was dominated by an abusive father figure.

Liu watches himself and his friends grow up to grapple with their pasts. Their unguarded intimacy, achieved through years of reckless abandon together, falters tellingly as adult responsibilities press in. The film’s deepest tension emerges in anarchic ringleader Zack. The self-destructive bravado that made him so charismatic in the skate scene is beginning to fester ominously within his own family. By the time we reach a confrontation, Minding the Gap has bloomed into one of the year’s great documentaries, an intensely revealing meditation on masculine self-imaging, escapism and the tortuous paths to exercising violence absorbed in childhood.
Meet Patriot, Poppet, Potomac, Primrose, and Phil, five impossibly adorable Labrador Retriever puppies. We meet them at the moment of their birth when they are enrolled into the national Guide Dogs for the Blind (GDB) program based in San Rafael, CA. Soon after, they are placed with temporary trainers, individuals who have volunteered to shepherd the puppies through months of intensive training. Their emotional commitment to the dogs is intense and inspiring, making this documentary an emotional roller coaster once we realize that not all the dogs have what it takes to succeed. — San Francisco International Film Festival

“With most of the focus on the puppies, cinematic options might appear limited, but because there are so many people involved in raising the dogs, Nachman and Hardy readily gain access to puppy trainers, [Guide Dogs for the Blind] staff and sight-impaired individuals. While there are plenty of shots featuring gamboning puppies, the filmmakers also demonstrate the training process, with detailed scenes showing how the dogs are instructed. Juggling more than a half-dozen storylines, Hardy’s editorial work entertains excels at maintaining interest and building tension throughout the film’s succinctly packaged 81-minute run time. While Pick of the Litter stands out for its canine characterizations, it’s fundamentally a film about the endlessly fascinating, constantly evolving relationship between dogs and humans, cultivated over millennia of advantageous interaction.” — Justin Lowe, Hollywood Reporter

A thoughtful film about the exacting selection process for guide dogs, and the bonds that form between the pups and the people.” — Norman Wilner, Now
In 1980 a 19-year-old college freshman named Bobby arrives at his new campus for the first time, only to be immediately recognised as someone else – an ex-student named Eddy. Within 24 hours, Bobby and Eddy are standing face-to-face: two identical twins, given to separate adoptive families at birth, each completely unaware of the other’s existence. Their heartwarming discovery makes the front page of the paper, only to catch the attention of David, another 19-year-old who bears a similarly striking resemblance. Before they have even adjusted to their finding, the two long-lost brothers are welcoming in a third.

In Tim Wardle’s utterly riveting docu-thriller, it would seem that truth really is stranger than fiction. The craziest part of the story is that the aforementioned triplet reunion isn’t even the craziest part of the story. Bobby, Eddy and David’s surprise encounter is only the jumping-off point for a string of bombshells that just don’t stop coming: to reveal any more here would be a serious disservice to the viewer. But what elevates Wardle’s film are the genuinely meaty questions that linger beneath its sensational headline, a slippery debate between nature and nurture underpinning every breathless twist and turn. In a film of relentless revelations, it’s the truths left dangling that truly linger. — IF

“What begins as a light and fluffy, too-weird-to-be-fiction story goes unimaginably deeper, stranger, darker. It’s best to go in as cold as possible, to try (and likely fail) to guess what comes next… Prepare for a wild, twisting non-fiction ride.” — Brent McKnight, Seattle Times

Three Identical Strangers

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RBG

Directors/Producers: Betsy West, Julie Cohen
USA 2018 | 98 mins
Photography: Claudia Raschke
Editor: Carla Gutierrez
Music: Miriam Cutler
Festivals: Sundance, San Francisco 2018

“Witch”, ‘Anti-American’, ‘The Notorious RBG’: US Supreme Court Justice Ruth Bader Ginsburg has been called it all. Before she became an internet sensation, Ginsburg was laying the foundation for a fairer and more just America by fighting against gender discrimination and blazing a highway of progress one step at a time. Following her graduation from Columbia Law School, the Women’s Liberation movement of the 1970s allowed the reserved yet powerful Ginsburg to utilise her legal prowess to push the movement of the 1970s allowed the foundation for a fairer and more just America by fighting against gender discrimination and blazing a highway of progress one step at a time. Following her graduation from Columbia Law School, the Women’s Liberation movement of the 1970s allowed the reserved yet powerful Ginsburg to utilise her legal prowess to push the

law and elevating women from second-class citizenship. “It was like teaching kindergarten,” Ginsburg muses, recalling her experience trying to open the eyes of male lawmakers to the glaring inequalities faced by women and minorities.

In contrast to the hard, heartless image her dissenters would like you to believe, Betsy West and Julie Cohen’s documentary presents a full picture of Ginsburg, introducing us to a pioneering women’s rights activist, grandmother and fighter. — Kailey Carruthers

United Skates

Directors/Producers: Dyana Winkler, Tina Brown
USA 2018 | 89 mins
Photography: Matthew Peterson, Tina Brown, Dyana Winkler
Editor: Katharine Garrison
Music: Jorgin Bontemps, Jim Winkler
Festivals: Tribeca 2018

“Off the radar of mainstream American culture, the African-American roller-rink community has thrived for decades in cities across the country, fostering community, hosting performances by ground-breaking hip-hop artists including N.W.A. and Queen Latifah, and serving as the incubator for a radical blend of skating and dance that stands as its own unique art form, complete with regional variations.

Despite this remarkable history, skating is in a precarious state; re-zoning policies have led to rinks closing down, and the long-standing, still-present practice of admission policies has restricted attendance to racially-coded ‘Adult Nights’ and even discouraged or barred black patrons entirely.

“Mind-boggling... As this movie goes on, and the narrative unfolds, you are likely to be saying to yourself, ‘Oh my God’, every 10 minutes or so.” — Dan Callahan, The Wrap

United Skates

It’s to this present reality that directors Dyana Winkler and Tina Brown turn their cameras. United Skates visits black rink owners and observes skaters from Los Angeles, Chicago, North Carolina, and beyond as they travel across the US, introduce their kids to the art, muse on its past and future, and, most importantly, skate. This electrifying work is at once a cultural history lesson, an investigation into racial politics, and a beautifully shot performance film.” — Brian Gordon, Tribeca Film Festival

A AWT | Sun 29 Jul, 4.45 pm
B AWT | Tue 31 Jul, 11.15 am
A AWT | Sun 5 Aug, 8.00 pm
A CIVIC | Wed 25 Jul, 6.15 pm
B CIVIC | Thu 26 Jul, 1.15 pm
A W gate | Sun 5 Aug, 1.30 pm
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Framing Reality
**Eldorado**

Deep inside the European asylum system, Markus Imhoof’s uniquely personal documentary takes a long, hard look at the human flotsam off the coast of Italy. Aboard a giant vessel designed to intercept overcrowded dinghies of asylum seekers, he captures the exhaustion and desperation of African and Middle Eastern refugees oblivious to the hellish non-existence that awaits them on dry land. There, dispassionate officials – servants of a country politically riven by the humanitarian burden – toe the line, while the film’s observation states implicitly that wealth and resources, poured into making Italy an efficient gateway to the continent, have done little to facilitate points of exit into the rest of Europe.

**The Cleaners**

Ever wondered who polices Facebook? This rattling documentary should make for illuminating viewing. The Cleaners introduces us to five content moderators, all based in the Philippines, whose services are contracted to social media giants like Facebook, Twitter and Google. Every day, these ‘cleaners’ scan through thousands of images and videos that have been flagged as ‘objectionable’. There’s an obvious toll to sweeping our feeds for sinister material. As the subjects present us with their harrowing testimony, it quickly becomes clear how psychologically ill-equipped anyone would be for the violence and pornography they wade through daily.

