



Director Quin Davis also puts together some decent and horrific faces sewn shut. Sure the scenes are swiped directly from SILENT HILL, which in turn first swiped the imagery from JACOB'S LADDER, but despite all of that, these scenes of medical hell work.

So while you might be very familiar with the premise of ANIMUS, it does what it does in an entertaining and pretty horrific manner. You aren't going to find brand new themes here, but the film is of a better quality than most in this genre,

which goes for the cheap in more instances than just location.



New this week on DVD ([Find this film on Netflix here!](#))

BAD MEAT (2011)

Directed by Lulu Jarmen

Written by Paul Gerstenberger

Starring Dave Franco, Elisabeth Harnois, Mark Pellegrino, Jessica Parker Kennedy, Tahj Mowry, Monique Ganderton, Joe Dinicol, Aaron Berg, Marcus Shultz, Samantha Hill, Aaron Merke

Reviewed by [Ambush Bug](#)

With a title like BAD MEAT, you know you're in for a pretty gross time, but I don't think I was prepared for what happened when I pressed play on this filthy little gem.

Now, there are some films that make a ton of sense from start to finish. I like and respect those. Most of the time, I like to know where I'm going in a story and what to expect and following the well-tread path is commendable. Then there are films like BAD MEAT which seemingly have no real destination planned, and just throw one bugnuts concept at you

after another and like *EVIL DEAD II*, *MOTEL HELL*, and others in that ilk, there's a place for that in the annals of good horror as well.

I think those who like to know what type of movie they are watching will have difficulty with this film. If you don't like being surprised and having something happen in the narrative that changes the tone and direction of the film drastically halfway through—if you're the type who got annoyed with *FROM DUSK TIL DAWN* because halfway in it turned into a vamp flick--then you will hate this film. Not to reveal too much, but what starts out as a teen prison camp-like film quickly turns into a mindless cannibal rampage, as a disgruntled cook taints the meat he serves the counselors at an abusive camp for reckless kids.



The results are pretty amazing, as the perverse counselors vomit their guts out only to rise mindless and hungry for kid brains. While up to the food poisoning scene, there was enough perverse sex, Nazi fetishism, voyeurism, and just plain torture and abuse for any old movie; adding the mindless vomiting cannibal angle takes it to a whole new level of gruesome. Still in fetish sex gear, two counselors barrel through the hallways after the clueless kids, while the kids have to deal with the fact that they themselves are fucked up too as one likes to set fires, another is claustrophobic, and another likes to operate and take apart living and dead things.



The performances aren't bad here, as Dave Franco (James Franco's brother) headlines as one of the kids. Along with some nubile hotties and an appearance by *BEING HUMAN/LOST*'s Mark Pellegrino as the head counselor, the performances are digestible. What isn't digestible are the multiple scenes of vomiting which tickled my gag reflex a few times (for some reason I can put up with any type of gore except vomiting).

The film is bookended by a nonsensical piece of a person wrapped from head to toe in bandages. Though we don't know who it is under there, we are given hints and the film seems to want to tell us who it is, but the ending comes rather abruptly and you never do find out, which will prove for some exasperated "Whatthefuck"s during the closing credits. Still, for the level of craziness and energy that oozes and spews from every scene, I have to give it up to this grossout bit of madness. I don't know if this is supposed to be intentionally bad or is just bad, but *BAD MEAT* is the right side of crazy for me to get behind it.