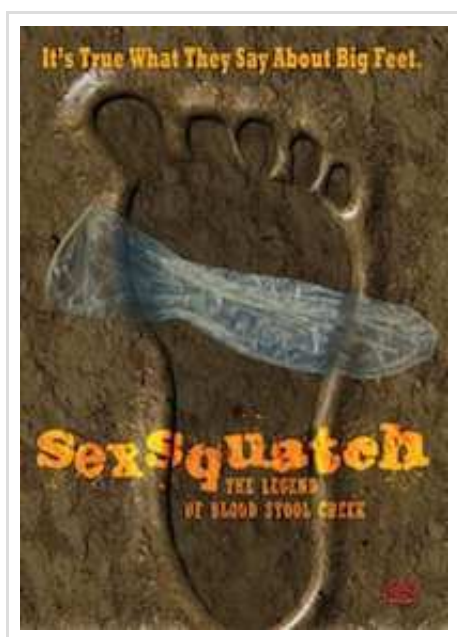


Sexsquatch: The Legend of Blood Stool Creek (2012, DVD Review)

Posted on [March 21, 2013](#) by [Greg Baty](#)



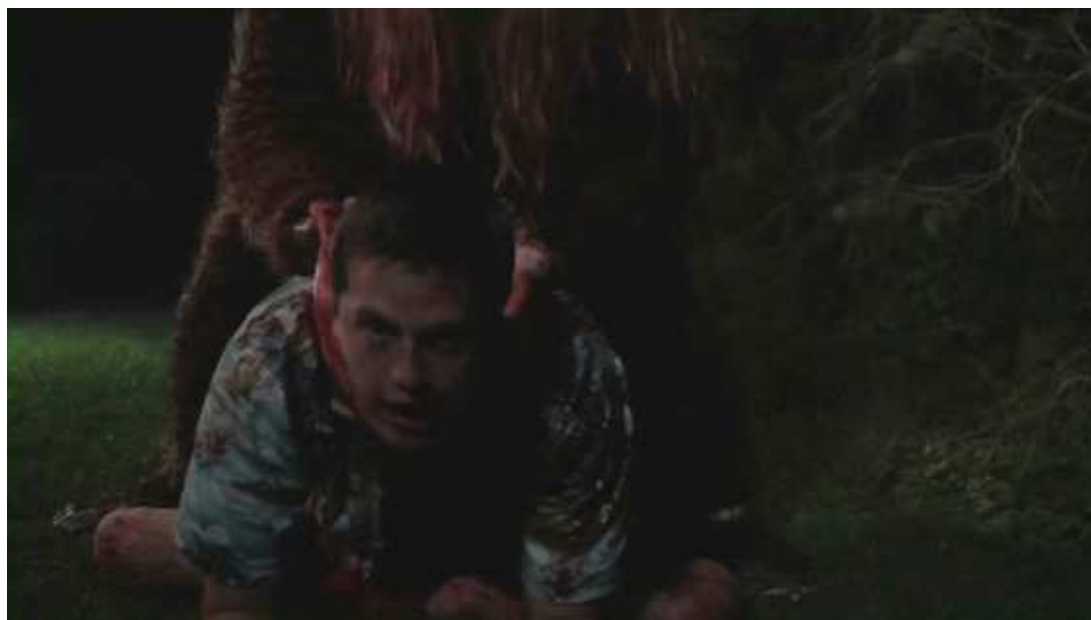
Director: Chris Seaver

Cast: Tobe Lerone, Steven Deniro, Chip Rockcastle, Savanna Ramone, Anne Marie Nouvo, Francine Mitchell, Dutch Hogan, Peter Lieberman, Varla Darling, Nick Peron, Nichole LaRoche, Spamuel L. Jackson, Rod Bollo Skin, PJ O'Pootertoot

SRS Cinema / NTSC Region 1 / Unrated / 16×9 widescreen / Mono / 57 minutes

Disk Extras: Gag reel / Trailers

If you are a regular reader of Cinesploitation, you may have noticed that we don't do a lot of press or reviews for Troma or Troma-esque movies. No, Troma isn't a bad company, in fact they put out great stuff like Astron 6's *Father's Day* and coincidentally the original *Mother's Day*. What I am talking about is the stuff that they are known for; the really stupid toilet humor-type stuff that isn't at all funny. I loathe those kind of brainless, low-budget horror movies that take no talent at all to make. Any douche with an iPhone can make them (and they do).



When I received a movie from SRS ([Sub Rosa Studios](#)) via MVD Entertainment Group entitled *Sexsquatch*, all I could think was “Oh look, another shitty movie that I’m going to watch 10 minutes of and turn off in disgust”. It wasn’t until I talked to Ron Bonk—the main man at SRS—on Facebook about it that I decided to give it a real shot, and I’m very glad I did. Is it a brainless, low-budget horror movie with really stupid toilet humor? Yep. So what’s different about this one than the other brazillion (I know it’s not a real number, shut up) movies of the same ilk?

Sexsquatch’s plot is exactly what you would expect. A group of young people take their virginal friend and his mom (!) to Blood Stool Creek to take him away from his work (trying to become the President of Show Business, ha!) and get him laid. Their hosts are two weird dudes and their girlfriend (yes, both of them) who are willing to help the poor guy unwind and get some. The only problem is an obese homeless woman who hates them and her hairy henchman “Stinkfist the Sexsquatch” who wants to fuck everyone to death in the asshole. Sex and bodily fluid humor and mayhem ensue.



The one huge thing that separates *Sexsquatch* from its dumbass contemporaries is that the overtly vulgar humor and horrible production values work somehow. That's it, it's pretty much that simple. I fucking laughed through the whole thing. Maybe it's the actors spouting the almost early-Kevin Smith-like smirky crassness such as, "Hey undesirable, stop pooping in my house!" delivered by a fat homeless woman in a moo-moo who is herself "pooping in her house". Or as everyone else calls it, the woods. But my favorite line was also Smith-ian, "Ten bucks says the kid squirts before taking his balls out of her asshole!" The actors also looked like they were having a blast doing it.

The unabashedly bad production values were also endearing. The yeti himself had human ankles in between his costume and bigfoot shoes! Never mind the horrendous gore effects and cum that looked more like custard. The one complaint I have is there were hot chicks with GIANT natural tits of varying degrees and none of them were ever let loose! I know, right? A sex comedy with a shit ton of crude sex jokes and posturing but not one fucking naked titty to be seen. I kept hoping that the voluptuous redhead (Varla Darling, YUM!) would just rip her top off but I was left with my pants down... uh, metaphorically of course.