



AQUARIVA
ITALIAN KITCHEN • WINE BAR
LUNCH • DINNER • HAPPY HOUR • SUNDAY BRUNCH
0470 SW HAMILTON COURT • WWW.AQUARIVAPORTLAND.COM

Quality Food • At Your Service
Comfortable Atmosphere •
Everything's made from scratch
including the ketchup!

Breakfast and Lunch

FRANCIS
RESTAURANT

2338 NE Alberta
503-288-8299
www.francisrestaurant.com

15th Street PUB

COME BE YOU!

HAPPY HOUR DAILY

Monday-Live Karaoke
Starting at 9am

Tues- Taco Tuesday 3-7pm
2 tacos and a beverage \$2

Wed- Open Mic
hosted by Dos Sorella

Thur- Live Bluegrass 7PM
Burger and a Bud Special

Live Music
Friday & Saturday

Sunday- Hawks Nest at the Pub
YOUR SUNDAY NFL TICKETS!
2.99 Biscuits and Gravy Starting
September 7th Opening at 9AM

**109 WEST 15TH STREET
IN VANCOUVER WA
360-693-8528**

URBAN GRIND ~ PEARL

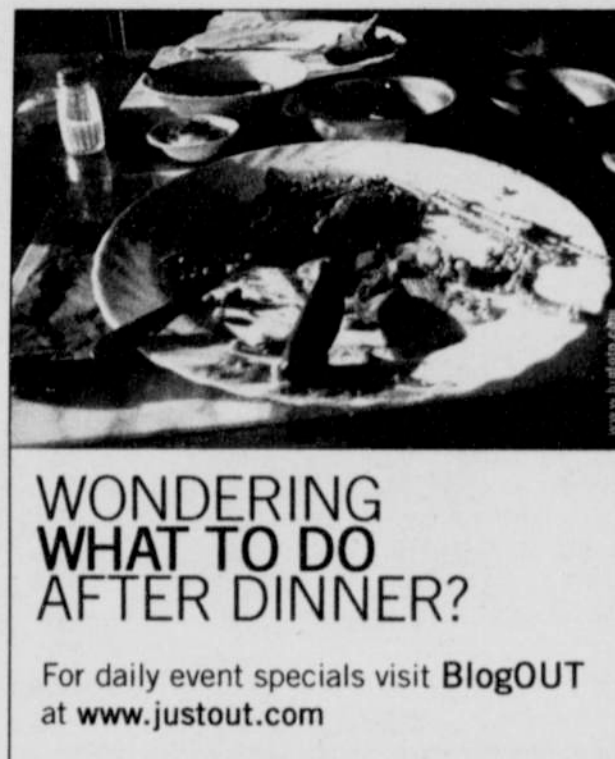
Need a little
Somethin'
Somethin'?

- Now serving beer & wine
- NEW! Small Plate Menu

— OPEN LATE —

**HUMP DAY
HAPPY HOUR**
Extended hours every Wed.
4pm-10pm
503-546-5919

911 NW 14TH & KEARNEY



**WONDERING
WHAT TO DO
AFTER DINNER?**

For daily event specials visit BlogOUT
at www.justout.com

La Merde Lounge

Open Seven Days a Week
Happy Hour Mon.-Fri. from 5-6 pm
Mon.- Bingo • Tues.- Service Industry
Thurs.- Trivia
Plus Great Local Artists on Display!

301 S.E. Morrison 503.234.1324
montageportland.com

fratelli

Hours:
Sun - Thurs. 5 - 9
Fri - Sat. 5 - 10

"Celebrating 9 years
in the Pearl!"
Established in 1998

**bar
qué**

Hours:
Sun-Thurs. 4:30 - midnight
Fri - Sat. 4:30 - 1:00 am

Happy Hour
4:30 - 6
and
9 - Close

1230 NW Hoyt, Portland OR
503-241-8800
www.fratellucina.com

film

Before the Devil Knows You're Dead

Sidney Lumet's new film (with possibly the year's most clumsy title) is exhilarating proof that, at 83, this master of down-and-dirty, actor-driven melodrama remains as vital a directorial force as he was during the 1960s and '70s. His strip mall Greek tragedy is an unrelentingly grim and bleak tale about a family crime gone horribly wrong featuring fine work from a scary Albert Finney and a remarkably restrained Marisa Tomei. Ethan Hawke is a bundle of actor tics but also does some of his best work in years opposite the amazing Philip Seymour Hoffman, whose raw, lacerating performance once again proves that he might be the most exciting actor in contemporary cinema. **A-**

