

Reviews

massive arms that blow out 30 foot fire hose flames into the air. The documentaries which come on a separate disc are great as well, the making of Reise Reise, and one about putting the show together. Think of KISS with brains and the riffs of Ministry, with the perverse humor of GWAR and showmanship and professionalism of AC/DC. Heil Rammstein!

-Ryan Dyer

Bad Brains Live at CBGB 1982 MVD

On Christmas Eve, 1982, Bad Brains began their three-day stint at a Hardcore Festival hosted at CBGB. (my kingdom for a time machine.) The crowd erupts in chaos from the first chord of "Big Take Over". This is vintage footage of a scene explosion. Every five or six songs they would quell the raging masses with a hypnotic reggae chant down, but then without warning unleash an intense barrage of sound as they jump into classics like "Banned In D.C." and "Pay To Cum". The breaker overloads and the lights temporarily go out halfway through the show but Bad Brains blaze ahead in the dark without missing a beat. The sound quality is good the energy of the show is captured perfectly, except for the fact that you don't see the bass player for 99% of the show. Their live performances were legendary but up until now any live footage was near impossible to find. This DVD is a special treat for those who have waited 25 years to see one of the best bands in history. Jah Luv.

-Iree-I

Wendy O. Williams & The Plasmatics Ten Years of Revolutionary Rock & Roll MVD <http://mvd2b.com/>

Can't sing, can't dance, can't act.

Can't strip either, and nobody does it better.

What can be said about the immortal Miss Wendy O. Williams, the saucy pimps at MVD have picked a winner with this - what seems to be a hastily honed package of rare footage, vintage live performances and more. Well worth it. A net-worthy search didn't even turn up a third of the goodies that impale the cornea with such malicious intent.

Plasmatics to Lemmy to the Glam-metal fork in her career road (in which she obviously chose the wrong path) It's all here. Almost. Entertain the thought of jumping off the Plasma-Bus from "The Damned" and landing in a B-movie trash bin. The "Reform School Girls" outtakes from the Ritz in NYC are worth the cash alone. Toss in a gender-confused audience which reminded me of myself back when I would have a headbanger hissy-fit if I couldn't find enough studded wristbands to outdo Kerry King circa "Haunting The Chapel" EP, or those piece of shit "Kamikaze" shirts. Even funnier we didn't even have a fucking clue where Japan was, except that Loudness "lived" there. Same goes for Wendy during that shoot. Classic.

Copyright © 2007 E.S. Day

DEMONS/ DEMONS 2 DOUBLE FEATURE DVD

I almost shit my pants when I found this one. I love the Demons films(from horror legend Dario Argento) and couldn't believe that I found the original AND it's sequel on one disc (for a buck no less). The original Demons film is about a movie theater that turns the audience into bloodthirsty zombies...er, demons. However, the film on this DVD is NOT the Argento classic. In fact, the film's actual title is "The Demons", and doesn't feature a single demon throughout the entire movie! However, what it DOES feature is erotic lesbian nun torture (at it's finest!). Witchcraft threatens a small nun convent in Europe, whereby sisters of the cloth have erotic dreams, leading them down a dark path of erotic satanism. The inquisition condemns a guilty nun, tortures her, and bends her towards their own blasphemous fantasies. Her beautiful sister leaves



the convent to study witchcraft, in hopes to enact her revenge on the savage inquisition. The result is a softcore erotic thriller/ adventure with a really groovy soundtrack. Jesus Franco (famed director of almost 200 films including "KILLER BARBY vs. DRACULA") doesn't shy away from showing lots of Italian muff. The special effects are bad, as is the dubbed in voice-overs. The torture scenes involve the usual "witch test" fare, with the exception of a medieval purple purple scene. But didn't I mention lesbian nuns?! There are

some gorgeous Italian actresses in this film that could give Angela Jolie a run for her money any day. And they get it on. Although lacking in the horror department, this film is highly entertaining and definitely worth two quarters.

Demons 2, is in fact, the sequel to the Argento original. Directed by Lamberto Bava (produced by Dario Argento) this 80's sequel stars Asia

Argento as the bratty Sally, whom gets infected by a demon from watching a television program about...you guessed it...demons. Yeah I know, it doesn't make sense to me either. Sally quickly goes on a gory rampage, infecting everyone at her birthday party. Before long, the entire apartment building is overturned by demons (including a young boy, a dog, and a room full of spandex wearing body builders). Unlike zombies, these demons are fast moving and vicious. The transformation scenes are quite graphic, as is the violence. These demons will tear your skin off and bleed acid right through the floor (very " Aliens"). Unlike a lot of modern sappy horror flicks, this film has a high body count and doesn't get cheap on the blood. The soundtrack reeks of the 80's, featuring hits from the likes of The Clash, The Cult, and...well, The Smiths. Just as fun as the original, Demons 2 is very familiar to George Romero's zombie classics, and will appease any fan of the undead genre. Match this horror hit with a lesbian nun - witch thriller, and by god, you have the best dollar you've ever spent in your life!

much fantasy as expected, the lack only serves to draw the viewer further into the protagonists shoes as she longs to be anywhere but in her horrible reality. The grim real life plot dominates the movie, making a real treat of the brilliantly executed dream sequences.

Buy The Ticket Take The Ride Directed by Tom Thurman Starz Entertainment/FBN Productions

What seemingly is a tribute to Hunter S. Thompson, the gonzo god of literary angst turns out to be a greedy gluttons' glorification of a man who was crying out for help. Between the attention seeking antics that consisted of phone calls and backwoods barnyard festivities, I found myself extremely and deeply saddened beyond the norm.

I mean for chrissake - Leonard Maltin? Get him out of there. No credibility here my friends. Sean Penn anxious to let us how much



look at the soul survivor we've come to know & love only to act out as a kid in a deranged voodoo confectionery - confused as to what hex he should cast first. He did however, help fulfill Hunters' request for a funeral procession (20 years in the making) complete with the explosion of his ashes so they would nestle amongst the Colorado valley that he called a shooting range and a home.

The novelty has certainly worn thin; Hunter did not want to be around this planet longer that he had to be. However, he was - in no way, shape or form to be portrayed neither the Town Crier nor the Village Idiot.

Rehashed footage from the BBC and various TV interviews that have been available for years, vie for the clarity we need to understand.

The only true spirit that shone upon his desecrated soul would have to be from the hearts and voices of Ralph Steadman & Bill Murray who portrayed Hunter to worldwide acclaim in the film Where The Buffalo Roam.



only for the son that his
her daughter.
s subjects being very ugly
o in real life and fantasy
y to shock any viewer who