## Sharif, Andrews team up

What do you get when you cross Omar Sharif with Julie Andrews?

Nothing. Unless you're Omar Sharif, in which case you get a lot of frustration.

The proof is in The Tamarind Seed, one of those mildly entertaining, back-to-basics-movie movies that is equal parts runaround spy drama and love story.

greg lukow key grip

The movie was directed by Blake Edwards who used to do all those mid-'60s pseudo-slapstick comedies like The Pink Panther and The Great Race. Some of his light sex comedies such as A Shot In the Dark, were well ahead of their time and had a lot of influence on the American comedy in the last decade.

But The Tamarind Seed (don't ask about the title, 'it doesn't matter anyway) is way behind the times. Miss

Andrews, with her nauseatingly perfect British enunciation, throws out a lot of dumb lines like "I've just had one miserable love affair and I don't intend to have another."

Sharif (is he really that good looking?) uses all his suave powers of production and pretty boy charm as he counters with lines like "You like me, don't you?" She does, but they don't. At least not until the film is nearly over, when we get one of those very boring, waking up in the morning, sheet pulled descreetly up to the shoulders, token love scenes we've all seen a million times before.

Julie isn't exactly singing "Do Re Me" in this movie, but all talk and no play make Omar a dull boy.

German director F. W. Murnau's 1922 expressionistic horror classic Nosferatu will be shown at Sheldon again this weekend as part of their Horror/Fantasy Series. If you didn't see it last semester, do so this time around because it's probably the second best vampire film ever made.

The best may well be Vampyr a 1932 German/French film by Danish director Carl Dreyer, also showing this weekend

at Sheldon.











