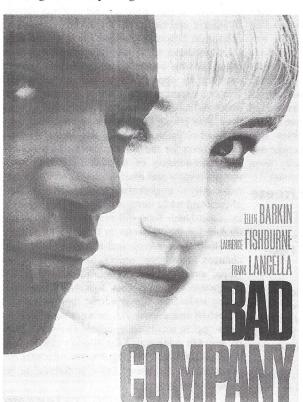
## **DIGITAL DEBUTS**

ALPHA VIDEO (\$5.98 DVD)

DARK MOUNTAIN (1944)B&W&\1/2 D: William Berke. Robert Lowery, Ellen Drew, Regis Toomey, Eddie Quillan, Elisha Cook, Jr., Ralph Dunn. 56 mins.

Normally mild-mannered supporting thesp Toomey supplies the noir elements as smoothly brutal racketeer Steve Downey in an otherwise slender and sloppy B thriller, the first from the indie unit Pine-Thomas for Paramount Pictures. Toomey shines as a smiling sociopath who can charm the figurative pants off unlikely new bride Kay's (Drew) hick family during a nightclub meet and greet, then excuse himself to drop a fatal crate on a snooping cop and plug a pair of untrustworthy confederates in the course of a single busy night. Refusing to play Steve's twisted game, Kay seeks shelter at the titular locale, a national park supervised by rather sappy forest ranger Don Bradley (Lowery), the upright fellow she'd earlier rejected in favor of her fugitive hubby. When Steve barges in on Kay's cabin hideout, Toomey goes into a reasonably convincing unshaven Bogie act, pacing, chain-smoking and barking out idle threats. Unfortunately, Dark Mountain is otherwise done in by rushed plotting, thin characterizations and, most damning of all, corny would-be comic relief supplied by Don's dopey underling Willie (Quillan) and his trick-happy dog. Still worth catching for Toomey's tough turn.



ARROW VIDEO (\$39.95 Blu-ray) 6/18 THE ADDICTION (1995)B&W RRR

D: Abel Ferrara. Lili Taylor, Christopher Walken, Edie Falco, Annabella Sciorra, Paul Calderon, Fredro Starr, Kathryn Erbe. 82 mins.

Set in and around Greenwich Village's New York University, The Addiction stars a game but baffling Taylor as Kathleen Conklin, an embittered grad student prone to waxing obvious via frequent apoplectic, apocalyptic rants re the world's sundry injustices. One night Kathleen is brutally beaten and bitten by equally attitudinal street vampire Casanova (Sciorra). Soon after, our sour antiheroine is talking her stuffy professor (Calderon) into shooting heroin, then nips his neck, along with fellow students Jean (future The Sopranos star Falco) and an anthropology major (Erbe) as well as strangers of all stripes. In the vampire vision of erstwhile NYC mean-streets

specialist Ferrara (see also his brilliant Bad Lieutenant and Ms. .45) and scripter Nicholas St. John, the bites don't prove fatal but transform BAD COMPANY (1995) 888 their recipients into surly bloodsuckers. Walken D: Damian Harris. Ellen Barkin, Laurence has a showy role as Peina, a veteran vampire who Fishburne, Frank Langella, Michael Beach, Gia volunteers a few inside tips to Kathleen while, Carides, David Ogden Stiers. 108 mins. like nearly everyone else in this mouthy movie, spouting Philosophy 101-type tidbits. Characters At first glance, Bad Company would appear to and motivations seem murky and arbitrary be just another standard-issue mainstream susthroughout this rage-choked exercise, but you penser, but director Harris and writer Ross Tho-

Addiction, and more.



KINO LORBER FILMS (\$24.95) 4/18

have to credit the ever-offbeat Ferrara and St. mas harbor a deeper agenda, one executed with John with at least having the admirable precision. While their basic plot may courage of their conniptions. be fairly routine, they employ it to draw us into Taylor, meanwhile, went on to an ultra-cool, emotionally detached moral wasteengage in another antisocial land populated by characters who, while spandowntown-'tude rampage as ning an inclusive gender, age and ethnic spechostile lesbian writer, anarchist trum, are uniformly lacking an essential human and would-be assassin Valerie dimension—the ability to experience the slightest Solanis in Mary (American flicker of empathy—that serves as both profes-Psycho) Harron's fact-based I sional virtue and fatal flaw. Ex-CIA agent Nelson Shot Andy Warhol (MGM). Crowe (Fishburne) joins a team of smoothly Oddly, The Addiction fol- ruthless corporate enforcers run by fellow former lowed hot on the fangs of yet government op Vic Grimes (Langella), who's in another black-and-white Fun turn assisted by equally viperous Margaret Wells City vampire chiller, Michael (Barkin, one of the screen's most memorable Almereyda's Nadja (VS #18), distaff sociopaths). It's Crowe's apparent mission featuring Peter Fonda as Van to bribe a debt-riddled judge (Stiers) into voting Helsing. Arrow Video opens its in favor of corrupt industrialist plaintiff Walter vaults and veins for a plethora Curl (Spalding Gray, in a quirky, petulant perf), of Addiction extras, including whose pollutants have killed or deformed dozens a fresh Ferrara commentary of innocent kids. As various plots and countershared with biographer Brad plots unfold, it becomes clear there's no one to Stevens, the new documentary root for here (not, at least, until very late in the Talking with the Vampires, game). The thesps' tightly controlled turnswith Ferrara, Taylor and other Fishburne and Barkin continue to breathlessly participants, additional cast and conspire even during sex (!)-make Bad Comcrew interviews, the archival pany a viewing experience as compelling as it is doc Abel Ferrara Edits The chilling. Extras on Kino's Blu-ray include an audio commentary by director Harris.

The Phantom