

DVD

of a now-watch-these-instruments-in-action presentation. However, whereas the former release focuses on artists who have or currently use various Moog synthesizers to push music forward

(Meat beat Manifesto,

Charlie Clouser, Luke Vibert), this feature stars only the veterans (ex-The Cure's Roger O'Donnell being the anomaly here). Alternating between interviews and performances, the film makers first question folks such as Bernie Worrell, Keith Emerson and Jan Hammer about how the late Bob Moog's contributions changed their lives then back up these arguments with performances from Moogfest in New York's B.B. King Blues Club. Unfortunately, the aforementioned artists' mystique and the interest in the art of jamming-on-a-synth-as-if-it-were-a-guitar faded years ago. We're left with crusty old men making faces – the type one makes when he's really into what he's playing – and bending mod wheels alongside an even more dated version of funk-fusion. Turntablist DJ Logic, performing nowhere near a Moog, provides an interesting angle to Worrell's set, but he's inevitably overshadowed by Bernie's solo lines (played, oddly enough, on a Kurzweil, not a Moog!); Emerson reworks a version of his hits as potential energy drips off an untouched immerse modular synth behind him. Hammer's enthusiasm oozes and hair flies with each squelch and arpeggiation, but it isn't enough to save this movie. With lackluster performances and nothing more than superficial anecdotes (and no extras), this DVD is a highly disappointing and rather insulting so-called homage to a great man. Stick with the prequel. –Dave Madden

Space: 1999, the Complete Series -- 30th Anniversary Edition

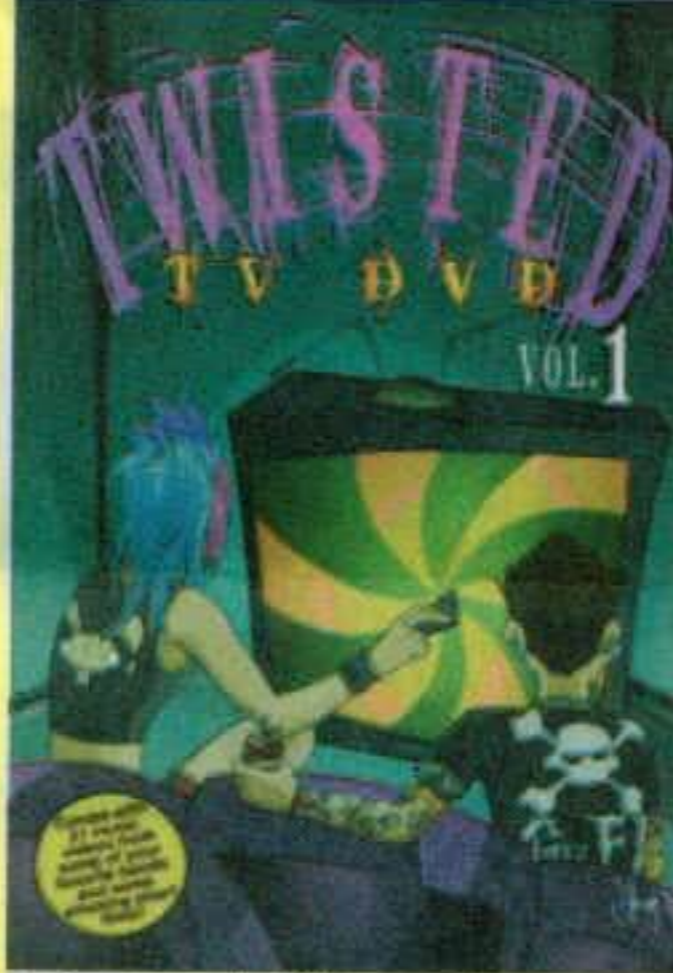
Gerry Anderson
A&E Television
Street: 07.31

