Fighting Talk: Martial Arts Discourse in Mainstream Films

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Abstract

This article examines conversations, dialogues and statements about martial arts in films that can by no stretch of the imagination be regarded as martial arts films. It takes this unusual focus in order to glean unique insights into the status of martial arts in mainstream popular culture. The work is interested in the ways that martial arts are understood, positioned and given value within the wider flows, circuits, networks or discourses of culture. Films examined include Vision Quest/Crazy for You (1985), Lolita (1962), Roustabout (1964), Napoleon Dynamite (2004), An Officer and a Gentleman (1982), Full Metal Jacket (1987), Rollerball (1975), Trading Places (1983), The Wanderers (1979), Once Were Warriors (1994) and Meet the Fockers (2004); and some discussion is given to ‘limit cases’ – action films such as The Matrix (1999) and Lethal Weapon (1987). The analysis suggests that martial arts tend to be represented in non-martial arts films audiovisually, and that on the rare occasions martial arts are discussed, they tend to emerge as improper or culturally unusual activities or practices. Because of their familiar, yet non-normal (unhomely/unheimlich, uncanny) status, along with their entwinement in senses of lack and related fantasies and desires, martial arts in these contexts are frequently related to matters of sexuality, insecurity and the desire for plenitude. Accordingly, although occasionally associated with higher cultural values such as dignity, martial arts are more often treated as comic, uncanny or perverse aberrations from the norm.

Contributor Note

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Introduction

This article examines conversations, dialogues and statements about martial arts in films that can by no stretch of the imagination be regarded as martial arts films. It does this in order to glean insights into the status of martial arts in mainstream popular culture. As such, although it is a study that reads and takes evidence from films, its concerns are not those of film studies. Rather, it is interested in the ways that martial arts are understood, positioned and given value within the wider flows, circuits, networks or discourses of culture.

The premise is that mainstream, non-specialist films in which dialogue about martial arts occurs can be regarded as texts that relate to, arise from, register, and feed back into wider understandings of and opinions about martial arts. This is especially the case for films set in the contemporary world and which implicitly make some kind of claim to some kind of relationship with realism (even if they are comedies).

Of course, there is no simple mapping or direct relation between representation and reality here: A statement or conversation offered in a fiction film does not simply reflect or recount opinions circulating in face-to-face or online conversations among real people in the ‘real world’. However, in all communicative processes, sense can only be made of utterances that employ shared ideas, familiar conventions and so on, even if a new utterance (as in a conversation in a film) brings in unique, new or surprising elements, formulations, or combinations of elements. So, the premise of this study is not that dialogue in films simply maps, reflects or expresses established cultural values in straightforward ways; but rather that film dialogue registers, reworks, reiterates and replays familiar cultural values in complex and creative ways; but ways that always seek to ‘make sense’ by relating to, playing around with and reworking established ideas and values.

It is in this way that this study seeks to explore and cast light on the ‘discursive status’ of martial arts in Anglophone popular culture. Given the necessarily interdisciplinary approach and orientation of this work, something should first be said about the notion of discourse and the theory of discourse as it functions in this work, before turning our attention to the discussion of martial arts in non-martial arts film.

Popular Cultural Discourse

Michel Foucault argued that the ‘regularity in dispersion’ of certain types of statement about an object, phenomenon or practice have a structuring effect on what that object, phenomenon or practice is deemed to be. They influence how it is understood, thought about, related to and treated in cultural, political and institutional discourses (Foucault 1972; Deleuze 2006; Widder 2008).

Multiple schools of thought have developed in the wake of this, including several species of discourse theory (Akerstrøm Andersen 2003). A key premise of most of these is that the connotations, meanings and values permeating and congregating around (perhaps) anything are determined at least in part by wider representational tendencies (Barthes 1957; Laclau 2000; Hall and et al. 1997; Bowman 2007). There are disagreements about the details, but all schools of discourse analysis concur that key instances,
contexts, styles and genres of representation at least ‘influence’ (and sometimes actually ‘produce’) the way things are thought about, imagined, and related to – and even what they are deemed to ‘be’ [Derrida 1982; Laclau and Mouffe 1985; Said 2005].

Regardless of whether or not one or another theory of discourse adequately captures how human societies ‘really work’, it is certainly the case that, between the 1970s and 1990s, the concept or metaphor of discourse (along with such related concepts as ‘representation’ and ‘textuality’) entirely re-orientated the paradigms and approaches of numerous academic fields, and even helped to generate new ones [Hall 1992; Mowitt 2003; Bowman 2015]. Indeed, in this sense, the notion of discourse itself generated considerable discourse. In Foucault's own terms, the notion of discourse arguably became what he would have termed a ‘founder of discursivity’ in its own right (Foucault 1991). It is something that generated new thoughts, new words and new practices.

Although developed conceptually in the 1970s and ‘80s, it is still not uncommon for academic subjects of all kinds to conceptualise the world as discourses made up of texts. Texts are the constructs that come out of and feed back into discourses. The ‘textual paradigm’ and/or the ‘discourse approach’ can be regarded as organising and structuring the focus and language of a great deal of academic work in the arts, humanities and social sciences (Mowitt 1992; Bowman 2007).

This present study is to be situated within this tradition, although it proceeds in full awareness of the complexity, uncertainty and problems associated with both textual and discourse approaches [Hall 1992; Mowitt 1992; Bowman 2007, 2008].

Some of these problems include disagreement among scholars about where and how discourses are to be pinpointed or demarcated; whether they exist principally at the level of representation [Said 1995; Young 2001], or at the level of institutional policies, laws and legislations [Foucault 1977; Young 2001]; whether they principally relate to the realm of public media [Fairclough 1995], or every micro and macro level of modern human life [Arditi and Valentine 1999]; in which direction ‘causality’ runs in discourses – that is, whether representations are the cause of things (from attitudes and beliefs to policies) or whether other things (from attitudes and beliefs to policies) are the cause of representations; and so on. There is a great deal of what arch-theorist of textuality, Jacques Derrida, would call ‘undecidability’ in these waters [Derrida 1981]. But what all scholars of discourse studies can be said to agree upon is the tenet of the significant cultural, political, and even ontological power of representations.