That’s not even taking into account the cultural disparities that complicate the work, an issue which artist Illma Gore’s banned portrait of Trump (with his iconic micro-penis) deftly illustrates. There are myriad implications here, but crucially the filmmakers follow through on them, broadening their portrait into an urgent exploration of the perils of the digital age. The results will both absorb and disturb. — JF

“Frankenstein’s monster has been created and is now out of control… A timely film, capable of sparking vigorous debate.” — Allan Hunter, Screendaily

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**FAKE NEWS**

A blistering feature from Sergei Loznitsa eviscerates a ground zero of modern ideological warfare, while two documentaries take very different approaches to confronting the mediators. **Eldorado** and **The Trial** inspect political realities often grossly misrepresented or poorly understood away from the scenes of action.
The conflict in eastern Ukraine is evoked as an anarchic and deeply cynical horror show in Ukrainian writer/director Sergei Loznitsa’s potent dramatised report from the theatre of war. “Donbass abandons allegory [see A Gentle Creature, NZIFF17] for a bracing commitment to the present in a film that has such topical urgency one wonders why (or whether) it is fiction at all. Its story is a daisy-chain loosely connecting anecdotes of corruption, coercion, fear, and cynicism in the Donbass region of the country, which is currently occupied by the pro-Russian separatists who have proclaimed the Donetsk People’s Republic. Opening with a scene of actors preparing to film what we soon shockingly learn is a fake news report of Ukrainian nationalist terrorism, and going on from there… Donbass is a grave, sometimes blackly, absurdly comic transmission from a region rolling in intimate bloodshed and hatred… Just how much of the basis of this conflict is fictive, Donbass asks, not just in details of fake news but in a greater sense of people playing roles to obtain and maintain power? This suggestion, and the film itself, comes as if from the front lines, which creates an ambivalent contradiction between Loznitsa’s brazenly of-the-moment ‘reporting’ and his film’s tone of resigned weariness. A film at once electric and morose, Donbass serves as a guide to the malignant darkness shrouding over the eastern part of the Ukraine: fiction filmmaking with combative intent and a powerful sense of necessity.” — Daniel Kasman, Mubi.com

“In ways that could not be better timed to our Orwellian present, Loznitsa continually reveals the contours of a war driven by propaganda.”
— Justin Chang, LA Times

Donald Trump rendered the term ‘fake news’ redundant as soon as he started shouting the words at anything he didn’t like. But there’s no doubt he has been one of the great beneficiaries of media misinformation in the 21st century. Nor that he has enjoyed a powerful benefactor in Russia, a powerful benefactor in Russia, without a single true statement.” If there is a true statement, however, it arrives early on, with stolen images of Dmitry Kisel’yov, boss of the ubiquitous, global news channel Russia Today. Addressing editorial staff, he says: “The time of detached, unbiassed journalism is over… Editorial policy will be based on love of Russia.” — Toby Manhire

Our New President

Director: Maxim Pozdorovkin
Russia/USA 2018
78 mins

Producers: Joe Berlinger, Maxim Pozdorovkin, Charlotte Cook
Editors: Maxim Pozdorovkin, Matvey Kulakov
Music: Ivan Markovsky
Festivals: Sundance 2018
In Russian and English, with English subtitles

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The Trial

O processo

Director: Maria Augusta Ramos
Brazil/Germany 2018
139 mins

Producers: Karen Akerman, Gleisi Hoffmann, José Eduarda Cardozo
Editors: Janaina Pascoal, Dilma Rousseff, Michel Temer, Hélio Bicudo
Festivals: Berlin, Hot Docs 2018
In Portuguese with English subtitles

While global headlines about Brazil in 2016 focused mostly on its race to be ready for the Olympic Games, the country itself was being torn apart by an altogether more serious story: the push to impeach President Dilma Rousseff. The gripping The Trial draws from 450 hours of footage to chronicle the heated, byzantine lead-up to an impeachment vote demanded by politicians set upon unseating the left-wing leader over charges of breaking budget laws – a motivation Rousseff’s advocates dismiss as cover for emphatically less virtuous purposes.

Aided by exceptional access to the defence team, whom we follow through the dazzling corridors of Brasilia as protesters mass outside, The Trial is searing and damning but never didactic. The title is no accident: at one point Rousseff’s role in proceedings is sardonically compared to Kafka’s ambushed protagonist, Josef K.

The crescendo arrives in an extraordinary debate in the senate pit of the senate. Rousseff’s impeachment – or coup d’état – saw her replaced by her deputy, Michel Temer. Today, in a country that remains bedevilled by corruption and rancour, he faces ongoing calls for his own impeachment on bribery allegations. — Toby Manhire

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The cornucopia overflows beyond this already marvellous section. For more dance see: 
Climax (p85)
Girl (p27)
The Heart Dances (p19)
Liquid Sky (p87)
United Skates (p71).

For more music, there’s:
I Used to Be Normal: A Boyband Fangirl Story (p68)
Juliet, Naked (p44)
Looking for Oum Kulthum (p34).

For music and dance and possibly also a broken heart there’s the glorious Cold War (p11).

Chulas Fronteras

Is there another filmmaker who has illustrated more warmly or vividly the connections between song and community than Les Blank (1935–2013)? Shot in the late 1970s – and restored now by his son Harrod – Chulas Fronteras and its companion piece Del mero corazón offer a rousing introduction to the music of the Mexican–American border. The films celebrate pioneering figures like Narciso Martínez and Lydia Mendoza as well as then-current performers like Flaco Jiménez and Los Pingüinos del Norte. The simple, moving poetry of the Spanish lyrics is spelled out in the subtitles.

We see the music performed in dance halls, at weddings, barbecues, cockfights, in horse paddocks. Blank’s eye is invariably drawn to animals, dancers, children – and to Mexican food you will want to eat. This music is also a soundtrack to a hard life. There are tales of brutal fieldwork, migrant exploitation and heartbreaking incidents of racism. The songs interweave with these stories and Blank’s beautiful images, offering narratives of their own.

— Nick Bollinger

Gurrumul

“...the film’s refusal to retreat into sentimentality or the facile celebration of the Indigenous gaze, and its determination to resist the limitations of documentary conventions and to explore the expressive potential of cinema.” — Paul Damien Williams, Director

“A profound and transporting songline... Paul Damien Williams’ poignant film captures the singular qualities – both as an artist and as a man – of Geoffrey Gurrumul Yunupingu, the widely celebrated aboriginal Australian musician known for soulful tenor vocals that blended his traditional cultural heritage and Yolngu language with Western folk, gospel and classical elements. Approaching its reclusive subject with unerring respect, the elegantly composed doc mirrors the gentle power and ethereal hush of Gurrumul’s singing.” — David Rooney, Hollywood Reporter

Gurrumul — Formerly a member of Yothu Yindi and Saltwater Band, Geoffrey Gurrumul Yunupingu, who was blind from birth and passed away last year at age 46, released his first solo album in 2008. He sang mostly in the Indigenous languages of the Gumatj, Galpu and Djambarrpuynu people, and attracted immense global acclaim, including being hailed by Rolling Stone as “Australia’s most important voice”. For Gurrumul fans, the film is obviously a must-see. For those unfamiliar, or vaguely familiar with his work, it’s an even greater treat: they will be entertained, enthralled, perhaps in some small way changed.” — Luke Buckmaster, The Guardian
**Le Grand Bal**

Our one hesitration about programming this lovely, immersive account of the annual summer folk-dance festival at Gennetines in central France is fear of a mass exodus in that direction during NZIFF19. Every year hundreds of dancers of all ages, and musicians from across Europe converge and camp out on a gigantic leafy estate. Eight wooden dance floors are installed under marquees. Workshops run all day from 10am — then the dances run all night. “Remember 9am is very early for some of our visitors, and 9pm is very late for others,” new arrivals are warned. The most seasoned dancers may never see daylight.

Different bands play 90-minute sets, incorporating numerous styles of traditional dance: mazurkas, Waltzes, the bourrée, the schottische, partner dances mainly, but also, in some of the film’s most moving sequences, elaborately stepped communal line dances.

Writer-director Laetitia Carton speaks in voiceover about her own long personal relationship with traditional dance and interviews participants about theirs. How do the women feel about men who want them to lead? Though there’s no deficit of men at Gennetines, women often partner women so it’s not as if they don’t know how. How do people feel about dancing with less experienced partners? Or being turned down by really good ones? The questions gently probe the intimacy of their experience, observing that the salving pleasure of touch and connection promised by balmy nights in Gennetines does not come without risk. It’s one this film might entice the most bashful would-be dancer to chance.

**Leto**

The bonding power of musicianship is fondly explored in this immersive ode to Leningrad’s 1980s rock scene, centred on the friendly rivalry — in love and music — of two real-life artists, Viktor Tsoi (German Korean Teo Yoo) and Mike Naumenko (Russian rocker Roma Zver). Naumenko is partying on the beach with his band and band family when Tsoi and his partner wander up, introduce themselves and perform. Their plaintive, incantatory acoustic duo is a party-stopper. In the Star is Born moment, the seasoned muso and his devoted, eminently sane wife (Irina Starshenbaum) take the gifted younger man under their wings, like it or not.

