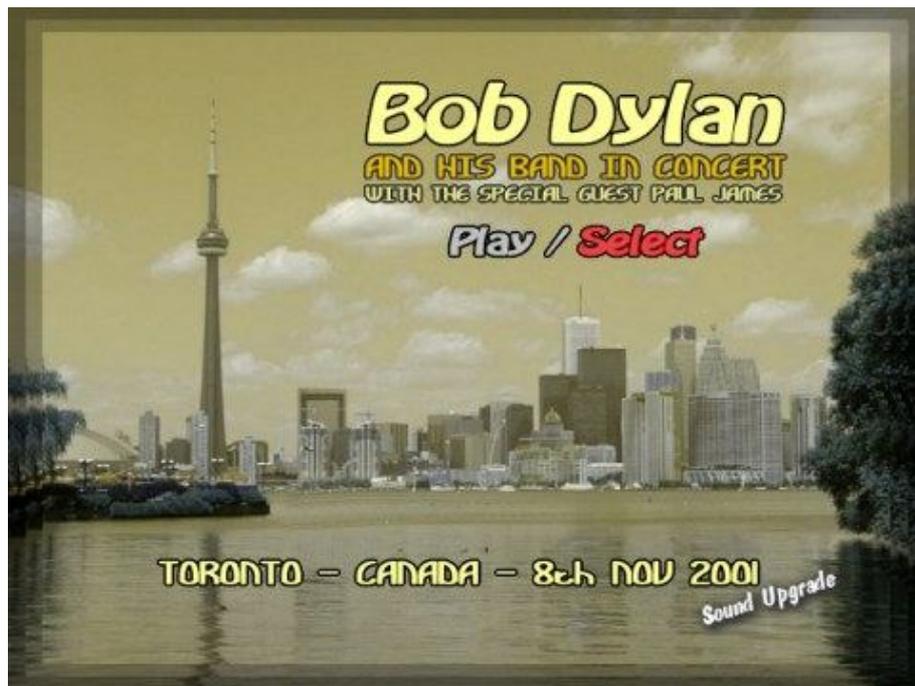


D068.su **TORONTO, 8 NOVEMBER 2001**



SOUND Fine. Though disc is a tad glitchy, nothing is irrevocably spoiled.

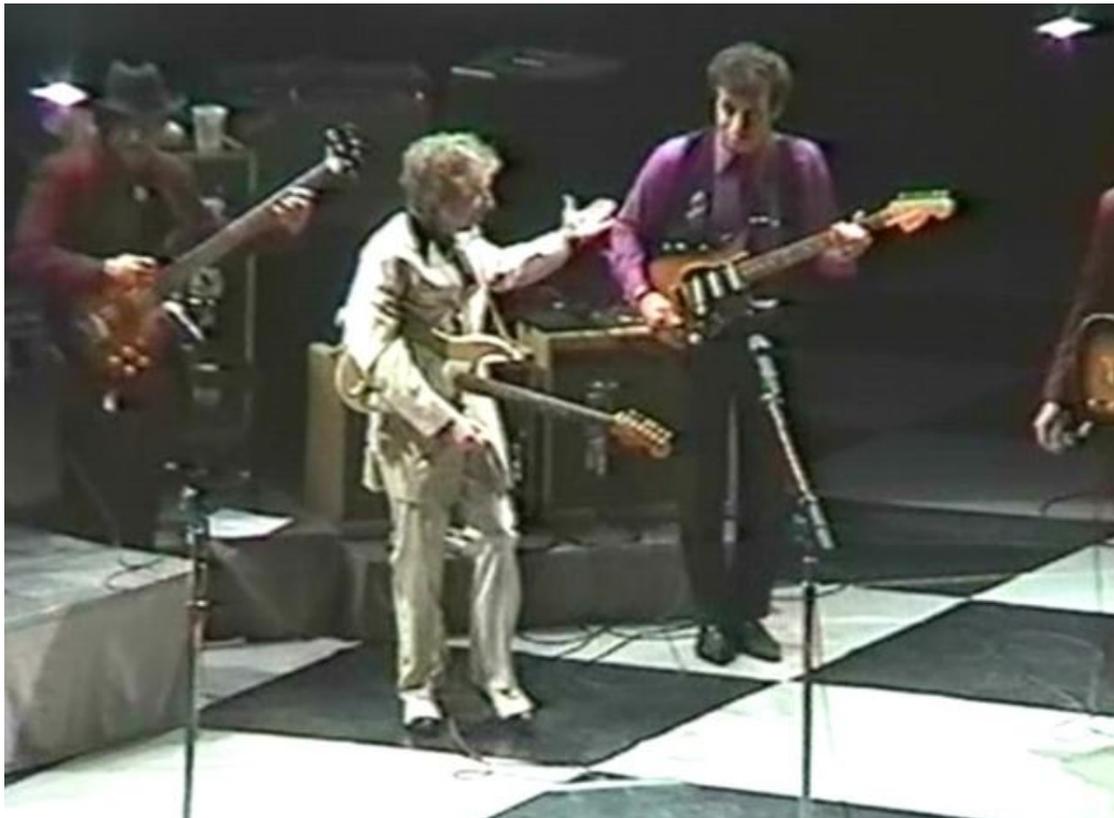
IMAGE In keeping with his Summer Days steal from fellow Minnesotan Fitzgerald, D looks tonight (check the screenshots below) like a lounge lizard from the Gatsby era: bare-headed, baggy cream suit and two-tone dancing shoes. So? Well, for our cameraman, at least, it's decidedly bad news. Catching clean footage of someone all in white isn't easy, and so it proves here. Still, with this one proviso, the film we're delivered is commendably well-shot, fresh, steady and colourful. The lens roves deftly around the band such that all enjoy significant screentime. The camera position (left-side balcony) is ideal for guitar Bob (for piano Bob, conversely, right-side locations are best). Lots of head-to-hip footage, though none closer. Once in a while, a few seconds are lost to a passing stranger, though never enough to worry about. All in all, very good.



RUNNING TIME 150 minutes - a long show. Start of LARS is clipped, all other songs complete.

PERFORMANCE D seems here, even by his own standards, excessively dour and crotchety - a veteran sage delivering his message and the news is black. The darker songs - This World, John Brown, Sugar Baby, most of Hard Rain - he sings with grisly relish. With others - Times, JLaw, Tangled - he messes with near wanton disdain (though, having said that, he gives all of himself to the lovely extended harp break that closes JLaw). Toronto-based axeman and long-time friend Paul James sits in on H61 and LARS (with both all the better for it).

HIGHLIGHTS Both covers are strongly performed and Sugar Baby is magnificent.



Paul James (see "Performance" above) gets a hand ...

COMMENT Charlie's a dead ringer tonight for a young (Last Waltz vintage) Robbie Robertson. *Déjà vu* or what?

THANKS MV

STARS Thoroughly enjoyable. Five.

