

This scuzzy 1975 XXX production definitely earns its 'roughie' status. The erotic moments (if you could call 'em that) are far and few in-between. Colt manages to alienate the viewer with the most ridiculous close-ups shots I've ever seen of male & female genitalia. The various scenes of piss (both male and female) add to the seedy nature. There are several dubbed passages which are looped plus a 'highlight' reel scored to gun shots that end the 61 minute feature.

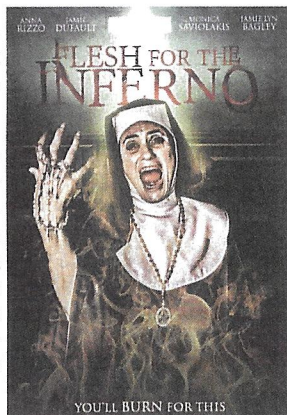
The performances aren't that bad but Cort in particular steals the show with his idiot-savant portrayal. Give credit where credit is due with a guy who won't break character even with urine flowing in his mouth! Also of note is the early role afforded to Spaulding Grey who would go on to have a decent acting career replete with stage and film work. One wonders how he felt about **FARMER'S DAUGHTERS** but alas he committed suicide in 2004 so we may never know.

Fans looking for some fun in the hay from Impulse Pictures 2015 DVD release (judging by the original film art used for the disc cover) are in for a BIG surprise. This is one rough ride that was plucked from near obscurity and ripe for re-discovery from discerning fans who think they've seen it all.

## FLESH FOR THE INFERNO

I knew it! I *knew* director Richard Griffin could craft a decent horror film if he kept things serious. Such is the case with **FLESH FOR THE INFERNO**.

In 1999 a pedophilic priest (not a far cry from reality I'm afraid) is 'exposed' by nuns at a Catholic school. Instead of giving himself up to the police he shoots one nun and walls the rest of 'em up to die a slow, agonizing death (Edgar Allen Poe would be proud). Before their only source of air is cemented for good, one nun denounces God for letting this happen to them and gives her soul to Satan instead.



We flash forward to the present (2015). A 'youth group' gathers at the abandoned school to clean it up. No sooner do we get to know this rag tag bunch before bad things start to happen. One girl has her eye plucked out just by looking through a hole in the wall. Characters are violated by unseen forces. One schmuck pukes up his heart. Another horny dude has his rib cage exposed by the nuns (all dressed as sexy looking hooker types). One person has their head explode. The nuns get some help from Satan (expertly played by Aaron Andrade). The devil is not portrayed in any stereotypical way; instead he looks suave and yields some crafty dialog to boot. One lone 'caretaker' at the school is a key character which will expel the evil...or will they?

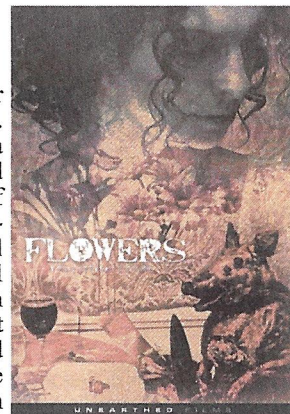
While this seventy-six minute feature may not boast an original bone in its body, it offers up plenty of bang for your buck (actually make that a \$2.95 rental fee). Griffin and screenwriter Michael Varrati know how to kowtow to horror fans with nary a dull moment spent on screen. The low budget (a reported \$10,000 according to IMDB.COM) doesn't afford too many FX, but what is on screen is appropriately gory and bloody (it references a Fulci-like atmosphere). The set design is simple but the use of vivid colors (again portraying an Italian feel) help. Even a simple scene of a character walking into the same room no less than four times regardless of which direction he turns is effective.

Perhaps the one moment where Griffin lapses into comedic nonsense occurs when a cop and detective wax poetic on donuts. This unnecessary filler probably padded out the running time past the one hour mark but still comes off derivative and decidedly *unfunny*.

Fans of '80s horror, especially the Pasta-land lovers, will find much to cherish here. Griffin is a serious horror fan and when he sticks to the serious side yields terrific results. Few directors are as prolific as Griffin but if he would continue in this vein he would be taken much more seriously by the oh-so-demanding horror crowd. Give this one a view...you might dig it. Available on DVD from MVDvisual.

## FLOWERS

A girl wakes up underneath the floor boards of a house littered with corpses. She slowly makes her way through a disgusting mess of viscera, blood and gore. Yet at the same time a handful of other girls are undergoing the same process...trying to escape through a literal house of horrors. Flashbacks slowly peel away the awful truth...these women were abducted by a vile serial killer. Not only were they abducted...but murdered viciously. Apparently their souls (?) have come back one last time to mediate on their existence in a living hell.



With no dialog to speak of, **FLOWERS** is the epitome of a nightmare come to life on film. Events happen with the women morphing into each other. All of the clues the viewer gets are visual, with many left open to interpretation. The color palette is sepia tone for the most part, with a few blinding white scenes mixed in. The amazing sets are among the most gruesome ever committed to film. This is without a doubt one of the starkest and insane sanctums any cinematic serial killer has been afforded. Each scene is accompanied by low, droning ambient music with piano interludes creeping in from time to time. The sound FX are mostly done with a muffled sound, akin to what it sounds like when you have your hands cupped over your ears.

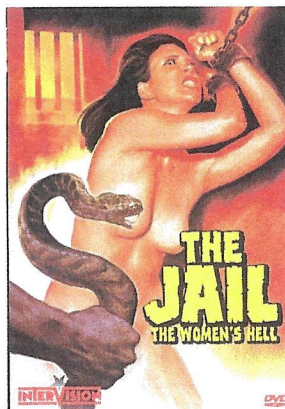
Director Phil Stevens has managed to deliver product that stands head and shoulders above any recent horror film. In fact the artistry contained within **FLOWERS** almost exists *outside* the genre into another realm altogether. Yes folks it is that good. While the disgusting subject matter might seem too extreme for some, keep in mind that the graphic violence is mostly shown after the fact. This is not some silly torture porn nonsense either. It is unlike anything you've ever seen before.

Released on DVD in 2015 from Unerthed Films, this edition contains a revealing interview with the 'killer' played by Bryant W. Lohr who admits being an intrigued by the role and didn't mind exposing himself in front of a camera. He is interviewed by director Stevens who claims that a film made on Lohr's life would be 'fucking wild.' Stevens also contributes a commentary track along with Ronnie Sorter who crafted the sound design (which can also be accessed as a separate audio track).

## THE JAIL THE WOMEN'S HELL

Here we have yet another Bruno Mattei feature from the mid-2000's. **THE JAIL...** was his third-to-last film but one couldn't imagine a more 'fitting' final to his directing days than this!

The film is essentially a tale told in two acts. First up is a standard women in prison scenario when three 'new fish' are sent to a jungle hell (somewhere in the Philippines). No sooner are do they arrive at their destination are they shown a 'demonstration' of what will happen when a prisoner tries to escape: a corpse is flogged! Yikes! From here the degradation is piled on thick with beatings, snakes and water torture just a few of the delights on display. Once the girls enter into prostitution they set about escaping their plight.



Enter the second phase...while they initially think they are 'free' the truth is they were set-up to partake in a round of The Most Dangerous Game. While the required hunters are brought out, these guys are howlingly over the top. These sweaty dudes relish maiming and harming their prey with the best of 'em. Not to be outdone a group of silly natives (!) chase the gals around