In splendid black-and-white, the film manoeuvres us through low-key jam sessions, obsessive talk about western musicians, and performances at the state-sanctioned Leningrad Rock Club. Just as monitors ensure audiences sit still and listen quietly, the bands must clear their lyrics with Party officials, a thing they manage with an adroit mix of bullshit and charm.

Director Kirill Serebrennikov peppers the action with visions of freedom his protagonists may have felt but did not live to experience. Suddenly the Rock Club audience actually rocks. An altercation with sour old geezers on a train bursts into a driving rendition of Talking Heads’ ‘Psycho Killer’, decorated with manic scratch graphics. Serebrennikov is currently under house arrest on charges of embezzlement from the Moscow theatre company he directs. Yeah, right. The exploration of freedom under restraint conjured in his deeply affectionate portrait of the artist is complicated, timely and moving.

**“A helium-light work about scruffy young Soviets in 1980 making music, partying, flirting and quietly defying the state, roughly in that order.” — Leslie Felperin, Hollywood Reporter**
Trailblazing Olympic figure skater John Curry sought to change the world of ice skating. Often hailed as the greatest skater of all time, Curry drew acclaim for his balance of artistry and athleticism, bridging the divide between dance and skating. When his coaches told him he was ‘too soft’ and needed to skate like a man, Curry carved his own indelible path and, in doing so, challenged what ice skating could be.

The Ice King is a compassionately constructed film that explores the pressures that Curry fought against and placed on himself. Critics and fans adored him, but his struggle with loneliness and depression often threatened to bring it all down. After retiring from competing, Curry turned his attention to his first love, dance, forming a company and taking ballet on ice to some of the world’s grandest venues. It’s here that the film takes flight with rare footage of legendary performances, including breathtaking solo pieces that showcase his incredible grace.

The premise of Eugene Jarecki’s road trip doco (formerly known as Promised Land) is as simple as his movie is wildly ambitious. Having landed Elvis Presley’s 1963 Rolls-Royce Phantom V, he outfits the notably un-American vehicle as a travelling recording studio and drives it across the US. Retracing the King’s rise and fall from Tupelo to Las Vegas and beyond, he sounds out America’s parallel decline into bloated, white-spangled-jumpsuit torpor.

Laying down tracks in the back seat are musicians as attuned to the road as John Hiatt, M. Ward and EmiSunshine and the Rain – who let rip with some fine blues licks – while the Stax Music Academy Singers offer an a cappella rendition of Aretha Franklin’s ‘Chain of Fools’. Riding shotgun, Greil Marcus, Luc Sante, Emmylou Harris and Scotty Moore may be the familiar experts, but their Elvis stories often cut deep. Chuck D reiterates his legendary diss (“Elvis never meant shit to me”). Others, like Mike Myers, David Simon, Lana Del Rey, Ethan Hawke and Ashton Kutcher, may seem picked at random, but who can be surprised that Jarecki’s project has them riffing with insight and feeling on celebrity, Elvis, Trump and the ghastly spectre formerly known as the American Dream?
The Song Keepers

In Australia’s Central Desert, west of Alice Springs, a 140-year musical legacy of ancient Aboriginal languages and German Baroque chorales is being preserved by four generations of women who form the Central Australian Aboriginal Women’s Choir. The Lutheran hymns they sing were brought by missionaries who translated them into the local Arrarnta and Pitjantjatjara tongues. The rich choral harmonics of these 18th-century hymns feel innately sacred a world away from their origins, and no lover of the repertoire will want to miss this movie.

The men in the communities have, for the most part, long defected from the missionary legacy which, several of the women here attest, disrupted traditional culture to protect women and children. Though it’s the arrival of a charismatic male conductor from outside that galvanises the choir into taking a tour of Germany, filmmaker and installation artist Naina Sen’s film feels like privileged admission into an enclave of indigenous women.

Sen spent three years alongside the Women’s Choir where, she reports, “nothing happens without long-term thought and consensus.” Earthed in the colourful landscapes and traditions of Central Australia, her camera follows the women to the small Lutheran churches of Germany, where they sing to amazed German congregations.

The choir’s joy is palpable (and the fun they have on the road is infectious). There’s no simple takeaway from this cross-cultural exchange, but its complexity is underscored by the most uplifting language of all: human song.

If I Leave Here Tomorrow: A Film About Lynyrd Skynyrd

The story of Lynyrd Skynyrd is an epic one, populated with extravagant characters and framed by dramatic events. No wonder fellow Southern rockers Drive-By Truckers once wrote an opera about them. But is it a tragedy or a comedy? We know from the start of this film how it will end, the night the band’s plane plunges into a Mississippi swamp, killing founder and lead singer Ronnie Van Zant and two other musicians, leaving the remainder of the band broken and bereft. And yet there is also farce, as this bunch of blue-collar southern rockers make their improbable way from a rehearsal barn in an alligator-infested Florida swamp to the rock arenas of the world, blaring triple-guitar rock anthems such as ‘Free Bird’. There are Spinal Tap moments, particularly where perpetually disoriented drummer Bob Burns is involved. There is political incorrectness: Skynyrd were famous for their confederate flags, substance abuse and ‘Sweet Home Alabama’, a riposte to Neil Young and his stance on Southern confederate flags, substance abuse and ‘Sweet Home Alabama’, a riposte to Neil Young and his stance on Southern music.

Two years before Woodstock, the rock festival was born and immediately hit its zenith in Monterey, California. John Phillips of The Mamas & the Papas was on the organising committee: his band and Simon & Garfunkel were seen as the festival’s headliners, but it was the mind-boggling array of wilder, breaking the mould of the moment in musical history captured in D.A. Pennebaker’s film.

The line-up was as eclectic as the dress code, including Jimi Hendrix, Janis Joplin, Jefferson Airplane, The Who and – astounding a largely white audience who’d likely never seen a soul act before – Otis Redding. It’s a variety show for the ages, culminating in a mesmerising sitar performance by Ravi Shankar while a star-studded audience sits enthralled. The revelatory brilliance of the occasion shines clearer than ever in Criterion’s 50th anniversary 4K restoration, demanding this workout on a cinema sound system near you. Our return screening is designed to oblitrate all memories of a sorry moment in our own glorious history – a NZIFF03 Pennebaker tribute screening plagued by early digital format issues.
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The Times, UK

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An unconventional biography of a defiantly unconventional pop star, this doco delivers a rousing and multifaceted portrait of Sri Lankan rapper M.I.A. Better known to friends and family as Maya, M.I.A.’s exceptional path from stardom—propelled by her megahit “Paper Planes”—to media pariah is charted by first-time documentarian Steve Loveridge, who attended art school with her in the 1990s. — MM

“A loveridge's movie is a fantastical and kinetic fulfillment of Maya Arulpragasam’s desire to be heard as more than an entertainer. Starting with her 2004 debut, M.I.A. beat an aesthetically game-changing and corporeal path across pop culture, broadcasting her backstory as a Tamil revolutionary's refugee daughter who was trained in a London art school and steeped in US hip-hop. Her early aspiration of becoming a documentary filmmaker means Loveridge has a trove of electrifying pre- and post-fame footage to work with, which he uses for a smart, lively investigation of M.I.A.’s own vital themes: the lives of immigrants worldwide, the plight of the Sri Lankan people, and the question of whether pop stars can make effective political activists.” — Spencer Kornhaber, The Atlantic

Nico, 1988

“Approaching 50, singer-songwriter Nico leads a solitary, low-key existence in Manchester, far from her glam days in the 1960s as a Warhol superstar and celebrated vocalist for The Velvet Underground. Unconcerned about her career, Nico is urged on by her new manager to embark on a tour of Europe. Dependent on heroin, and usually in an unforgiving mood, Nico uses the tour to try to re-establish a connection with her son, from whom she’s long been separated. Nico is still a fearless and extraordinary performer, and the film captures both the missteps and the moments of glory. With what Variety describes as a ‘zombie-pitch-perfect’ performance by Dyrholm (who sings herself), Nico, 1988 is an uncompromising biopic of a singular figure in popular culture.” — Sydney Film Festival

Ryuichi Sakamoto: Coda

There is a musical biography embedded in this beautiful lyrical portrait of Japanese composer Ryuichi Sakamoto, best known for his theme from Merry Christmas, Mr. Lawrence. There are flashbacks to his 70s synth-pop days with Yellow Magic Orchestra, along with recent scenes of him in the studio, recording the orchestral score for 2015’s The Revenant.

