



SOUND Lovely

IMAGE This thoroughly enjoyable film, shot from an ideal left-centre balcony position, features camerawork of a consistently high standard, always steady, with smooth easy movements in, out and around the band. Video looks fresh and fine. Occasional passing bodies, but nothing takes any harm. Exceptionally good.

RUNNING TIME DVD lasts 90 minutes, but this includes a seven and a half minute dead screen wait between Cat's In The Well and Things for the show to resume after the first phoney farewell. Additionally, a goodly chunk of Thomas is missing (we join it mid-song then hear about a minute in audio only before getting the final minute in AV) and the closing Wind is chopped off abruptly maybe a minute before its scheduled end. Other songs complete.

PERFORMANCE Good but ... (see below)

HIGHLIGHTS (1) A gorgeous, understated Tomorrow (2) Cat's In The Well (3) Things Have Changed

COMMENT Larry opens My Back Pages with some fetching fiddle and the song is proceeding very nicely when the sound system fails. D's in mid-verse. After looking around disconcertedly, as well he might, he decides to finish the verse. He then plays an instrumental verse, sings another, busks through two more and so the song ends. Still no sound. So what does he do? Does he say *Sorry, folks, we'll get this fixed as soon as we can and be right back with you?* No, what, foolishly, he chooses to do is *go on with the show*. No matter that no-one can hear. Well, they can *watch* me, can't they?

After being out for seven minutes, and by now deep into It's Gone Quiet, Ma (wasted words indeed - no *naked President* cheer tonight), the sound clunks back in and so on we go. From D no sign of acknowledgement, much less any apology. One wonders just how long he'd have been prepared to go on mouthing silence - for another two songs, maybe? Four? The whole show? The crowd took it all in remarkably good spirits, but were very shabbily treated just the same. And nor is this the first time D's been found wanting when called upon, on stage, to cope with the unusual. Anyone who's sat through the godawful Dubuque debacle ([D045.su](#)) will surely wonder why he allowed himself and the band to be made such monkeys of that night - after all, he was well placed to stop it. Step up to the mike, preferably mid-song, early on, and say *Next person sets foot on this stage and the show's OVER* and the idiots would have been brought into line. But by choosing, as at Atlantic City, to do nothing beyond keeping on keeping on, he loses respect, indeed, doubly so - first by virtue of his failure to take decisive, positive, appropriate action and second by allowing himself and his players (at Dubuque) and his music (at both venues) to be so wantonly abused. Such things do these DVDs let us see.

THANKS VP

STARS A strong four

(And if you're wondering about the absence of screenshots, it's because, for some strange reason, from [D032.su](#), DVDylan has none.)

