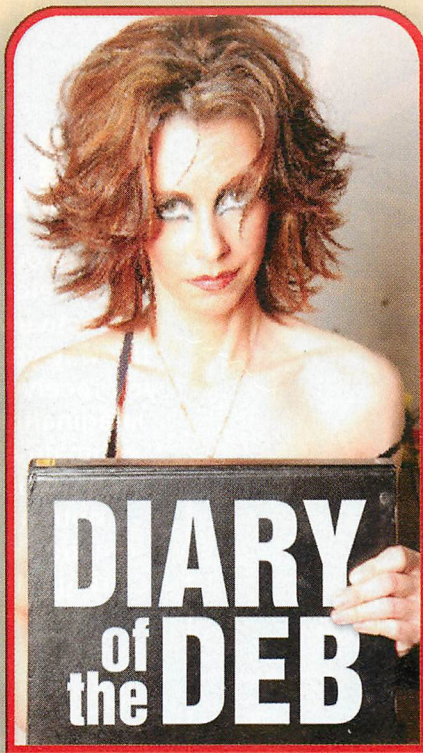


S ometime in the late '70s, the madam of a popular brothel entertains a VIP guest. His name is Louis Diaz (Lou Martini Jr.), and he's the town's hottest, most sought-after Elvis impersonator. A night of pills and alcohol-fueled sex produces not just her large fee, but a pregnancy. When the madam realizes she's expecting, she employs carpenters to come in, rip out the beds and replace them with an up-to-code kitchen.

Now a purveyor of noodles instead of, well, noodles, Madam Won Ton begins running a Chinese restaurant so her offspring can grow up in a "normal" environment. Flash forward 30something years, and we find the restaurant thriving and the madam's two children working there. But something isn't right in the world of the Won Tons: her daughter Little Wing, played by Suzi Lorraine, has a large growth protruding from her side. The bump has gotten so big that not only would the Elephant Man be impressed, but you would have to be blotto not to notice it. The madam just happens to be a heavy drinker to deal with the life she has led, and refuses to deal with it. She's deep in denial, covered in sweet and sour



By DEBBIE ROCHON

girls who pass out in the restaurant's parking lot. This was certainly not the addition to the family they were hoping for.

When Won Ton Baby is left with his brother Ben, played by Abe Tran, the little perv finds Ben's "exotic" porno collection and discovers the art of masturbation first-hand, so to speak, to these apparently fetus-pleasing fecal fetish tapes. Meanwhile, since Madam Won Ton's days of philandering, the police have always been breathing down her neck, and continue to do so—and not in the sexy way—throughout the years, just to keep an eye on her and her establishment. Enter Detective Harding (also played by Martini), who gets more involved than the badge calls for. By the end, he is encouraging the family to face their demons, both personal and now in the form of a horny, bloodthirsty bundle of koi-loving evil. You'll have to watch the movie to see who wins.

When director James Morgart presented me with the script for *Won Ton Baby!* and the offer to play Madam Won Ton, I knew this was going to be more fun than riding a rickshaw through Chinatown, and I was right. Seeing as how our locations were open for business during

WON TON BABY!

A LABOR OF LOVE

sauce. That is, until Little Wing keels over in the restaurant one night from excruciating pain.

Time to see the doctor.

This medico, played by Gunnar Hansen, informs the Won Ton clan that Little Wing has a fetus in fetu growing out of her side. Translation: she has a parasitic twin that has been wreaking havoc inside her

"It was a challenge to hold it together while the Baby's 5-foot-long lubricated umbilical cord whipped through the air."

for years. His diagnosis? Remove the baby, stat. Once the little varmint has been cut out, it is presented to the madam as her new child. Less than thrilled, she brings the baby home.

But what has been removed from its sibling via C-section is a little tyke whose roots might be found in Larry Cohen's *It's Alive!*, with a splash of *Child's Play* for flavor. Our little bastard child—part Asian, part Elvis impersonator, part mutant killer—has been delivered, and Won Ton Baby is as hungry as a goat. But not just for sushi and live rodents; he's starving for hot umbilical-cord sex with unsuspecting drunk party



Will the *Won Ton Baby!* defetus all?

F#313
60

Photos: Copyright Morgue Art Films

the day, we shot the movie on a night schedule, which was also good for sound.

