

and to just fire ahead with what they think might work. That's the level of competency we're dealing with in a film that wears its idiocy on its sleeve, and that can't seem to figure out if it's a spoof or a deadly serious reboot.

Worryingly, I think it might be the latter. God love Taron Egerton — there's only so long that we can continue to defend him off the back of that lovely *Eddie the Eagle* picture. He's lost here, and that's hardly his fault. *Topshop: Origins* just throws its hero around like a rag doll, from one badly-directed sequence to the next.

Likewise, Jamie Foxx can't seem to get a handle on, well, anything, and poor Eve Hewson appears to have left her charisma on another set.

And then there's the bizarre accents. Jamie Dornan retains his Belfast brogue. Marian appears to be Northern Irish, too. Foxx sounds like Danny Dyer. Oh, lord. Come back, *Men in Tights*, all is forgiven. ★☆☆☆☆

THE CAMINO VOYAGE

DOCUMENTARY. Featuring Danny Sheehy,

Glen Hansard. Director: Dónal Ó Céilleachair. Cert: PG

I DON'T think I've ever said this before, but here's a film that could have done with some more Glen Hansard. No disrespect to the other fine talented Irishmen who took it upon themselves to embark on a 2,500km journey in a traditional Naomhóg boat (a Kerry currach) that they built themselves back in 2014.

You might know the line-up. There's Irish musician Brendan Begley; artist Liam Holden; stonemason Brendan Moriarty; and the late writer/poet Danny Sheehy.

Setting off on their journey, the boys decided that they were going to spend six weeks, every year, for three years, sailing from Ireland to Northern Spain's Santiago de Compostela in that aforementioned currach. Well, that's one way to do the Camino.

But it's when Hansard joins the crew for the final stage, in 2016, that Dónal Ó Céilleachair's modest film begins to take the shape of something far more appealing than a fly-on-

the-wall documentary. Hansard, the poor fella, battles an awful dose of sea sickness at first, but eventually becomes an integral part of the crew, turning this contemporary Celtic odyssey into something of a musical tour.

The voyage hits new obstacles; the footage finally takes on the shape of a story. It's a much-needed boost.

True, maybe it has nothing to do with Hansard. Maybe it was always the way – that the boys' epic voyage, which sees them stopping off at coastal towns to cook, camp and collect their thoughts, would always start to get more interesting, the closer they reached their destination. And what an extraordinary undertaking this was.



Sure, there's nothing particularly cinematic about *The Camino Voyage*, and it might have benefited from a bit more of an exploration into the lives of our voyagers, but still, it's never less than charming.

It also packs one hell of an emotional punch in its finale. Solid stuff. ★★☆☆☆