

WE DON'T WANNA MAKE YOU DANCE

Reviews from Spain – Translated by Mara Lethem



[In-Edit 2014] A group called Miller, Miller, Miller & Sloan

***We Don't Wanna Make You Dance* or the story of another group left standing at the gates of stardom.**

By Oriol Rodríguez | November 2, 2014

One of the main themes of music documentaries is that of the group or artist whose career didn't reach the recognition demanded by their talent. In the 2014 In-Edit festival, *We Don't Wanna Make You Dance* touches on that theme with a few stars that never got their chance to shine.....

In 2012 it was *Searching for Sugar Man*, the quest for the Chicano Dylan whose amazing compositions only found resonance in South Africa. In 2013, *A Band Called Death*, the story of that group of African-American brothers from Detroit who, without realizing it, and much earlier than the Sex Pistols' proclamation that the future was a pipe dream, were in their bedroom spewing sonic gobs of spit quite similar to what would soon be labeled punk.

(continued)

This year, it's *We Don't Wanna Make You Dance*, a film that records the development of Miller, Miller, Miller & Sloan, a New York quartet comprised of brothers Dan, Barney and Mike Miller and their neighbor Blake Sloan. Divided into three chapters, the documentary begins by transporting us back to 1983, where we meet a group of teenagers with an astounding ability to compose funk blasts. They play on the most important stages in Manhattan and even open for The Clash (although, oddly, this isn't mentioned in the movie). The future is theirs, no doubt about it. The film takes us to 1987. Miller, Miller, Miller & Sloan have become a syrupy group of synth pop. They are keeping their dreams alive, but they sense that the train has passed them by. In the final chapter Dan and Blake have moved to California. Dan works in robotics, Blake in visual effects for the film industry. Barney is still in New York and has set up an audiovisual production company. Things are going well for him. Mike, the youngest of the Miller brothers and supposedly the most talented, has also kept his home in the Big Apple and continues to be bent on succeeding in the music industry. Now he goes by the name Mr. Shy.... (and) sells his music on the Internet....

There are hundreds or thousands of cases like Miller, Miller, Miller & Sloan's, the only difference is that they don't all have a filmmaker friend like Lucy Kostelanetz, capable of making such an exuberant documentary as *We Don't Wanna Make You Dance* and showing future generations just how close they came to being rock stars.

FOR ORIGINAL SPANISH-LANGUAGE ARTICLE GO TO:

<http://cinemania.es/noticias/edit-2014-un-grupo-llamado-miller-miller-miller-sloan/>