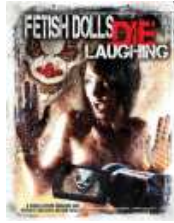


Y



ou ever sit down to watch a movie that is so bad that you wonder why you invested the time to sit through the damn thing? Think about it, that is an hour and a 1/2 that you'll never get back. Well, unfortunately, yours truly recently had that experience whilst watching, the unwatchable, Fetish Dolls, Die Laughing. On the surface sounds interesting, but after that, the intrigue ends.

Fetish Dolls is a serial killer type flick, that is just plain goofy, in which the villain is called the Tickle Monster, enough said. The Tickle Monster (Urban Legend) is a spirit that posses photographer Billy Tagg, who also has a serious foot fetish, hence the title. Once possessed, Tagg lures women/models to his apartment so that he can bound them up and tickle them to death. Simply said, this sucked. The acting was poor and the story line even worse. I like a B-rated horror movie like the next guy, but c'mon, give me something to work with. I barely got through this one, without gouging my eyes out. Don't waste your time.



Bottom Line: A cheesy horror flick, without any substance. For a B-movie to captivate, you have to have something to keep the audience entertained, but unfortunately this one didn't contain much.

-Ragman's intelligence was insulted while watching this one.,

[RAGMAN IN DVD REVIEWS](#) | [POST A COMMENT](#)

[View Printer Friendly Version](#)

[Email Article to Friend](#)

[Reader Comments](#)

There are no comments for this journal entry. To create a new comment, use the form below.