



The plot of *A Good Day to Die Hard* is simple: John McClain (Bruce Willis) “goes on vacation” to Moscow to speak to his son. He finds out his son, Jack (Jai Courtney) is a CIA spy trying to protect a Russian politician and obtain a “file” from him. However, there are other (rather ambiguous) Russian forces trying to get the file too—thus explosions, car chases, head shots and heroic bullet-in-the-non-vital-limbs ensue.

I was under the impression that the Cold War had ended in 1990 after the fall of the Berlin Wall in November of 1989. Yet, the whole crux [spoiler] of this movie is Russians with Uranium. The big ending occurs at Chernobyl ... yes, *that* Chernobyl.

First, I have to explain that this move is fitfully opaque. Most of the characters

(other than McClain and his family) come straight out of the land of no exposition. I have to refer to the possible antagonists as the “Russian bad guys” because it’s never explained where they come from, why they’re doing what they’re doing, and why they know who John McClain is! There’s also this “file” thing. The characters literally call it “the file” and there is no purpose explained as to why they want it and what’s in it.

Well that sucks, but McClain is awesome right? Willis does his part as McClain, but he barely matters in the story. More at the forefront of the plot is McClain’s son, Jack, and honestly if you removed McClain it wouldn’t change anything. It’s as if someone wrote a horrible action movie and couldn’t sell it, so they added John McClain and slapped *Die Hard* on the title to market it.

There is nothing redeemable about this movie. We get every contemporary abuse that filmmakers seem so fond of: painfully shaky camera work, ubiquitous characters and plots, and wasting money that could have been used to feed starving children on pyrotechnics and CGI.

The worst thing about the film is that I wouldn’t even recommend it to a fan of the entire series. This movie does nothing to continue or add to the John McClain saga. It is useless in the franchise; similar to dividing *Breaking Dawn* into two parts. It has none of the charm and none of the excitement as the previous films; it’s just men running around through speedy shot cuts and some explosions.

A GOOD DAY TO DIE HARD



By Emily de Castrique
Arts & Life Editor

Fine dining at Sora Japanese

By Matt Johnson
Staff Writer

Some people may tell you that you can’t find good sushi in the mountains, but they would be mistaken.

Located just a few short miles from Brevard College, at the base of Pisgah National Forest, you will find Sora Japanese Restaurant. For any sushi and Japanese/Thai food lovers, this restaurant is for you.

The atmosphere inside Sora is nice, quiet and enjoyable. Sora’s sushi bar allows hungry customers to view the inventory of fresh fish, while watching the chefs prepare their favorite rolls.

If you are not into sushi, have no fear;

Sora provides a full hibachi style menu as well. Along with the full hibachi menu, you will find salads, miso soup, and of course, warm sake.

The Sora staff is polite and friendly, willing to accommodate the customer in any way possible. The sushi chefs are eager to entertain, sparking conversations with customers frequently.

The prices at Sora are reasonable, with meals averaging between \$10 and \$20 depending on drinks and hunger level. When determined, it is easy to walk out of Sora having spent less than \$10.

For sushi lovers with a budget, Sora offers a two-for-one special every Monday and Thursday. These sushi deals at Sora have

quickly gained fame around Brevard, so round up your friends, head to Sora’s sushi bar and grub!



You can watch your food being prepared before your eyes. Matt Johnson