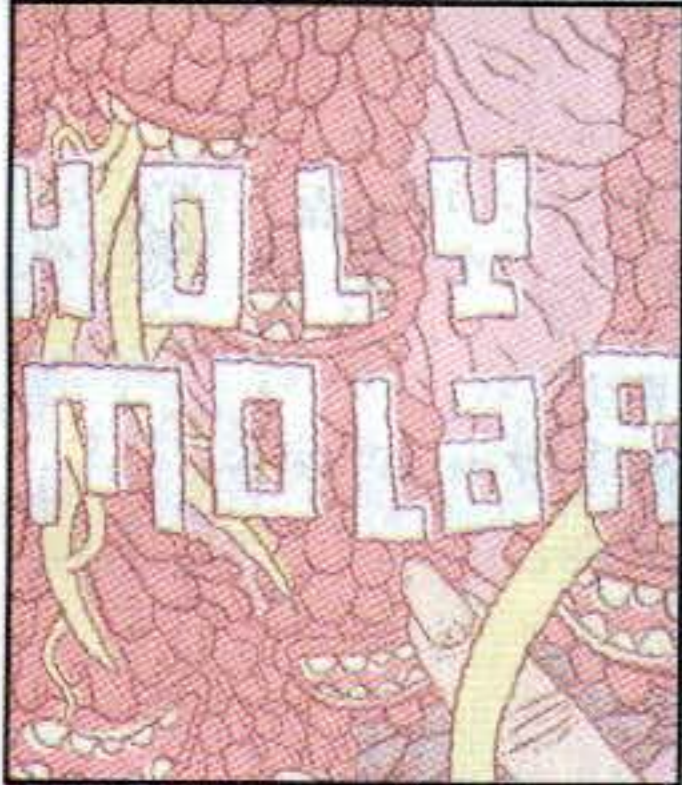


DVD REVIEWS

Holy Molar

Dentist the Menace DVD
Strictly Amateur Films
Street: 07.06

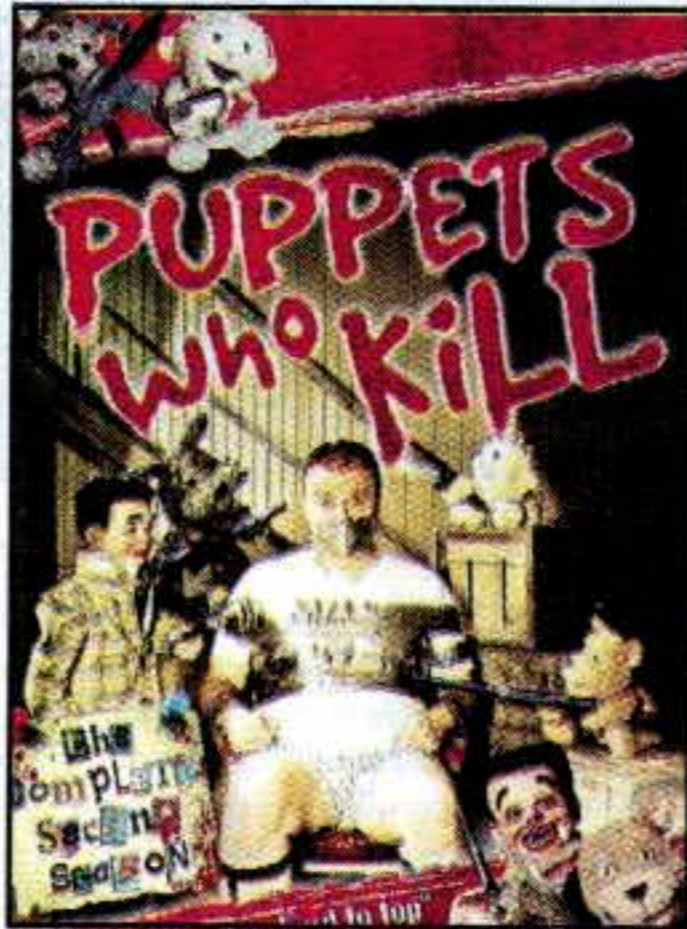


For those unfamiliar with Holy Molar, this 'art-core' super group consists of members of The Locust, Charles Bronson, Get Hustle, Antioch Arrow, Some Girls, etc. Having played only a handful of shows during their hiatus-ridden existence, this much anticipated and delayed DVD is a slew of live shows and tour snippets. A highlight of the DVD (although a lowlight of Holy Molar's musical existence) is a hilarious show entitled *Mitchapalooza* – in which Holy Molar plays a show in Mitch's (whoever the hell that is) parent's house for his birthday party. The DVD is dominated by raw concert footage, mostly of lead singer Mark McCoy harassing the audience and picking fights (including a special feature of heckling clips). Very self-aware, there are also a series of interviews and sound clips of 'fans' demanding their money back, talking shit on the band, pointing out their numerous politically incorrect and 'rude' statements, the pretentious nature of the band and their fans, and of course, absolutely nothing serious. The concert footage is very entertaining to watch, especially the parts where you can see me (insert inevitable dash of pretension here) in the front at the Che Café show in San Diego.

However, having been at the show (dash #2), I would have to say that the DVD captures the spectacular train wreck of a show quite well. Amazing. – Ryan Powers

Puppets Who Kill: Season II

Rob Mills, Shawn Thompson
Comedy Network
Street: 10.25

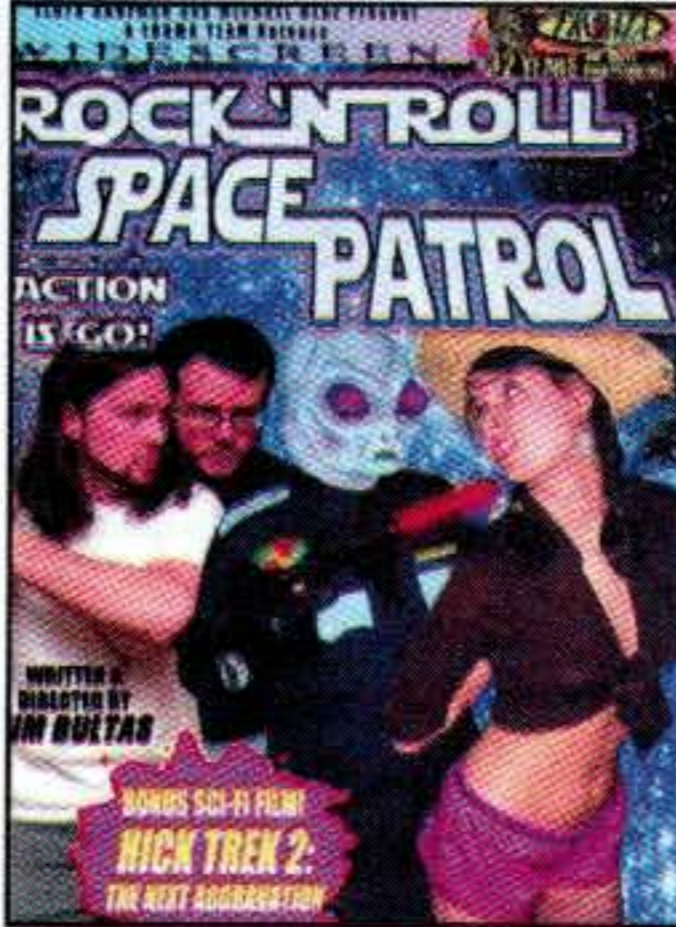


