

[Free] Million Dollar Movie

Million Dollar Movie

Michael Powell

*audiobook / *ebooks / Download PDF / ePub / DOC*

 Download

 Read Online

#422167 in Books Random House 1995-04-11 1995-04-11Original language:EnglishPDF # 1 9.50 x 6.50 x 2.00l, #File Name: 0679434437626 pages | File size: 66.Mb

Michael Powell : Million Dollar Movie before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Million Dollar Movie:

1 of 1 people found the following review helpful. because these two books are the best Hollywood bios I have ever readBy Bruce MoodyI don't know whether you have read the first volume of Michael Powell's autobiography (this is the second), but get to it fast, because these two books are the best Hollywood bios I have ever read. He's full of beans, writes superbly, entertains, and gives of himself in full measure. He's got lots to say about the work, his particular contributions, the big personalities he knew and worked with. I revel in it.0 of 1 people found the following review helpful. Five StarsBy CustomerVery happy.6 of 8 people found the following review helpful. The 2nd part of the autobiography of a Master Movie MakerBy A CustomerThis is the 2nd part of Michael Powell's auto-biography. Now regarded as one of the most important British Movie Makers (The Red Shoes, The Life Death of Colonel Blimp, A Matter of Life Death, Tales of Hoffmann etc etc). Here Michael tells his own colourful story. Often quoted by Martin Scosese as a major influence on his work (and later a personal friend).

In the sequel to A Life in Movies, the late British director continues his behind-the-scenes journey through the world of films, detailing his clashes with studio bosses and critics, the destruction of his career, and the greats with whom he worked.

From Publishers Weekly This outspoken, splendidly rambling memoir is the great British director's (d. 1990) follow-up to his *A Life in the Movies*. While the earlier volume discusses the making of the eccentric and opulent *Red Shoes* (1948) and *Black Narcissus* (1947), Powell chronicles here a career in decline, one bottoming out with the much-derided *Peeping Tom* (1960), a study of voyeurism to be celebrated only by a later generation of filmmakers—among them Francis Ford Coppola, who serenaded a delighted Powell in a Manhattan restaurant, and Scorsese, who spurred reappraisal of Powell's career. To Powell, Hollywood executives were "chair polishers" myopically focused on the bottom line; he and collaborator Emeric Pressburger, on the other hand, were artists for whom the box-office "grosses are too gross." The book is buoyant and unpretentious, full of affectionate anecdotes about actors Jennifer Jones, Michael Redgrave and Dirk Bogarde; larger-than-life producers Samuel Goldwyn and Alexander Korda; and figures great and obscure—Henri Matisse, Hitchcock, even Powell's beloved dogs, who take over the narration at strategic points—that reflect Powell's exuberance and generosity. Photos not seen by PW. Copyright 1995 Reed Business Information, Inc.

From Library Journal British film director Powell is best known for *The Red Shoes* (1948), made, as virtually all his important films were, in close collaboration with writer Emeric Pressburger. The second volume of Powell's memoirs (the first was *A Life of Movies: An Autobiography*, LJ 4/1/87) begins in 1948 as the Archers (as Powell and Pressburger called their company) was riding high after the success of *The Red Shoes*. Unfortunately, Powell's career then began a downward spiral, hastened in 1960 by the scathing reception accorded *Peeping Tom* (1959). Later appreciation by American cineastes such as Martin Scorsese (who provides an introduction here) revived Powell's reputation. Powell, who died in 1990, is a witty and literate memoirist who might well be remembered for these books as much as for his films. For larger film collections. Thomas Wiener, formerly with "American Film" Copyright 1995 Reed Business Information, Inc.

From Booklist When British filmmaker Powell's directing career ended, he turned to writing. The first volume of his memoirs was rapturously received in 1986, not only because it provided the fascinating background to Powell's work, but also for the lively eloquence with which he recounted his life. This follow-up, completed shortly before Powell's death in 1990, is, happily, every bit as diverting and nearly as lengthy. Although when Powell's story resumes, most of his greatest films, such as *The Red Shoes* and *Black Narcissus*, are behind him, his account of the tribulations of his less-hailed works and of the frustrations of his many unrealized projects remains fascinating. Powell is justly proud of his successes and bluntly honest regarding commercial and artistic missteps. Happily, he ends on something of an upbeat note, thanks to the recent critical resurgence of his work spurred by Martin Scorsese and other idolizing American directors. Readers who relished the first volume won't need to be encouraged to continue this saga of a career full of wonderful movies and, what's more, of a life well lived. Gordon Flagg