

**JFK** Morbidity and burlesque, sentimentality and psychosis: It's Oliver Stone hosting the carnival of paranoids! You know you're in trouble when there's a narrator at the beginning explaining the plot, a nameless character halfway through (Donald Sutherland) explaining the plot, and an endless concluding monologue by the main character (Kevin Costner) *explaining the plot!* But let's be fair. Stone makes a strong case for his right-wing coup theory of the Kennedy assassination, even if a lot of his evidence is fictional, and much of this overly long and byzantine movie is horrific, thrilling and suspenseful. But it's still a muddle-headed, self-contradictory work. Most of the entertaining performances (Joe Pesci, Tommy Lee Jones, Ed Asner, Kevin Bacon) distract from the story, and Stone's ludicrous and unfortunate gallery of gay stereotypes exposes the fact that he remains one seriously fucked-up guy, despite his ultra-public efforts at "artistic" therapy. Best line (Bacon to Costner): "You're a liberal, Mr. Garrison. You don't understand how things work. That's because you've never been fucked up the ass!" S.F.: **Metro**, Union & Webster, 931-1685, at 11, 3, 7, 10:45; **Stonestown**, 19th Ave & Winston, 221-8182, at 12, 4, 8, Oakland: **Grand Lake**, Grand Ave, (510) 452-3556, at 12:15, 4, 8. Berkeley: **Shattuck**, 2230 Shattuck, (510) 644-3370, at 12:30, 1:30, 4:15, 5:15, 8, **(A.O.H.)**

**The Last Boy Scout** Fresh from the debacle of *Hudson Hawk*, producer Joel Silver and star Bruce Willis pair again to unleash

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