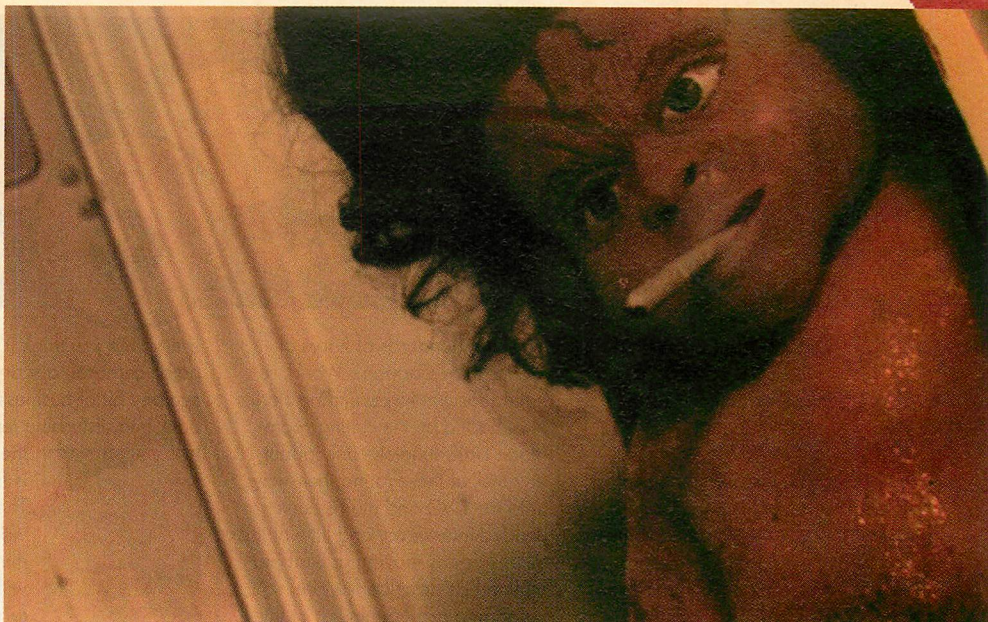
It turned out to be good for yet another reason. The motel we were staying at in New Jersey was apparently a pretty major party/drug hub, with some of the esteemed residents permanently living there. From what I saw in the daytime, I can't imagine what was going on there during the nights. The front of the place was nice and clean, while the back looked like Spanish Harlem with all the BBQs and children's toys



Playing Madam Won Ton, Debbie hopes viewers aren't left feeling hungry an hour after seeing this film.

strewn all over the parking lot. It was cool, though—since the “residents” had the same hours we did, it was quiet enough to sleep during the days.

On the day we had a live mouse on set, we also had a rep from the American Humane Association overseeing its treatment. If you want to be able to state in your end credits that no animal was harmed during filming, you have to have one of these reps there to sign off on it. In the movie, Won Ton Baby tracks and eats the mouse; of course, the rodent he consumed was fake, but the live running shots were with the real McCoy. It was an eye-opening experience watching this guy stand back and judge us, giving marks for

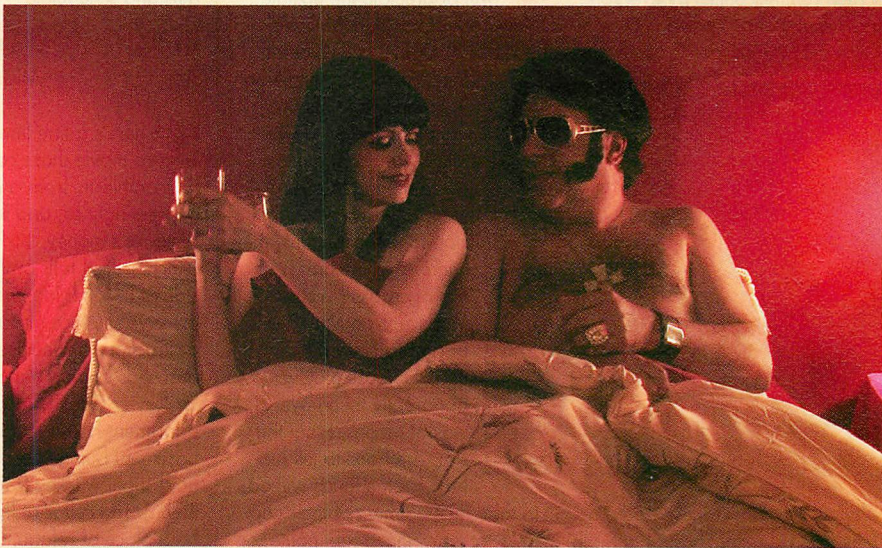


That's the least of the bad habits Won Ton Baby picks up.

everything we did: points awarded for referring to the animal as a he or she and not an “it”; points awarded for meal and rest breaks; points deducted for how you caught the mouse if it wasn't up to standards. Seeing as how our rodent star was bought at a pet store, no doubt destined to be snake food, he/she wasn't a trained performer. So our catching him/her after every take apparently “stressed the mouse out”—points deducted. In the end we got a pass, but shooting that little scene was indeed a “scene”!

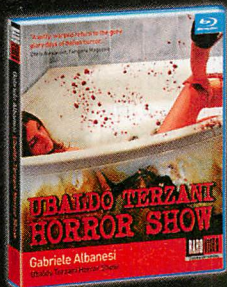
Dealing with our Baby was also a test of sorts. For me, it was a challenge to hold it together while its 5-foot-long lubricated umbilical cord whipped around like a cow's tail through the air, often smacking me in the face during my dialogue. Now I know how a fluffer feels.

After going through what felt like all nine circles of Dante's Inferno in postproduction, our little *Won Ton Baby!* was picked up by R Squared Films and birthed on DVD last month. As Elvis once sang, “That's what you get for loving me...”



Actor Lou Martini Jr. does double duty as “The King” who impregnates Madam Won Ton and a detective who investigates her.

BLU-RAY



Gabriele Albanesi
**Ubaldo Terzani
Horror Show**
SRP \$29.98

Paolo Cavara
Plot of Fear
SRP \$19.98



RARO VIDEO

CINEMA ART VISIONS

WWW.RAROVIDEUSA.COM

amazon.com

Amazon, Amazon.com and the Amazon.com logo are registered trademarks of Amazon.com, Inc. or its affiliates.