

BLENDER APPROVED

Missed them in the theater? Catch them on DVD.



DEATH PROOF

Quentin Tarantino's half of *Grindhouse* celebrates fast cars and tough chicks.

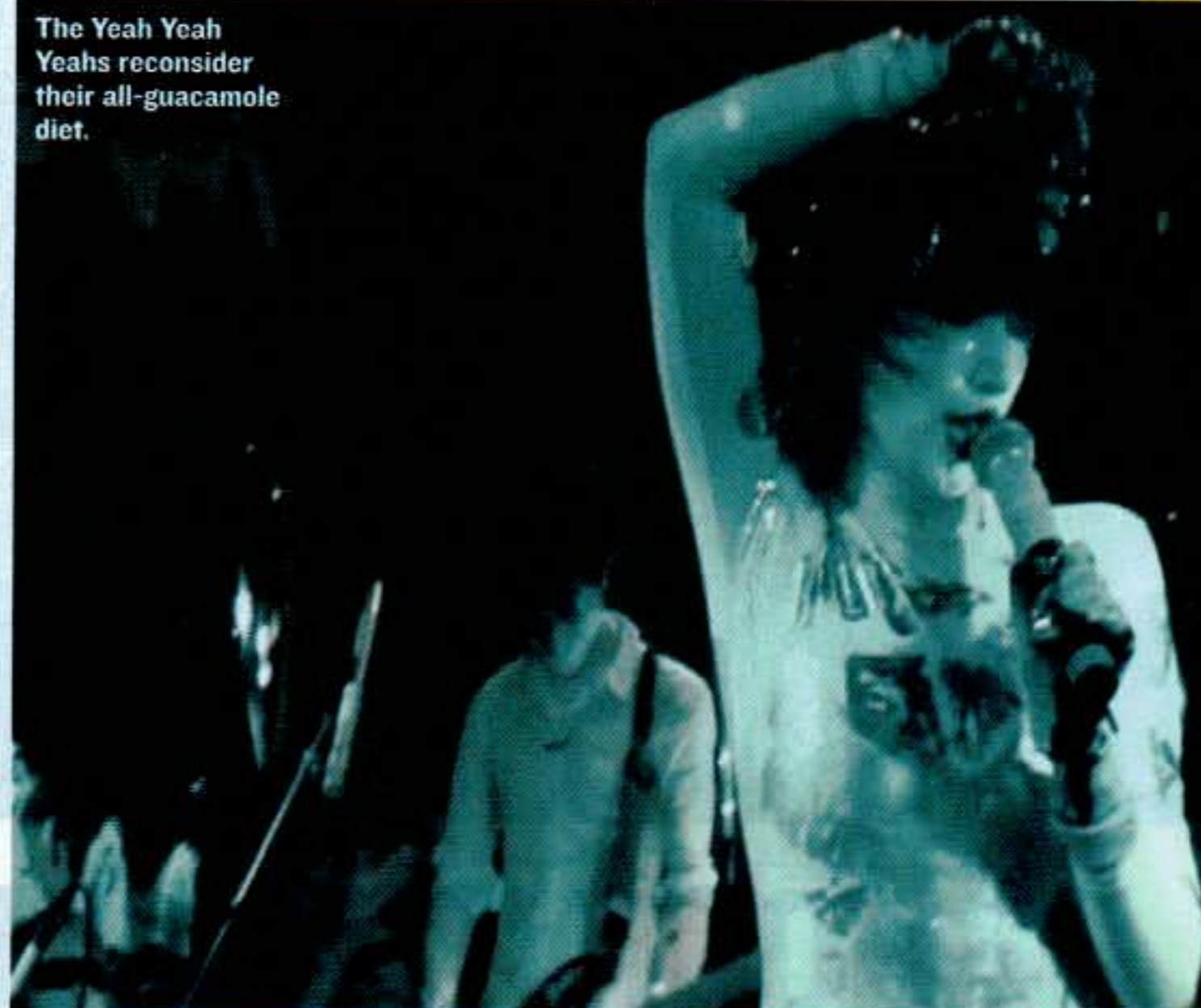


YEAR OF THE DOG

Molly Shannon's loner is crazy about dogs. Literally.

