

<http://moviecitynews.com/2012/06/the-dvd-wrapup-jeff-at-home-afternoons-with-marguerite-keyhold-project-x-the-fp-nine-muses-attenberg-more/>

There's almost no way to synopsise "**The Disco Exorcist**" without making it sound far less entertaining than it actually is. After all, when was the last time anyone cared enough about the 1970s' disco scene to make an exploitation movie about it, let alone invest the energy it would take to watch it? There's also the matter of the film stock, which looks as if it expired at about the same time as Studio 54 was closed. Somehow, though, writer/director Richard Griffin ("Nun of That") managed to keep his tongue positioned firmly in cheek, while balancing the conventions of parody, horror and sexploitation. His protagonist, Rex Romanski, is a bargain-basement Tony Manero, blessed with all the right moves on and off the dance floor. He makes a love connection with the lovely dance-aholic Rita Marie (Ruth Sullivan), but makes the mistake of getting his boogie on with another babe at their favorite disco. This causes Rita to put a curse on Rex and everyone else associated with him. The parody doesn't end on the dance floor, though. It continues at an outrageous porn shoot and on various mirrors, from which mountains of cocaine are ingested. The set adds a deleted scene and interviews.