Following the broadly political orientations of many of the founding theorists of discourse studies, the dominant tendency within all schools of discourse analysis has been to maintain an explicitly political focus. Hence discourse analyses tend either to choose explicitly political topics (for example, the media coverage of elections) and to subject them to further political interrogation, or they take ‘cultural’ topics (like the practices and identities of everyday life) and unearth the political dimensions of these topics [Laclau 1994; Torfing 1998]. In this sense, discourse studies tend to produce insights into the
‘political’ bias or orientation of whatever is examined.

Yet, despite the inescapably ‘politicizing’ effect that the notion of discourse produces in its focus on the contingency, variability and hence changeability of the human world, there is no necessary reason why discourse studies and discourse analysis should have an explicitly, directly or literally political starting point or end point.

Indeed, precisely because the notion of discourse already presumes the immanently political character of (potentially) everything (Arditi and Valentine 1999; Marchart 2007), then perhaps employing it to reveal ever more political aspects to ever more areas of life is not the most interesting or challenging thing to do with it at this time.

Perhaps scholars no longer need to belabour the inevitable conclusions about the political dimensions of things. This is a conclusion that discourse analysis can easily reach (Hall 2002). For, given that discourse theories tend to posit that ‘everything’ in human social and cultural life is contingent and hence political, then maybe to search for the political dimension and reach a political conclusion over and over again is predictable. But what else is to be done with a paradigm organised by the syllogism that everything is contingent, that contingency involves variation and change, and therefore that everything is political? Is this kind of political focus unavoidable?

Moreover, as Freud most famously argued, there is a pleasure in repeating. In different ways and in different contexts, repetition produces stability, intelligibility, familiarity, and gives orientation. So, posing the same kinds of questions and rediscovering the same kinds of answers makes sense [in more than one way]. Yet, must discourse analysis always and only rediscover the political, wherever it looks?

2 Many excellent studies have already carried out important work that has shown this, across a range of different historical and cultural contexts. I will not give a list of citations pointing to any of these works at this point, because I do not want to give the impression that such works only do this one thing. On the contrary, all good works of cultural studies (and martial arts studies) do much more than ‘merely’ this one thing. My point is simply that ‘perceiving the political’ continues to function as a reliable way to confer validity and legitimacy upon an academic orientation.
This work does not look at what martial artists say, think or feel about themselves, in their own specialist contexts, such as blogs, vlogs, magazines, books and so on. Rather, it is interested in establishing what non-martial artists feel, think and say about martial arts and about martial artists. The aim is to establish the range of ideas and values that circulate about martial arts, about martial arts practitioners, and about martial arts fans. This is part of a wider research project has so far taken in the realms of comedy, popular culture and journalism research (Bowman 2017b, 2017a). Here, my attention is on the discursive status of martial arts in film. Specifically, the focus is on films that could in no way be construed as martial arts films. My question is whether there are any patterns, repetitions, reiterations, or ‘regularity in dispersion’ of discursive statements about martial arts outside of martial arts contexts proper.

**Methodological Matrix**

The importance of film to martial arts culture (and also to the status of martial arts within popular culture) cannot be overstated (Bowman 2017b). Filmic representations of martial arts have long been a key force in stimulating interest and participation in martial arts (Bowman 2010b, 2013). Moreover, stylised martial artsy fights appear regularly in all kinds of films today. In other words, films certainly do not need to be ‘martial arts films’ to have martial arts within them. Indeed, the frequency of their appearance suggests that martial arts remain as popular and ‘bankable’ as they have been since the global ‘kung fu craze’ of the 1970s (Brown 1997). In Foucauldian terms, this proliferation and the frequency of their reiteration in a range of different kinds of texts and different discursive contexts could constitute a ‘regularity in dispersion’. Certainly, martial arts are a very familiar part of all kinds of films. This is so much so that they might be regarded as a standard feature of popular culture, a standard part of widespread ‘normal’ cultural literacy.

People might be expected to ‘know about’ martial arts – albeit only at the level of recognition or acknowledgement, rather than fully fleshed out ‘knowledge’ – in the same way that one might reasonably expect people to ‘know about’ ballet, say, or farming, witchcraft or drug dealing, for example. ‘People’ may never have experienced these things directly, but they more or less ‘know’ what they are. When this does not come from first-hand experience, it often comes from media representations.

Obviously, comparatively few people could be expected to be able to distinguish kung fu from karate or karate from taekwondo. Fewer still could be expected even to have heard of krav maga or escrima. But the majority of people could be expected to recognise ‘martial arts’ when they see them. If not unequivocally ‘popular’, then, martial arts are certainly part of ‘the popular’ (Hall 1994) – stitched into the current ‘popular cultural formation’ (Morris 2004; Morris, Li, and Chan 2005).

So, the question is, outside of martial arts films and films that can be said to be steeped in martial arts practitioner discourses, how are martial arts thought about and talked about?
Blurred Lines and Liminal Cases

In posing this question, the problem of how to demarcate and separate an inside from an outside immediately arises. There is a great deal of grey area around the category ‘martial arts film’. It is unclear whether there is even a fixed or demarcated genre of martial arts film in the West. Certainly, many action films feature martial arts choreography. But, in trying to separate martial arts films from non-martial arts film, it may not prove possible to establish a stable boundary between, say, martial arts film, action film, action comedy, horror and so on. It is equally difficult to clinch the case of whether a film is mainstream, niche, cult or some other designation.