But for the most part it is a study of the composer at work. The meditative and contemplative detail gives us a sense of the intensity of Sakamoto's relationship with sound, and the beauty he finds there. We follow him as he gathers his sonic materials from all kinds of sources — from the Arctic Circle, where he records snow melting (“the purest sound I ever heard”) to the contamination zone around the Fukushima nuclear plant — and observe as he begins to assemble these into compositions.

Yet the sound source he keeps returning to is the piano. Early in the film we see him testing an instrument recovered from the tsunami of 2012. Earily out of tune, he says it feels like “playing the corpse of a piano.” Later, speaking frankly about his own mortality, these words take on a deeper resonance. — Nick Bollinger

Shut Up and Play the Piano

Chilly Gonzalez, punk, rapper, pianist, iconoclast, has worked with many zeitgeist artists, including Daft Punk, Peaches, Feist and Jarvis Cocker. He is known for his piano albums full of atmospheric vignettes where a man who has so much to say lets his piano do the talking. These albums are works of spare, shimmering beauty, but beauty is not what interests Chilly Gonzalez; he has a higher (or is it lower?) goal in mind.

In his own words: “An entertainer is trying to make love to you, whereas an artist is more of a masturbator, because he wants to please himself.” Gonzalez claims to be the former but he is both. This duality is shown throughout the film, full of what at first seem like contradictions but are symbiotic parts of the same beast. He’s a punk but he appreciates infrastructure. He’s insincere yet his work is heartfelt. He’s a hack and a virtuoso. He is profound yet he frequently undercuts himself (the last line of the film is ‘Who touched my ass?’)

This is everything you could want in a film about an artist. It’s in your face and uncompromising, profound and inane, bitter and hilarious. Whether or not you’re already a fan, this is a must-see. — Duncan Sarkies
In the heyday of the Hollywood studios, the popular joke about Hedy Lamarr was that she was so gorgeous that she need not concern herself with acting. Though the young Austrian émigré successfully parlayed her looks into Hollywood star power, she came to see her beauty as a ‘curse’, something that blinded onlookers to a far more vital attribute: a brilliant mind for mechanics. Who knew that she had invented a ‘frequency hopping’ system to conceal Allied torpedoes from Nazi locator systems? (The science anticipated the technology that underlies WiFi and Bluetooth.)

Her international career began in scandal: she performed naked and was directed in such a way as to appear to be experiencing an orgasm in the Czech film Ecstasy. She was 19. In her later years her plastic surgery provided further fodder for tabloid gossip.

Alexandra Dean’s timely documentary draws extensively on a previously unpublished audio interview from 1990 to highlight Hedwig Eva Maria Kiesler’s multiple lives and unsung accomplishments. This fully rounded portrait challenges the reductive notions about beauty vs brains that she, like so many other shimmering screen sirens, have been forced to endure. — SR

**Bombshell:**
The Hedy Lamarr Story

**Director:** Alexandra Dean

**Producers:** Adam Haggiag, Alexandra Dean, Katherine Drew

**Photography:** Buddy Squires

**Editors:** Alexandra Dean, Penelope Falk, Linda Antikura

**Music:** Koeghan Dewitt, Jeremy Bullock

**Voices:** Susan Sarandon, Diane Kruger

**With:** Mia Farrow, Mel Brooks, Peter Bogdanovich, Robert Osborne

**Festivals:** Tribeca, Vancouver 2017

Colour and B&W

**Presented in association with:**

**Filmworker**

This portrait of Leon Vitali, who quit acting to become all-purpose right-hand man to Stanley Kubrick, doubles as a fascinating account of both men: the notoriously fastidious director and the utterly smitten, immensely able facilitator who contributed crucially to enacting his vision.

“Many words have been written, and doubtless many more will be, about the filmmaking genius of Stanley Kubrick. But if, as Thomas Edison said, genius is 1% inspiration and 99% perspiration, Tony Zierra’s *Filmworker* is dedicated to the far less familiar name who contributed a great deal of that sweat.

Leon Vitali is known to Kubrick fans as Lord Bullingdon, the petulant stepson of Ryan O’Neal’s eponymous rogue in Barry Lyndon. But less common knowledge is what became of the pretty, soft-faced young man… That’s the story that *Filmworker* tells, somewhat shaggily but with a great deal of infectious affection, and it builds to a deeply moving portrait of Vitali’s own gift: his genius for the kind of unquestioning dedication and steadfast graft that is seldom recognized in the annals of cinema’s Great Men.”

— Jessica Kiang, *The Playlist*

**Director/Photography/Editor:** Tony Zierra

**Producer:** Elizabeth Yoffe

**With:** Leon Vitali, Stanley Kubrick, Ryan O’Neal, Matthew Modine, R. Lee Ermey, Danny Lloyd, Stellan Skarsgård, Brian Jameson, Ned Price, Nick Redman, Vera Vitali, Warren Livesy

**Festivals:** Cannes (Cannes Classics), London, Amsterdam Documentary 2017

© LEON VITALI 

**See also Hunger (p28). The first film ever shown at this Festival is a sardonic portrait of a fictional starving artist and remains a Scandinavian classic.**
Kusama – Infinity

Escaping a traumatic family upbringing in Japan, a young female artist hit 1960s New York determined to succeed. Propelled by a psychological need to make art for her own survival, Yayoi Kusama’s extraordinary career has traversed highs and deep lows. Widely known for her polka dot covered realities, she also staged public political happenings as well as gate-crashing the Venice Biennale with an uninvented outdoor work.

Routiney copied by male contemporaries such as Andy Warhol, she faced enormous hurdles of racism and sexism in the post-World War II American art world. Yet her relentless pursuit of recognition, and her ground-breaking use of participatory installation, eventually led her to the fame she deserves.

Kusama literally transforms the world around her into colourful, boundary-less infinities. Now living, age 89, in a mental institution in Toyko, she continues to output work which sells for millions. This is a riveting and comprehensive portrait of the world’s most successful living female artist. — Jo Randerson

“I imagine if the unhappy Vincent van Gogh had finally, in late middle age, witnessed the acclaim that his work receives today. That’s the bittersweet story of Yayoi Kusama, the 89-year-old Japanese painter and sculptor whose social-media-friendly mirror rooms have made her the most-viewed female artist of all time. It’s vindication for a unique artistic vision that...created soft sculptures before Claes Oldenburg, multiples as wallpaper before Andy Warhol and mirrored rooms before Lucas Samaras.” — Kate Taylor, Globe and Mail

Garry Winogrand: All Things Are Photographable

This sharp, critical biography of the great American photographer presents a gripping array of his work, and is enriched by his own recorded, matter-of-fact observations.

“Garry Winogrand (1928–84) may be the foremost chronicler of post-World War II America. His photographs – from the streets of New York to the expanses of Texas and the heart of Hollywood – provide a rich and complex portrait of a nation in transition. Sasha Waters Freyer’s gorgeous and lively look at the man and his work uses still images, home movie footage, and revelatory recently discovered audio recordings to illustrate why many consider Winogrand to be the central photographer of his generation, but doesn’t shy away from the thornier aspects of his life and career.” — San Francisco International Film Festival

“This is a film primarily about photography, one that explores Garry Winogrand’s tremendous contributions to the art form and his lasting influence on how we think of the medium today. But it is also a film that, I hope, explores and explodes the cliché of the undomesticated, self-destructive genius – one who is fundamentally unsuited to family life.” — Sasha Waters Freyer

Jill Bilcock: Dancing the Invisible

You may not know Jill Bilcock by name, but you will undoubtedly have been moved by her work on the big screen. One of the most sought-after editors in the world, Bilcock has been a crucial creative force behind such iconic films as Muriel’s Wedding and Elizabeth, and an indispensable influence since Strictly Ballroom in shaping the aesthetic of Baz Luhrmann. Her bracing editing style and uncompromising passion for on-screen excitement have had a huge impact on cinema.

