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ANITA, SWEDISH NYMPHET

(X)

(CAMBIST FILMS)

Color

87 Mins.

Cast: Christina Lindberg, Stella Skarsgard, Daniel Vlaminck, Michel David.

Credits: Directed and Written by Tony Wickman.

Two-dozen hardcore sex acts—straight, gay, missionary, oral, you name it—are spliced into a ludicrous “study” of a Swedish nymphomaniac who is frustrated because she can’t achieve an orgasm, though certainly not for lack of trying. Grist for the grind house.

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The heroine of this dubbed import (intercut with a variety of hardcore close-ups added by the Stateside distrib) is Sweden’s answer to Linda Lovelace, a high school coed so hot that before 15 minutes have elapsed she’s already performed fellatio—free of charge—on a kindly old shopkeeper, a middle-aged commuter whom she picks up at a railroad station and a nervous teenager whom she propositions at an airline terminal. Still to come are a pedestrian who just happens to be passing by while Anita is cruising a construction site, a musician whose trombone turns her on, a female psychiatrist, and a compassionate young student who quickly puts his finger on the problem. Anita, he concludes after sober, scholarly reflection, is a nymphomaniac!

Continuing his perceptive diagnosis, the young Freudian explains to Anita that her insatiable appetites stem from her frustration over never having achieved an orgasm. That’s all she has to hear. For the balance of the movie Anita runs rampant in desperate pursuit of an elusive climax. She tries a vibrator. She takes on five men simultaneously in a marathon group sex session. She joins a live sex show at a cabaret patronized by businessmen who go wild over a glimpse of garter. And throughout all of this, Anita is gaining a very loose reputation. All the good townspeople are whispering about her, failing to understand that the poor girl can’t help herself.

The highpoint of this dopey swill occurs when Anita’s “insatiable appetites” make an ill-timed appearance during a sedate dinner party given by her parents. Breaking the stuffy atmosphere, Anita swings into an impromptu torrid striptease. Just as she is about to peel off her last stitch of clothing—a pair of lace panties—Anita’s parents wonder aloud if they should stop her “before she goes too far.”

Anita, Swedish Nymphet was written and directed by Tony Wickman. The open-mouthed star is Christina Lindberg. The direction, performances, dialogue and photography are untainted by any trace of talent, a defect that shouldn’t matter at all to rain-coated grind house regulars more interested in quantity than quality.

B.G.