MUSIC DVDS

The Yeah Yeah Yeahs reconsider their all-guacamole diet.



But what if I *want* mindless entertainment, you ask? Well, there's **THE BROTHERS SOLOMON** (★★½), which feels custom-made for people who consider *Dumb and Dumber* the epitome of modern screen comedy. *Arrested Development*'s Will Arnett and *Saturday Night Live*'s Will Forte play dim-witted siblings who want to honor their terminally ill dad's wish for a grandchild. The only problem is neither of them has had a date in decades. An abundance of jokes on how monumentally moronic these guys are ensues. There's a great gag involving a lengthy sky banner that almost makes up for the large amount of dud punch lines, but considering the level of talent involved—*The Office*'s Jenna Fischer, *SNL*'s Kristen Wiig and Bill Hader costar, and *Mr. Show*'s Bob Odenkirk directs—this should have been hilarious, instead of merely amusing.

Those looking for laughs would be better off with **WRISTCUTTERS: A LOVE STORY** (★★★½), a low-budget comedy about suicide victims (no, really, it's sweet and funny) that's content to turn a high concept into modest gallows humor. After he kills himself, a gloomy Gus (played by *Almost Famous*'s Patrick Fugit) finds out the hard way that the afterlife is just like this world, only a lot more run-down and shabby. So he decides to go on a road trip with another lost soul (Shannyn Sossamon) in search of a second chance on Earth. Guess who falls in love? Director Goran Dukic's deader-than-deadpan rom-com actually makes a morbid subject seem oddly charming. Tom Waits plays God; we call that typecasting.

GREEN SCREEN

The **YEAH YEAH YEAHS** ... in night-vision! (By RYAN DOMBAL)

IS IS (DRESS UP/FICTION)

★★★★

Following up last year's relatively tame *Show Your Bones*, Karen O & Co. return to the slash-and-burn style of their first album with this five-song CD/DVD combo. Featuring newly recorded live favorites, the 18-minute EP provides a quick, heady rush. Even better is the DVD, which has the band playing the EP's set of screamers at an über-hip Brooklyn art gallery. The gig is nothing if not visually interesting: It's filmed in alien-green night-vision, giving it an illicit air, and Karen O is decked out in a mask hung with tinsel and a bodysuit splattered with what looks like dried blood. Unsettling and brash, this brief concert film feels a lot like that infamous low-light scene in *1 Night in Paris*, only much sexier.



LAST GOOD MOVIE YOU SAW?

ANTHONY KIEDIS
RED HOT CHILI PEPPERS

"I loved a French film called *The Page Turner*. It was a very Hitchcockian suspense thriller."

THE BEST OF THE REST

PET SHOP BOYS
CUBISM IN CONCERT
(RHINO) ★★★

The British dance-poppers are not the most engaging live performers—onstage, keyboardist Chris Lowe might as well be a pillar of salt. But they wisely call upon the aid of dancer doppelgangers who pop, lock and pirouette throughout this absurd live DVD, filmed at a 2006 Mexico City show. Doesn't sound flamboyant enough for you? Well, there's a disco diva in a puffy tracksuit, too.

ALL MY LOVING
(MVD VISUAL) ★★★★★

This 1968 BBC doc investigates the then-skyrocketing cultural force known as "pop," which the film's narrator dubs the "most-powerful-selling medium of all time." Interviews with idealistic icons like Paul McCartney, Jimi Hendrix and more are tempered with brutal images of war, crass commercialism and uptight squares denouncing the pop revolution as an apocalyptic omen. Sounds familiar.

SXSW LIVE 2007
(SHOUT! FACTORY) ★★

The booze-soaked thrill of Austin's annual South by Southwest festival is difficult to convey to an outsider. Case in point: this DVD, which features performances from the Bravery, Peter Bjorn & John, the Polyphonic Spree and 14 others taped at this year's SXSW. The disc's ultraclean, TV-style production values belie the fest's gritty, unpredictable allure.