Starting out at a small, experimental film programme at Swinburne University in the 1960s, Bilcock discovered a passion for cutting film. Defying expectations as more than a ‘pretty, blonde sheila’, she was invited to join Fred Schepisi’s Film House in Melbourne, a key player in the 1970s’ rebirth of the Australian cinema industry. Knowing the measure of big, brash and brightly coloured scenes has become her trademark, while breaking tradition and working without rules is what has made her the go-to editor for some of the boldest filmmakers in popular cinema.

A celebration of an unsung cinematic icon, Dancing the Invisible places Jill Bilcock in the spotlight she so rightly deserves. — Kailey Carruthers

“I hope that the power of art can make the world more peaceful.”
— Yayoi Kusama
**McQueen**

An astonishingly moving film, perfectly attuned to its brilliant, troubled subject, *McQueen* relates the rags-to-riches-to-self-destruction trajectory of British designer Alexander McQueen to the work itself with piercing acumen. Framing and sound design enhance the ‘savage beauty’ of five legendary shows, their inherently cinematic nature now unleashed on the giant screen.

“[Filmmakers] Ian Bonhôte and Peter Ettedgui are blessed with intimate, candid interviews with many of the people who worked closest with McQueen, as well as archival interviews with his late muse and booster Isabella Blow and his beloved mother Joyce… The shows are still the centerpieces of the film, but they take on new dimension as narrated by those who knew the designer best…

What McQueen reminds those obsessives and laypeople alike is that fashion is an incredibly emotional art form, and McQueen’s work was some of the most moving there was or ever will be. His shows were more like works of modern dance or theater than commercial exhibitions, in which the only choreography was the incredibly heavy, deceptively expressive act of walking…

His creativity fuelled a commercially successful brand… But it also injected an entire industry with possibility and inspiration, and was cathartic like a great film or pop song, the operatic awe of it all accessible to those who will never so much as touch one of his haute couture creations. Bonhôte and Ettedgui make it even more accessible… convincingly making the argument for fashion as not just art, but great art.”

— Emily Yoshida, *Vulture*

**Kevin Roche: The Quiet Architect**

Filmmaker Mark Noonan profiles a contemporary icon in this lovely, life-affirming portrait of Kevin Roche, one of the great architects of the modern era. An Irish immigrant who moved to the United States in 1949, Roche has presided over some of the country’s most beloved architectural touchstones: the Metropolitan Museum of Art, the Oakland Museum, the Ford Foundation and many more. Noonan’s film alternates between lovingly-lensed, sun-dappled tours of his career highlights and interviews that delve into his process, philosophy and work ethic.

Roche’s work is renowned for being human-oriented, creating buildings and environments that serve the people who inhabit them before serving anybody’s ego. He’s described by his peers as a consummate problem solver, a relentlessly dedicated worker (at 94 years old he has no plans for retirement) and a humble thinker who’s always seen life and work as inextricable. The effect of this warm, graceful film is similar to that of last year’s NZIFF highlight *Columbus*, a love letter to architecture that doubles as a meditation on the human condition. Incidentally, most of the key buildings featured in that film were designed by Roche and his firm. — JF
The Price of Everything

An eye-opening and highly entertaining ride through the excesses of the contemporary art market, *The Price of Everything* loosely tracks the lead-up to a major Sotheby’s auction in New York City. This is a world in which visual art “has become a luxury brand,” an acceptable, if not essential part of any self-respecting super-wealthy investor’s portfolio. Works are traded like stocks. There is even a futures market. Oscar-nominated director Nathaniel Kahn (My Architect) has won extraordinary access to this strange and at times intoxicating bazaar. Conceptual artist Jeff Koons guides us through the workshop where, under his instructions, technicians knock out artefacts that will sell for tens of millions despite his barely having touched them. As Zen as a comic-book supervillain, Koons has mastered the marketplace. Some artists, not so much; they watch their works being onsold between collectors without getting so much as a sliver of kickback.

Among the other characters we meet along the way are the auction house’s encyclopaedic art expert, who disdains sales to public galleries and lives for “the chase and the deal,” and an amiable, ancient collector. “Bubbles make beautiful things – keep it floating,” he chuckles. At the film’s heart is Larry Poons, the abstract painter who enjoyed a burst of stardom in the 60s before disappearing from view. After decades of artist exile in upstate New York, Poons has put a new collection together; a dealer is enthusiastically arranging a comeback show in Manhattan for an underappreciated talent. Or, to put it another way, for an undervalued stock. — Toby Mianhrie

McKellen: Playing the Part

Throughout this autobiographical documentary, we are presented with a number of Sir Ian McKellen, including the actor, the gay rights activist, and the ‘concerned older gent’. Speaking with the gravitas that only hindsight can provide, McKellen recalls the pivotal moments in his life through to his career as the leading classical actor of his generation, working with the likes of Maggie Smith, Albert Finney and Laurence Olivier. McKellen recounts his longstanding fascination with the idea of performance and how it finds its way into the everyday, from market stall holders hawking their wares to the fake accent he put on to help him fit in at school.

Filmmaker Joe Stephenson draws mostly from a 14-hour interview with McKellen, supplementing it with black-and-white dramatisations and archival material of a younger McKellen treading the boards across the UK. For those who have only ever known McKellen as James Whale, Magneto or Gandalf, watching this archival footage is both an illumination and a confirmation – he’s one of those rare actors who seemingly emerged fully formed, capable of taking on the most revered roles in the theatrical canon. — Chris Tee

Westwood: Punk, Icon, Activist

Dame Vivienne Westwood, Britain’s most iconic and iconoclastic fashion designer, emerged from the punk movement in the 1970s but has always drawn deeply from historical sources in her collections. Those most familiar with Westwood’s well-documented punk back-story might be surprised to find the septuagenarian subject is too bored with it to repeat the familiar stories to director Lorna Tucker. But Tucker has deftly turned potential chaos – a reluctant interviewee squirming in her chair – into the anchor for her portrait: a compelling insight into what it is to be the aging head of a major, and fiercely independent, fashion house that continues to grow, perhaps faster than she can handle.

“A brilliant and captivating documentary about how the art world got converted into a money market.” — Owen Gleiberman, Variety

**McKellen: Playing the Part**

**Westwood: Punk, Icon, Activist**

**Porcelain**

**The Price of Everything**

**Radio Live**

**PORTRAIT OF AN ARTIST**

**Viva**
Films selected to keep you wide awake and save NZIFF from respectability by Ant Timpson, founder of the legendary Incredibly Strange Film Festival.

Blue My Mind

This sensual and visceral coming-of-age tale began as a thesis project and has since transformed into an award-winning exploration of teenage rebellion and body horror. It’s one of those less-said-the-better deals, so we’ll keep it simple. Directing with care and conviction, the talented Lisa Brühlmann draws from the classic sexual awakening of De Palma’s Carrie and meshes it with the angst of femme-centric ‘beast inside’ films like Ginger Snaps, all the while evoking the stark realism of Andrea Arnold (American Honey).

Mia is the new kid in high school, alienated from classmates and at odds with her frustrated parents. Eventually her toughness wins favour with a trio of neighbourhood ‘Heathers’ as she explores with wild abandon the usual youth cocktail of sex, drugs and crime. The queen of the clique, Gianna, begins to crush on Mia just as she spirals out and begins a transformation. Mia is completely unaware that inside of her is a genetic time-bomb about to explode. Life will never be the same again.

A beautiful balancing act that effortlessly skips between tones, Blue My Mind makes for a singular, shocking, raucous, poignant and heartbreaking look at one’s unavoidable destiny. — AT

Director/Screenplay: Lisa Brühlmann
Switzerland 2017
97 mins
Photography: Gabriel Lobos
Editor: Thomas Hurff
With: Luna Wedler, Zoë Pastelle Holthuizen, Regula Grauwiller, Georg Schrape, Lou Haltinner, Yael Mier
Festivals: San Sebastián, Fantastic Fest 2017; Rotterdam 2018
In German with English subtitles
CinemaScope | Censors rating tbc

An Evening with Beverly Luff Linn

“Three Stooges meets David Lynch… Jim Hosking’s [The Greasy Strangler, NZIFF16] sophomore effort… [is] a playful and often charming blend of outré humor and genuine emotion that makes him one of the most distinctive new voices in current cinema.

