

# Peterborough Arts Cinema

Films that make you think

Thursday 4<sup>th</sup> May at 7:30pm

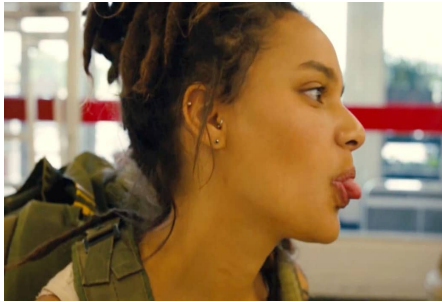
**American Honey** (2016)

US | 2h 43min, cert R

**Director:** Andrea Arnold,

**Stars:** Sasha Lane, Shia LaBeouf & Riley Keough

Star, an adolescent girl from a troubled home, runs away with a traveling sales crew who drive across the American Midwest selling subscriptions door to door. Finding her feet in this gang of teenagers, one of whom is Jake, she soon gets into the group's lifestyle of hard-partying nights, law-bending days, and young love.



Visitors are invited to join Shia LaBeouf in person as he watches all his movies consecutively in reverse chronological order over the next three days, 24 hours a day (admission free). November 10, 2015.

Mr. LaBeouf's public personality is complex. He began acting as a child and grew up to prove his bankability through steady work on big-budget films. But offstage, he has been unpredictable, and his [frequent run-ins](#) with law enforcement, [dating back almost a decade](#), tend to involve alcohol. Many wonder about the proper way to pronounce his name (shy-UH luh-BUFF). Some created [memes that he is a cannibal](#). And then there's the side of him that finds artistic expression in sitting in a chair and staring.

Last year, Mr. LaBeouf sat in a Los Angeles art gallery and stared at visitors while wearing a bag on his head. This was presumably an extension of a public apology that came after he was accused of plagiarizing material for a short film. He would later say that he was [sexually assaulted](#) by a visitor at the gallery. "This behavior could be a sign of many things, from a nervous breakdown to mere youthful recklessness," James Franco, another actor known for his eccentricity, [wrote](#).

[Shia LaBeouf](#), has invited us all to watch him watch his movies — all 29 of them, in reverse chronological order. (Angelika Film Studio, Manhattan).

On Wednesday morning, about 50 people stood in a line that snaked through the lobby of the theater on the border of Greenwich Village and SoHo. The hopeful people in line waited for others to exit the theater, but most inside weren't budging. Near the front, Olivia Marsh, a 22-year-old Brooklynite who recently graduated from New York University, stood near a cluster of people who were sleeping on the floor. She and her boyfriend, Ian Swan, had arrived around 4 a.m. Six hours later, they were still waiting their turn. "Shia's people won't let them kick anyone out," she said of the moviegoers. "They're letting them leave on their own accord. But no one will." "We saw one guy literally lose faith in humanity," Mr. Swan, a 24-year-old writer, said. "He stood at the front of the line for an hour and a half."

As 10 a.m. neared, eight movies had aired. "[Transformers: Revenge of the Fallen](#)" had just ended, and "[New York, I Love You](#)" was about to start. There were murmurs that the line might move. As word spread, Mr. Swan and Ms. Marsh readied themselves to be admitted into the theater. "Do it! Do it!" someone bellowed.

The line didn't move.

Edited by Alex O'Reilly



