



Kenny

By Greg Ursic

Kenny Smyth (Shane Jacobson) spends his days dealing with other people's shit in one form or another: When he's not servicing port-o-potties, he's being badgered by his ex-wife or taking abuse from his family over his career choice. Despite his circumstances, Kenny remains surprisingly upbeat and takes pride in a job well done.

Had the premise for this mockumentary fallen into Hollywood hands, the final product would no doubt have been drenched in effluvia. Kenny's visual restraint is balanced by Jacobson's flawless, matter-of-fact delivery of wonderful bodily-function-related one-liners.

Still, there's more to this film than a plethora of poo puns. Written by brothers Shane and Clayton Jacobson, the script is full of witty insights, genuine characters, and natural, fluid dialogue, and the story's enhanced by deft camerawork and near-perfect pacing. But it's Shane Jacobson who deserves the lion's share of praise for imbuing Kenny with charisma and quiet blue-collar dignity.