



Ding Dong Dead made me think that there'd be zombies in a suburban neighborhood, but it wasn't that in the slightest, but rather a dreary, boring film about a gang of women who go around playing the game Ding Dong Ditch. But these girls are vicious vixens.

Film

This Creepersin film begins with the most boring, elongated sequence of



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a man's morning routine, after which he calls his mom. Doug has lost his PreBook Date: 05/17/11 job, but is hesitant to tell her, so he doesn't, and gets off the phone almost as soon as he got on it. Doug has a male fantasy that depicts himself watering his lawn; somehow, he gets it in his head to think that this would attract the woman across the street from him. In the fantasy, she comes over, and it almost turns into a porno. The classic pool-boy style porn plot, that's totally unbelievable. Do you know anyone who's ever gotten seduced by an attractive housewife? ESPECIALLY if his job is as much of a turn-off to women as a pool-boy's job is.



Doug awakens out of his fantasy and decides to enact it, but it doesn't go as planned (OBVIOUSLY). He sits down to watch some television, because he lost his job, and has nowhere to go and nothing better to do. The man on TV almost speaks to him, and tells him to get a damn job. He goes out in his car, presumably to find a job, but this scene was so goddamn elongated, I lost interest after about 30 seconds. Although, as it turns out, he wasn't driving in search of a job, but he was driving around his neighborhood, only to see dozens of women walking around in gangs.....He gets annoyed at them as they block traffic ahead of him.



Label: Creepersin Films

Genre: Horror

Run Time: 70 mins

Number of Discs: 1

Audio: STEREO

Year of Production: 2010

Director: Creep Creepersin

Producers: Creep Creepersin

Actors: Luke Y. Thompson, Julia Boyd, Nicole Sienna,

Tara Strand, Julie Rose,

Destiny Rodreguiez, Shannon Freyer, Dolce Death, Tara

Cardinal, Vanessa Moreno,

Megan Francis, Devanny Pinn,

Chaile Wall and Elina

Madison.

Avery Frawley Celluloidhell

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This driving sequence, too, is elongated to the degree that most people would turn their heads in search of something better to do/watch. FINALLY, he gets back home and calls the police about the surprising abundance of women in his area. Like actual police, they say that they'll send someone by his place to investigate, but he gets tired of waiting, and calls once more to confirm. The next day, the group of women we saw walking around his neighborhood have a discussion about what they'll do for the future of their mischief. Somehow they've come to know that he called the police on them, and they're deciding what they can do to settle the score. They go around the room, but settle on a simple ding dong ditch game.



His next door neighbor comes by and requests of him to pick up her mail when she'll be away. He goes back inside and turns that task into a sexual innuendo. A bad sexual innuendo, to boot. The gang of mischievous women decide to act, and they go about their scheme. This scene reminds me of the scene in Reservoir Dogs when all the main characters are walking down a street in slow motion set to the tune of that song that became famous, I can't remember the name of it. Only, Creep Creepersin is no Quentin Tarantino, this scene is so goddamn amateur, and unoriginal, that, once again, I lose interest in Ding Dong Dead.



One thing leads to another and a few of the women manage to spray him with his backyard house. This is the level to which they decide to engage in evil-doings. They have somewhat of a morality code they live by wherein they do pranks and petty crimes that really have no threat of them winding up in jail for any amount of time. They go about their pranks, as long as they do not violate the law. Apparently, their plan wasn't to spray him with the hose, but to throw eggs at him. One of the gang members gets into a rift with another member about being spontaneous, and how that can lead to people getting caught. Amateur acting at its height here.



The woman whose house is vacant has become the girls club, and they and he get into a fight. He insists they leave, they insist he leaves...the whole scene is just awful and unconvincing. Becoming more and more paranoid, he grabs a gun for self defense. He goes around the yard of his house, and he finds the body of the missing member of the gang that the girls blamed him for the disappearance of.



I won't spoil the ending, because I haven't the patience to write about it, because this was such a dull, uninteresting film. I commend the makers of this film for making the effort, however, it was to naught, because this film was just plain dull. I have more Creepersin films to review, and I hope they're better than Ding Dong Dead. 5/10

Audio/Video

It's pretty good. It's nice to see that the filmmakers spared no expense when it came to equipment. 7/10

Special Features/Extras

An audio commentary by Creep Creepersin and Luke Y. Thompson, and a making of featurette. 4/10

Avery Frawley

Founder, Chief editor, Celluloid Hell

8/5/11







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