So, in attempting to establish anything about what we might conceptualise as the ‘wider’, ‘mainstream’, or ‘popular’ discursive status of martial arts in ‘wider’ (non-specialist) circuits of culture, we are facing a number of problems. All of these devolve on the problem of where or how to draw the line between specialist and non-specialist, martial arts and non-martial arts, mainstream and subcultural, and so on.

Rather than attempting to resolve such categorical and taxonomical conundra here, another option was chosen. This involved the decision to impose a radically simplifying and drastically clarifying border, one that may initially seem eccentric but that offered the benefits of being clear, stable, meaningful, not easily problematized, jeopardised, made unclear or even deconstructed. This was the decision to focus on dialogue about martial arts in unequivocally non-martial arts films.

In applying such a principled limitation of focus, the first thing discovered was that, other than in martial arts and action films, martial arts are rarely discussed. They are often shown. There are often moves, gestures, visual allusions and visual references. But conversations about martial arts are few and far between. Indeed, even in action films that feature martial arts, relatively few of them actually discuss martial arts. In mainstream US action films, martial arts are shown, not discussed. Very few action films with martial arts choreography in them even mention martial arts at all in the dialogue.

To illustrate this, and the porousness of the borders between ‘martial arts film’ and ‘action film’ in the US context, let us briefly consider some well-known examples, even though they are technically outside the parameters of this study.

One notable case is the amnesiac Jason Bourne, who wonders aloud why it is that he knows so much about combat, strategy, situational awareness, and survival [Liman et al. 2003]. However, other than one brief moment of musing, there is no specific dialogue about his ample fighting abilities.3

Elsewhere, long before Bourne, Conan the Barbarian (1982) was sent to study with ‘Eastern’ sword masters, but it was only the extra-diegetic voiceover that told us this. There was some talk in Batman Begins ([Nolan et al. 2005] reminiscent of Highlander [1986]) of training and deception, but very little. And, it deserves to be noted, the ‘action’ film, Batman Begins, is structured by a martial arts (and) oedipal narrative of a

3 In terms of Jason Bourne’s fighting style, The Bourne Identity specifically showcases Filipino martial arts [Bowman 2013].
once adopted and subsequently renegade (or ‘ronin’) ninja.

Similarly, the sci-fi fantasy *Star Wars* films have many of the hallmarks of Chinese martial arts *wuxia pian*, or swordplay drama (Feichtinger 2014). Some might call this cultural appropriation, or expropriation. From such a perspective, *The Matrix* (1999) can either be regarded as a trailblazing Western ‘heir’ to the Hong Kong style of ‘wire-fu’ fight choreography that prepared Western audiences for the aesthetics of the subsequently successful *Crouching Tiger, Hidden Dragon* (2000) and subsequent transnational wuxia pian ‘wire-fu’ films, or it can be regarded as a film that is guilty of the ‘cultural appropriation’ or ‘expropriation’ of Hong Kong traditions (Hunt 2003; Park 2010).

This list could continue. But already two points can be made. First, that the lines between ‘action film’ and ‘martial arts film’ in the Hollywood context are extremely blurred. And second, that within all such films, actual dialogue about martial arts is rare, fleeting and scanty. Neo wakes up from his software installation and breathlessly announces ‘I know kung fu!’ Yet, other than a few remarks about fighting skill and strategy, this is close to the pinnacle of martial arts dialogue in the film.

Another significant limit case is the 1987 classic, *Lethal Weapon*. Early in the film, veteran cop Murtagh (Danny Glover) tries to engage his undesirable new partner Riggs (Mel Gibson) in conversation, saying ‘[the] file also said you’re heavy into martial arts, tai chi and all that killer stuff. I suppose we have to register you as a lethal weapon’.⁴

Of course, *Lethal Weapon* definitely has at least one foot too far into our exclusion zone to be classed as a ‘non-martial arts film’. But the way it positions tai chi as ‘killer stuff’ is interesting. This is because, as I have discussed at length elsewhere, tai chi (more precisely called t’ai chi ch’üan or taijiquan) is also a kind of ‘limit case’ martial art. By dint of its complex history, by far the majority of tai chi practitioners have little inkling of its combat applications and even less ability to apply them in either free or rule bound sparring or combat (Wile 1996; Frank 2006; Bowman 2015, 2016, 2017b). Overwhelmingly, tai chi is predominantly associated in popular consciousness with calm, soft, flowing, meditative solo sequences. But *Lethal Weapon* presents tai chi as the very thing that makes its eponymous ‘weapon’ lethal.

Libidinal Cases

Another slightly less limit case film treats tai chi very differently. The 1985 ‘coming of age’ teen wrestling film *Vision Quest* (also known as *Crazy for You*) positions tai chi as precisely an esoteric, meditative, restful, relaxing endeavour. But in *Vision Quest*, this more typical ‘feminized’ depiction of tai chi comes with a twist. In the scene in which tai chi appears, Louden Swaine (Matthew Modine) is delivering room service to a travelling salesman, called Kevin. The salesman is practicing tai chi in the hotel room, and the two engage in conversation about it:

**Louden**: What is that stuff?

⁴ These lines of dialogue are technically unforgettable, in that it is from them that the film itself, all of its sequels, and the recent TV serials get their name. Thanks to Kyle Barrowman for pointing this out to me.
Kevin: That's tai chi: national form of exercise in China. I'm going to put your tip on this, ok?

Louden: Can you get a workout that way?

Kevin: 800 million Chinese can't be wrong. It's mainly a matter of getting the mind into the muscles. I use it when I'm on the road. It helps me sleep like a baby.

Louden: Really? I'm on a 600-calorie-a-day diet, working out like a madman. I'm so wired when I hit the rack, I can't sleep at all. I lie there for about six hours thinking about my life and stuff before I finally drop off.

Kevin: My name is Kevin.

Louden: Louden. Louden Swain.

Kevin: Let me show you how it's done, Louden. It'll help you sleep. All right. Stand there. Face this way. Just sort of catch me out of the corner of your eyes. Ok, now breathe in. Raise the arms. Keep the movements slow, fluid. Breathe out. Shift your weight to the left. Step onto the right. Stack your hands over the knee. Step back to the left. Move your arms. Step back to the left. Stack your arms the other way. Step out.

