



Need Is Cash was released in 1978, and the “band” actually had hits in the UK, plus a follow up movie titled *Can't Buy Me Lunch* in 2002.

This new Blu-ray release features both films, plus some extras. Presented in documentary style, we see the origins of the band told through narration, musical vignettes and interviews with the likes of Mick Jagger, John Belushi and Paul Simon. If you're a Beatles fan, you'll instantly get the gags. If not, it's still absurd and entertaining as Idle and team take the piss out of the rock 'n' roll dream one gut-busting note at a time.

Having not owned the prior DVD release, I could only compare what I remember seeing as a rerun on TV years ago. From a technical perspective, the picture quality of this Blu-ray is grainy and cropped, so it's got an odd look. But, as it's the only way to get a current copy of *All You Need Is Cash*, it's still worth a view. (MVD)



We Are What We Are

The Parkers have more than a few hang-ups. Fiercely religious, widower Frank (Bill Sage) runs his house with an iron fist, quoting scripture and making sure his three kids abide by God's law. But, it's with which god wherein the questions start to surface.

You see, Frank and his brood carry out cannibalistic rituals in the name of said deity, and it's a sick and twisted little ritual they've got going (which proves effectively tantalizing for horror fans). Methodically paced and set in a flooded small town, which heightens the film's moldy, dank feel, *We Are What We Are* is successful in being horrific without being over-the-top, something of a rarity these days. (E1)



Jug Face

One of the odder horror films to hit my deck in recent days, *Jug Face* hits on the notion of sacrifice for the greater good of the community. Pregnant teen Ada (Lauren Ashley Carter) wants a better life. Impregnated by her brother, she lives in a dingy backwater town inhabited by toothless rednecks who make moonshine to get by. The twist here is in how folks get chosen to be sacrificed to “The Pit.” It's all rests in the hands of one fellow redneck, a dimwitted sap who randomly molds the next winner's face into a moonshine jug! Yep, I'm not making this up.

But in a strange way, it all kind of works. In spite of all the plot holes, Ada's character is believable and likeable. In fact, the acting overall is well above average. Add to this, the seediness of

the setting and all the colorful creeps that make up Ada's world and you'll be jonesing for a shower by the time it's through. (MVD)