

# Miss Morgan's Movies

- [ANDREW ANDREWS delivers on laughs and love](#)

I just saw [Andrew Andrews](#) and I'll tell you something – it is not “The Best Film of the Year”.

Thank goodness.

Because these days, that seems to equate some bastardized, over funded attempt to feed the masses crap. Instead, *Andrew Andrews* is an honest to God indie film, perfectly hilarious and it Cracked. Me. Up.

This bright and shiny comedy actually made me laugh out loud, which is rare. I hate anything bordering on slapstick, I'd rather say “that's funny” than laugh and when I go to stand up comedy, I avoid the front row like the plague. But somehow, *Andrew Andrews* actually got to me - I found myself squawking like an audience member at *Borat* at ball squash time.

Part of the reason the comedy worked so well was the talent of the lead actor. The film was obviously a star vehicle for Will Klipstine (Andrew Andrews) and – ladies, get your volleyball scene cued up – this actor actually reminded me of Tom Cruise, the *Top Gun* years.

As Andrews, Klipstine played a lead that could have easily been this two dimensional, Hollywood royalty stereotype. But Klipstine added so much depth, humor and this infectious, wicked glimmer that it was impossible not to fall in love with him and of course, Andrew Andrews.

It's always easy to fall in love with a hero. And *Andrew Andrews* is the consummate hero's journey, perfectly executed. (Joseph Campbell, watch out.) Instead of watching for holes, like in so many of the big studio films these days, I could just relax and watch this hero's journey unfold. Every aspect was there, to the point where I actually found myself going, “Damn. People might actually study this in textbooks.”

Just kidding. They won't. Because there's too much gross-out humor for a teacher to ever allow *Andrew Andrews* in a classroom.

That said, this film is definitely about comedy and characters. If you're in the market for car chases, gun fights, and bombs going off, you'll hate it. But if you want a hilarious story with characters you can hook into, this is it.

There is some excellent interaction between the two guys who play the security guards, a touching story with the guy Andrews' father paid to be his best friend and of course, a gentle evolution between Klipstine and Amy Mills, the perfectly wry actress who plays his girlfriend and co-produced the film with Klipstine.

As for the actual story, Andrew Andrews is a total jackass, cut off from his life as the privileged son of a Hollywood mogul. He's making a documentary on himself and is just a mess. As he faces down his demons and becomes strong he learns to... blah, blah, blah. You get it.

You get it because you've seen it. Only this time, it's actually worth watching.

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