

- Se video: Intro

Forbered opgavenSe video: Eksamen

- Diskuter elevens præstation og giv en karakter

- Se video: Votering

- Konkluder hvad der lægges vægt på

Redaktionen har bestræbt sig på at citere bilagene i hht. god skik og brug. Skulle nogens ophavsret være krænket bedes de kontakte PTV film.

Theme: Celebrity, Fame and Identity

Text: Fay Schopen: "Yes, I Love Keeping Up With The Kardashians. Don't dare try to shame me.",

(Opinion column from The Guardian on October 13, 2017)

You must analyse and interpret "Yes, I Love Keeping Up..." by Fay Schopen and make a presentation (roughly 8 minutes) of the text and relate it to the theme. Apart from your own points, you must include the following points in your presentation:

- Schopen's argumentation and

- the tone and message

(3,2 normalsider)

Keeping Up with the Kardashians (often abbreviated **KUWTK**) is an American reality television series that airs on the E! cable network. The show focuses on the personal and professional lives of the Kardashian–Jenner blended family.

The series focuses mainly on sisters Kourtney, Kim, and Khloé Kardashian and their half-sisters Kendall and Kylie Jenner. It also features their parents Kris and Caitlyn Jenner (previously known as Bruce Jenner), and brother Rob Kardashian.

Keeping Up with the Kardashians has received very poor critical reviews since its premiere. It is often criticized for the high degree of emphasis on the "famous for being famous" concept, and for appearing to fabricate some aspects of its storylines. Several critics also noted the show's lack of intelligence. (from Wikipedia.com)

The Guardian is a British daily newspaper. The paper's readership is generally on the mainstream left of British political opinion. The newspaper's reputation as a platform for liberal and left-wing editorial has led to the use of the "Guardian reader" and "Guardianista" as often (but not always) pejorative epithets for those of left-leaning or politically correct tendencies.

Yes, I love Keeping Up With the Kardashians. Don't dare try to shame me

Fay Schopen Fri 13 Oct 2017 16.44 BST

Shows aimed at young women are subject to a level of scrutiny and derision that their male equivalents escape. But I refuse to feel guilty about my TV pleasures.



Love Island. 'After a long day, I like to snuggle up with a dose of vacuous reality TV and enjoy the parade of the young, the wealthy and the bikini-clad.' Photograph: ITV/REX/Shutterstock

There are many important anniversaries in 2017. The centennial of the Russian revolution*. The 150th anniversary of the publication of Das Kapital*. I would be remiss, however, if I didn't remind you of another important date: Saturday 14 October is the 10th anniversary of the start of the reality TV show Keeping Up With the Kardashians. Yes, they've been on air for a whole decade. Seems like longer doesn't it?

I know. The Kardashians in the Guardian – ban this sick filth. But I have tried on several occasions to write about this sort of reality TV and this is only the second time I have succeeded, so think of all the articles you haven't had to read.

I did break through this summer when I suggested that Love Island* could be less homogeneously heterosexual. That was OK, because it became acceptable to watch Love Island this year, perhaps because of the presence of contestant Camilla Thurlow, a person who had read an actual book, but who knows.

Despite such bold leaps forward, there is still no great love for the Kardashians among tastemakers. Most people who consider themselves in possession of more than a few brain cells

are firmly in the camp of not wanting to know anything about Kim, her family members, or her large arse. As Jane Garvey said following a short item about the anniversary on Woman's Hour*: "I know not everyone thinks we should be discussing the Kardashians on Radio 4 ... well, we just have."

And really, why not? I love KUWTK, as it's also helpfully known. It's comedy gold for one thing. It has spawned a thousand memes, the most enduring of which is a shot of the matriarch of the family, Kris Jenner, wielding a camera and saying, "Kim, you're doing amazing, sweetie", as her daughter writhes around during a nude photoshoot for Playboy. Delightful. There's plenty of drama, too. Kendall Jenner's hot take on her tone-deaf Pepsi ad? "If I knew this was going to be the outcome, I would have never done something like this." Glad she's cleared that up.

But I also enjoy the programme because, above all, the Kardashians are a supportive, close-knit family who spend a lot of time together. It reminds me of how much I love my own family, who sadly live across the pond too, but in less glamorous Virginia. All of these are valid reasons for enjoying the programme, and never once have I felt that KUWTK, or anything I enjoy, is a "guilty pleasure" – how can any pleasure be guilty?

Snobbery is everywhere. Popular films, TV programmes, music, books (don't get me started on so-called chick lit) – large portions of all these genres are consigned to the trash heap; the bland refined pap of non-edifying culture. This attitude is summed up by the kind reader who commented on my Love Island piece: "Maybe you should quit watching all that crap and read or watch something substantial, so you can write more meaningful columns." Well, obviously, no. Who gets to decide what is "meaningful" and what is a guilty pleasure, or worse, "crap"? Men. The middle-aged. Oxbridge graduates*. BBC executives. (On that note, I have tried to watch Doctor Foster* and I simply can't get through it. It may have high production values, but it's nonsense on stilts. Also, Dr Foster clearly isn't a very good doctor.)

This cultural snobbery is firmly aimed at women, specifically young women. Anything Kardashian-related, any Katie Price project, Made in Chelsea, The Only Way is Essex* and the like are enjoyed by young women in their droves. Why are we saying their choices for entertainment are less valid than men's? I am aware of all the arguments against these types of shows – whether or not the women in them are good role models, for example. Luckily, I'm in my 40s, possessed of self-confidence and self-esteem, and I don't give a crap. More to the point, though, this level of scrutiny simply isn't levelled against shows that are aimed mostly at men. My fiancé is partial to Danny Dyer's Deadliest Men*, for example, and I don't see reams written about what a terrible influence Dyer is on men's values. Although he may be, of course.

Life isn't all sunshine and rainbows. Sometimes work is tedious and difficult; often my brain hurts. Sure, I recently enjoyed Toni Erdmann*, a zippy 162—minute German study of generational conflict and globalism, and sometimes I'll throw on some Ustvolskaya*, but after a long day, more often than not, I like to snuggle up with a dose of vacuous reality TV and enjoy the parade of the young, the wealthy and the bikini-clad. Televisual Valium*. And that is in no way something to feel guilty about.

And if you still think my love for the Kardashians is unacceptable, wait until I tell you about Teen Mom 2*.

https://www.theguardian.com/commentisfree/2017/oct/13/keeping-up-with-kardashians-tv-pleasures

Glossary:

The Russian revolution: den russiske revolution 1917, som dannede baggrunden for Sovjetunionen.

Das Kapital: bog om økonomiske teorier, skrevet af Karl Marx i 1867.

Love Island: britisk realityshow, der fokuserer på dating.

Woman's Hour: radioprogram på BBC 4 om forskellige emner, der relaterer til livet som kvinde.

Oxbridge graduates: folk, der har taget en uddannelse på at af de meget prestigefyldte universiteter i Oxford eller Cambridge.

Dr. Foster: britisk dramaserie om den kvindelige læge Gemma Foster

Katie Price project, Made in Chelsea, The Only Way is Essex: britiske realityshows.

Danny Dyer's Deadliest Men: britisk dokumentarserie om farlige kriminelle.

Toni Erdmann: tysk prisvindende film fra 2016.

Ustvolskaya: kvindelig russisk komponist af klassisk musik.

Valium: angstdæmpende medicin.

Teen Mom: amerikansk realityshow om unge mødre.