Zombie A-Hole USA 2012

produced by Dustin Mills

directed by Dustin Mills

starring Brandon Salkil, Josh Eal, Jessica Daniels, Elizabeth Aweiker, Melissa Blair, Michael Blair, Harper St.Clare, Fuckin Betty Fhite, Elysia S.Gipson, Melissa Miels, Dustin Mills, Lindsey Vesperry, Eugene Flynn(voice)

written by Dustin Mills, music by Slug, Jared Kaelber, makeup and creature FX by Sherriah Salkil, Dustin Mills review by

Mike Haberfelner



Frank (Josh Eal) is your typical loner out of a Western movie: He rides the plains alone, looking for vengeance. Just that he does ride a car rather than a horse, and that the one he's looking for is a zombie possessed by a demon who kills identical twins. Ah yeah, and to pick up his trail, he carries a copy (!) of the Necronomicon, and a demon in a wooden box.

Quick

Eventually, Frank picks up a hitchhiker, Castor (Brandon Salkil), who just happens to be the (healthier looking) splitting image of the zombie demon who Frank's trailing, and who turns out to be his identical twin. Frank figures his telepathic link to his brother (all identical twins have telepathic links of course) could help him track down the zombie demon ... but it also causes that the zombie demon (fittingly called Pollux) is now after them.

In the meantime, Frank's sister Mercy (Jessica Cook), who has lost an eye, a hand and her identical twin sister to Pollux - which is why Frank is after him - has been following Pollux simply by picking up his trail of twin murders. Frank tries to send Mercy back home once their paths cross, but she is not easily dissuaded, and eventually, everything mounts up to a deadly finale ...

You might have guessed it, **Zombie A-Hole** is not the most intelligent movie, nor does it necessarily make perfect sense - and it doesn't actually have to, instead it's a throwback to the

times when low budget genre movies did not try to be witty, self- or genre-reflexive, post-modern or over-the-top gross, but were mainly made to be fun telling some outrageous (but often quite imaginative) stories that somehow featured enough boobs and gore to keep everyone happy - think vintage *Full Moon* movies (and *Empire* films before them) perhaps, or Italian grindhouse fare of the early 1980's.

So yeah, every serious demonologist or expert on H.P. Lovecraft (whose body of work is referred to in the film) will probably love to hate this film, but those who have come to have fun will have just that: Fun. The whole thing is well-made especially when considering the low budget, it's expertly paced, nicely shot and features a likeable cast as well as some wonderfully grotesque special effects and quite a bit of gratuitous nudity.

Recommended, actually!

review © by Mike Haberfelner