

Secret Scroll

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Digest

\$2.00



Issue #0

Moon Township's Greatest Fanzine!

SECRET SCROLL DIGEST

Issue #0

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Secret Scroll Digest, Issue #0 - Spring 2001

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Each movie's (or comic, cartoon, etc.) impact upon the viewer is rated by comparison to the deadly Skullpunch delivered by none other than "Street Fighter" Sonny Chiba himself!

	Brain Seizure! - Don't miss it!
	Severe Head Trauma - Highly recommended.
	Concussion - Definitely worth ya time.
	Seeing Stars - Take it or leave it.
	Love Tap - If you bought it, it's already too late.
Zero	Write to the manufacturer and ask for your valuable time back.

Ilsa: Harem Keeper of the Oil Sheiks

By Mike Bracken



The voluptuous Dyanne Thorne is back as **Ilsa: Harem Keeper of the Oil Sheiks** in this 1976 follow-up to the Nazi-sexploitation classic **Ilsa: She Wolf of the SS**.

Ilsa, who perished at the hands of her own Nazi high command at that end of **She Wolf** has somehow managed to both come back to life and find herself roughly thirty years in the future for this installment of the popular series—a fact that proves the notion that you just can't keep a good woman down.

Ilsa is now the harem keeper for Arabian oil baron El Sharif (Spalding Gray). She spends her days importing sexy young foreign girls for the oil sheik's white slavery ring, making men eunuchs, teaching the girls the proper tongue technique necessary to please a man, and hanging out with her two 'black widows', Velvet and Satin (think Cleopatra Jones and Coffy and you'll be on the right track). Yes, life is truly good for the evil Ilsa.

But things are about to change. It seems that studly secret agent Adam (Michael Thayer) is about to infiltrate the Sheik's little desert hideaway in hopes of overthrowing the evil dictator so that Americans can fill up on cheap gasoline (the Sheik is hoarding a large amount of oil). Of course, El Sharif and Ilsa are hip to his plan—but, as usual,

Ilsa falls prey to her own lust. Will Adam be able to stop Ilsa and unseat the power-mad despot? Do you really have to ask?

Personally, this is my favorite of the **Ilsa** films. While **She Wolf of the SS** is widely regarded as the fan favorite (and also helped spawn an entire Nazi-sexploitation film subgenre), **Harem Keeper** just seems

to be more campy fun. The usual **Ilsa** style of depravity is here (be sure and keep an eye out for the exploding diaphragm—a device primed to go off at the moment of male climax, with some splatterific results) as well as a ton of full frontal nudity and softcore sex (although Thorne herself keeps her clothes on for much of the film), but the sets and acting seem to make it more effective than it's Nazi counterpart.

Thorne has Ilsa down pat by the time this film comes around—she growls and purrs her dialogue, making

her once again strangely seductive and incredibly terrifying, often in the same scene. However, what really sets this film apart is the acting of the rest of the cast. Spalding Gray is entertaining as El Sharif, turning in a performance that outshines any of the supporting actor roles in the other **Ilsa** films. Also working in the film's favor are the performances of Marilyn Joi and Tanya Boyd (Velvet and Satin, respectively). These two black lesbian superhero chicks are great—they kick butt and are extremely cool (they take on hordes of the Sheik's men at the climax, armed with some tribal blades, and topless no less). Clearly, these are the best of



Ilsa's film henchwomen-by far. Still, the film does feature some bad performances-notably the incredibly wooden Thayer (you could use this guy to make a log cabin) and Wolfgang Roehm (who was the Nazi commander in **She Wolf**). Both of these guys are pretty awful, reminding you that you're watching a low budget exploitation film. Astute viewers will also catch B-movie legend George 'Buck' Flower in the film as well.

Even though I've heaped a lot of praise on the film, it's not without a few flaws-the most notable of which involves Herr Ilsa herself. Ilsa has always been a terrifying creation-a woman who appeals to the masochist. And while she always eventually falls prey to her own sexual weaknesses, none of the other films have ever attempted to make her a sympathetic character in the process. Here, we see Ilsa switch from the iron-willed harem keeper to giddy schoolgirl in love in the span of about 10 minutes. I'm not sure about anyone else, but the last thing I want to see is Ilsa making puppy dog eyes at some American superspy-unless it's all part of some clever ruse to get him into a compromising position...which isn't the case here.

