

[Shadow of the past](#),  
courtesy of your friendly neighborhood [Macbeth3000movie](#).

After a year, Macbeth 3000 endures on a pole in Kensington market.

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[One helluva busy day...](#)

Monday August 21st 2006, 7:04 pm

Filed under: [Supergun Cinema](#), [Canada](#), [film festivals](#), [Youngcuts](#)

Today has been a bitch. Allow me to recap.

11:00am: Woke up. Stumbled to the computer and realized my Google Calendar was telling me to do stuff and I had emails.

11:45am: Emails answered. Jumped onto subway and got down to see Amanda on her lunch break.

12:30pm: After lunch, went down to the Esplanade to pick up some parcels.

1:00pm: The parcels were too heavy to carry at once, so I grabbed 3/5 and lugged them back to the subway.

2:30pm: Arrived home with tired arms, hurting legs, and a need to crap.

3:00pm: Rushed back onto the subway and went down to the NFB (National Film Board) to catch a pre-screening for TIFF. I saw a movie called "Fido" with Carrie Ann Moss. It was a 50's style zom/com (zombie comedy) that rivals Shawn of the Dead. The plot is set in a suburban town that is fenced in and controlled by the company Zomcom (funny, eh?). Zombies are either shot, put outside town in the "wild zone" or controlled as slaves via collars. The family in question finally purchases a zombie "pet" because all the other neighbors have one too. The kid ends up befriending the zombie, and the movie takes on a turn towards "Lassie". A brilliant flick- it's going to be a huge hit. Lots of morbid humor for fans of dark comic zombie movies is mixed in with some smart-as-hell subtle themes and hilarious clichés ("Grandpa fell down and he's getting up!").

5:00pm: Amanda met me at NFB and after talking with Ian Goudge and James Rice for a bit, we started postering Queen street for Youngcuts.

6:30pm: Amanda jumped on the streetcar and I continued postering through Spadina and Kensington market.

7:30pm: I got home just in time to meet my Mother for din-din. We tried to rush down to the Esplanade to pick up the rest of the parcels, but the folks at Greyhound closed two minutes early and were rude to me to boot. Bastards. I now officially hate Greyhound (notable mentions of the past include Subway, for discontinuing their stamp program). We bummed around the area for a while and then I got home.