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## **CINEMA**

## Attack, the best form of D-fens

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Cynics need not apply for Map of the Human Heart, a sprawling, epic love story spanning four decades and as – and all this cross-cultural pollination is the result, appropriately enough, of a mighty Anglo-Franco-Australian-Canadian co-production.

Director, co-producer and storywriter was Vincent Ward, the visionary Zealander who wanted to set *Alien 3* on a planet made entirely of wood and populated by monks. *Map of the Human Heart* begins with the broken-down Eskimo

(Jason Scott Lee) buttonholing a reluctant listener and launching into the story of his life: Eskimo meets girl (Anne Parillaud), Eskimo loses girl, joins the RAF, meets girl again and so on. Patrick Bergin gets in the way of true love as a dashing cartographer who decides to flatten Dresden because once upon a time a girl there gave him the run around.



Ward's special genius is to bombard the viewer with breathtaking images which ultimately link together with a logic that is emotional rather than intellectual. There are recurring motifs of light, of flight, and of falling. Eskimos trampolining on stretched seal skin, a bi-plane touching down on the snow, the night sky swarming with droning Lancasters, the lovers dazzling other with beams reflected from mirrors, or sending coded messages via Xrays and aerial photographs.

There is the best cinematic use of Albert Hall since *The Man Who Knew Too* 

*Much*, and a depiction of the Dresden firestorm that is both

awe-inspiring and sickening. You get the impression that the director is not a Bomber Harris fan, though there are plenty of aeroplanes on show to keep *Biggles* readers happy. There is also a heartrending ending which had me hunting for my hanky.

I love it, but for all the film's multi-cultural sweep it is a delicate thing that needs protecting from all the crude sceptics who will see it and sneer. But let then sneer! The rest of us know there's nothing wrong with a bit of mystic romanticism, especially when it's as beautifully turned out as this.