[Kevin's hands, which had initially occasionally touched Louden to help him reposition, then start to seem much more sexual in nature]

Louden [flustered]: I think I got it now. I'll try it on my own when I get a chance.

Kevin: Do you want to come up later?

Louden: No. I don't think so. I got to get home. I'm in training.

Kevin: Training, huh? What sport?

Louden: Wrestling.

Kevin: Wrestling. I sell sporting goods for a living. As a matter of fact, I carry wrestling shoes.

Louden: Just leave the tray by the door when you're finished. [Vision Quest, Harold Becker 1985]

There is much that is interesting about both the dialogue and the action in this scene. But one thing that leaps out is the association of tai chi practice with homosexuality, especially because here it functions as a pretext for and gateway to attempted seduction.

This could be because a perceived narrative need to set up a clear counterpoint or foil for what the film wishes to construct as the more masculine activity of wrestling. In other words, the lead character's adverse reaction to homosexual advances can be taken as a device to clarify his heterosexuality, as if to reassure viewers, once more, that despite his engagement in wrestling, he is not homosexual. The perceived necessity of such a scene could relate to a common representation problem with wrestling: As many commentators have noted in different contexts, the appearance of wrestling and grappling can often come to seem a little too similar to the appearance of amorous lovemaking for (heteronormative or homophobic) comfort (Downey 2014; Bowman 2017b).

So, the semiotic function is that an already ‘feminine' [because ‘gentle' and ‘Eastern' [Said 1995]] tai chi becomes a device of homosexual seduction that Louden must reject. This further clarifies the heterosexuality both of himself and of wrestling. Yet, his final reaction after running away from the hotel room is odd. After racing along the corridor and
pressing the button for the elevator, Louden throws himself down to the floor and executes a number of rapid push-ups. The peculiarity of this ostensibly comic act seems to undermine the attempt to safely exclude him from the realm of homoerotic investment. His panicked push-ups have an air of desperation about them – as if he has to do something – anything – to channel his intense feelings (whatever they might be) into a kind of sublimated and socially acceptable form.

This sexual dimension takes us smoothly into another interestingly odd and uncomfortable scene. This is a scene in Stanley Kubrick’s adaptation of *Lolita* (1962), in which Clare Quilty (Peter Sellers) discusses judo with a hotel manager, Mr Swine:

**Quilty:** Mr. Swine, would you mind if I asked you a personal question?

**Swine:** Sure, go ahead.

**Quilty:** What is a guy like you doing in a job like this?

**Swine:** What do you mean?

**Quilty:** Well, you just don’t seem to be the type.

**Swine:** Well, as a matter of fact, I was an actor.

**Quilty:** I knew it. Didn’t I say to you? When I first saw you, you had ... a sort of aura that all actors and actresses have.

**Swine:** Well, since you’re a playwright, maybe you could use me sometime.

**Quilty:** Yeah, maybe I could … use you sometime. Mr. Swine ... what does an actor-manager ... do with his spare time in a small town like this?

**Swine:** Well, I don’t have much spare time, but... I swim, play tennis, lift weights. Gets rid of the excess energy. What do you do with your excess energy?

**Quilty:** Well, we do a lot of things with my excess energy. One of the things we do a lot of is judo. – Did you ever hear about that? – Judo?

**Swine:** Yes, I’ve heard about it. You do judo with the lady?

**Quilty:** Yes, she’s a yellow belt, I’m a green belt, that’s the way nature made it. What happens is she throws me all over the place.

**Swine:** She throws you?

**Quilty:** What she does, she gets me in a sort of thing called a sweeping-ankle throw. She sweeps my ankles from under me. – I go down with one hell of a bang.

**Swine:** Doesn’t it hurt?

**Quilty:** I lay there in pain but I love it. I really love it. I lay hovering between consciousness and unconsciousness. It’s the greatest.

**Swine:** Wow! (*Lolita*, Stanley Kubrick 1962)

In this scene, we encounter martial arts combat training depicted as both heterosexual and yet somewhat creepy and uncanny – somewhere between violence and sexuality, somewhere most likely connected with sadomasochism.

The perversion hinted at here derives from the impropriety, uncanniness, or ‘unhomeliness’ of transgressing so many cultural lines and norms at once: the

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5 In the original German, Freud’s term ‘uncanny’ is ‘unheimlich’, which can also be translated as ‘unhomely’.
publicly-policed borderlines between pleasure and pain, sexuality and violence, exercise, competition, health, sadism and masochism – and, moreover, talking about it in this ‘double entendre’ manner with a complete stranger, of the same sex, quite flirtatiously, while ‘the lady’ is actually present.

As mentioned, wrestling, grappling and ground-fighting already often struggle semiotically because they transgress so many visual and spatial norms that police male to male proximity in ‘normal’ interactions [Downey 2014; Bowman 2017b]. The ‘double entendre’ insistence of this uncanny proximity to heterosexual sex, but here with a male ‘witness’ [voyeur] present, amplifies and twists (or queers) it further.

As such, our first two legitimate examples of dialogue about martial arts in non-martial arts films have sexualised it, via discussions of dealing with ‘excess energy’. The travelling tai chi practitioner in Vision Quest is gay (and predatory). The two men discussing judo training with a woman in Lolita seem to revel in the perverse hetero, bi and homosexual innuendos involved in talking about it.

As a side-note (with reference to films that fall within the exclusion zone), we can note that it has so far only been in the action films mentioned that martial arts are presented as non-sexually exciting and conventionally cool. Mel Gibson as martial artist is a crazy, suicidal ‘lethal weapon’. Neo gasps with excitement about suddenly knowing kung fu. In The Matrix the crew of The Nebuchadnezzar who watch Neo fight with Morpheus show us how to react – with amazement, excitement and delight at the combatants’ skills. So, the spectrum of value emerging here runs from sexual perversion to hetero-normative hypermasculinity. Some films try to police the border between these realms. Others regularly traverse it.