The evening in question provides the climax for a series of oddball circumstances… Shane Danger (Emile Hirsch), the cafe owner in a rural town, learns that he must cut back on his staff to make ends meet. So he cans his wife, Lulu Danger (Aubrey Plaza)… Late at night, she sees a TV commercial for the eponymous event, and instantly recognizes Beverly (Craig Robinson) as a mysterious figure from her past… [Meanwhile], Shane concocts a lunatic scheme to bail them out of financial troubles with a ludicrous robbery, and an inexplicably awkward [Kiwi] hitman named Colin (Jemaine Clement) emerges to get it back.

Clement refines his deadpan stylings to create a touching loner trapped in a world that treasures mean-spirited gags, while Plaza’s Lulu endows the movie with a soulful yearning that bolsters its goofiness with purpose… This otherworldly realm of a movie… adheres to a logic of total absurdity.” — Eric Kohn, Indiewire

Director: Jim Hosking
UK/USA 2018 | 108 mins
Producers: Sam Bisbee, Theodora Durang, Oliver Roskell, Emily Lee, Lucan Shib, Andrew Stark
Screenplay: Jim Hosking, David Wike
Photography: Nanu Segal
Editors: Mark Burnett, Nick Emerson
Music: Andrew Hung
With: Aubrey Plaza, Emile Hirsch, Jemaine Clement, Matt Berry, Craig Robinson
Festivals: Sundance 2018
Censors rating tbc

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Climax

When Argentinian-born, French director Gaspar Noé (Irreversible, Enter the Void) stages a techno dance musical, you’d be naive not to be expecting LSD in the sangria. Noé’s new film, acclaimed at Cannes, is a brilliantly staged descent from dancefloor nirvana (captured in one enthralling single take) to paranoid inferno. The film, with its diverse cast of virtuosos joined by Sofia Boutella, was choreographed and shot in a remarkably 15 days. Revelling in sex, drugs, dance and dread, Climax offers the year’s most visceral big screen experience.

“Noé may actually have a critical darling on his hands. And for good reason, as Climax is more brilliantly deranged, in its microscopic vision of society in collapse, than anything the director has ever inflicted on us. It is a party movie gone epically awry, a claustrophobic zombie-apocalypse potboiler in abstract, even a kind of ecstatically Satanic dancehall musical. And it finds, for once, the perfect application of Noé’s abrasive, showboating, hallucinatory style, locking the audience itself into the portrait of a multicultural Europe tearing itself apart from the inside… He’s made a horror movie of uncommon topicality and resonance: a danceable nightmare for our now.” — A. D. Dowd, AV Club

Climax isn’t just 90-some minutes of sustained sex, violence, and panic – a rollercoaster ride of very bad vibrations. In the hedonistic, mass-hysterical implosion of the film’s surrogate family – a wide cross section of ethnicities and sexual orientations – one can see the portrait of a multicultural Europe tearing itself apart from the inside… He’s made a horror movie of uncommon topicality and resonance: a danceable nightmare for our now.” — A. D. Dowd, AV Club

The Field Guide to Evil

From the sick and twisted minds that brought us the cult horror anthology, The ABCs of Death (including Incredibly Strange’s own devious maestro Ant Timpson), comes this new omnibus collection of short, but terrifying tales from around the globe. Ant and his cohorts have corralled nine of the most talented genre filmmakers working today and tasked them with reinventing the visceral and psychedelic giallo drill. The directors previously tackled tableaux of exploitation artifice. Forzani are genre exhibitionists who pay homage to the films they are possessed with the visceral and psychedelic homage to the films they are possessed with the visceral and psychedelic

Belgian duo Hélène Cattet and Bruno Forzani are genre exhibitionists who pay homage to the films they are possessed by, constructing an obsessive body of work devoted to painstakingly fetishistic tableaux of exploitation artefact.

Fans of The Love Witch know the drill. The directors previously tackled giallo with the visceral and psychedelic Amer, and with their latest they are submerging themselves in the violent European crime thrillers of the 1970s. Based on the cult novel by Jean-Patrick Manchette and Jean-Pierre Bastid, Let the Corpses Tan tells the story of eccentric booze-adding writer Berner and various assorted flotsam – the latest being a carload of robbers with a stash of gold who invade his idyllic Mediterranean home. Before you can say “gimme a pastis”, leather-clad gendarmes turn up, along with Bernier’s young wife, his son and the hot nanny.

Once all the psychodrama is laid out, Cattet and Forzani flip the archetypal Euro-crime switch and deliver a feast of solarised visuals, excessive nudity, surrealist flashbacks and hyper-maniac shoot-outs. This is going to either be your favourite new film or a stimulus overload so severe your synapses won’t fully recover. — AT

Let the Corpses Tan

Hélène Cattet, Bruno Forzani

Directors: Hélène Cattet, Bruno Forzani

Belgium/France 2017

93 mins

Screenplay: Hélène Cattet, Bruno Forzani

Festivals: Locarno, Toronto, Fantastic Fest, London 2017; Rotterdam 2018

In French with English subtitles

Incredibly Strange

CinemaScope

R16 violence & sex scenes

“Baringly original, extremely disturbing film… a psychotropic street dance movie that turns into an orgiastic horror trip.” — Jonathan Romney, Screendaily

DIRECTOR/SCREENPLAY: GASPAR NOÉ

France 2018 | 96 mins

Director/Screenplay: Gaspar Noé

France 2018 | 96 mins

Producers: Edouard Weil, Vincent Maraval, Braham Choua

Photography: Benoit Debie

Editors: Denis Bednow, Gaspar Noé


Festivals: Cannes (Directors’ Fortnight), Sydney 2018

In French and English, with English subtitles

Cinemascope | Censors rating tbc

PRESENTED IN ASSOCIATION WITH

VICE

INCREASINGLY STRANGE

B CIVIC

A HWOOD

A QST

Wed 1 Aug, 3.45 pm

Thu 2 Aug, 8.45 pm

Sat 4 Aug, 9.30 pm

CIVIC

HWOOD

QST
**Mandy**

It was labelled the ‘midnight-iest’ of midnight films at Sundance. It promised Nicolas Cage in full beast mode surrounded by dream fugues, animation, psychedelia and demonic symbolism. And it delivered on those promises and more. Now it’s your turn — to turn up, tune in and wig the f-out.

Panos Cosmatos (Beyond the Black Rainbow) directs Cage as Red, a lumberjack who lives with Mandy (Andrea Riseborough) in a remote cabin — an enviable co-existence that involves lazing under the stars and whispering sweet nothings. Before long, into this Prozaced wilderness rom-com comes The Children of the New Dawn — a cult run by Jeremiah (Linus Roache), who only has eyes for Mandy.

After suiting up in their Frank Frazetta-inspired heavy metal armour, the cult descends on the couple’s tranquil abode, overpowering Red and kidnapping Mandy. Eventually Red breaks loose (just before all hell does) as the narrative dissolves like strong lysergic acid and begins invoking the aesthetic of fantasy novels and heavy metal imagery. As Red, Cage is gloriously and ferociously over-the-top, taking us along on one hell of a vengeance-seeking path of bloodlust and spiritual salvation. — AT

**Mega Time Squad**

Tim van Dammen made his name as an award-winning music video director in the UK and New Zealand, but it was his feature debut, Romeo and Juliet: A Love Song, that garnered major attention. He’s now back with an utterly bonkers time-shifting crime caper set in the thriving metropolis of… Thames.

Anton TenNet is John, a small-town criminal with a heart of gold and a mind like melted hokey pokey. Sent by his boss to rob the local triad, John snags an ancient Chinese bracelet with mysterious powers. Absconding with the stolen cash, he uses the bracelet’s time-travelling properties to escape his enraged boss, only to discover that when you start altering timelines, nothing will ever quite be the same again.

**Piercing**

Gorgeously adapted from Murakami Ryu’s cult novel, Piercing centres on handsome Reed (Christopher Abbott), a husband and father afflicted by a troubling preoccupation to impale his baby with an ice pick…

Okay, stop right there. I realise that many may want to skip ahead, but please don’t. This is a very black, very grisly comedy with a brilliantly sustained erotic interior design of euro-thrillers. It’s all executed with a deep knowledge retro-aestheticism, and the starkly erotic interior design of euro-thrillers. It’s all executed with a deep knowledge of cinema, an idiosyncratic vision and an outstanding collection of icepicks, bondage gear, ropes, razorblades and flesh-eating beetles. — AT
**Liquid Sky**

Bodiless extra-terrestrials descend on Manhattan’s post-punk club scene for the heroin and stay for the sex, vapourising their fodder in explosions of psychedelic ecstasy at the moment of climax. Margaret, a pansexual New Wave fashion star, discovers she can dispatch unwellcome visitors by feeding the aliens’ habit. Anne Carlisle, who co-wrote the film with recent Russian émigrés Slava Tuskerman and Nina V. Kerova, brings eerie concentration to playing both the dangerously bored Margaret and cohead male model Jimmy, her caustic fashionista rival.

