

Remember – Review

Zev (Christopher Plummer) escaped from Germany to the United States at the end of the Second World War, and he's now a 90-year-old **widower**, approaching to the end of a happy and **fruitful** second life. He's falling prey to **dementia**, but has one thing left to **accomplish** before his faculties **desert** him.

With help from his friend Max (Martin Landau), a fellow resident at his **nursing home** and Auschwitz survivor, Zev has drawn up a list of addresses: at each house lives a man called Rudy Kurlander, one of whom was SS **officer** at Auschwitz who **evaded** justice by emigrating under the name of one of his victims. Zev's plan is to visit each one in turn, find the **former** Nazi and **execute** him. Justice, however belated, must be done.



As Zev's **exasperated** son (Henry Czerny) tries to track his father as he criss-crosses the United States and Canada with a small **overnight** bag packed with his **pills** and a pistol, it would have been easy for *Remember* to descend into a **caper**, but in every scene, every moment, the film is as committed as Zev to the severity of its mission.



The film is unusually curious about its incidental characters' lives, and makes you consider how the four men **tracked down** by Zev – all German **émigrés** with the same name, and of the same cursed generation – have ended up in such different circumstances.

Remember is that rare film that is both a thriller and a deeply serious character drama.

Christopher Plummer gives an **extraordinary** performance, with the deeply **fraught** passage of Zev's near ninety-years written in his soulful eyes. Director Atom Egoyan combines the best aspects of **mysteries**, thrillers, and dramas, offering up a **revenge** tale 70 years in the making.