

Sleepless in Vancouver

Have you ever watched a movie and been a critic thinking that if i was asked to rate the movie i wouldn't let it release at the first place? Yes! So that is my experience about a movie that i watched recently and felt depressed about my existence. Well I am exaggerating but Oh my gosh!! That night was one heck of an experience.

THAT NIGHT...

So, i had just landed in vancouver that evening. My housemates are all Indians and they very warm and welcoming. They fed my some delicious food and they were trying to make sure i do not sleep early that night or i would have been jet lagged for the rest of the week. So they decided to make me watch a movie with them. Some would say, watching a movie in a dark room with a blanket and a cozy sofa, not the ideal way to help someone not sleep. But with my experience that night, just add a pathetic movie and the jobs done. We watched "Mother" that night. The movie started off on an interesting note with a romantic couple and beautiful wife of a man who aspires to write a book but is still in hunt for ideas. It was very eye catching. **30 mins later**. I couldn't stop watching and my mind just kept rejecting the idea of the movie. It got so twisted and dark where the wife started struggling to get unwanted guests out of the house and the husband just wouldn't listen to her. Then she has a baby and the baby is ripped apart and her house in burnt down. Frustration striked in and sleep left my body. At the end of the movie i felt like either my housemates have weird choices in movies or i am dumb that i don't get it.

Fighting with myself

Next morning, after a hard night trying to sleep I decide to go and ask what the movie actually meant because this much violence was beyond my imagination. One of my housemate who admired the movie the most explained that the wife was mother earth and the husband not listening to her and the people ripping apart the house and her baby were humans who are destroying the earth. I was shocked by how anyone could ever decode that meaning out of a movie that was so bad in depicting the actual meaniong. And how did he decipher this. I heard what he had to say and went into my room. I stared at my bed and just thought to myself, did I just actually lose sleep over something that stupid? After 5 mins i was asleep for 12 hours straight and jetlagged for the entire week. All efforts in vain and that was the most horrible movie night experience I have ever had.

