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Independent & Cult film review

Zombiechrist

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It is always a delight at Micro-Shock.com when we get a hold of another Bill Zebub movie, *because* Mr. Zebub does not fool around, when he makes a movie, he does it his way and there are no compromises. His films are certainly sleaze for the thinking man, and I think that he has well earned the title of the modern day “King of the B-Movies”. I’m a little slow on the switch, so it took me a while to snag a copy of one of her more recent films *Zombiechrist*, and it’s not what you think.

A Story of Biblical Mythical Proportions:

The film follows the, sort of, resurrection of Jesus Christ by Druids so that he can go out onto the world and slay the enemies of his masters. Nothing more than bony remains, Jesus goes about his bloody task while at the same time taking the souls of his bloodline, which will eventually restore his lost flesh and lost free will — should he decide to exercise it. His only opposition is a lone scholar who has studied greatly the mythology surrounding the story of Jesus Christ, and Mary (Jessica Alexandra Green) the last in the line of Jesus’ modern day descendants.

All this, and on a micro-budget with all the Bill Zebub staples including naked ladies (including my personal favorite actress/model person, Miss Ruby Larocca) and regular Bill Zebub actor Steve Nebesni playing the role of someone in a position of trust.

It’s Not What You Think – It Doesn’t Eat Brains:

As far as I’m concerned, the majority of movie watchers are so used to being spoon fed the same old formulaic genre films that when it comes to something that breaks the mold, something that presents something different, they go ape shit bananas. It’s like a certain synapse goes off in their brain and they go into fan-boy attack mode and they spew nothing but overtly critical nitpicky bullshit.

I think that Bill’s films get a lot of that because he tends to break out of the regular conventions and tries to make movies that break the boundaries. Not just of what is defined as “good taste”, or what is “decent” but also the stylistic maxims of film making, as well as the cookie-cutter Hollywood script writing circuit.

If you’re expecting some Romero clone for a movie, then I think you might want to grab something else off the rack, because this movie is a little more headier than your average movies about brain munchers. Bill mixes questions about blind faith, the absurdity of literal interpretation of the Bible, the history surrounding imperial Rome and its effect on modern religion, and of course his critical observation on the use of the English language. Coupled with the usual window dressing of gorgeous women stripping down and being terrorized by something or other.

Of the stunning lack of thoughtful reviews of this movie, there seems to be the — pardon the pun — brainless thought that every zombie movie needs to have

zombies running around chowing down on human flesh. This bothers me. Because most of the morons complaining about the lack of the typical tired genre zombie story clearly has no clue what true zombism is.

I'm not talking about just the more "traditional" form of zombism by way of Voodoo. Every culture, every society, has their own myth of the walking dead. The invention of flesh eating cannibal zombies is nothing more than the product of modern day movie making. To say that a zombie needs to eat flesh to be a zombie is so utterly unculture and close minded about the mythos of such a fictional creature.

I commend Bill for sticking to his guns and not making a movie about a brain eating zombie Jesus. Because really, that is so uninteresting, so dull. Is that what being part of "zombie culture" all about? Just taking a the Romero mold and slapping a caricature on it? Let's make it a zombie police man! Let's make it a zombie PIRATE! Let's make a zombie JESUS! Oh, let's make a zombie 9/11!!

It's Not What You Think – It's Blasphemy!:

This movie is not some juvenile attempt at making another boring zombie movie and basing it entirely around shock value. The movie, like many of Bill's previous films, has a rhyme and a reason behind it. There is always an outlying theme, there is always a notion that you should exercise your intelligence when dealing with such sensitive topics. Bill clearly realizes that when dealing with the subject of religion, in an honest and intellectual way, you are bound to offend someone, so why avoid it? The film has no quarter given on that subject.

Clearly, Bill's stance on religion is self evident if you've seen some of his other films. But unlike most people out there who will trash a religion and call it a day — Bill takes the time to put into his film the arguments that he feels validates his way of thinking. He challenges the viewer to open their mind and see the points he's driving at. The going theme being that most of what is considered as modern day religion was the product of imperialism and conquest slowly cowing the conquered masses through the only common denominator: religion.

Also, Bill approaches the hypocritical aspects of religion, and just some of the absurdities. Ever wanted to know what it would be like if Jesus came knocking on your door to get the little bit of his body you had during communion that Sunday? Well, this movie certainly gives you a good (if not incredibly twisted) idea.

Final Judgement:

Zombiechrist is not for the type of person who wants to watch a mindless zombie movie where the heroes all are stocked with machine guns and win the day against a horde of the undead. If you're looking for a movie like that, you should go over to

the kids table, because this movie is for serious adults. It combines philosophy, history, and free thinking ideas.

It's also a movie for people who have a sense of humor. Don't take the silly special effects so damn seriously! Enjoy the actual *jokes* that are placed in the movie. LAUGH DAMN IT!

If you take this movie too seriously, and in such a defensive manner you're just going to miss the whole point. *Zombiechrist* is supposed to be enjoyed for what it is, not to be a spring board for complaints about what it is not.

If you can't do that, then at least enjoy the naked women and the amazing metal soundtrack. Which, by the way, Bill has taken the time to include information about some of the music featured in his movie.

My only thing would be that it was a shame that Bill didn't share or give recommendations of some of the books out there that go deeper into the subject matter he goes over in his film.

That said, you don't need a bibliography to enjoy watching a naked girl swimming away from a zombie that can walk on water, so give *Zombiechrist* a try and try to keep an open mind.

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