

ENTERTAINMENT

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Two Bits: It's Weird.

See what the Two Bits Man has in store this week (it's got something to do with walking backwards). **Page 19**

Crossword: It's huh?

"Huh?" That's the title of Kit FitzSimons' latest mind-boggling Onward and Crossword. **Page 19**

Hawke, Washington ready for 'Training Day'

Director Antoine Fuqua sends his two stars into the gray area between following police procedure and getting results. Deciding who deserves to walk away clean is as much a challenge for viewers as it is for the characters.

By Alan Back
Senior Staff Writer

MPAA Rating: R
Starring: Denzel Washington, Ethan Hawke
Director: Antoine Fuqua
Running time: 120 min
Rating: ★★★★★ 1/2

Some police shows and movies are meant to be pretty. Officers work at desks in well-lit squad rooms, drive clean black-and-white radio cars, and never set foot in the bad part of town. Compared to these, *Training Day* is in a totally alien universe. The view may not be attractive, but turning away from it proves nearly impossible.

After a year and a half on the job, Los Angeles policeman Jake Hoyt (Ethan Hawke) gets called up for his first undercover assignment, a posting to the narcotics unit. The man in charge is Alonzo Harris (Denzel Washington), a detective with plenty of street time under his belt and not one politically correct bone in his body.

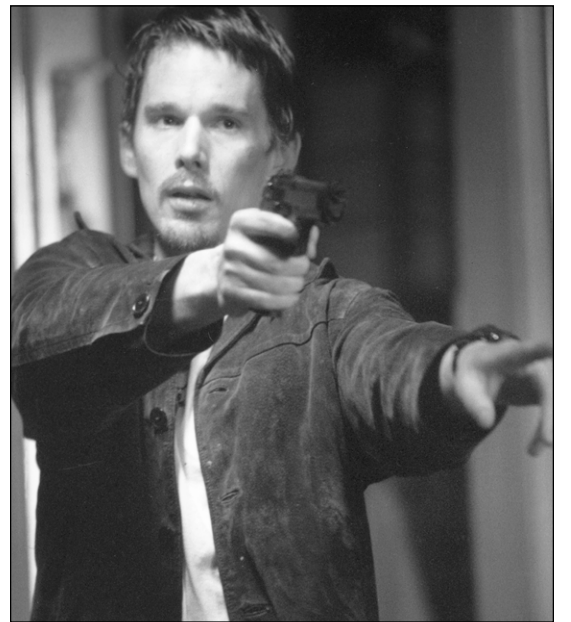
He has little time to waste on formalities to boot; Hoyt has until the end of the day to demonstrate that he can handle this job. What he finds out in very short order is

that life on these streets is a completely different world from that of the beat cop. Drug buys in the parks, underhanded tricks for getting information, gangbangers who would just as soon shoot anyone with a badge as look at them—and this is just for starters.

As the day wears on, Hoyt starts to think that his boss might be bending the rules a little too far. By the time night falls, the rookie will find himself mired in a cover-up involving a dead dealer, millions in hidden cash, and a gang that wants Harris out of the way for good. If Hoyt plays along, he goes home a rich man and has a great career ahead of him. Otherwise, he can kiss his job (or his life) goodbye.

Officers who work the streets for long periods often develop a skewed outlook on life, and Harris is no exception. Washington injects the right mix of cynicism, crudity, and twisted humor into his performance, making Hawke's fresh-faced character seem even more like a babe in the woods as they get rolling.

The turnaround from morning to night is startling, to say the least. As the film nears its climax, Hoyt is seen riding on a bus—bruised, bloodied, the imprint of a shotgun's muzzle fading from his cheek, gun



Photos by Robert Zuckerman / WARNER BROS. PICTURES

Veteran undercover detective Alonzo Harris (Denzel Washington, left) and rookie Jake Hoyt (Ethan Hawke) take on Los Angeles's busy drug trade—and ultimately each other—in the new Warner Bros. film *Training Day*.

in hand and ready to fire. This is the face of a soldier on the front lines, where idealism is usually the first thing to be discarded. The fact that he now works for the enemy only pushes him deeper into the mess.

