



*Disco Exorcist*, set for DVD release on June 19, isn't a product of the sensationally sleazy '70s, but it's a lovingly lurid homage to both the golden age of disco and the sweet spot for campy, sexploitational horror flicks. With tongue planted firmly in cheek, this "horror sex comedy" follows the polyester path of disco demi-god Rex Romanski, who makes his way around the dance floor (and the bedroom) like a *Saturday Night Fever*-era John Travolta and sports a rather Robin Gibb-esque hairdo.

Unfortunately for him, Rex lets his lust lead him towards a woman surrounded by supernatural forces, and things take a devilish turn from there. Summoning demonic power through a disco ball, the satanic glitter babe in question makes life hell for our hero, literally. Those with a passion for charmingly cheesy, low-budget midnight movies and a soft spot for the heyday of disco culture will find that *Disco Exorcist* boogies right up their alley, but pretty much anybody with a sense of humor should be able to sidle up to this one. If you've ever wondered what might have happened if horror director Brian De Palma had gotten his hands on *Saturday Night Fever*, here's your chance to finally find out.