SIGHT AND SOUND GREATEST FILMS OF ALL TIME 2022: 67=



Metropolis

Urban Modernity, Berlin's 'Golden 20s', the Cinematic City: no film evokes these clichés of the past century more vividly than *Metropolis*, Fritz Lang's flawed masterpiece from 1926-7. Feeding on its own contradictions, this film classic has, from its own time to the present, trailed as many clouds of glory as frowns of disapproval. Lang's fatal UFA suicide mission in the studio's fierce battle with Hollywood became a monster-film the critics loved to hate. Some 60 years later, it took on the status of an *Ur-text* of cinematic postmodernity, the epitome of a sensibility its authors probably would have disapproved of, and thus the archetype of a movie genre they could not have imagined, the sci-fi *noir* disaster movie. Generally recognised as the fetishimage of all city and cyborg futures, the once dystopian *Metropolis* now speaks of vitality and the body electric, fusing human and machine energy, its sleek figures animated more by high-voltage fluorescence than Expressionism's dark demonic urges.

Among the many creative hands and minds that have had the wit to put some heart back into *Metropolis*, a fair share of credit must go to Giorgio Moroder, the Italian composer of Hollywood hit songs and famous soundtracks from the late 1970s and early 80s. In his mimetic admiration for the film he was, however, preceded by two English directors: Ridley Scott, who in *Blade Runner* (1982) gave both story and setting of *Metropolis* an unforgettably vivid makeover, and Alan Parker, who was the first to spot the music video that had been slumbering undetected in Lang's opening scene all along, pastiching it to good effect in the 'We Don't Need No Education' number of *Pink Floyd The Wall* (also 1982).

Dipped in the neon-Gothic light of fin du vingtième siècle decadence, there is indeed much for contemporary anxieties to thrill to: the troglodyte workers remind us not only of docile-looking but inwardly rebellious adolescents in school-uniforms, they also recall the drill-routines of boot-camp basic training. The metallic figure of the robot Maria now takes on features of 'girl power' where its original audience might only have sensed misogynist projections of malevolence. The boldly outlandish sets of *Metropolis*'s cityscape pulsate with consumerist life, compared to the stark modernist high-rises gone soulless and drab that once were its real-life contemporaries. In the contrast between the master of the city's high-tech office – the penthouse dream of every yuppie trader with a view to kill for - and the alchemist's lab that is home to the wizard Rotwang, multinational corporate culture meets new-age ecology and internet hacker culture. Meanwhile, down in the catacombs of *Metropolis*, with their secret mass-sermons of the saviour to come, the sweatshops of Asia and Latin America are only a shout and a prayer away from the religious fundamentalisms, the media evangelisms and voodoo revivalisms that have been fevering towards the Millennium.

Reviewing the six decades of reviews of *Metropolis*, one is struck by how many of their critical points and perspectives were already raised in the 20s, leaving the impression that Fritz Lang's film has both absorbed into itself and reflected back most of the responses it subsequently helped to provoke.

Does this confirm that *Metropolis* is not quite the same kind of classic as *Hamlet* or *Ulysses*, where successive interpretations plumb new depths of meaning in works of infinite scope and inexhaustible richness of design? Probably yes, but *Metropolis* is also not quite their low-culture opposite: shallow and superficial, kitschy and 'deeply dishonest'. If the most frequent judgment, ever since its Berlin opening, has been: 'great movie, shame about the story', this cannot be the whole truth, seeing how many 'readings' the story has by itself provoked. The potpourri of motifs may well have been opportunist and calculating, gathering up many pseudo-philosophical, social-romantic, decadent-dystopic clichés that in the 20s were 'in the air'.

Yet despite this apparently self-inflicted handicap, von Harbou's plotting and Lang's visualisation must have structured these banal and sentimental commonplaces in ways that successfully imparted the illusion if not exactly of 'depth' then of archetypal resonance, reaching down into shared sensibilities and widely-felt anxieties as only myths and fairytales tend to do. There, it was the eclectic-encyclopaedic scope of the film that made it such fertile ground also for the postmodern fantasies it has subsequently inspired, putting it at some distance from the mostly disapproving scholarly analyses. Their U-turns in the course of time as well as the anachronisms cheerfully risked by pop appropriations suggest that any critical (ideological, political, gender-based) reading misses its target, pushing in open doors that only lead into more echo chambers of cultural-historical received ideas. In the Rorschach test that the film appears to have become, it is no longer *Metropolis*, but its critics that have come to look, if not incoherent, then somehow selective in their evidence and arbitrary in their assumptions.

