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TIFF 2006, Day 1

Posted by sockmonkey under [Life, and Everything Like It](#), [Movies](#)

So, as I noted earlier, none of us got *Borat* (though the wankers at the table next to us at dinner did), so tonight we only had *Fido*.

Whee!!! So much fun. I mean, come on. A Canadian zombie comedy? Delightful! And thanks to Andrew having nothing to do all day, we were right at the front of the line and got splendid seats. 😊 (Don't cry for him, he was with his precious Johnny.)

Basically, in an alternative world, sort of a post-apocalyptic 1950s, generally when you die, you don't just die, thanks to mystical space particles. Instead, you turn into a zombie! Of course, as we all know, zombies only want to eat your flesh (braaaaaaaains!), which is a scientist working for ZomCon, your friendly neighbourhood conglomerate, invented a special collar to domesticate the zombies so they're not only harmless, but helpful!

It has become de rigeuer to have at least one domestic zombie, and as Timmy (the protagonist) and his family find out when the new security head of ZomCon moves in with his family down the street, they have six zombies. And so Timmy's mother, Helen, procures a zombie for the family as a surprise. (K'Sun Ray is Timmy, Carrie-Anne Moss is Helen, and Billy Connolly is Fido, the zombie.)

Problem is, Timmy's dad (Dylan Baker), is afraid of zombies, having been forced to kill his own father during the original zombie wars. Needless to say, he does not take kindly to the growing affection between his family and their decaying domestic.

Problems begin when Fido's collar malfunctions, and many gory hijinx ensue. Of course it all winds up with a happy, poetic justice-type ending. GrrrAaaaaRrrrgh!

So yeah, movie was much fun, and given that Lions Gate is putting it out, it may actually make it out into the world.

Plus I had my first real Film Fest celebrity experience! [Carrie-Anne Moss](#) was at the screening (that's Trinity for you geeks), and she's crazy stupid hot. Probably hotter in person than on-screen. And [Billy Connolly](#) was there, too, looking totally stylin'... in a crazy 19th century southern author way... (Black velvet smoking jacket, tartan trousers, pointy goatee, and big mane of white hair.) He's funny. Really funny. Who else... Ahh yes, [Henry Czerny](#), in a beard. (Didn't recognize him for a while, even though he was only three or four rows in front of us.)

Here is the cast and director on stage:



Carrie-Anne Moss is in the middle, with Billy Connolly to the right of her. The kid next to Billy has the great misfortune to be named "K'Sun". Well, I guess "Kal'el" *is* taken now... Henry Czerny is on the far right.

And then when we left, we saw the madness that was the pre-game show for *Borat*. The guys dressed as Ali G were pretty funny. We didn't get to see the man himself — we got hustled out of the way — but I did see Michael Moore arriving for the premiere. He looks... exactly the same as on-screen. 'Cept more tired. And I saw George Stroumboulopoulos doing, presumably, some sort of journalist thing. He, too, looks exactly like himself. (And is not unhot...) Oh, and while we were eating dinner I saw that other guy from *Red Green*... Umm... [that guy](#).

So yeah, fun movie, cute celebs, and quite a tasty dinner with excellent company (Helen) prior. A most splendid start to things. Tomorrow I've got four movies, so there'll be more of substance to say here. Stay tuned!



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