





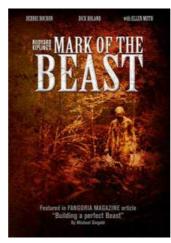
0

## Rudyard Kipling's Mark of the Beast (2012) DVD Review: It'll Make a Nice Coaster

Posted on Sunday, November 4, 2012, by Mark Buckingham

There are two kinds of good horror movies. The first is the one that offers genuine scares, relying on excellent use of pacing, cinematography, soundtrack, and acting to keep the audience on the edge of their seats. The other kind is so comically bad, it never takes itself seriously and the audience laughs along with it. The movie can mock established themes, play up to embellished cliches, or pride itself on having zero budget for special effects. *Rudyard Kipling's Mark of the Beast* manages to be neither of these. It tries desperately hard to be a serious horror film, but lacks the chops in front of and behind the camera to make any part of it tolerable to watch.

A group of people get together at a lodge in the woods for a New Year's celebration, and after having several drinks too many, the character Fleete (Phil Hall) is too drunk (even the next day) to walk himself home. Debbie (Debbie Rochon) and Strickland (Dick Boland) try to carry him through the woods, and partway through, he spots a religious altar with a statue of some monkey-god, and decides to stub out a cigar on its face. He's almost instantly attacked by a leper who appears to rub against him for a moment, then get tossed away. The next morning, Fleete starts to develop symptoms of who knows what. A half-hearted attempt is made to seek help, but...you know what? No. I'm not doing this.



This movie is terrible. Every one of its 72 minutes is worse than the one that came before it. The music is blaring and constant, literally constant -- it never stops playing through the entire film. This detracts from any sense of build-up or tension or sort of contrast from one scene to the next. The camera color filters are meant to demonstrate a shift in tone between the interior shots and the exterior, but they bring nothing to the movie beyond making it difficult to look at. The intro and ending credits are exactly the same, just played in slightly different order. Nothing ever happens to get excited about, and the acting is so cheesy and ham-fisted and inconsistent that you don't know which to hope for more -- that the entire cast will die, or that you will so you won't have to watch any more of it.

the movie bearable. *Beast* would need similar help to begin approaching watchable status.

So anyway, Fleete gets sick, and with absolutely no expertise or higher brain functions apparent, Strickland and Debbie arrive at the ingenious conclusion that he must need to be exorcised to remove whatever demon has possessed him. After about five minutes of reading some random passage from the Bible to make it seem like someone here has any idea what they're doing, another five minutes of preparation, then about five minutes of actual effort to drive out the evil, Debbie interrupts everything to declare that "this shit

### **Featured**

Cataloging the Doctor



007 Operation: BOND



New Entries Every Week

## **Popular Today**

Les Visiteurs du Soir: The Criterion Collection Blu-ray Review: A Medieval Tale of Love and Fate

Book Review: All the Emperor's Men by Hiroshi Tasogawa

Bones: The Complete Seventh Season Blu-ray Review: Enter the Pregnant Lady

Red Dust DVD Review: A Hot Time in Old Indochina

Thundercats Nintendo DS Video Game Review: Thunder, Thunder, Thundercats NOOOOO!

isn't working." No kidding, Debbie.

They instead decide that if they can go back out into the woods and capture the leper, they might be able to coerce said leper into lifting this curse. Again, none of these people are scholars nor have any idea what the hell they're doing or saying, but sure, why not. The next chunk of the story involves capturing the leper in the lamest of fight scenes, carrying him back to the cabin, tying him to a chair, then faking furious anger toward him as they repeatedly burn him with lit gunpowder and hot irons, with no actual idea whether any of this nonsensical plot they've devised has any merit. I suspect the leper gives in to the remarkably lame special effects and shitty acting, and offers to lift the curse (or whatever) just so he can leave the house already and not spend another minute with these idiots. So he does.

Everybody's good, happy ending, yay! Then just as things are about to ride off into the sunset, a character we haven't seen since about halfway through the movie reappears and shoots Fleete dead, thinking he's still infected. Guess nobody else heard any of what happened earlier, nor did anyone think to mention that the problem had been resolved. They decide to cover up the whole mess, lie, lie, and lie some more (Fleete had a relapse, shot in self-defense, etc.), roll credits.

If any part of that sounded good, be sure that it isn't. The best thing about it is that it really is only 72 minutes long, so the suffering on the part of the viewer is short-lived. The montage where they rearrange furniture and then suddenly take pity on the leper they just got done torturing almost to death is a highlight, to be sure. There are trailers and a behind-the-scenes reel, as well as a director's commentary track, but I can't fathom why you'd want to subject yourself to any more of this.

I should have known when I could barely find the menu on the title screen amidst all the quotes smeared all over it proclaiming how great the movie was according to *Film Threat Magazine* and "Dave's Horror Reviews Online." Avoid it at all costs.

Tags: horror rudyard kipling

## BY MARK BUCKINGHAM



About the author Bring me your women.

# MORE FROM MARK BUCKINGHAM

# The Ice House (1997) DVD Review: A Twisty Mystery Sporting a Young James Bond

What's that, guv'nah? A good British mystery movie? I say! Posted on Tuesday, October 23, 2012, by Mark Buckingham

**Read More** 

## G.I. Joe: Renegades: The Complete First Season Blu-ray Review: It Seems You Can, In Fact, Go Home Again

This take on the franchise atones for the sins of the live-action movie, takes a nomadic approach to character introduction, and tells a much-needed mature and interesting story along the way.

#### **Recent Comments**

Rashomon is the Pick of the Week Its on DVD now, you have no excuse. A man cannot call himself a Cinema Sentry and now know the ways of Grizzly Adams.

Book Review: All the Emperor's Men by Hiroshi Tasogawa

You've got me excited to watch Tora! for the first time and it's sitting on my shelf

Rashomon is the Pick of the Week
Don't watch the one with the '80s soundtrack first.
They don't run GA in reruns in my neck of the woods

Rashomon is the Pick of the Week

Metropolis has long been on the list of things I need to see, but for some reason I've never gotten around to it. The fact...

Rashomon is the Pick of the Week
I am surprised you have't seen Lang's Metropolis.
But then I've never seen an episode of Grizzly, so I know you can't seen...

Book Review: If You Like Quentin Tarantino, Here are Over 200 Films, TV Shows, and Other Oddities that You Will Love by Katherine Rife

I think the older demo that dominates the voters liked its epic nature as Gump's story parallels the story of America. And...

Book Review: If You Like Quentin Tarantino, Here are Over 200 Films, TV Shows, and Other Oddities that You Will Love by Katherine Rife

Yes, thinking about Tarantino's "acting" in it was pretty awful. And you are right that with all the violence and language Pulp...

Rosemary's Baby Criterion Collection
DVD Review: A Masterful Film

Well, I don't believe in the Devil either, but I thought the techniques of Polanski were certainly noteworthy. I have to admit that...

Rosemary's Baby Criterion Collection
DVD Review: A Masterful Film

I confess I am one of those who wonder what the fuss is about. Not sure if it has to do with my not believing in the Devil...

Copper Season One Blu-ray Review: Dodge This Bullet

From the way my supervisor at DISH described Copper I thought it was going to be like Gangs of New York turned in to a series. We...