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McCain-Feingold


Urban Legends (Or Are They...?)

Um ... yeah. Wow.

You have no idea how tempted I am to leave my words above as the entirety of this review, but how misleading that could be. How ambiguous. Because those words, coupled with the star rating I'm still deciding on, could paint a false picture of what I'm dealing with.

Or not. At any rate, I feel like I need to elaborate.

If this DVD gets more than a half star it'll be out of sheer camp rubbernecking. It's that bad. But it's that astoundingly bad. Uncannily bad. Weirdly bad. Bad in a singular kind of way.

Holy shit. Really?

The illegitimate fuck-spawn of bad cable access tranny variety show humor and poorly re-enacted versions of urban legends - that's what this is. I'm not even sure the urban legend footage is original to this release. I have my doubts.

This is obviously a re-issuing of some forgotten (and probably best left so) VHS release - which was probably obscure when it hit the shelves. Good Lord, what are we dealing with?

At first, I was hard-pressed to figure out what any of this had to do with urban legends. Did the wrong thing get put on the DVD at the factory? I wondered ... until I began to become aware of what I was dealing with, and even then - and even now - I'm rather bumfuzzled.

In essence, this is the nature of the beast: Grade Z comic (in drag) Rusty DeFage acts as the host, the wraparound entertainment (=morbid curiosity), for the segments that actually have something to do with urban legends.

These segments are re-enactments, as I said, of various urban legends, including the famous hook-hand stalker bothering a lovers lane couple. Throughout, we are treated to DeFage's inane commentary - even during the ridiculously hammy re-enactments. As if DeFage's babbling weren't enough, there's even a shitty laugh track.

And I'm not even going to go into the random snippets of bad comedy from - well, from who knows where.

This is a unique experience, I must admit. And if you have a sweet tooth for truly bizarre and inexplicable "entertainment," then

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I have to give this one props. It's an odd excursion and one that, with some chemical enhancement, could actually be a sick form of video mesmerism.

Note: I have no idea how to rate this. On sheer quality, I am unable to rate it - my site doesn't employ negative scoring (such as www.1000misspenthours.com). But it's crude, exquisite camp value generates a sort of anti-matter entertainment value. How the hell do I rate this? I suppose the star rating I use - I hate star ratings sometimes - should be considered the average between the actual quality of the DVD and its vid-mystic camp entertainment. Add one star to the rating if you're watching this while you're fucked up.

Added: Wednesday, December 31, 2008

Reviewer: [Grand Guignol](#)

Score: ★★

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