

# **Time Out New York**

## **Fuel Film Review**

By AARON HILLIS

The impotence of environmental-advocacy docs, even in an age when green has become chic, is that they preach to the choir and too often feel like homework—though *Fuel* is at least more valuable than the eco-martyrdom of *No Impact Man*. Joshua Tickell's inconvenient truth is that oil companies are the devil, biodiesel is an imperfect but good start, algae is awesome, and so is Willie Nelson. It's a slickly enjoyable production (if unfocused and bloated), and his bullet-point tips are persuasive; but dude, there are better ways to humanize these issues than crying on camera.