From Kinky to Kingly to General

Consider Charlie Rogers (Elvis Presley) in Roustabout [1964]. Charlie is about start his motorbike to leave when a group of thugs accost him, their aim being to ‘get him’:

**Thug**: Is that your ‘cycle? [pronounced ‘sickle’]

**Charlie**: Stop reading those hot rod magazines, buddy. ‘Cycle is out. It’s either bike or motorcycle.

**Thug**: Made in Japan?

**Charlie**: That’s right. Made in Japan.

**Thug**: Aren’t American ‘cycles good enough for you?

**Charlie**: You don’t dig world trade after all the economics they shoved into you?

**Thug**: Get off, buddy.

[Thugs try to attack Charlie, but he defeats them with deft karate blocks and strikes]

**Charlie** (to the last of the thugs still standing): Come on!

**Thug**: No, no! That’s karate!

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6 The situation is not helped by the fact that the most popular form of ground-fighting grappling in the world today is known as Brazilian Jiujutsu, a name that is reduced to the acronym ‘BJJ’. All of this seems to render it as apparently ‘crying out’ to become the butt of sexual innuendo and homophobic and misogynistic sleights, affronts and verbal attacks.
Charlie: That goes with the ‘cycle.
(Roustabout, John Rich 1964)

Here, a young, modern, rebellious, non-traditional, forward-looking Elvis Presley puts paid to the old-thinking thugs by using an unexpected and culturally new style of fighting from Japan: karate. After two attackers have been floored, the third aggressor hesitates. Charlie says ‘come on!’ and number three says ‘no, no! That’s karate!’ Here, martial arts skill is unexpected, superlative, foreign, exotic, educated, novel, problem solving – to be feared and avoided. Basically, it is masculinising.

It is precisely this hope, fantasy or promise – as depicted in this scene in Roustabout – of attaining a kind of ‘phallic agency’ by way of achieving relative invincibility that has attracted many to martial arts practice. The desire is the desire for potency, agency, confidence, competence, plenitude and so on.

Traditionally, this has been called masculine. However, eventually, the girls have been allowed to arrive. After three 1970s Street Fighter films, Sister Street Fighter finally arrived. After three Karate Kid films, The Next Karate Kid was a girl. And so on. Unfortunately, this is not the place to engage with gender issues adequately – although the point in any case is that the skill of Elvis in Roustabout exemplifies precisely the kind of hopes that many people recognise in relation to martial arts.

This is certainly what drives the 32-year-old layabout Kip (Aaron Ruell) to want to check out a local martial arts club that he has seen advertised on TV, in Napoleon Dynamite (2004). However, in the scene in Napoleon Dynamite in which Napoleon (Jon Heder) and his brother Kip go to the ‘Rex Kwon Do’ martial arts club in town, we see martial arts and martial artists treated neither as calm, cool, collected and hyper-masculine, nor as sexually predatory or kinky; but rather as a bundle of neuroses.

The voice of Rex (Diedrich Bader) is gravelly in the extreme. He shouts like a drill sergeant. He is arrogant, self-aggrandising and abusive to his potential students. And his martial arts demonstration contains a large number of clichés and classic one-liners. (I am not sure if it was this scene that led people to refer to ‘naff’ martial arts demonstrations as ‘grab my arm demonstrations’. But, certainly, if you were to say to a martial artist that a certain demonstration was a ‘grab my arm demonstration’, they would most likely understand what you mean. It evokes a kind of old-fashioned, discredited kind of demonstration, involving unrealistic scenarios and ineffective techniques. Unfortunately, such demonstrations still abound. They are still being given, to this day, and are still posted in all seriousness online.) Indeed, the martial arts teacher, Rex, is a composite character, made up of stereotypes and clichés that abound in the world.

Rex declares that martial artists must ‘discipline [their] self-image’. Rex himself wears stars and stripes pantaloons. This suggests that, contrary to the frequent orientalist imagery and self-orientalising predilections of many Western martial artists, Rex has disciplined his image in a ‘non-traditional’ but culturally significant way. The gravelly voice and drill sergeant shout is of course a comedic affectation within the film, but importantly, it is one that smacks of the military.
This is significant because the history of the development of ‘Asian’ martial arts in the US is a narrative in which the US military features very prominently (Krug 2001). In this context, the stars and stripes clown trousers that Rex is so proud to be wearing reinforce the militaristic/patriotic dimension while adding to it an even more widely ridiculed image: that of the bodybuilder. (There was a long running fashion for bodybuilders in the 1980s and 1990s to wear incredibly baggy elasticated pantaloons, not too dissimilar to those made famous by MC Hammer in the video for his hit song ‘U Can't Touch This’.)

In these ways, Rex is a composite of images of American drill sergeants, 1980s Bon Jovi inspired rock fans and vain, tough guys, all coming together in the character of a gaudy insecure jingoistic redneck thug. Rex is a comedy caricature that, nonetheless, points to many of the features that went into the making of one enduring image of the martial artist in the US.

However, Rex is not the only one to talk about martial arts in Napoleon Dynamite. Nor is his way of talking about them the only way. Rex and his hilarious martial art of Rex Kwon Do could easily draw all of our attention; but in actual fact the entirety of Napoleon Dynamite can be read as a film that is deeply and thoroughly infused with an awareness of the status of ideas of martial arts in American teen culture.

At the start of the film, Napoleon tries to impress the new kid, Pedro, by telling him that there are a lot of gangs in the school and that some of them tried hard to recruit him – because he has ‘pretty decent bo-staff skills’. Later on, Napoleon asks Deb to collect some items that he has been looking after, because, he claims, he can no longer fit his ‘num-chucks’ [sic] in in his school locker.