Antoine Fuqua's direction proves that he has a good idea of how undercover work goes. Detectives may spend hours on end cooped up in

their cars, just driving around the city and watching for some action. Conversations turn in any direction without warning or stop abruptly when something goes down.

When it does go, it can move at lightning speed, starting in the few seconds it takes to kick in a door or draw a gun. Washington and Hawke get this down pat: they have time to

act or time to die. Thinking things all the way through is just another luxury.

Training Day deals with an ugly issue—what happens when the protectors of law and order start putting their own spin on the rules. This is ugliness with a purpose, which is served very well on all fronts and deserving of a good long look.

Incubus rocks Tabernacle

By Kimberly Rieck
Contributing Writer

Hours before the doors opened at 8 p.m., devoted fans waited in the cold to grab front row seats to the sold-out Incubus concert at the Tabernacle, where seating was general admission only. It was Incubus's first concert in Atlanta since the band opened for Moby's Area One tour in July at the Hi-Fi Buys Amphitheater. The venue was surprisingly small for a band that has found mainstream and critical success with their last album *Make Yourself*. The concert is part of the band's tour to promote their new album, *Morning View*, arriving in stores later this month.

The opening act for Incubus was the relatively unknown band Hoobastank. Most often, opening acts have a different musical style from the main attraction, as was the case when Incubus opened for Moby. However, Hoobastank contradicted all of the stereotypes surrounding opening acts, as the band's style was surprisingly similar to old-school Incubus. Frontman Douglas Robb has a sound reminiscent of Brandon Boyd, Incubus' lead singer, and also bears a striking resemblance to him. Despite the fact that loyal fans were anxiously awaiting the main act, these openers managed

to win over the crowd with their amazing energy and catchy songs. The turning point was when Hoobastank played the song "Crawling From The Dark" from their own new album which will also be arriving in stores later this month. During the performance, Robb and guitarist Dan Estrin jumped all around the stage while playing and singing. The crowd

Fans waited in the cold to grab front row seats to the general admission, sold-out Incubus concert at the Tabernacle.

went absolutely wild, crowd surfing, moshing, and causing the temperature to rise significantly as everyone rushed the stage to get closer to the band. Another song from their new album, "Better" also produced a similar reaction from the crowd.

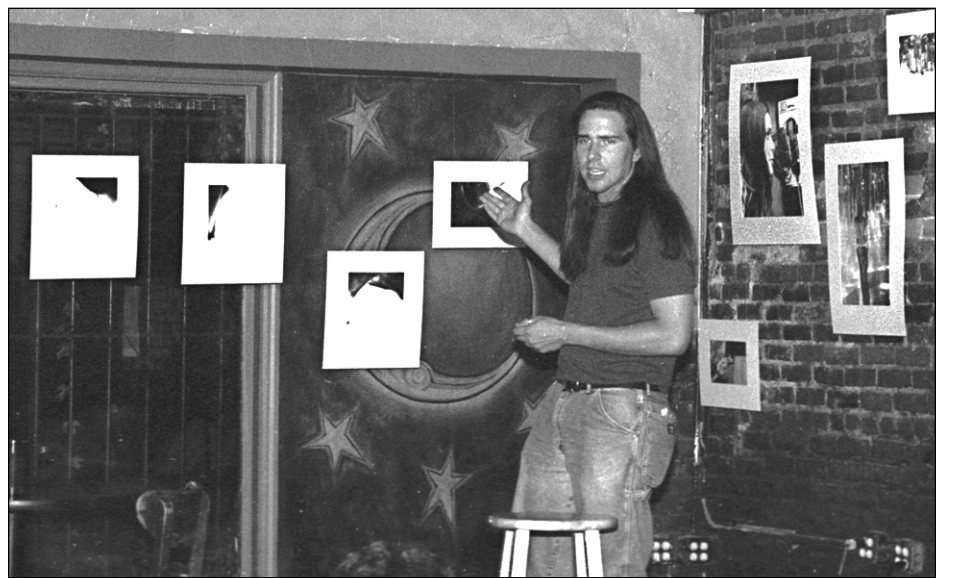
At around 9 p.m., the moment of truth arrived when Incubus began their set. Before the concert it appeared that the crossover of Incubus

into mainstream pop with their single "Drive" would bring fans out who only expected TRL-esque music from them. With Incubus' opening song, "Pardon Me" from their *Make Yourself* album, the crowd proved skeptics wrong. "Pardon Me" was not one of the more commercially successful songs from that album, but the audience immediately sang along to all of the words with Boyd.