Still, even in spite of this flaw, the film delivers in almost every other way possible. Fans of the female form should be pleased by the fact that almost every woman in this film (with the exception of Thorne) spends almost all of her screen time naked. When's the last time you saw a movie with chastity belts? They're all over the place here. Several scenes, including a guy lit on fire, a hand amputation, and a couple of other gruesome sequences should please gorehounds. So, everything the discerning **Ilsa** fan looks for in an **Ilsa** film is present and accounted for...except for a gruesome demise for our heroine. Unlike the **She Wolf** and **Wicked Warden** Ilsa gets off pretty easily here.

Director Don Edmonds does an admirable job with the film's direction, improving on **She Wolf** in various ways. The sets in this film look much more impressive, the soundtrack is more effective (or maybe I just like the stereotypical Arabian music more than stereotypical Nazi music) and the overall visual look of the film and scene

compositions seem much more professional (which brings me to a bit of trivia-famous cinematographer and frequent John Carpenter collaborator Dean Cundey was the camera operator/cinematographer on this film-which might explain why some of the shots look as good as they do. I wonder if he still lists this film on his resume?). However, Edmonds still can't film a decent action sequence to save his life-the fistfights and the final shoot out here look hopelessly staged and hokey with some poor Foley work only exacerbating the problem.

Yet, despite its flaws, **Ilsa**:

Harem Keeper of the Oil Sheiks is still one heck of an entertaining exploitation film. Dyanne Thorne's evilly enticing Ilsa, a truckload of nudity, and some decent gore all combines to make this a cult classic that any exploitation fan should seek out and rent. And thanks to Anchor Bay (who's just released special edition DVDs of **She Wolf**, **Harem Keeper**, and **Wicked Warden**-versions that I didn't get to use for this review, unfortunately) the films have become much easier to find. They just don't make films like this anymore, which is a shame, in a way, because **Ilsa: Harem Keeper of the Oil Sheiks** is good sleazy fun.

The Blood-Splattered Bride (A.k.a. 'Til Death Do Us Part, La Novia Ensangrentada)

By Elizabeth Young



I've been wanting to see this film since I saw the trailer for it on a compilation of horror film trailers called Mad Ron's Previews from Hell. For some unknown reason, video copies of this film are extremely hard to find in rental stores; at least my local stores never carried it. Now, finally it's released on DVD in its uncut version and it didn't fail to disappoint. It's one of those films that are so dream-like you wonder if the entire film isn't one big dream sequence.

Using Sheridan Le Fanu's novella Carmilla as source material, **The Blood-Splattered Bride** could be seen as both horror and psychosexual drama. This film uses the

slow build narrative to a dramatic effect and it helps to create suspense. The story begins as a newlywed couple is going to his family's estate to live. On their wedding night, the virginal bride has a fantasy of being attacked by her husband. Later, while exploring her new environs, she notices that there are only portraits of the men in the family and she wonders where all the women's portraits are. No answers are forthcoming. Later on she finds in the attic a portrait of a woman. There's a hole in the canvas where her head would have been and in her hand she's holding an ornate looking dagger. There's no nameplate identifying who the woman is. When a strange woman comes to the house, she immediately has designs for virginal Laura. She has nightmares of her killing her husband, as instructed to by the other woman. This other woman turns out to be a vampire.

This was not the first film to deal with the concept of lesbian vampirism nor would it be the last. As a horror film, this film works with the amount of bloodletting that goes on. It also works as psychosexual drama. You wonder throughout the course of the film well, is she dreaming all this as part of her sexual anxiety with a new husband or are the things that happen to her really happening. The pacing is slow and that may bother some people but this slow dream-like pace is necessary to tell its story, and it's a good story. The DVD features a letter-boxed, original aspect ratio presentation along with the US trailer for the film, which is indeed fun to watch. Back when it was released here, it was shown in theatres as a double feature with **I Dismember Mama**. There you go, I'm sharing some of my useless trivia. I really don't feel that no true horror fan should be without this film.

Shoot Outs

In between plots to take over the world, we of the Brain Trust got together with a few hundred of our closest ninja friends and threw what has come to be known as SCROLLATHON 2001™ and, hoo boy was it a party. Our off-the-cuff, spontaneous comments were faithfully transcribed into the following group reviews.

The movie line-up for the party was: **Lone Wolf & Cub, Jack Frost, Jack Frost 2, 1999: the Deadly Camp, Abberation, Wild Zero and The Dobermann.**

Lone Wolf & Cub, White Heaven in Hell

Running commentary review by:

MH = Mike H.

