

the brain melt blog

your mind will explode

Head 'Sploding Cinema: Thankskilling

Posted on [December 9, 2011](#) by [RK](#) | [Leave a comment](#)

Welcome to Head 'Sploding Cinema, where I force myself to watch the most head-explodingly ridiculous films I can readily find on the internet and document the experience through well-chosen screen captures and stream-of-consciousness observations.

I'll watch the movies you're too scared/embarrassed to view on your own.

And in honor of the most recent national holiday, I'm starting with:

Thankskilling



AKA: EVIL TURKEY PUPPET

A friend of mine has been trying since last July to get me to see Thankskilling. He promised me a glorious film of horror and turkeys having sex with humans. I have saved the movie for the actual Thanksgiving season. Here goes:



First shot of the film is... a nipple. Which I can't post. Great.

90 seconds in, a topless pilgrim stumbles and... enter the evil turkey puppet.



His first line is, "nice tits bitch."

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Next thought is, I'm going to cause my friend an intense amount of pain for making me watch this. The title sequence music is bad cellphone ringtone sounds mixed with turkey gobbles.

Cut to a contemporary college campus. I secretly thank god it's not my own alma mater. This doofus is our hero:



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A group of douchebags have been introduced. Latest dialogue includes, “Pull your shirt down, it’s Thanksgiving, not Titsgiving.” Four minutes in and the word “tits” has been used easily a dozen times.



During the laborious exposition, nerdy Darren declares, “I’m going to have sex!” Spoiler alert: He doesn’t.

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There is a b plot involving a lonely old red neck in an outhouse with his dog. And then... the dog pees on a small totem pole and it... reawakens the evil turkey puppet?



This woman is, clearly, not an actor. ...and she has pooped in the sheriffs coffee pot. Apparently.

Twelve minutes into the film, I have to disengage and wait a few days before I can return to it. I have been overwhelmed and feel ashamed.

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Back to the movie. 5 days later. The Douchebag Scooby Gang's car breaks down in the woods. They decide to camp and drink beer. Of. Course. As it turns out, Crawberg is one of the most notorious moments of pilgrim history.



Now there is a horrrifying animated flashback sequence oh please make it stop. None of it makes enough sense to explain, but there are Indian curses and evil turkeys, like ya do.

16:52 in – oh god the cellphone music has come back.

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"I'm gonna drink your blood like cranberry sauce, meanie."



"This baby bunny had its stomach gnawed open by a beak.not just any beak... a turkey beak!"

The Evil Turkey Puppet kills a guy in a car... sheep watch.

28 minutes in... there is plot now? I think... ? I just want it to end. Why is some man's dad farting in a rock?

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chair?

At this point, The evil turkey puppet has been brought back to life and for no particular reason is running around and killing people because he can. And the Douchebag Scooby Gang are running around in horror. Here are some note worthy quotes:

“Why god why? No more pumpkin pie... no more cranberry sauce... just turkey...”

“That turkey...he’s real. He... killed my parents.”

Upon seeing a naked-ish girl, the evil turkey puppet says, “Mm, I want some pink pumpkin pie.”

After raping said girl, he exclaims, “YOU JUST GOT STUFFED.”

“She was dead! And I found this extra small... gravy flavored condom!”

(I die a little inside upon hearing this).

Actually, this entire film may be worth watching if only for the 2 minutes of these two having coffee and small talk:



My Dinner with Turkey.

38 minutes in. The cell phone music has returned. God help me.

Now there is an ancient book that is partially written in mathematical code? And they have to crack it to find out how to kill the evil turkey puppet?

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This is the stupidest movie I have ever watched. And I've seen [Say It Isn't So](#).

48 minutes in and... this is happening:



There's only twenty minutes left. I can do it. More notable quotes:

"Gobble Gobble, mutherfucker."

"Now that's what I call fowl play."

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In the turkey's mystical teepee, it's showdown time. And let me tell you, the performers are riveting. The girl on the left could be the next *Eleonora Duse*



They take a shotgun to the “most demonic turkey to ever roam the face of the earth.” He is killed and lands in a dumpster.



EXCEPT IT WAS A RADIOACTIVE DUMPSTER.

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Puka shell doofus is killed by a radioactive turkey. I have become numb.

Our young Eleonora Duze burns the turkey to death. All is well until a completely arbitrary Thanksgiving Dinner scene occurs, complete with a table filled with people who were not in the movie until this very moment...



The mass of meat exclaims, "Do I smell sequel, biatch?"

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And the sad thing is, if there's a sequel set in space? I will probably watch it.

The movie ends. I am thankful.

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