Indeed, as we learn from his regular mentions, the 16-year-old Napoleon is quite heavily fixated on the Asian martial arts weapons the ‘bo-staff’ and ‘num-chucks’ (nunchaku). His elder brother, Kip, however, is more taken by the call of the cage: he tells Napoleon early on that he is in training to become a cage fighter; and it is he who asks Napoleon to pull him on his roller-skates to Rex's ‘Rex Kwon Do’ club in town.

Both of these fantasy fixations start to wane as the characters become involved in real relationships with girls. Kip stops discussing cage fighting when he hooks up with his new [black] girlfriend LaFawnduh, and switches instead to focusing on cultivating a ‘black’ ghetto sartorial style. Napoleon stops fretting about bo-staffs and nunchaku skills when he discovers dancing and especially as his relationship with Deb grows.

In other words, martial arts in Napoleon Dynamite are fantasy resolutions to problems. Napoleon tries to impress Pedro and Deb by claiming bo-staff and nunchaku skills. But, later on, he laments his lack of them.

In a memorable scene, Napoleon sets out his answer to the question of ‘what girls want’: They want ‘skills’. And he feels he doesn't have any. Pedro asks what he means by skills, and Napoleon answers: ‘Nunchuck skills. Bowhunting skills, computer hacking skills: Girls only want boyfriends who have great skills!’

Kip has already given his answer to the question of ‘what girls want’, when he announced early on in the film: ‘Napoleon, don't be jealous 'cause I've
been chatting online with babes all day. Besides, we both know that I'm training to become a cage fighter. And, of course, Rex famously challenges everyone with the belligerent rhetorical question, ‘You think anybody thinks I'm a failure because I go home to Starla at night?’ (Starla being an extremely masculine-looking bodybuilder).

Martial arts in Napoleon Dynamite are refracted through extant cultural imagery derived from film and TV. Napoleon is interested in the ‘classic’ martial arts film idea of being skilled with Japanese weapons (the bo, the nunchaku); Kip is taken by the ‘modern’, Western idea of cage fighting; and Rex seems to be saturated in imagery derived from the incorporation of Asian martial arts in US military training.

The vocal style of Rex is not a world away from that of the drill sergeant in An Officer and a Gentleman (Gunnery Sergeant Emil Foley, played by Louis Gossett Jr.), who trains the officer cadets in hand to hand combat. Similar, too, is Sensei John Kreese (Martin Kove) in The Karate Kid (1984), whose dojo is run like a Marine Corps basic training camp, and is also adorned with images of Sensei Kreese himself when he was on active service in the marines.

The Karate Kid is obviously a martial arts film, so we will have to pass over it here. However, An Officer and a Gentleman is not. Nor is it an action film. But martial arts do feature within it, and there is dialogue about them. Therefore, we can give it some attention.

Early on in An Officer and a Gentleman, Zack Mayo (Richard Gere) despatches a belligerent aggressor in a scenario not dissimilar to the one Elvis's Charlie found himself in, in Roustabout, although without the cocky sass. To the contrary, Gere’s Zack has repeatedly told the aggressor ‘I do not want to fight you’, and afterwards, despite his friends' joy, amazement and delight in his victory (‘Did you see that guy’s face?!’) and sympathy (‘He gave you no choice’), Zack is angry at himself: ‘There is always a choice!'

This idea of the trained fighter who wishes to avoid fighting emphasizes, in this case, his ‘gentlemanliness’. We could trace this particular construction of gentlemanliness genealogically back to the ‘gentlemanly art’ of Bartitsu and the jujitsu craze of Victorian Britain, as exemplified by Sherlock Holmes. It can also be traced back to various ideologies of pacifism that are often imputed (often apocryphally) to ‘oriental’ martial arts – such as Buddhist and Taoist pacifism, and classic Confucian gentlemanly ideals.

Sherlock Holmes turned out to have ‘some knowledge … of baritsu, or the Japanese system of wrestling’. What Conan Doyle rendered as ‘baritsu’ was actually called ‘Bartitsu’. It initially appears as a retroactive ‘deus ex machina’ in The Return of Sherlock Holmes 1. The Adventure of the Empty House: Holmes explains upon his return that he used martial arts to save himself during his fight with Moriarty on the Reichenbach Falls (Godfrey 2013). Recent film adaptations have made much of Holmes's martial arts skills, most recently in the form of the rather messy gentlemanly thug Holmes, as played by Robert Downey Jr.

With many gentlemen fighters, what led to the development of their skill was an earlier brutalisation. In An Officer and a Gentleman, a flashback shows us that in his childhood, Richard Gere's Zack was
beaten up by a gang of local kickboxing kids in a crowded Asian city back street. Hence, we learn the origin of his need to develop his own kickboxing skills. They derive from what Sylvia Chong would discuss in terms of ‘the oriental obscene’ infusing and in part constituting the Western gentlemanly identity [Chong 2012].

*Full Metal Jacket* (1987) gives us a different creation scenario. Two marines relaxing in town, photographing a prostitute who is trying to solicit them, have their camera snatched by a Vietnamese thief, who, in a parting display of adrenaline fuelled anger and triumph, turns and performs kicks, finger jabs and strikes in their direction, before escaping on a motorbike. One marine turns to the other and says ‘wow, did you see the moves on that guy?’

It is easy to see why the West fell in love with Eastern martial arts: the ‘moves’ can be spectacular. However, it is not compulsory to fall in love with or in thrall to them – nor with the ‘moves’ of the other guy. For instance, when the Houston team are preparing for a daunting match in Tokyo against a Japanese team in *Rollerball* (1975), the management bring in someone to explain that the Japanese players will be using martial arts techniques from karate and [somewhat surprisingly, the Korean art of] hapkido. The reason for the lesson is because ‘forewarned is forearmed’. But the team are cynical. Why should they care about Japanese martial arts when they all already know the ‘good ol’ Houston fist in the face technique’? Indeed, in *Rollerball*, the martial moves of the other are rejected, in favour of sticking with the simplicity and homeliness of the pugilistic approach that they already practice.