Their jaded carnival of sexual identity as art form and weapon is as startling now as when it twice filled the St James for Festival midnight screenings in 1984. A quintessential artefact of 1980s New Wave, Liquid Sky now looks and sounds sharper than ever in this 2018 4K restoration.

“At last… Slava Tuskerman’s 1982 neon-fired New Wave New York alien sex-party punk-disco orgasm-as-revenge proto-electroclash feminist genderfuck is on screens in its finest form, scrubbed and crisp and gorgeous, ready to baffle, disquiet, thrill, and trigger… The tangerine skylines, sweat-slick club dancers, grubby-chic apartments, ubiquitous neon, lavishly asymmetrical hairdos and so-primitive-they-fascinate alien effects demand truly to be seen… Liquid Sky has always been caught smack between delirious curio, avant-garde put-on, exploitation cheapie, and naïve masterpiece. Today, it seems prescient… A singular vision of a twilight Manhattan haunted by the lost, the daring, the damned, the jonesing – and some aliens.” — Alan Jones, *Village Voice*

**Terrorific**

Audiences were besieged with spooky tales in a tsunami of creepiness following the J-Horror boom, a wave of scary movies propelled by the likes of *The Ring*, *The Grudge* and *The Ring of Fire*. Scenarios of ancient evil, evil unleashed, evil unleashed by the concept of evil that can never die, all leverage the fear of the unknown, the things we can’t see or understand.

**What Keeps You Alive**

They say love is blind, but they fail to mention the blood, guns, knives and murder that can come with it. Luckily Colin Minihan’s twisting thriller is here to remind us that love comes in all shades and spatters.

A slow-burn affair that takes time to remind us that love comes in all shades and spatters. — AT

Director/Producer: Slava Tuskerman
USA 1982 | 113 mins

Director/Screenplay/ Editor: Colin Minihan
Canada 2018 | 99 mins

**Screen Slate**

Friday 27 July, 4.45 pm

A QSt

**Thu 26 Jul, 8.45 pm**

B QSt

**Fri 27 Jul, 4.45 pm**

A HWOOD

**Sat 21 Jul, 9.15 pm**

A QSt

**Thurs 26 Jul, 8.45 pm**

B QSt

**Fri 27 Jul, 4.45 pm**

A HWOOD

**Sun 22 Jul, 7.30 pm**

A QSt

**Mon 23 Jul, 4.00 pm**

B QSt

**Sat 28 Jul, 9.30 pm**

A CIVIC

**Sat 4 Aug, 8.45 pm**

A HWOOD
Welcome to Animation NOW!, Auckland’s annual international festival of animated shorts from around the world. This programme is curated by tireless enthusiast and expert, Malcolm Turner, animation programmer at NZIFF since 1988; and director of the Melbourne International Animation Film Festival.

You’ll find more animation too in the main body of the NZIFF programme. See: Animation for Kids (p63) Liyana (p62) Mirai (p15) Virus Tropical (p61) Samouni Road (p69).

Animation NOW! International Showcase

There has never been a time when more animation was being made by more people in more places. In excess of 4,000 films vied for a spot this year. Trying to honour the breadth of what the international community is creating is the starting point for this programme.

Ligly, by Nikita Diakur and Redbear Easterman, has torn up the indie animation landscape. In winning the Grand Prix at the Ottawa International Animation Festival, it redefined the ‘narrative permission path’ for short animated films in the process. You be the judge.

Threads, by renowned animation classicist Toril Kove, occupies a completely different space, while the VR-adapted work Nothing Happens, by Michelle and Uri Kranot, triangulates the contemporary independent animation sphere that this programme strives to wrangle.

The International Showcase harbours a diversity of styles, genres and techniques. It displays sharp 3D beside beautifully textural painted work; explores true stories then moves on to stream-of-conscious visual essays; presents work by established masters and those who have recently burst onto the stage. Visit nziff.co.nz for full programme details. — MT

Animation NOW! Handmade

Some animators just want to see their drawings move, their paintings come to life and their puppets take the stage. To these animators – and they are legion – animation is very much a hands-on medium created with the most physical of materials. They simply know no other way. This programme is our annual tribute to the very best of these works.

In them resides a passion to create with one’s own hands and a heroic patience sufficient to build a world and tell a story, one painstaking frame at a time.

Michael Cusack’s After All infuses a poignancy into his puppets that bounces unpredictably like a pinball between gallows humour and the reality of life’s most fundamentally irreducible truth. No less bracing, Anita Lester’s I’m Still Alive treads a similar set of boards but with a deeper, wider history seeping into it. And we simply could not resist opening with the brand-new, Oscar-nominated marvel Negative Space. By Max Porter and Ru Kuwahata, it’s a beautifully rendered study in the simple magic of animation’s ability to find, and depict, beauty in the simplest of ideas. Visit nziff.co.nz for full programme details. — MT
**Animation NOW! Fresh Eyes on Estonia**

Animation NOW! has long championed Estonian animation. No country produces such persistently great, immediately recognisable work. It is home to Piret Pärn, one of the undisputed living masters, as well as rising stars such as Ülo Pikov, Piret Tender, Mait Laas and Chintis Lunger. In fact, Lunger’s take on the nature of female sexuality in animation is playing a large role in resetting the agenda for how whole female characters are presented. Her brand new Manivald is one of the most lauded films on the circuit right now. It is a bracing, sometimes confronting truth that the caustic 20th-century politics of Eastern Europe flavoured Estonian animation for much of its earlier history. As the rising generation of Estonian animators approach their filmmaking with much of that history in their rear-view mirrors, we thought it was time a fresh, younger set of eyes surveyed the post-independence scene.

Animator, musician and VJ Annie Murray journeyed to Estonia and came home with this wonderful programme of the best of the new. Estonian animation, it would seem, is in very fine shape indeed. Visit nziff.co.nz for full programme details. — MT

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**Animation NOW! Crazy Towne**

Animation – plugged into the right power supply – can take you to some pretty crazy places. Any semblance of real-world norms is jettisoned as a fusion of images, energy and imagination takes charge of the controls and sends us fullspeed ahead. The throttle rammed forward is literally what drives the mayhem in Cop Dog. The latest from legendary US indie animator Bill Plympton features one crazed hound struggling for control of a party plane as the pilots and passengers surrender to the Kool-Aid. Matthew Rankin’s weird psychological doco The Tesla World Light, which charts a romantic infatuation between one of the 20th century’s greatest geniuses and a pigeon, walks us down to the other end of the spectrum. The power of this programme derives from each work’s ability to maintain the pace, as they race down paths void of the usual signposting and narrative edifice of conventional cinema. Only in the world of animation could ideas bounce off each other like this and careen inexorably towards one wildly improbable conclusion after another. If you’ve been looking for a place where none of the rules apply, you just took the right turn. Visit nziff.co.nz for full programme details. — MT

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**Animation NOW! Dark Hearts**

Animation is often at its most potent when examining the sinister world of unthertouched human impulse, or the dark singular visions of a truly creative mind.

The medium has seldom been better used to simultaneously soften the blow and double the punch than in Wicked Girl by Turkish animator Ayse Kartal. Tackling one of our greatest social evils, here the precipice is hiding in plain view – a metaphor for the crime it portrays and the near-immunity of the perpetrators. Kiwi animator David Midgley’s film Tom brings a very different kind of quarry to the screen. A superb hybrid of mo-cap animation and live action, it brilliantly captures a character in the deadly grip of a very uncertain adversary.

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**Animation NOW! Morph ‘n’ Move**

Space is elastic; gravity is optional; size means nothing. Animation makes the impossible irrelevant, and this is what draws so many artists to its flame. If an animator can imagine it, they can depict it. And animators can imagine some pretty incredible things.

