## 'Blue Velvet' is flawed, but strangely fascinating

"It's a strange world, isn't it," says young Jeffrey Beaumont to young Sandy Williams. That's not the half of it in David Lynch's "Blue Velvet," a perverse story of sadism, masochism, cruelty and evil existing beneath the surface of Norman Rockwell's America.

## Review by Sean Axmaker

Jeffrey (Kyle MacLachlan) is a college man come back home to sleepy little Lumberton ("the only town that knows how much can a woodchuck chuck," says the local radio station) when his father collapses while watering the lawn. Writer/director Lynch keeps the details vague; we see him collapse, but we're not sure what the cause is — a stroke, a bite, something else entirely. The way Lynch presents it, though, tells us that something evil is afoot.

Jeffrey is introduced to the underbelly of Lumberton as he walks quietly through a vacant lot and finds, lying in the grass, a human ear. Clean-cut Jeff is understandably intrigued and decides to conduct his own investigation, Hardy Boys style.

The daughter of the investigating police detective, Sandy (Laura Dern), provides a few bits of vital information and helps Jeff in his first undercover activity — breaking into the apartment of suspicious

nightclub singer Dorothy Vallens (Isabella Rossellini).

Jeffrey is in for more than he bargained for. Caught by Dorothy and held at knife point, she makes him strip and begins to explore his body until they are interrupted by Frank Booth (Dennis Hopper). Jeffrey watches, horrified but perversely fascinated, as Frank beats and abuses Dorothy. He figures out through their halting verbal exchanges that Frank has kidnapped Dorothy's husband and son and is holding them as a threat to Dorothy. The ear belonged to her husband.

This is merely the beginning of the story, for Jeffrey continues his investigation while continuing to see Dorothy as a secret lover.

All the while he maintains his ties to the ordinary world while managing his father's hardware store and dating high school student Sandy. Jeffrey is still intrigued by the excitement and sexual danger of Dorothy's world and can't quite pull himself out of it, and that is going to get him involved much more than he would ever have guessed.

Lynch has always been more interested in atmosphere than narrative, as easily confirmed by his cult classic "Eraserhead" and his recent mess "Dune." Both of those films have story lines that are ambiguous at best (the story of "Dune" is simply impossible to follow), but the

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