## **SHOCK CINEMA 57**

Warren bullied by rural jerkdragged into the spookhouse, et any worse? What if bloodtrated the attraction? Before ded to confront his deepest es trapped inside the horror-



esn't make him out to be a anwhile, its low-rent spookucted on a Driftwood, Texas Austin — makes an incredibly we backdrop for much of the Tus keep your eyes peeled for Patrick (complete with an exe, in case you don't recog-MOVIE had its Austin theatrical but then never got a national found its appreciative audichange now... The Blu-ray/ commentary by Erickson and Temba, a teaser trailer and two shorts. In 1986's amusingly a bratty kid is freaked out boogeyman tale, while the HERO (made when Erickson has a mischievous, Depresssreaking into a movie theatre. and spectacularly indugent, alitarian fantasy DECODER is a scattershot vision of conspiracies, but never comenough to be more than a alays Jaeger, an operative at surveillance facility, who

becomes inexplicably obsessed with peep show worker Christiana (Christiane Felsch Erinow, the real-life basis for CHRISTIANE F.). Meanwhile, her anticonformist boyfriend (F.M. Einheit, percussionist for the abrasive industrial band Einstürzende Neubauten) dabbles with ambient cas-

s havel littered with sound a subliminal message played by a McDonald'ss disruptions using his own Jaeger assigned to stop iers out of fast food restauin the streets. Alas, Jaeger's interferes greatly Muscha and the collective misquidedly convinced that agenda is enough for a film baked goulash quickly dialogue, limp pacing, un- portance, gratuitous frog wandering about the seedimusic produced by Dave Ball from the UK synthpop band Soft Cell and Throbbing Gristle frontman Genesis P-Orridge (who also turns up on-screen as an underground "high priest" with rebellious acolytes). Einheit and Erinow's barely-defined characters lack any personality, with only artist-turned-actor Rice (who appeared in such indie works as Beth and Scott B's VORTEX and Amos Poe's SUBWAY RIDERS) making any impression, while "special guest" William S. Burroughs is given little to do as the proprietor of a dingy electronics shop. Awash in distinctive early-1980s trappings - from its onscreen technology, to its hairstyles and overuse of Dutch angles - cinematographer Johanna Heer gives the proceedings a sleek, cold and slightly trippy veneer, but is unable to hide the fact that this indulgent twaddle is more interesting to discuss and analyze than actually sit through. The Bluray/DVD set includes a commentary by Kier-La Janisse (who appreciated the film far more than me); a new interview with co-writer/co-producer Klaus Maeck; Jack Sargeant's archival audio interview with Maeck; and a featurette about an Italian decoder collective inspired by this film.

Laced with eccentric characters, shocking demises and creepy Catholic trappings, 1976's ALICE SWEET ALICE (Arrow Video) was the sophomore feature from director Alfred Sole, following 1972's infamous X-rated DEEP SLEEP. Initially suffering from a spotty theatrical release, under alternate titles like COMMUNION and THE MASK MURDERS, the film caught a break when

10th-billed Brooke Shields (in her feature debut) suddenly became a hot commodity and gave its distributor a hook to sell this atmospheric horror-mystery. Set in 1961 Paterson, New Jersey, Alice Spages (diminutive, 17-year-old Paula Sheppard, convincingly playing twelve) is a handful for fraz-



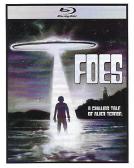
zled mother Catherine (Tony-nominee Linda Miller - ex-wife of Jason Miller and daughter of Jackie Gleason) and a brat to little sister Karen (10-yearold Brooke Shields). But when Karen is gruesomely murdered in church by a small, Halloweenmasked assailant, Alice becomes a prime suspect, due to her history of hostile behavior and the fact that she wears the same yellow, hooded rainslicker as this killer. Yes, Alice is a horrible kid who'll probably grow up to be a raging sociopath, but is she capable of homicide? When her aunt is stabbed by the same vicious, half-pint fiend, Alice is once again blamed, even as more people are imaginatively attacked or slaughtered. Sheppard brings an entertainingly offbeat edge to her pivotal role, surrounded by supporting characters such as a local priest (Rudolph Willrich), his elderly housekeeper (Mildred Clinton), Alice's divorced dad (Niles McMaster), and particularly Alphonso DeNoble as a repulsively obese downstairs neighbor. A few overly hysterical performances undercut the story's effectiveness, but Sole's brilliantly bloody set pieces, flashes of ghoulish humor and satisfying denouement make this an amusingly twisted regional treat. The Blu-ray is also stuffed with cool special features, including interviews with Sole, McMaster and composer Stephen Lawrence; Mike Gingold takes us on a present-day tour of its Paterson locations; Sole's cousin, filmmaker Dante Tomaselli, discusses his own connections to the horror genre; two commentaries one with Sole, editor Edward Salier and MANIAC's

## www.shockcinemamagazine.com

Bill Lustig (who briefly worked on the special make-up effects); a second with Richard Harland Smith — plus the film's HOLY TERROR alternate cut, which top-bills Shields in the opening credits, despite exiting after the first fifteen minutes.

Unidentified Flying Objects were a hot topic in the 1970s, with 'factual' best-sellers and madefor-TV movies aplenty, but the low-budget 1977 sci-fi drama FOES (Garagehouse) skipped a US theatrical release altogether and eventually turned up on TV in 1981. The solitary feature from writer/director John Coats, it's surprisingly earnest and visually ambitious, but too aimless and

uneventful to leave much of an impression... When an Air Force jet disintegrates during a chance encounter with an alien spacecraft, General Mason (Jerry Hardin, THE X-FILES' Deep Throat) recuits UFO expert Dr. McCarey (Hollywood veteran Macdonald Carey) to help determine



the military's next move. Meanwhile, on a quiet island off the Southern California coast, lighthouse keeper Larry (Coats) and his wife Diane (Jane Wiley) notice this immense, shiny-silver flying saucer hovering nearby, making strange, grating noises. With all outside communications shut down by the extraterrestrial annoyance, the worried couple stupidly decides to check it out all by themselves. A pair of skin-diving buddies (Alan Blanchard and Gregory Clemens) inadvertently get pulled into this mess as well, and end up following eerie, shimmering streaks of light that move about the area after dark. And what does their curiosity get them? Incineration, severe elec-

trical burns and lasti a whole lot actually Coats avoiding explo in favor of low-key r dering about the isl bland - no surprise, attempt at character and Hardin mostly NORAD knock-off (fi or pathetically under Though it boasts sor ingenious special e entertainment value obscurity. The Blu-ra ute feature and a 7 cut, which lacks the (with Coats explaining that the Carey/Hard later at the behest of 17-minute TALES ( Xmas-themed dopeturing terrific footage

Director Gerard such ground-breaking MISS JONES and D loopiest efforts was MY PUPPETS COM hardcore musical-co nantly puppet cast a intercourse. Premieri TV debut of THE ML twist on the sexual stageshow "Let My concept straight out Garland "Let's put or all. LET MY PUPPE to its full 75-minute minute "extra added ed jizz-pits, minus the es and a mind-bogg 'n' roll musical number brothers end up in de

## NICOLAS COSTER Continued from PG. 33

of a PR guy whom I played. He stayed in character, so I think there was a little method going on there.

SC: Do you think he's underrated as an actor? Coster: Yeah — and under-directed. I think there was more in him. We all have moments where we feel like shit and look like it. But I've never quite seen that vulnerability in him. It's not a matter of

displaying it. It's a mashow. He almost got couple of movies, and think he worked bea

To wrap it up... I' took me very close extremely grateful fi have, because I reall this country, and the care or have inadeq

