

Just Out 18 January, 1987 Just Out 19 January, 1987

males. Less is shown of the women's previous liaisons than of the men's. Though Remy discusses his conquests with gusto, and it seems that sex is important to him, it's only important for the moment. If women have the power to drive men mad with desire, it's so transitory as to be meaningless, and few women ever figure

Depending upon one's mood, of course, it's easy enough to go along with George Will's comment that these are wretched times. Possieducated, goalless, soulless lowlifes are taking over the shreds of what's left. But the women in this film have invested a great deal of time and thought looking for the heart of fulfillment, and have found not much there for them. The men temporary solutions to an age-old quest, and have a few shaggy dog stories to tell, and not much in the way of real memories of relationships. This might be due to the dichotomy of sex to thought. Sex is something not verbalized very well except by the few with profound literary talent. It lurks in a pre-civilized, bestial portion of mind and body, but doesn't set well at a civilized dinner party, and leaves the ageold question, just how far would we go, given an infinite number of partners, and an infinite