The band managed to remain unpredictable and exciting by using a number of different elements in their show, and by playing old and new songs. Throughout the concert, Incubus interchanged songs from *S.C.I.E.N.C.E.*, the band's 1997 mainstream label debut, *Make Yourself*, and *Morning View*. After playing "Pardon Me," the band played "Nice To Know You," one of the best singles from the new album. Surprisingly, the crowd knew all of the words to all of the songs from all three albums, even though the newest one has not yet been released.

Some highlights of the show were Boyd and guitarist Mike Einziger's acoustic performances. The two performed "Mexico" and half of "Drive" acoustically. It was difficult to hear the performance at first because of the

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By James Bradshaw / STUDENT PUBLICATIONS

Science, Technology, and Culture major (and *Technique* photographer) Rob Hill speaks at the opening of his exhibit "Untitled," which is on display all this month at the Apache Café.

Urban atmosphere apparent at Apache

By Matt Flagg
Online Editor

The Apache Café is a true urban "flava" experience, complete with original art, live music, turntables, a pool table, couches, comic books, candles, and high-quality quesadillas. It's a perfect student hangout, since it's located on the opposite end of the east campus tunnel that runs under the Downtown Connector. For you east campus kids, the Apache Café should definitely be your choice studying spot—it's more than just a few notches higher than the library up the hill.

The menu offers a large selection of burritos, quesadillas, tacos, and tamales ranging in price from chicken or beef tacos at \$3.85 up to the \$7.25 "BellSouth" quesadilla, which consists of cilantro-lime shrimp and chicken breast. The perfect student dish would have to be the Brainiac. It's the cheapest quesadilla

dish at \$5.25 and features a large quantity of spinach, melted cheese, sour cream, and freshly made salsa. On the beverage front, the typical array of coffee and espresso drinks are available, as to be expected of any café. A smaller selection of beer and wine is also available and it may be consumed at the candle-laden bar.

Although the food is decent for taste and portion, the art and atmosphere is what really distinguishes the Apache Café. Converted from the old Yin and Yang nightclub, the place kept the old cement floor and gritty red brick walls and highlighted them with yellow and red hues. Most of the walls are murals with brightly colored artwork with African overtones. Original artwork lines most of the walls and the café features the works of a new artist every month. Georgia Tech's own Rob Hill will display his best photography in the

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The Live List: 10/5 to 10/12

COTTON CLUB (152 Luckie St.)
(404) 688-1193
www.atlantaconcerts.com/cottonclub.asp
10/5—Athenaeum, The Push Stars
10/6—The Producers, Young Antiques
10/7—Howie Day
10/11—BR-549, Chris Knight, Love Seed Mama
Jump
10/12—Lake Trout

DARK HORSE TAVERN (816 N. Highland Ave.)
(404) 873-3607
10/5—Nillah, Chain Poets, Acres
10/6—Modern Hero, Mary's Eyes, Jay
Herring, Eden
10/10—Patrick Blanchard & the Big Mighty,
Jane Ivy
10/11—Ranting of Eva, Roam, Dynagroove
10/12—Rev 7, Blankety Blank, Six

ECHO LOUNGE (551 Flat Shoals Rd.)
(404) 681-3600
www.echostatic.com/echolounge
10/5—The Features, Shamgod, Chinaski
10/6—Moto-Litas, The Close, 1945
10/9—Quasi, Ted Leo, The Magic Magicians
10/12—The Tom Collins, Forty-Fives, Chinaski

EDDIE'S ATTIC (515-B N. McDonough St.)
(404) 377-4976
www.eddiesattic.com
10/5—Steve Forbert, Sam Shaber
10/6—Kristen Hall, Alice Peacock
10/7—Mimi Holland, Stefanie Fox
10/10—Kevin Jackson, Kyler, Amanda Quarles
10/11—Tammy Allen & MPX, Elephant's
Gerald, Josh Lamkin
10/12—Jennifer Daniels, Claire Holley

