

n view at New York's Friedrich Petzel Gallery, Los Angeles is British-born artist Sarah Morris's fifth short film about an American city. Shot on an old-fashioned 35mm CinemaScope, it documents the week leading up to last year's Oscars from an unusual vantage point: behind and off the famed red carpet. "I always wanted to shoot a film about filmmaking," Morris says, "and the Academy Awards represents the most narcissistic, extreme moment of a city celebrating itself." A wordless sequence of im-

ages accompanied by sometimes saccharine, sometimes menacing music by her artist husband, Turner Prize nominee Liam Gillick, the movie has some of the same hardedged, glossy, abstract qualities of Morris's paintings. Whether showing the Ambassador Hotel, where Robert Kennedy was shot, or Robert Evans being shaved by a naked woman, Los Angeles is a lush, perverse, inside-outside jobno wonder it's under consideration for the Documentary Short Subject category of this year's Oscars. -DODIE KAZANJIAN