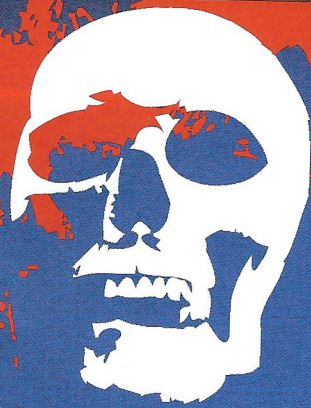


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DVD & BLU-RAY...

other items, interviews with writer/director Tom Holland and all the surviving main cast members, the feature adds an additional spark of life to this top notch release of a beloved horror classic.

Rating: 🧟🧟🧟🧟

FRIGHT NIGHT is released March 27th on UK Blu-ray and DVD Special Edition courtesy of Eureka Video.

REVIEWED BY CLEAVER PATTERSON

WE ARE THE FLESH

THE FILM: You have to hand it to We Are The Flesh because it has everything: cannibalism, necrophilia, incest, vampirism, rape, murder, full-frontal nudity and twisted religious worship. It also has musical numbers, dream sequences, people rising from the dead and huge tubs of goopy liquid. It ticks all the boxes for what you'd expect from a film that is as divisive, disturbing and wholeheartedly difficult to watch as this. I say it's difficult to watch, because I know that a lot of people would cover their eyes, look away or switch off within the first few minutes.

However, I was riveted and glued to my seat. I've never had – touch wood – sleep paralysis, but I'm pretty sure I experienced a type of waking paralysis when the events in We Are The Flesh unfolded before my eyes, because I was unable to look away during its unbearably short 80-minute runtime. That being said, do I want to watch this again? Hell, no.

There are a heap of films out there that you're glad to have watched, but would never do so again. A Serbian Film, Grottesque, The Human Centipede, or the 100 Days of Sodom to name a few. We Are The Flesh effortlessly joins these ranks of films that are great for the one watch, but never again. The combination of harsh content and uncomfortably impressive visual style craft a film that is, on the surface, one of the most unpleasant viewing experiences I've ever had. We Are The Flesh is a type of pretty pornography where graphic nudity, incest and masturbation is accompanied by a sort of distorted John Keats poetry voiced by the film's central character and stark, simply beautiful lighting. The



contrast of sexual, physical horror and striking colours of yellows, blues and pinks will pull you in two different directions; one where you want to praise the film's glorious visual style, editing and cinematography and the other where you want to drive a stake through the heart of its indescribable indecencies.

It would be unfair of me to describe every torturing action that occurred during We Are The Flesh, because it's best that you watch it with the possibility of being wholly shocked. Like I was. As I attempt to unearth the deeper meanings within We Are the Flesh's obscenities – because the horrors have to be a symbol or metaphor for something! – I can only draw a few possible conclusions. In simple terms, We Are The Flesh is a physical presentation of the desires and drives that we so desperately try to control. As Mariano (Noé Hernández) so elegantly puts, "We don't fuck our mothers". Even if we were that way so inclined, we would be prevented of doing so by society's expectations, rules and moral values. What happens when the social order breaks down? All its rules, regulations and expectations come crumbling down, too. Mariano, Lucio and Fauna exist in a world literally beneath the real shattered world, where all their sexual fantasies can be lived without any consequence, because who is going to do anything about it?

We Are The Flesh is not your average party. It is sick, disturbing and hideous. But there is splendour in the madness and if you are willing to search for it, you might appreciate the film's effortless ability to shock, but also be mesmerised by its outlandish, grotesque beauty.

Rating: 🧟🧟🧟🧟

SPECIAL FEATURES: High Definition Blu-ray (1080p) presentation, 5.1 surround and uncompressed stereo 2.0 audio options, Optional English subtitles, A new video essay by critic Virginie Sélavy, New interviews with director Emiliano Rocha Minter and cast members Noé Hernández,