

Forget about Nick – Review

Against the **backdrop** of New York's **dazzling** fashion scene, a woman in the process of transforming herself from a model into a **designer** is forced to live with her husband's ex-wife when he disappears without a **trace**. In her first English-language film, German director Margarethe von Trotta, presents us with two women from two very different worlds: one family-oriented, the other career-fixated but with only one thing in common: the ex-husband.

With **unresolved** feelings of jealousy and **betrayal** lingering between the two **dumped** women and both refusing to move out, what ensues is an odd couple comedy with something of a trendy **metropolitan** twist. But as time passes, the women get closer, find **understanding** and compassion for each other and are no longer **laughing** at each other, but with each other.



It's a film that's never hard to watch, thanks in part to the talent and **charisma** of its two female leads. Ingrid Bolsø Berdal plays Jade, a no-nonsense, stress-eating **fashion** designer and former model who has just been left by her **slimy** yet **charming** older husband Nick (Haluk Bilginer). While Jade is **misguidedly** half-expecting Nick to come back to their fancy New York apartment any day now, all she has is the unwelcome arrival of her new housemate, Nick's ex-

wife Maria. Played by von Trotta regular Katja Riemann Maria is a **relatively** laid-back teacher and grandmother with whom Nick has unexpectedly **entrusted** half his former home.



Filmed with a touch of Euro **elegance** during a **slushy** New York winter by German lenser Jo Heim, the story is mainly apartment-bound, suggesting it might make a good **stage** play.