

THURSDAY

Bliss

TMN, 9 p.m. According to The Movie Network, this series is "based on women's erotic fiction that captures the female psyche." Well, fair enough, says I. It's always a good idea for a fella to know more about the female psyche. So I watched episodes provided as a sample by TMN. In the first one airing tonight, this woman (Torri Higginson) has a thing for a fella (Adam Beach) who's in prison. She suffers many humiliations to have sex with him there. Go figure, I says to myself. In another one, I watched this woman having a thing with a photographer fella who, it turns out, has kept secret the fact that he's married. The young woman (in a terrific red dress, the sort you see on TV but rarely on real people) figures there might be another woman when a woman appears out of a mirror and tells her to quit buggin' her fella. Honest to God, this is her first clue. Anyway, she meets up with the wife and before you can say, "Female psyche, go figure" they're all over each other and the clothes are off.

Bliss uses women writers (Susan Musgrave wrote one) and women directors but it all looks familiar - lushly-made silliness that involves great clothes, handsome rich guys and the woman always fearing that her guy has another woman.

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