MASQUERADE (695 North Ave.)
(404) 577-2007
www.masq.com
10/5—DJ Polywog, The Punisher, DJ Tracy,
DJ Keri, Trixie

10/6—Gargantua, Bozo Porno Circus, The Evils
10/7—Treephort, Stranger by Day, 7/10
Split, Cynosure, For the Life of Me
10/9—Sum 41, Unwritten Law
10/10—Six Feet Under, Lamb of God, God
Forbid, Darkest Hour
10/11—RS3, Big Radio Lovers, Jodocast, IMW
10/12—Genitorturers, 5 More Dead

SMITH'S OLDE BAR (1580 Piedmont Ave.)
(404) 875-1522
smithsoldebar.citysearch.com
10/5—Dayroom, Lithp
10/6—Kinchafoonee Cowboys
10/7—Lil' Rascals Brass Band
10/8—Loud American Tourists, Cool for
August, Tim Acres, Annapolis Red
10/8—9 9 Miles, Soundstain, Barely Pink
10/10—Yonder Mountain String Band
10/11—Jeff Coffin, Patrick Smith
10/12—Cigar Store Indians, Three Kings

STAR BAR (437 Moreland Ave.)
(404) 681-9018
www.cloun.com/starbar.html
10/5—Damian Cartier & His Mynewt
Orchestra
10/6—Star Room Boys, Pullman Porters
10/10—Flathead Mike & the Mercurys
10/12—Bastard Sons of Johnny Cash, Hot
Club of Cowtown

UNDER THE COUCH (Couch Bldg.)
(404) 206-0985
utc.gatech.edu
10/10—erato Coffeehouse
10/12—Dissention, Cynosure, Bedside Ensemble

VARIETY PLAYHOUSE (1099 Euclid Ave.)
(404) 521-1786
www.varietyplayhouse.com
10/6—Jennifer Nettles Band, Matthew Kahler
10/10—Jimmy Smith
10/12—Jay Farrar, Brain Henneman

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crowd's loud screams and cheers, since it was right after Boyd had taken off his shirt. After the crowd calmed down, the two were able to perform. At one point, the crowd singing along to "Drive" was louder than Boyd. To vary from the norm, Boyd gave drummer Jose Pasillas a break while he did solos on the bon-go drums for two songs. Another great element to the show was the use of two enormous white sheets to show 3-D computer images and favorite drawings of the band during performances of certain songs, most notably "Stellar."

Throughout the concert, fans were crowd surfing and moshing. It created an electric atmosphere that was at times dangerous. Several fans were lifted up by Tabernacle security because they suffered from heat exhaustion or were too cramped in the front, or needed water due to dehydration. The only time that the crowd settled down was when Boyd knelt down on his knees, and sang "Wish You Were Here" only a few inches from the front row.

After an hour and twenty minutes, the band ended its show with "Make Yourself." The crowd cheered the band on for an encore performance, but much to their disappointment the band did not come out. Later it became known that the reason that the band declined to play more was that the lead singer had taken ill and needed the show to be cut short. However, it did not detract from the quality of the concert that surpassed the expectations of even long-time Incubus fans.

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café throughout October. In many ways the Apache Café is really an art gallery that happens to serve food and host live musicians almost every night.

That's right, the café has nightly performances from Monday until Sunday at 10 p.m. Monday evenings are designated as Art Night, when a new artist's works are presented onstage along with live mu-

sic. Tuesdays have open mic vocals while Thursdays present acid jazz. There's a live music scene every night except Sunday at the café and every night except for Monday has a cover charge from \$5 to \$7.

The Apache Café has yet to be fully discovered by our student population. Hidden on the other end of the tunnel under the downtown connector it is a great getaway from campus. The food is cheap, the art gallery is free, and the atmosphere is soulful.

Feature Photo Homer at the High



Courtesy of the High Museum of Art

The High Museum of Art's exhibit entitled "Winslow Homer and the Critics: Forging a National Art in the 1870s" opens tomorrow, along with the exhibit "Monet: A View from the River."