UM = Uncle Mike

CO = Carolyn O.

MG = Matt G.



Synopsis: Ronin samurai Itto (along with his young son) wanders Japan pushing a

gadget-filled baby carriage. Various family members of the Yagyu samurai clan and their minions confront him. Much killing ensues. Who's your money on?

[Note: along with the running commentary, we also kept a running body count for Itto.]

MH: This isn't the first movie (in this series). In that one we spend too much time on establishing characters.

CO: In this one we skip right to the killing.

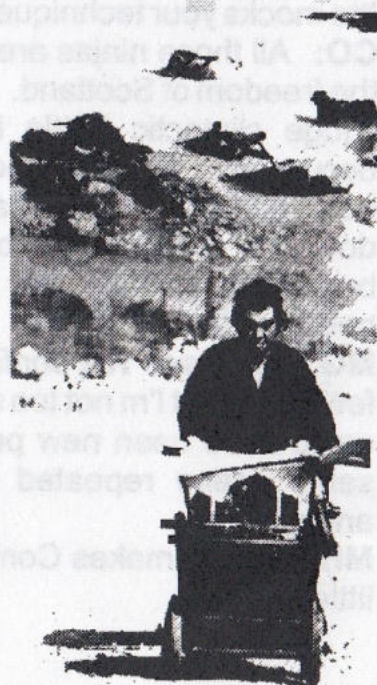
MH: Itto prepares for his acting by drinking heavily the night before. Then they wake him up early and shoot until his hangover goes away.

MG: All right! The machine gun baby carriage!

MH: Itto's got the Aston Martin of feudal Japan.

MG: "Wait, I killed your brothers? You'll have to narrow that down, lady."

MH: Grandpa's runnin' out of kids to send for revenge. By the way, we're going to need



all our counting skills for the death toll in the last scene.

MG: I love the Shaft music they're using here.

UM: It's the wizard...

MH: ...of the Pointy-Hatted Clan.

CO: An ancient Japanese guy with an Afro?

MH: Oh yes, it's the 42 day rite of the Tamagatchi Clan.

CO: They're not just corpses, and you know what that means...

MH: They're zombies!

CO: That one zombie has a mullet.

MH: The mullet and the Afro were common ancient Japanese hairdos.

MH: I'd like to see the episode where Q shows him all the gadgets in his carts.

[The movie gets slow, so we all discuss Shaolin Dolemite for awhile. I'm sure that'll get reviewed at some point.]

MH: The innocent bystander count is very high at this point.

MG: That old guy has bastard children everywhere.

MH: "This is my last heir, except for the one I left in a cave in the woods, and the one we left in the cage, and the one..."

MG: I think Itto is planting landmines.

MH: He just killed 24 guys in one combat.

MG: I wish Hyoei had a white pointy hat on.

MH: Is the name of this series "Pointy Hat Guy and His Minions?" Who's your money on, folks?

MG: How bad is it that, as you're dying, Itto mocks your technique?

CO: All those ninjas are there to fight for the freedom of Scotland.

[Huge climactic battle in the snowfield occurs. Itto has attached skis to his baby cart and kills indiscriminately as he slides downhill. We're all too busy counting the bodies to make other comments, but needless to say...wow!]

MG: We have 152 confirmed kills, and a few more that I'm not too sure about. They could have been new people, or just the same scene repeated from a different angle.

MH: Almost makes Commando seem a little less...

Jack Frost

Running commentary review by:

MH = Mike H.

UM = Uncle Mike

CO = Carolyn O.

MG = Matt G.



Synopsis: Jack Frost is a serial killer scheduled to be executed. While en route to the execution site, the transport vehicle collides with a tanker truck carrying an experimental bio-chemical. Jack gets doused in the chemical and merges with a snow bank to become a creature of living water, able to freeze and unfreeze himself at will. Jack begins to terrorize the small town of Snowmonton, and

the local sheriff who was responsible for Jack's arrest. Chaos ensues as Jack takes the form of a giant snowman and begins killing people with an axe, a sled, strings of Christmas lights and his deadly icicle projectiles.

MH: I gotta admit the snowman is really cool. This film probably has some of the best Xmas related deaths ever.

MG: Jack is like a ninja snowman, able to sneak in and out of places silently, despite being 8 feet tall and a freakin' snowman.

