

Movies to watch all alonesome

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Staff Writer

"Casablanca" (1942)
Director: Michael Curtiz
Starring: Humphrey Bogart, Ingrid Bergman

Unarguably one of the very best films in Hollywood history, "Casablanca" is set in French Morocco just before the start of World War II.

Humphrey Bogart plays Rick, a nightclub owner. He's his usual cool, collected self until a ghost from his past walks in on the arm of the most wanted man in the resistance. The woman is Ilsa (Ingrid Bergman), his lost love from Paris who never made it onto the train with him. Since then, he's managed to suppress the emotional scars of jilted love, but finds himself drinking alone that night, pondering the reason why, "of all the gin joints in all the cities in all the world, she had to walk into mine."

In the end it comes down to the age-old love triangle scenario. Bergman is still in love with Bogart but feels obligated to support her husband, while Bogart is in the situation of being in control of the destiny of the man married to the woman he loves. The ending is one of the most famous and memorable in movie history.

"The Princess Bride" (1968)
Director: Rob Reiner

Starring: Cary Elwes, Robin Wright

A lowly stable boy, Westley (Cary Elwes), pledges his love to the beautiful Buttercup (Robin Wright), only to be abducted and reportedly killed by pirates, while Buttercup is betrothed to the evil Prince Humperdinck. Buttercup herself is then kidnapped by a giant, and is pursued by two fellows—a scheming criminal mastermind and a master Spanish swordsman, a mysterious masked pirate (could it be Westley?). As they sail toward the Cliffs of Insanity...

The wild and woolly arcs of the story, the sudden twists of fate, and, above all, the cartoon-scaled characters all work because of Goldman's very funny script, Reiner's confident direction, and a terrific cast. Elwes and Wright, both sporting their best English accents, juggle romantic fervor and physical slapstick effortlessly, while supporting roles boast Mandy Patinkin (the swordsman Inigo Montoya), Wallace Shawn (the incredulous schemer Vizzini), and Christopher Guest (the evil Count Rugen). There are also brief but funny cameos from Billy Crystal, Carol Kane, and Peter Cook.

"When Harry Met Sally" (1989)



INTERNET PHOTO

Director: Rob Reiner
Starring: Billy Crystal, Meg Ryan

The witty and likeable, lightweight, old-fashioned romantic comedy, "When Harry Met

Sally" was intended to answer the question, "Can two friends sleep together and still love each other in the morning?" Two long-time acquaintances, Harry Burns (Billy Crystal) and Sally Albright (Meg Ryan), grapple with this

question over a 12-year relationship. Director Rob Reiner directed this film (his fifth) of the semi-autobiographical tale scripted by Nora Ephron - it was compiled from the shared recollections of actual romances.

The perfect night out on the town with The Print's own Monsieur Barron

NICK BARRON
Business Manager

So here we rest, once again, on the verge of perhaps the most superficial holiday, Valentine's Day. For each person there is a separate opinion on what this day signifies, and for me it is no different.

I am a man who has been in a relationship for one Valentine's Day in my life, and I can honestly state that I was in love with that certain someone. But, alas, that relationship ran its course and since that girl, I have spent every Valentine's single. As depressing as that sometimes becomes, I would not ask for a date on Feb. 14 just so that I could say I did not spend Valentine's alone.

To me, the only way to actually enjoy and benefit from Valentine's Day is to truly love the one that I am with on this holiday. I only wish to spend Valentine's showing my girl that she is the only one for me. You may be wondering how

I would illustrate to my love that she means more to me than my car or my career. Well, I would have to be with that special

some-one, for each woman is unique and requires different aspects of romance.

But in dreaming of my perfect Valentine's, the following generic ideas I have entertained for when I swim in the love of my girl.

If the woman of my dreams follows a certain routine every morning (i.e., checks her e-mail when she wakes up, steps outside to get the newspaper), I would insert something from the very start that

says, "I love you." Perhaps I will have an e-mail quoting poetry or giving her the reasons behind my devotion to her.

Maybe a homemade sign stating my love for her on her door, so that she will see it when she returns from getting the paper.

Maybe I will pick her up and drive her to work or school. I would arrive with a single red rose and a kiss on her lips, not forgetting to open the car door for her.

In the car I would have a romantic CD playing, while I hold her hand the entire drive.

I would send a dozen red roses (or her favorite flower) to her workplace in the middle of the day. Ideally, I would deliver them myself, with a kiss.

I would have decorated her

place in heart balloons, lit candles, and any other symbol of Valentine's Day. Waiting for her to see, on her bed, I would have placed a gift, a stunning dress to her liking. Once she discovers this token of my love, I would inform her that we have dinner reservations at an exclusive restaurant. Then I would proceed to metamorphose into her Prince Charming, and we would be off to dine like royalty.

At dinner, I would order a bottle of the finest champagne and make a toast to our love for each other. A single violin player would join us, serenading my lover as she enjoyed an exquisite meal. Once she were finished, I would drive her to an isolated location.

There I would play music from my car stereo, dancing

with her under the moonlight. Once our dancing time was through, we would rest our feet and I would verbalize my feelings for her and the hopes I had for our relationship.

Once at my place, I would lead her to my bed, which would be covered in red rose petals. I think the rest you can fill in for yourself, in your own way. But I can assure you, for

"My Nickie is a real dreamboat!"

would be totally pure. I would just want to hold her in my arms until she drifted off to dream, hopefully of me.

"A single violin player would join us, serenading my lover....."



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