Characters that bend around corners; action that can move from one locale to an entirely different place with eye-popping, imaginative seamlessness; perspectives that effortlessly bend and contort to create a brand-new version of reality before our very eyes – these scenarios are all just another day at the office for an animator.

Knockstrike, by Spanish animation trio-on-the-move Genís Rigol Alzola, Marc Torices and Pau Anglada, kicks off the programme in exactly the vein we mean to continue. It is a visual cacophony that erupted fresh and energetic from Gutter Fest, one of Europe’s most boisterous self-publishing graphics fairs. Bursting with energy, it’s a film made by artists who really want to see their creations moooove. Morph ‘n’ Move is animation’s street parade moment. It’s a chance to show off all its fanciest moves, wow the crowds and win new hearts. Visit nziff.co.nz for full programme details. — MT
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.

Debra Granik
B CIVIC Fri 27 Jul, 10.45 am
A CIVIC Sat 28 Jul, 6.45 pm

Debra Granik is the director and co-writer of Winter's Bone. Nominated for four Oscars, including Best Picture, it featured John Hawkes and Jennifer Lawrence in her breakthrough role. Granik and co-writer Anne Rosellini were also Oscar-nominated for Best Adapted Screenplay. Her first film, Down to the Bone, starring Vera Farmiga, won Granik the Best Director prize at the 2004 Sundance Film Festival. In 2015, Granik completed Stray Dog, a feature documentary which aired on Independent Lens and was nominated for an Independent Spirit Award.

Based on Peter Rock’s novel My Abandonment – a fictitious version of the true story of a Portland girl and her father who were discovered to have been living for years in the nature preserve bordering the city – Leave No Trace (p9) is Granik’s fourth feature. Reminiscent of fellow independent filmmaker Kelly Reichart’s Oregon-set dramas, particularly Old Joy and Wendy & Lucy, the film, which premiered at Sundance 2018 and screened as part of the Cannes Directors’ Fortnight, stars Ben Foster and New Zealand actress Thomasin Harcourt McKenzie.

Benjamin Gilmour
B AWT Thu 26 Jul, 3.45 pm
A AWT Fri 27 Jul, 6.15 pm

Benjamin Gilmour is an Australian filmmaker, author and paramedic, based in Northern NSW. He was a guest of NZIFF in 2009 with his debut feature film, Son of a Lion. Jirga (p26), shot secretly in Afghanistan with hardly any money or resources, reunites Gilmour with the Pashtun people he worked closely with on Son of a Lion. Fighting against the prevailing stereotype of Afghans as extremists, the film portrays the lives of ordinary Afghan Muslims, seen through the eyes of an Australian soldier (Sam Smith) seeking forgiveness for a civilian he accidentally killed during the war.

Gilmour’s paramedic work led him to the film industry, originally working as an on-set nurse. He is also a published author, with titles including Warrior Poets: Guns, Movie-making and the Wild West of Pakistan, Paramedic – Around the World by Ambulance and children’s book The Travel Bug.

Tina Brown
B AWT Sun 29 Jul, 8.00 pm
A AWT Mon 30 Jul, 11.30 am

Tina Brown is a filmmaker who works across the disciplines of history and film. Her documentary films have played at the Melbourne, Sydney, Adelaide, Canberra and Antenna Film Festivals, and at the BFI in London. She was a recipient of the 2015 AFRS Creative Fellowship to create her first feature-length experimental work [CENSORED] (p54).

In creating [CENSORED], Braithwaite spent months surveying the thousands of ‘celluloid scraps’ excised by censors between 1958–1971 and stored in the National Archives of Australia. She describes the resulting film as about “the female gaze, but more accurately, it looks to exploit and expose the male gaze from a female perspective. [CENSORED] exposes the problems of our spectatorship, with the hope that in questioning the screen, and questioning ourselves, we can be more active spectators.”

Gabrielle Brady
A AC Sat 29 Jul, 8.00 pm
B AC Mon 30 Jul, 11.30 am

Gabrielle Brady is an Australian filmmaker who specialises in documentary and hybrid films. She studied documentary direction at the Cuban International Film School (EICTV), and for the past ten years has lived between Cuba, Mongolia, Indonesia, the Australian central desert and Europe. Her short film Island (2017), which focused on Christmas Island’s refugee detention centre and the surrounding eco-system, was commissioned as part of The Guardian documentary series and expanded into her first feature, Island of the Hungry Ghosts (p68).

Hélène Cattet and Bruno Forzani
A HWOOD Fri 27 Jul, 8.45 pm
A QSt Sat 28 Jul, 6.30 pm

Hélène Cattet and Bruno Forzani are a married filmmaking couple from Brussels, Belgium. From their early short film collaborations through to their feature debut and beyond, they have co-directed all of their films. Amer (2009) and The Strange Color of Your Body’s Tears (2013) introduced the couple’s distinctive postmodern vision, one inspired by the Italian giallo genre and vintage exploitation cinema, to film festival audiences and art-horror fans alike. Their first feature, Amer, screened as part of NZIFF Premieres, also screened in 2010, while they also contributed a segment (“I is for Orgasm”) to the Ant Timpson-produced The ABCs of Death horror anthology in 2012.

Cattet and Forzani’s new feature, Let the Corpses Tan (p85), expands their range of influences to include spaghetti Westerns and Italian crime films of the 1960s and ’70s. Based on the cult novel by French crime novelists Jean-Patrick Manchette and Jean-Pierre Bastid, the screen adaptation has been more than ten years in the making.

Sari Braithwaite
A AC Sat 4 Aug, 6.30 pm
B AC Sun 5 Aug, 1.30 pm

Sari Braithwaite is a two-person art collective best known for the re-mix video works Hollywood Burn (2006) and The Was (2016). Working at the intersection of documentary and speculative fiction, Soda_Jerk is fundamentally interested in the politics of images: how they circulate, whom they benefit and how they can be undone. Their sample-based practice takes the form of films, video installations, cut-up texts and lecture performances.

TERROR NULLIUS (p61), a political revenge fable in three acts, is a collage film assembled from hundreds of excerpts from movies and TV shows, including spaghetti Westerns and Italian crime films of the 1960s and ’70s, horror anthology in 2012.

The Strange Color of Your Body’s Tears exposes the problem of our spectatorship, with the hope that in questioning the screen, and questioning ourselves, we can be more active spectators.”
Shorts with Features

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

The Heart of Spring
China/New Zealand 2017 | Director: Chen Chen | 10 mins
A woman searches for traces of her mother who disappeared during the Cultural Revolution. Screening with The Seen and Unseen (p33).

I Will Not Write Unless I Am Swaddled in Furs
New Zealand 2017 | Director: Wade Shotter | 6 mins | World Premiere
A fussy writer battles his large ego and high expectations to create a work of art. Screening with Juliet, Naked (p44).

Mum Jeans
New Zealand 2018 | Director: Anna Duckworth | 8 mins
A new mum struggles to find a balance between individualism and motherhood. Screening with Loveling (p29).

Flicks.co.nz and Letterboxd (in association with NZIFF 2018) return to the palatial Wintergarden for this year’s Film Quiz. Will there be prizes? Yes. Can you prove your movie knowledge better than that of your peers? Most definitely. Will the audio of an entire bar room brawl from Roadhouse play at high volume? No (we did that last year).

Join us at The Civic Wintergarden for a 4.00 pm start on Saturday 28 July to test your movie mettle against other film buffs.

As space is limited, registration for teams of up to six will be required. Register your interest at quizshow.fun and keep an eye on Flicks.co.nz for registration news.

And remember, this is no drawn-out pub quiz – runtime will be no more than two hours, so you can get to your next NZIFF screening on time.

NZIFF TEN-TRIP PASS
On sale now from Ticketmaster
See page 4 for details
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Notes in this brochure are written and compiled by the programmers, Bill Gosden (unsigned), Michael McDonnell (MM), Ant Timpson (AT), Sandra Reid (SR), Nic Marshall (NM) and Malcolm Turner (MT). Judith Finney (JF), Tim Wong, Kailey Camuthers, Toby Marrvine, Nick Rollick, Clare Stewart, Chris Tse, Catherine Blesley, Jo Randerson, Rebecca Priestley, Duncan Sarkies, Angela Lassig, Jonathan King and Chris Kirk also contributed notes. The brochure was edited, drawing on a wide array of writers we like, by Bill Gosden, cribbing the occasional perfect adjective from said writers. It was managed by Tim Wong 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.
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