MH: Ever notice there's no Thanksgiving related horror movies? Hey, there's grass. It's sunny out.

MG: Was this movie actually filmed in the winter?

CO: Those trees are green. I didn't even notice that the first time I watched this.

MH: Surprisingly it doesn't detract from the movie.

[Obligatory sex scene approaches.]

MH: The funniest part is she's blow-drying her hair before she takes a bath.

MG: Um, where was the carrot nose in that scene?

CO: Dude, if we have to tell you...

End Comments:

MH: It's got good acting and never gets boring.

UM: On the 3rd or 4th viewing you're still finding new things.

[We rewind a few scenes and play "Find the Idiot".]

MG: Best line from the credits: "Maybe it will snow tomorrow."

Jack Frost 2: Revenge of the Mutant Killer Snowman

Running commentary review by:

MH = Mike H.

UM = Uncle Mike

CO = Carolyn O.

MG = Matt G.



Synopsis: The survivors of the first Jack Frost movie are all dealing with the fact that Christmas is coming again. The Sheriff is cracking up because he believes that Jack has somehow survived despite his apparent death in the first movie. (HEY! That's not a spoiler, the killer ALWAYS apparently dies in the first movie only to keep returning for sequels.) To get away from holiday stress, the Sheriff, his wife and a few other survivors of the first film take a vacation on a tropical island. Sure enough, Jack Frost returns and wreaks havoc on an unsuspecting tropical resort.

MH: This is a big leap up from the first movie.

UM: Snowmorton International Airport?

CO: Hey man, all you need is one flight to Canada or Mexico and you're international.

MH: Yes, welcome to sunny, tropical...I don't know, but it's sunny.

MG: Five bucks says those guys don't get to eat that carrot.

MH: They missed a joke there, they should have had water shooting out of that guy's back and filling up the raft.

MG: Those were the three most entertaining deaths I've seen today.

MH: How did Jack Frost know what island they were on?

MG: The killer always knows.

MH: The supply boat! They're throwing out all the tropical island clichés.

[A supermodel's head explodes.]

CO: Oh my God!

MH: Wow!

[Much laughter.]

UM: I hope the [sheriff's] wife gets it.

MH: I wonder where they're shooting. Those signs look awfully movie-like.

UM: We've got a skinny dipper.

CO: Yuck! You can see her [breast] surgery scars.

UM: Tropical Island? Snow?

MH: Maybe they're making up for the lack of snow in the first movie.

MH: They're all happy it's snowing? C'mon people! That's one of the signs of the apocalypse, like in Flash Gordon!

MG: Dude, our girlfriends were all murdered, stick your tongue to the pole.

UM: COWATUNGA!

MG: I wonder what customs said when they checked his luggage and found antifreeze.

MH: He has two super-soakers, he can do "double super-soaker action!" Yes! Manners put a laser sight on his super-soaker.

MG: Captain Fun's gonna buy it.

MH: Couldn't have happened to a nicer guy.

CO: Baby snowmen!

UM: I want one.

CO: Me too.

MH: Dude, back up from the tree!

CO: This makes my top ten list for 2000

MH: [Regarding the baby snowmen] It reminds me of Critters 2, if I were one of those pretentious review guys who like to drop names. "It was reminiscent of blah blah blah Critters 2..."

UM: Petey?

MH: It had a name?

CO: I'm glad she thinks the banana thing is the most ridiculous thing she's ever heard, too.

MH: Now, wait a minute, there's little killer snowmen running around. I don't think the banana thing is so weird.

Wild Zero: Rock N' Roll Jet Movie

Running commentary review by:

MH = Mike H.

UM = Uncle Mike

CO = Carolyn O.

MG = Matt G.



Synopsis: Ace is a huge fan of rock n' roll music, the band Guitar Wolf, and the rock n' roll lifestyle in general. He meets the love of his life, Tobio, while breaking up a gas station robbery. However, when things get hot, Tobio turns out to be more than she seems. Ace must confront his own sexual hang-ups, an evil club promoter, invading hordes of aliens and zombies. Throw in the superhero rock band Guitar Wolf and some Yakuza gunrunners and it's a Rock N' Roll party tonight!

CO: They appear to have Romero zombies in this movie.

MH: A Japanese-punk-rock-alien-zombie movie. Our heroes look like the Ramones.

MG: They definitely have the Ramones thing going on.