—Jon Kretzu

Beowulf

Director Robert Zemeckis continues to lose credibility by turning a classic Old English epic poem into a headache-inducing video game. To tell the story of a warrior who defends a Danish castle against monsters, he employs sophisticated but unattractive computer animation techniques that make Robin Wright Penn look like Princess Fiona from *Shrek*. Angelina Jolie, Anthony Hopkins and Ray Winstone also waste their talents on the project. I can only speak for the 3D version screened for the press, but I'm betting that the 2D and IMAX versions are just as awful. **C-**

—Stephen Blair

Enchanted

First of all, I love classic Disney movies. Call me cheesy, but this new Disney movie (a mix of animation and live action) is a great homage to all those fairy tales, sometimes so silly that it is simply entertaining. I really appreciate that Disney can make fun of itself. Princess Giselle (Amy Adams) finds herself thrown into the real world of Manhattan and tries to find her prince and her way back to the fairy tale land. Susan Sarandon is superb as an evil queen, and Patrick Dempsey plays a charming lawyer who tries to help the lost princess. With excellent special effects and a few nice show tunes, this witty movie will surprise you for Thanksgiving. Take your family! Opens Nov. 21. **A**

—Yvonne P. Behrens

For the Bible Tells Me So

For the Bible Tells Me So opens with a startling image. Infamous Christian homophobe Anita Bryant is at a 1970s news conference bitching about "the homosexuals" when one of the latter jumps up and pies her. Bryant manages to tackily quip, "At least it's a fruit pie" through a face disfigured by oozing meringue. Then she prays for the "misguided" offender's soul.

This grotesque image is a perfect symbol of the film's subject: the church's endless hate campaign against gay people. Director Daniel Karlsake showcases five average, churchgoing American families, all raised on boilerplate "God hates fags" propaganda. A mother of a lesbian child says she started taking her baby to church at only two weeks old; that's how early the anti-gay drumbeat begins. The film shows the devastating effects of this brainwashing-from-birth. Seemingly normal, loving parents meet a child's coming out with denial, confusion, coldness—rarely love. In one especially tragic case, lesbian Anna hangs herself a few months after her mother, Mary Lou Wallner, says, "I will never accept that in you."

Fortunately, people can change, and the film shows this, tracing the journey of rejecting parents as they do the hard work of learning about homosexuality—which is shown as a process of deprogramming themselves from their religion's homophobia. Wallner's self-education after her daughter's suicide leads her to PFLAG and uncompromising activism. The parents of gay teen Jake Reitman get arrested as they protest outside Focus on the Family. Tonia Poteat's mom and dad continue to grapple, but there's clear progress.

The film samples footage of a number of Christian crazies—James Dobson, Jimmy Swaggert, Jerry Falwell—but uses actual scholars to set the biblical record straight. "Abomination," we learn, meant "a ritual wrong" in ancient times, not a "moral sin," while Leviticus' supposed prohibition of homosexuality is better understood as an argument for procreation by a nation desperate to grow. In an entertaining, Michael Moore-like sequence, cartoon characters give a brisk summary of theories of why homosexuality exists.

Opening Nov. 30 at Cinema 21, *For the Bible Tells Me So* builds in power as we get to know the five families intimately. That it also expertly debunks the church's cynical anti-gay viewpoints adds dimension to this brilliant documentary. **A**

—Gary Morris

I'm Not There

Until now, queer Portland filmmaker Todd Haynes has batted a thousand with beautifully stylized and controversial films like *Poison*, *Velvet Goldmine* and *Far from Heaven*. *The Village Voice* named his masterpiece *Safe* the best film of the 1990s.

But his latest project hits a brick wall, and that wall's name is Bob Dylan. *I'm Not There*—an adamantly unconventional biopic about the legendary troubadour opening Nov. 21—boasts good acting, stunning cinematography and a few other jewels that we've come to expect from Haynes. But it's really pretentious, it rambles, and it ultimately alienates any viewer who doesn't subscribe to



Tonia Poteat's parents grapple with her sexual orientation in *For the Bible Tells Me So*.