



As dedicated horror fans you have surely heard someone tell you a film is unlike anything you have ever seen. Trust me when I say *Where the Dead Go to Die* is truly unlike anything you have ever seen, and anything you are likely to see in the future for that matter. Directed by Jimmy Screamerclauz, the film tackles some of the most flat out fucked up subjects you can imagine, and does so in a completely unrelenting fashion. Did I mention that it is done in a seemingly acid-induced animated form? *Where the Dead Go to Die* will without a doubt have you picking your pretty little jaw off the floor for it's duration.

Synopsis:

A troubled group of children living on the same block are haunted by a talking dog named Labby who brings them on surreal hell-rides between different dimensions and time periods

5. **Excision**