

Ultimate "Where the rubber meets the road" film?

[Rubber](#). That's the name of the movie, perhaps the most-bizarre movie I've seen in years. Perhaps? No, not perhaps, but rather most assuredly so. An existential tire-chase movie, filmed in the California desert, from multiple strange perspectives. Is there really anything to this film beyond the guilty pleasure of watching a tire cause a crow to explode? I wish I knew. Why does a movie about a tire capture your attention so quickly? Does it need to be surrounded by such quirky characters or does the tire have enough character to carry the film on its own? Is it a good thing or bad that it brings to mind the movies "A boy and his dog", "Tremors" and "Vanishing Point"?