**Fighting Talk**

But perhaps the rejection of the oriental other that we see in *Rollerball* is something of an exception. Certainly, in many other films, the oriental otherness of martial arts is fetishized, idealised and desired. Indeed, even when they haven’t actually trained in it at all, some people realise that simply talking about martial arts and claiming to ‘know’ them can constitute a viable form of self-defence. Eddie Murphy’s Billy Ray Valentine exemplifies this in *Trading Places* (1983), in a comic scene in a prison cell.

In this scene, Billy claims to have fought dozens of police officers who attempted to arrest him the night before. When questioned about why he appeared to be crying when brought into the cell, he claims the police had used tear gas to finally subdue him. Throughout this scene, what Murphy’s character invests in are the ways in which martial arts both look cool and might make you seem scary and off-putting to any potential aggressor. The verbal claims to be able to ‘do’ martial arts might both carry some cultural capital and therefore act as a deterrent.

We see the other side of this logic in an early scene in *The Wanderers* (1979). Again, it is the first day at school for a new kid (Perry, played by Tony Gianos). Joey (John Friedrich) is introducing the new ‘kid’ [his new found nineteen-year-old friend-cum-protector] to the gang culture of his school and neighbourhood. Walking along packed school corridors, Joey points to different groups and reels off their names and ethnic characteristics. Irish gangs, black gangs, Italian gangs, and then Joey points out The Wongs. Excitedly, Joey describes them like this: ‘27 guys all with the last
name Wong, all black belts in jujitsu who could kill you with one judo chop!"

I have known this film and this line for most of my life. For many years, I thought little of it, other than what it is on one literal level designed to make the impressionable viewer think: that the Wongs are a cool-looking and formidably tough gang of Asian martial artists.

Of course, because of scenes like this, which treat ethnic difference in less than politically correct ways, the film is sometimes held up in various online charts and YouTube analyses as an example of ‘Hollywood racism’. And, certainly, Joey is ethnically profiling the gangs. But such analyses miss the point: the gangs are ethnically organised.

So, although, within this framework, the Wongs are fulfilling their ethnic stereotype destiny – by being Asians who are martial artists – and the film is technically treating ethnicity in a ‘racist’ way, nonetheless, it needs to be noted that racial tension is part of the dramatic tension, story arc and symbolic order of this film. So, denouncing the film’s supposed ‘racism’ is perhaps less interesting than thinking about the more prominent matter of Joey’s palpable excitement at the idea of all of the Wongs being ‘black belts in jujitsu’ who ‘could kill you with one judo chop’.

Certainly, as these words lay bare, there is a pedantic aficionado point to be made about the differences between jujitsu and judo, and hence perhaps points to be made about Joey’s cross-cultural ignorance. But, more subtly, too, there are also some questions to be raised about the very ethnicity of the Wongs. For, the name Wong is Chinese. Jujitsu and judo are Japanese. All the visual evidence provided by the film suggests that the Wongs’ fighting style is a form of kung fu, such as hung gar. Which suggests that Joey is quite possibly entirely wrong about every single detail related to the Wongs.

Ultimately, even if the disjunction between the family name and the ethnic attributions are a knowing joke on the part of the film scriptwriters, the point that most shines out is that the only thing that the film ‘cares about’ is the fact that true martial arts skill in a teen-world context make the martial artists seem fearsome and cool to their non-martial artist peers.

Nonetheless, as we can see in this and earlier examples, the martial arts experts who are held in awe in film are presented as readymade and complete. Conversely, the aspirant martial artist, the subject who desires to become an expert, is often treated very differently. When it comes to a character aspiring to become fearsome and cool themselves, via self-cultivation and training, it seems that, unless this occurs within a martial arts film and is depicted via large doses of training montages, the desire to become a martial artist seems always on the verge of becoming ridiculous. One can ‘be’ an adept fighter. One can ‘be’ a martial artist. But if there is desire and training and aspiring, it seems that this is most easily depicted as comic, eccentric, perverse, and weird.

Of course, some non-martial arts films do occasionally associate martial arts training with higher cultural values. At the end of *Once Were Warriors* (1994), for instance, the central characters – a mother and two brothers, Beth [Rena Owen], Nig [Julian Arahanga], and Boogie [Taungaroa Emile] – come together as a family. The film is set in a poverty ravaged Maori community, and all kinds
of violence have been horrifically and relentlessly present throughout. The older brother, Nig, has embraced a close-knit gang community and is covered in Maori tattoos. By contrast, by the end of the film, the younger brother, Boogie, has found a kind of salvation in traditional Maori martial arts training. In an affectionate scene, the older of the brothers asks the younger whether he'd like some similar tattoos. ‘No thanks’, says the boy, ‘my tattoos are on the inside’.

However, even ‘higher’ cultural values can easily be mocked – especially if any kind of ethnic, racial or cultural cross-dressing is involved (Bowman 2010a).

If, on the one hand, the last vestiges of all-but-lost Maori arts are presented as a symbol of a tiny glimmer of hope for the ravaged community in Once Were Warriors, on the other, any kind of cross-ethnic cultural performance of another culture’s art is always going to raise eyebrows and questions. Hence, Gaylord Focker’s father, Bernie, played by Dustin Hoffman, in Meet the Fockers (2004), practices capoeira.

Capoeira is an afro-Brazilian martial art that has a great deal of cultural and political cachet as a postcolonial practice, and its practitioners (and the academics who study it) invest heavily in its cultural significance (Griffith 2016). But, in Meet the Fockers, capoeira is reduced to the term ‘dance fighting’. It is not ‘proper fighting’. It is ‘dance fighting’. The white man who invests in it is obviously a certain ‘type’. What kind of type? As I have argued about this before, in the words of the 1998 Offspring song ‘Pretty Fly For a White Guy’, the white cultural cross-dresser or cross-performer is always going to be regarded as a ‘wannabe’ (Bowman 2010a).