Faced with the commercial, critical, archival and performative afterlives of *Metropolis*, one is tempted to conclude that this emblem of Weimar culture was not so much 'anticipating' postmodernism, as already taking a critical, self-critical but also perhaps, in the philosopher Peter Sloterdijk's sense 'cynical' view of postmodernism. For it displays a kind of relativising 'knowledge' about itself that must affect all 'ideological' critiques of Lang's film, some of which would seem to 'have remained more naive than the ideology they set out to unmask.' They turn the interpretations, along with Moroder's adaptation and Ridley Scott's, Tim Burton's or Terry Gilliam's pastiche appropriations, into mere 'extension' of Lang and von Harbou's work, projected into (reception) history.

Writing about *Metropolis* one cannot help feeling that one becomes yet another of Fritz Lang's pre-programmed 'readymades', to take up a phrase which Marcel Duchamp – another modernist of 'cynical reason' – once applied, only half in jest, not only to his found *objets*, but to the efforts of his more assiduous archivists, gallerists and tea-leaves reading interpreters. The 'rocker' Fritz Lang, after first 'turning in his grave' at the sight of Moroder, Bowie, Madonna or Freddie Mercury strutting their stuff and striking a pose, might be content to join in the fun. As the first and last man of Weimar cinema, he surely has the last laugh also on modernist critics, deconstructivists and postmodern pasticheurs alike: so far, it seems that *Metropolis* is still leading the field, with Lang always already back from where we are heading.

Extracted from *Metropolis* by Thomas Elsaesser (BFI Film Classics, 2012, 2nd edition). Reproduced by kind permission of Bloomsbury Publishing. ©Thomas Elsaesser

METROPOLIS

Director: Fritz Lang
Production Company: UFA
Producer: Erich Pommer
Screenplay: Thea von Harbou

'Metropolis', a story by Thea von Harbou appeared in the publication

'Illustriertes Blatt', Frankfurt and in book form from August

Scherl Verlag GmbH

At the Camera: Karl Freund, Günther Rittau Schüfftan Process Photography: Helmar Lerski Model Photography: Konstantin Irmen-Tschet

Art Directors: Otto Hunte, Erich Kettelhut, Karl Vollbrecht

Sculptor: Walter Schulze-Mittendorf Costumes: Aenne Willkomm Music: Gottfried Huppertz Studio: Ufa-Ateliers

2010 restoration credits
A film by: F.W. Murnau Stiftung

In co-operation with: ZDF, ARTE, Museo del Cine Pablo C.

Ducros Hicken (Buenos Aires)

Restoration: Friedrich-Wilhelm-Murnau-Stiftung (Wiesbaden)

Jointly with: Deutsche Kinemathek - Museum für Film

und Fernsehen (Berlin)

In co-operation with: ZDF, ARTE, Museo del Cine Pablo C.

Ducros Hicken (Buenos Aires)

Supported by: Beauftragten der Bundesregierung für Kultur und Medien, Gemeinnütziger Kulturfons Frankfurt RheinMain GmbH, VGF Verwertungsgesellschaft für Nutzungsrechte an Filmwerken Editors: Martin Koerber, Frank Strobel, Anke Wilkening

Digital Visual Restoration: Alpha-Omega Digital

16mm Scan: Arri Film & TV Services

Film Recording and Digital Cinema Mastering:

LISTO Videofilm GmbH Vienna

Inserts: trick Wilk

Graphics: scientific | Media

Thanks particularly to: Paula Félix-Didier, Fernando Martín Peña

Cast

Brigitte Helm (Maria/Robot Maria)
Alfred Abel (Jon Fredersen)
Gustav Fröhlich (Freder Fredersen)
Rudolf Klein-Rogge (Rotwang)
Fritz Rasp (the slim one)

Theodor Loos (Josaphat)

Erwin Biswanger (No 11811)

Heinrich George (Grot, machine foreman)

Olaf Storm (Jan)

Hanns Leo Reich (Marinus)

Heinrich Gotho (master of ceremonies)

Margarete Lanner (woman in car/woman in Eternal Garden)
Max Dietze, Georg John, Walter Kühle, Arthur Reinhard, Erwin Vater,
Grete Berger, Olly Böheim, Ellen Frey, Lisa Gray, Rose Lichtenstein,

Helene Weigel (workers)

Beatrice Garga, Anny Hintze, Helen Von Münchhofen, Hilde Woitscheff

(women in Eternal Garden)

Fritz Alberti (robot)

Germany 1927 150 mins

The screening on Sun 15 Jan will feature live piano accompaniment and be introduced by Bryony Dixon, BFI Curator.