In the grand tradition of Jim Henson and *Sesame Street* comes the Canadian comedy series *Puppets Who Kill*. Before you get too excited, do not let the title deceive you. While these puppets are convicted murderers, all of whom are living together in a halfway house run by the hapless social worker Dan Barlow (Dan Redican), this show could have just as easily been entitled *Puppets Who Unsuccessfully Scam Humans in Greedy Attempts to Make Millions* or *Puppets Who Have Lots and Lots of Sex with Homo Sapien Women*. Despite a seemingly rock-solid format for cheap laughs, the attempts of *Puppets* to be crude and offensive are so 1998, as this series pales in distasteful comparison to popular American shows like *Wonder Showzen*. Evidently, outdated comic sketches such as necrophilia and satanically influenced homosexual activity are

still all the rage with Canadians. A puppet going down on his aerobics instructor? Dude, that's just awkward. Sexing up a dying rich old lady in an attempt to get a fat part of her inheritance? That's not a gag here in the states; that's a legitimate entrepreneurial opportunity. We're past all that sexual nonsense. It's about as outdated as potty humor. Nowadays we get our laughs when shows mock the Make a Wish Foundation or pick on third world hunger. We don't want to watch a puppet get jacked-off by a sperm bank nurse, we want to watch God commit suicide after losing a game of paper-rock-scissors on *Wonder Showzen*. We don't want to just be offended by our television programs, we want to feel down right violated by them. We don't want to roll around in laughter because it's funny; we want to roll around pretending to laugh to hide our guilt. But who knows, maybe there's still room for *Puppets Who Kill* on Nickelodeon or Disney Kids. – Cody Smith

Rock And Roll Space Patrol Action Is Go!

