

A review of “Adolescence”

By William Corden

I watched this series over the weekend.

There's an awful lot of hype about this Netflix production in the media but I have to say that it's a very shallow run through of what could have been a very interesting story.



Why the reviewers are giving it such praise is a bit of a puzzlement because to me it was a very weak cup of tea.

It's woke of course, coming from Netflix, with the police treating a child murderer like he's the victim and then the court appointed psychologist layering it on even thicker. Here you have a psychotic killer and everybody is bending over backwards to be nice to him because he's a kid.

“Want a sandwich? Yes we can get you your favourite and your favourite drink too.” The kid glove approaches of the psychologist and the fuzz will have Theodore Dalrymple squirming at his office desk, it's just an awful episode.

The sub-plots are just aimless byways with zero character development other than adult angst, and racial victimhood. The portrayals of school life are such that I have no hope for the current student generation, if it's really like that we're in

a lot of trouble.

I wouldn't be a teacher in this system for a king's ransom.

There's other trite scenes , such as the one where the father tries to wash graffiti paint off his van WITH SOAP AND WATER... and he's a plumber by trade! The ending comes on you like you're boarding a plane just before they close the gate, just pathetic.

I like Stephen Graham as an actor but in this project he overdoes the scouse accent and his on screen wife is even worse... we didn't need them to chew the scenery!

I guess it's worth a watch just to see how badly a project can be messed up but you won't feel good after the final episode.