Metropolis by Thomas Elsaesser is available from the BFI Shop: https://shop.bfi.org.uk/metropolis-bfi-film-classics.html



SIGHT AND SOUND GREATEST FILMS OF ALL TIME 2022

The General Sun 1 Jan 12:10; Sun 29 Jan 15:10

The Leopard (II gattopardo)

Sun 1 Jan 14:10; Thu 5 Jan 18:40; Fri 20 Jan 14:00

Sunset Boulevard Sun 1 Jan 15:50; Fri 27 Jan 14:30; Mon 30 Jan 17:50 **Metropolis** Sun 1 Jan 17:55 (+ intro by Bryony Dixon, BFI Curator);

Sun 15 Jan 14:40; Mon 30 Jan 16:30 BFI IMAX

L'avventura (The Adventure)

Sun 1 Jan 18:05; Sun 22 Jan 15:20; Mon 30 Jan 20:15

Touki-Bouki Mon 2 Jan 13:40; Tue 31 Jan 17:40

The Red Shoes Mon 2 Jan 13:50; Tue 24 Jan 18:05

Once Upon a Time in the West (C'era una volta il West)

Mon 2 Jan 15:20; Sat 7 Jan 17:15; Sun 15 Jan 16:15 BFI IMAX

Get Out Mon 2 Jan 18:40; Fri 6 Jan 17:50

Pierrot le Fou Tue 3 Jan 18:10; Wed 4 Jan 20:30; Thu 19 Jan 20:30

My Neighbour Totoro (Tonari no Totoro)

Tue 3 Jan 18:20; Sun 22 Jan 10:00 BFI IMAX; Sat 28 Jan 13:40

A Man Escaped (Un Condamné à mort s'est échappé)

Tue 3 Jan 18:30; Sat 28 Jan 20:30

Black Girl (La Noire de...) Tue 3 Jan 20:30; Thu 12 Jan 18:15 (+ intro)

Ugetsu Monogatari Tue 3 Jan 20:50; Tue 17 Jan 20:30

Madame de... Wed 4 Jan 14:30; Fri 20 Jan 18:10 (+ intro by Ruby McGuigan, Cultural Programme Manager)

Yi Yi (A One and a Two...) Wed 4 Jan 18:40; Sun 22 Jan 14:00 (+ intro

by Hyun Jin Cho, Film Programmer, BFI Festivals) **The Shining**

Fri 6 Jan 20:10; Tue 10 Jan 20:10; Sat 21 Jan 20:30 BFI IMAX

Spirited Away (Sen to Chihiro no Kamikakushi)

Sat 7 Jan 12:10; Sun 22 Jan 12:30 BFI IMAX

Tropical Malady (Sud pralad) Sat 7 Jan 13:50; Mon 9 Jan 20:40

Histoire(s) du cinema Sat 7 Jan 16:30

Blue Velvet

Sat 7 Jan 20:30; Fri 20 Jan 20:35; Tue 24 Jan 21:00 BFI IMAX

Sátántangó Sun 8 Jan 11:15; Sat 21 Jan 13:30

Celine and Julie Go Boating (Céline et Julie vont en bateau)

Sun 8 Jan 14:45; Sat 21 Jan 17:00

Journey to Italy (Viaggio in Italia)

Sun 8 Jan 18:20; Mon 23 Jan 14:30; Fri 27 Jan 20:50

Parasite (Gisaengchung) Mon 9 Jan 17:50; Wed 18 Jan 17:30 BFI IMAX

The Gleaners and I (Les glaneurs et la glaneuse) + La Jetée

Wed 11 Jan 20:30; Mon 23 Jan 18:10

A Matter of Life and Death Thu 12 Jan 20:40; Sun 22 Jan 11:30

Chungking Express (Chung Him sam lam)
Thu 12 Jan 20:45: Tue 17 Jan 20:50: Sat 21 J

Thu 12 Jan 20:45; Tue 17 Jan 20:50; Sat 21 Jan 14:15

Modern Times Fri 13 Jan 17:45; Sun 22 Jan 13:10

A Brighter Summer Day (Guling jie shaonian sha ren shijian) Mon 16 Jan 18:30; Sat 28 Jan 16:00

Imitation of Life Wed 18 Jan 20:30; Wed 25 Jan 14:30; Sun 29 Jan 12:30

The Spirit of the Beehive (El espíritu de la colmena)

Thu 19 Jan 18:00; Sat 28 Jan 13:50

Sansho the Bailiff (Sansho Dayu) Fri 20 Jan 17:45; Thu 26 Jan 17:50

Andrei Rublev Thu 26 Jan 18:40; Sun 29 Jan 17:20

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