

AMERICAN STORM ★★★★★

AMERICAN STORM IS the result of the VH-1 reality show, *Strip Search*, which crossed our great nation in search of attractive, young, small-town boys who wanted to put on a show Vegas style. Thus, cast members look more like that really, really cute guy at the bar than the typical male stripper. Of course, many of the bachelorettes, brides-to-be and divorcees in the audience scream for blonde, blue-eyed, chiseled Sean, who handles the requisite military tribute and looks like, well, the typical male stripper. Then there's Terry, who resembles a handsomer Latrell Sprewell and manages to be both snarky and sexy as an ersatz Austin Powers during the '60s tribute. And Rick—ah Rick—who sports a faux-hawk, has a grin that could disarm a hostile nation and occasionally drops to the ground and flails about like Iggy Pop during his solo in the mandatory cowboy routine (which begins with an all-too-brief appearance in Native American drag). A real range of types are represented in *American Storm*, dancing around in G-strings, knee pads and sneakers.

American Storm is also unusual in its selection of music; rather than the customary variety of hair metal and boy bands, the boys make with the breakaway clothes to Green Day, Outkast, the Foo Fighters, and believe it or not, Belle and Sebastian. For that last one, they rock with Elvis Costello glasses to go with their suit 'n' ties. Like I said: Something for everyone.

LISSA TOWNSEND ROGERS

WHERE: Riviera

WHEN: Wed.-Mon., 7:30 p.m.; Fri.-Sat., 11 p.m.

PRICE: \$39.95, \$49.95

INFO: 678-6800

RULES: 18 or older, under 21 must be accompanied by an adult