Ars Vox
William Olsen
Irony. Sincerity. In spades. Both sincerity and irony can take a bullet. It takes two hours to get to the video place and back because of other needs, and shiny things up above. We turn on the tube and the earth turns a few hundred miles. And a hundred extraterrestrial religions are turned to ashes by internecine struggles we can't begin to imagine but the bottom line is this pleasant passage of time. Popcorn. Mike Hammer. About to send his secretary-moll out on a mission to weasel information about a mobster, he says to her, ironically, "give him some of that sincerity." All that happens are the usual plot twists with new frozen mud roads through the northern countries of double entendre. The name of the movie is *Kiss Me Deadly*. The name of the moment the tube goes off sounds like *chaos*. Irony and sincerity are estranged Siamese twins arguing over whose heart gets broken more meaningfully, each wondering how to get to the middle of an embrace before the other does.