The ‘wannabe’ is neither one thing nor another, neither this nor that, neither here nor there. The wannabe wants (to be) something they are not. Sometimes, the desired thing itself is impossible: invincibility, for example. Other times the wannabe cannot be, attain or obtain what they desire because doing so is impossible: changing ethnicities, for example. Such a person is going to find themselves scorned, spurned, ridiculed, reviled, or at best pitied.

Conclusion

This work has set (and transgressed) some artificial/schematic parameters in order to focus on the margins of martial arts discourse in order to see what might be gleaned about the discursive status of martial arts. Drawing the line in such an unusual place required us to give some attention to an area of martial arts marginalia that might otherwise remain ignored, with all of the attention of martial arts studies (or cultural studies of martial arts) going to ‘proper’ contexts of martial arts, such as the visual realm of fight choreography or the discursive construction of martial arts in ‘proper’ martial arts films.

Obviously, these are important areas of inquiry. But, this paper imposed a principled exclusion of all things ‘proper’ and ‘obvious’ (and inevitably failed to maintain the border: in setting it, we transgressed it, and in setting out what we would not talk about we regularly had to engage with what we said we weren't going to). In doing so, the films we were able to examine suggested that, outside of martial arts discourse, proper, martial arts have multiple potential significations and diverse potential values.
Because of the attempt to exclude visual representation and prioritise verbal representation, not many films could be found that fitted the bill comfortably. There seem to be very few non-action films that discuss martial arts. This is so, even though visual representations of martial arts abound. Nonetheless, what this unconventional foray into the margins of martial arts discourse in film suggests is that discussions of martial arts in non-martial art films tend to relate to fantasies and desires in relation to identities that originate or proliferate in the face of feelings of insecurity, at transitional times and in transitional contexts. In Lacanian terms, they emerge and circulate as (if) answering a lack or a need.

This explains why those who are believed to ‘have it’ or ‘be it’ can be revered as ‘real men’. Conversely, those who are seen to be striving or fantasising about becoming ‘it’ or getting ‘it’ can so easily be regarded as lacking, as wanting, as losers.

As Kaja Silverman argued of the Lacanian understanding of subjectivity: identity, fantasy and desire are so complexly intertwined and imbricated that, in Lacanian terms, one cannot really discuss one of these dimensions without discussing the others (Silverman 1983, 6). The fact that non-psychoanalytic discourses do discuss identity without discussing fantasy and desire helps to put things like martial arts practice in such an odd position. Tai chi and judo are both ‘not meant’ to be sexual, and yet can so easily be depicted as uncannily, almost, or also so. This internet meme from many years ago encapsulates if not the full constellation of possibilities, at least some key parallax views:

There are more potential reasons why, discursively or culturally, martial arts inevitably lie between a rock and a hard place – neither this nor that, both this and that. For instance, they are peculiar structured responses that seek to ‘manage’ the problem of physical violence in its own terms. However, physical interpersonal violence is itself of a peculiar status: physical violent responses to the threat or reality of physical violence are rarely regarded as the best or most intelligent possible responses. They are most easily regarded as aberrant responses to aberrant situations. After all, fighting is what children do, what parents enjoin them to grow out of. Attacking others in day-to-day life is rarely regarded as a mature or balanced thing, even if others attack or threaten to attack you. In (most) ‘civilised societies’, the state has accrued (almost) all of the rights to the legitimate dispensation and management of violence. Adults should not ‘normally’ settle differences with a fist fight. To some, such actions signal being ‘more’ than an average person; to others, it signals being ‘less’, or abnormal.

Martial arts thrive in liminal spaces, spaces of becoming: becoming adult,
becoming competent, ‘strong’, capable, and so on. Perhaps ‘most properly’, martial arts are ‘transitional objects’, in the psychoanalytic sense, or ‘vanishing mediators’ in Fredric Jameson’s sense of something that enables a new situation to emerge (whether that be adulthood or partnering), that must recede and be forgotten once the new condition has been reached. As both one of Wittgenstein’s and one of Buddhism’s aphorisms puts it in different ways: once you’ve used the tool to do the job, you don’t lug it along with you: you just put it down and move on.

But martial artists don’t move on. To this extent, they fail to become ‘normal’, or at least defer it. Unless they turn into Rex, this could become socially acceptable. However, unless martial arts training happens in childhood, at the start of the process, the aspirant, desiring martial artist can appear ridiculous – whether ‘funny peculiar’ or ‘funny ha-ha’. This is because martial arts involve effort, process and ‘becoming’: they have a kind of originary lack inscribed in their heart. The very desire to do martial arts and practicing martial arts with the aim of becoming different, more, better, other, etc. signals the presence and workings of lack, desire, insecurity and incompleteness. Children can play at martial arts and become more competent. Adults are meant to be complete. The adult who desires martial arts mastery too late in life diverges from the norm.

Martial arts signal liminality; they involve crossing multiple borders at once: the desire to become unproblematically powerful (Elvis’s Charlie) or to have hidden depths and untold skills (Richard Gere’s Zack); but the entire discourse is haunted by the risk of remaining in the realms of murky conscious or unconscious desires and unclear investments, like those of the predatory, Kevin, the Insecure, Rex, Napoleon and Kip, or the uncannily creepy, Quilty. One suspects that such eccentric and idiosyncratic – tragicomic, laughable, weird – characters offer us more insight into what it is to try to become or be something than do the alpha males on screen who perform the supposed ideal and construct the supposed norm. But maybe, ‘really’ it is the case that people are a lot less like Elvis’s Charlie or Richard Gere’s Zack Mayo, and considerably more like Napoleon Dynamite or Eddie Murphy’s Billy Ray Valentine: all talk.

References


Filmography

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