Following on the footsteps of demise of the original *Star Trek*, Anderson hoped to produce a television show that would fill the void of "deep space" that *Star Trek*'s conclusion left. *Space: 1999* tries to tell the story of a group of people stuck on a space station that is suddenly cut-off from Earth after a nuclear explosion on the moon. The first season does a good, but not great job, of being engaging but definitely doesn't fill the big shoes that *Star Trek* left. It lacks emotionally charged characters and the story tends to get bogged down in metaphysical themes of living in space. Season two does an even worse job by trying to be more comedic, taking a sharp turn in the story for no reason and generally just being silly. Fortunately, where *Space: 1999* does excel, and why it is worth purchasing, is for its great art production and set design. While this 17 DVD megaset is a lot of *Space: 1999* for anyone but the most die-hard of fans, if you could find the first season

on DVD, I would highly suggest picking that up. Season two is disappointing at best. –Erik Lopez

Twisted DVD Volume One

Go Kart Records
Street: 04.24
Twisted DVD Volume One = Mucho bands and music + mucho short films



As far as music DVDs go, Twisted Volume One doesn't stand out as something that should continue on to a volume two. There are a rather wide variety of music videos ranging from bands like Amber Pacific to Ramallah. I'm sure the wide range of music is marketing from the folks at Go Kart, hoping they will get the sales of many different music listeners. But instead of it adding to the quality of the DVD, it distracts from a cohesive flow and mood in the types of music exhibited. I didn't find anything the least bit interesting about watching an array of randomly selected music videos of so many various types of music. Individually, some of the videos are decent, but none are spectacular and, really, could you expect spectacular production from independent bands on a low budget? Then there are the short films...which are 95 percent worthless. The standout films include a decent documentary called "The Ramones and I," which includes vintage live Ramones footage and also all three of the "You Have Bad Taste in Music," films showing a man dressed in a cape and a helmet who goes to concerts and ridicules fans of bands like Hoobastank, Linkin Park and Story of The Year. Twisted is a mindless DVD with mindless entertainment at best. –Jeremy C. Wilkins

