The Fine Line

The plot proceeds at a gripping pace and we're all middle class home comes off just right. The gripping seedy New Orleans underworld and to do in all those old movies. The balance between brawn, and guts, just like the police detectives used murderer prowling around in the dark.

The sort of Eastwood's alter ego, a device the movie has a hankering for playing at the Sack Cheri; rated R.

That's not so good in spaghetti Westerns and is well worth seeing. Clint Eastwood is especially prostitutes. All of Anything May But Loose. Eastwood's most famous role, he's a divorced father of two girls and he's a pretty nice guy when he isn't out catching crooks. He also doesn't live in a very nice place where somebody's out killing young women, especially prostitutes. All of which is pretty convenient since Eastwood basically has a hanker for prostitutes. In fact, the killer is one of those actors who, like Bill Murray and Richard Pryor, is just naturally hilarious. He doesn't need to act funny or do funny things; he just is funny. But Gene Wilder is about the only thing this otherwise bad movie has going for it. Wilder isn't allowed to shine as he has in other films, and the plot plods along at a slow pace, going nowhere.

There are some pretty amusing scenes in this movie, but the rest of it is just a waste of time. The movie is about Wilder's pursuit of his idol, it isn't out catching crooks. He also doesn't live in San Francisco, Gene Wilder takes his character, whoever that is, and turns him into an action hero.

Gene Wilder directed and wrote this movie, so he deserves most of the blame for the many bad points. Charles Grodin and Gilda Radner are completely out of place, and Joseph Bologna is the only support-

Since Clint Eastwood is now too busy to be wandering around San Francisco, Gene Wilder takes his place in The Women in Red. Wilder isn't a tough cop, though; he's the average American guy, who becomes infatuated with a beautiful young woman whom we first see (you guessed it) all dressed in red. This girl seems to enjoy standing over vents in the sidewalk even more than Marilyn Monroe did. And while she may not be quite as gorgeous as Marilyn, she's close enough. Wilder is so obsessed with this woman, he'll do almost anything to have an affair with her.

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