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AMERICAN PSYCO

yea – american f@#&\$ing psycho – what a trip

People -

No One Is An Island -

Except in the high reaches of the stratified, oxygen depleted, financially gorged world of the elite. The rich. The players. The movers and shakers. The top ten percent of America. A place populated by islands.

AMERICAN PSYCO sucks us into that world at break neck speed. Unlike some movies that only pull back the curtains for our voyeuristic 100 minute peek at another reality, A.P. seems as real as being there. But not through the eyes of the self proclaimed soulless being that is Patrick Bateman, rather as one of his equally psychotic side kicks. The camera, our vehicle for this ride through the gold plated hell of the nubian millionaires, zooms us in to let us know that the details are just as important as the gross overview we see. Sitting slack jawed, gripping the edge of our chairs, we are suddenly slammed against the opposing wall for the wide screen scenes of non gratuitous violence and sex that could be considered the bricks to the mortar of the miniscule (that binds the story pieces together).

Bateman is sick, of that there is no doubt. And he sickens us, as one of the other players in his sick world. But we also are forced to examine the soft under belly of greed that we all possess. How we all sell out to the dollar on so many levels, every day, with no thought to the consequence except that our wallets may be a bit fatter for the experience. Death, even our own, is never a consideration to this scenario. WOW! We ARE pigs, ALL of us!

Putting down the cat of nine tails and pulling a shirt back over our freshly self flogged skin as we try desperately to deny that we are that bad as people - as individuals, it's time to look at the story of AMERICAN PSYCO.

Simply put, the movie is an essay on Americans - PERIOD. The fact that it takes place among the young and wealthy is just window dressing. It is a story about how we all live, mostly for ourselves, with little regard to those with whom we interact and how those actions cascade from person to person - good, bad or indifferent.

I personally liked the movie. But I know there are those who will, and have seen only the gross parts and refuse to connect to the message. To those who avoid the allegory, it is a lesson lost.

Thank you for allowing me the painful pleasure that is the essence of AMERICAN PSYCO.

Sincerely,

Ray A. Monigold
Unlimited R.A.M. Publishing
Founded in 1946