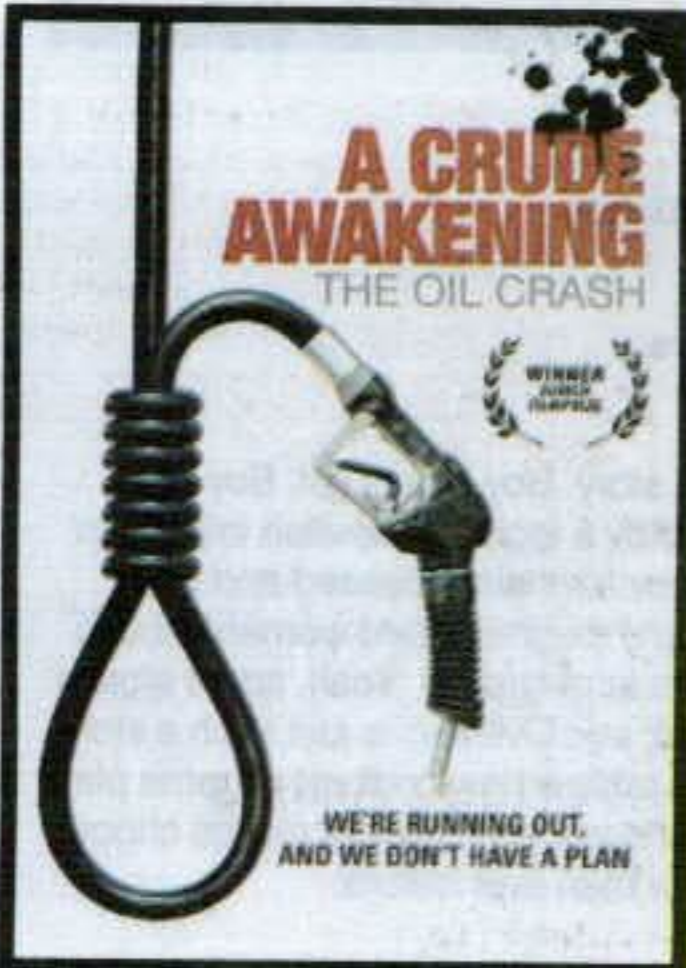
Wired For Sound - A Guitar Odyssey

Mpi Home Video
Street: 06.26
Wired For Sound documents the role of the Gibson guitar throughout the evolution of rock music. Through interviews and a dash of live music we see how from the very beginning of its blossoming from the blues, rock has been intrinsically bound to the Gibson guitar. The interviewees are a diverse and well-qualified bunch; from Tom Petty and Robert Krieger all the way to Tony Iommi and Steve Perry and back to Travis Tritt. They all tell slightly entertaining stories about themselves and

A Crude Awakening: The Oil Crash

Basil Gelpke, Ray McCormack

Docurama
Street: 05.24.06



"Oil is the devil's excrement," is the rather off the cuff remark kicking off this documentary about the world's oil crisis, a phenomena which the film says will reduce modern civilization to a nearly stone age level in the next few decades. Mostly made up of interviews with various energy consultants, former oil company execs, and concerned senators all painting a fatalistic picture for when the world's hydro carbons are eventually depleted, it also briefly touches on wars generated over the need for this indispensable resource. Particularly interesting was old footage of an interview with M. K. Hubbard, a man practically excommunicated by the scientific community for his prediction that America's oil reserves would eventually peak. His prediction has since proved remarkably prescient, though similar contemporary estimates for global reserves are still generally ignored. Though not as dramatic, the film's subject matter is more frightening than *Sicko*, warning of an impending stock market crash similar to that of the 1930s, a future when only the wealthiest tenth of one percent will be able to afford car and air travel. Get a jump on your fellow consumers and invest in a horse and buggy early. –Makena Walsh

Moogfest 2006 Live

MVD Visual
Street: 07.17
Moogfest 2006 Live serves as a sequel of sorts to the 2004 feature, Moog – sort



how much they love guitars and even do a little bit of playing for the camera. I'm pretty sure they were primed a bit to never mention the 'F' word (Fender) because they all hold Gibson guitars during the interview and never mention that other brand that was so very present during the same time period. Despite the rather commercial flavor this biased angle gives the video fans of classic rock will find a lot to watch and appreciate here. However, there is one problem that I cannot forgive with this film. They forgot Jimmy Page. Ok, I'm guessing that nobody forgot Jimmy, I'm sure he told them to go wank themselves when he was approached about the film, but doesn't that basically sink the whole idea? Go ahead and pretend like nobody has heard of a Stratocaster if you wish, and go ahead and pretend that the guitarist from Hootie and the Blowfish is someone whose opinion we give a shit about, but for fuck's sake don't make a damned movie about the Gibson guitar and rock and roll and pretend like Jimmy Page didn't single handedly make the Les Paul the rock guitar of the twentieth century. –Jesse Kennedy

Your Mommy Kills Animals

Curt Johnson
Street: 2007
Don't be fooled by the title; this is not another "shockumentary" exploiting animals even further by showing horrible abuse footage. It is not an ad for vegetarianism, PETA or anything of the sort. Your Mommy Kills Animals actually exposes companies like PETA and other "animal loving" corporations for bad business and animal practices. Most importantly, the documentary discusses the downfall of free speech and other rights that are fast disappearing in this country. Did you know animal rights activists are the number one terrorist threat within our borders? Well, according to our good 'ole boy Bush they are and some of the activists detailed within are currently serving prison terms and million dollar fines for merely reporting on extremist activities. I give this movie three and a half molotov's. I encourage like-minded individuals to refer it to people we might know on the fringes of the pretend pop-culture pity party. If you would like to view it with myself please call Catfish 801.815.3565, maybe you can learn something and maybe even fall in love. –Catfish Von Ludwig