

Let's Go to the Movies

by Kenita Gibbins

The time of the year, starting with Christmas and up until the Oscars, announcements give us the most fun and happiness. Our children know we like going to the movies and out to eat. We are lavished in gift passes.

When we begin our marathon of seeing great movies, I always hope we see the ones that make the award lists. Friends, I recommend you see *Knives Out*, *Richard Jewell*, *Little Women*, *Ford and Ferrari*, *Once Upon a Time in Hollywood*, and *1917*.

George refused to see *Little Women*. No worries – I went with my women friends. I had not seen a version of *Little Women* since Margaret O'Brien died as Beth. I went out, wondering if she is still alive. The next day I saw in *The Denver Post* Margaret just turned 82 years old. Seeing Jo's story play out on the screen made me wish I could write like Louisa May Alcott. I'm not happy the director and writer of the movie did not receive a nomination for her brilliant job. Greta Gerwig's version counts as the sixth interpretation of the film. Gerwig's production received six votes.

The moneymakers in Hollywood rarely, if ever, put their best movies on the market in the early months of a new year. I'm thankful for some of our favorite TV shows returning with new versions. The previews of newly released movies seem to be all horror stories. I refuse to be scared out of my wits.