Jim Bultas
Troma Team Video
Street 6.06

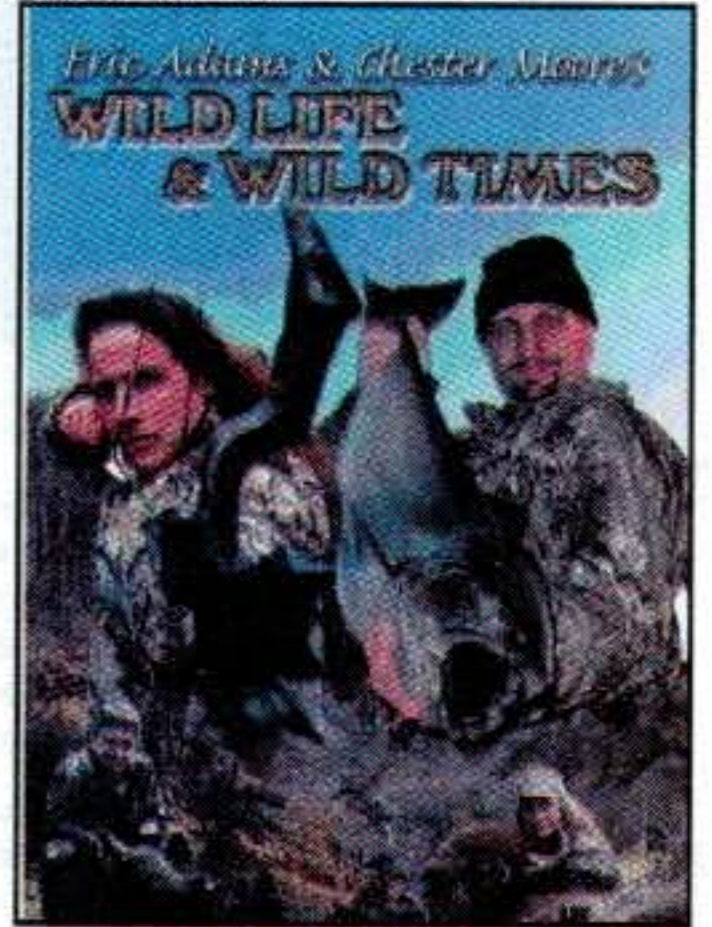


New Director Jim Bultas may have actually spent more time writing the "rockin" score to this film than he did writing and shooting it combined. While it is impressive that Bultas did everything but star in this film, it is about as pleasing to watch as an hour of a slinky going down a staircase. This lo-fi sci-fi comedy tags along on a mission with Buck Fiesta; and the mission for the viewer is to not get bored and turn it off four times before you've actually seen all 58 crawling and confusing minutes. Facts aside, Fiesta is sent

to Outpost 11, which is surprisingly identical to about 2 square miles of west Texas, in order to stop the evil Dr. Spider Jones, from doing what, I was not sure. However, the score does in fact rock, and this is the first 16:9 anamorphic widescreen release to utilize that vainglorious 5.1 surround sound to present the gritty soundtrack. If this doesn't properly assist you in killing time that you could be using to stab a pencil into your hand, there are loads of extras, commentaries, and outtakes, plus a 35-minute short comedy *Hick-Trek: The Next Aggravation*. Sadly though, I would have totally lost interest in the short had there been a slinky going down a staircase. – Tyler Ford

Wild Life and Wild Times

Eric Adams/Chester Moore
Magic Circle Music
Street: 07.18



I'm the first to admit that I'm not madly passionate for hunting, and don't understand the appeal of hunting videos at all, but I did think that anyone who runs around in a loincloth onstage would be uniquely suited to this sort of project. Sadly, I was mistaken. There isn't really a sense of humor in this project, which is a shame, since things like this do require a bit of laughter, unless I'm just missing something entertaining about watching others killing for sport. Even the "rattlesnake round-up", which sounded promising, was bland at best. The music is bombastic, and actually more listenable than most *Manowar* songs, but by the end of the bloodfest. I found myself queasy and almost longing for the reactionary rhetoric of Ted Nugent, who at least manages to make projects like these amusing, if by no means thought-provoking. – Marie Braden