MH: It's the magic whistle. I wonder if these guys (Guitar Wolf) will be as cool as Crazy Bee and Woody Invincible. Hey man! Don't stop the car! Those guys aren't hitchhikers, they're zombies! Staggering along the road with your arms outstretched is a sure sign of zombie-ism. Dude! Run 'em over! Dude! Go!

MG: Go Ace! Follow Guitar Wolf!

[Ace imagines his hero, Guitar Wolf, giving him advice.]

MH: That's almost as good as seeing Dead Elvis.

UM: Never follow a blood trail if you don't know what the fuck happened.

MH: Good one, Uncle Mike, you get 5 survival points.

[Various cheers from us as zombie heads explode spectacularly.]

CO: Now THAT'S what you should use CGI effects for!

MG: This is now officially the coolest movie ever.

UM: Ace needs a cigarette.

MH: No, he needs the magic whistle.

[Hordes of zombies die to music.]

MG: Double gun action!

MH: Yes! He killed them with magic guitar picks! I knew we couldn't make our "best movies of the year" list yet.

MG: Oh my gawd, the zombies talk!

CO: Awww, zombie love.

End notes: This is the greatest Japanese-Punk-Rock-Zombie-Alien-Love-Story movie ever made! Buy it, trade it, steal it, whatever, but FIND THIS MOVIE!.

The Dobermann

Running commentary review by:

MH = Mike H.

CO = Carolyn O.

MG = Matt G.



MH: This is probably the best movie I've ever seen that's spoken in a language I can't speak [French] and subtitled in a language I can't read [Japanese]. On the whole I think of the French as a bunch of faggots who should be boiled in oil at the first opportunity, but this is the best criminal element group ever. Y'know, Miramax owns the rights to this movie and can release it any time they want.

CO: More likely they're waiting for

Tarantino to do a shitty remake.

MG: Who would be in that version?

MH: Steve Buscemi definitely.

MG: Maybe Travolta? No, I bet he's too expensive now.

CO: No way, after two bombs in a row I bet his price has come way down.

MH: This movie has two things an American action movie doesn't have, a deaf girl as a main character and an attractive, non-comedy relief crossdresser.

CO: He doesn't seem stereotypically gay.

MH: I don't think he's gay, he's just a crossdresser

MG: Dobermann's sporting the excellent disguise of a press-on moustache.

MH: I love the Shaft-noir music. If you're looking for a visual demonstration of man's inhumanity to man, this is it right here.

[A man on a motorcycle gets a hand grenade shoved into his helmet.]

MH: Our heroes are villains, cutthroats and bastards, but the police make them seem like boy scouts.

[The cops attempt to intimidate our crossdresser hero into giving away Dobermann's whereabouts.]

MH: Short of Anthony Wong raping a woman having an epileptic seizure, handing a baby a hand grenade is the worst thing you can do.

MG: Unless you THROW the baby across the room!

MH: Ya know, at this point Sonny "Street Fighter" Chiba himself is saying, "Whoa, take it easy, man. Aren't you being a little harsh?"

MH: that's another thing that foreign films know that we don't know. Ugly people make for interesting movies.

CO: If they're "ugly" they're interesting looking and memorable.

[Climactic gunfight in the dance club.]

MG: Is that a set or the H.R. Giger bar?

MH: He's got a bar?

MG: Yeah, a couple of them I think. I don't know if there's one in France, though.

MH: If ever a man got what he deserved that bastard cop did. I would call that "street pizza."



1999, The Deadly Camp

Running commentary review by:

MH = Mike H.

CO = Carolyn O.

MG = Matt G.



Synopsis: A group of kids on vacation sail out to a remote island and set up camp. They run into Anthony Wong, a vacationing drug dealer, and his two buddies/lackeys. Unfortunately for everyone, a family of chainsaw-wielding maniac lepers has already claimed the island.

MH: That one guy watching the movie through the video camera has better picture quality than some of the bootlegs we have.

MG: Was that guy in **Gen-X** cops?

MH: I'm fairly certain. I think they guy they call "Soldier" was in it, too. If not that, then I've seen him in one of those "young Turk" movies.

MG: There he is! The Wongster!

CO: The Wongster is definitely slumming in this movie.

MH: At least he's not a triad member in this one. Or a pimp.

[Later.]

MH: Y'know, I was thinking maybe this was a calmer, gentler HK film than we're used to, but I was wrong.

End notes: After the Wongster (AKA Anthony Wong) does his five minutes of acting, the movie pretty much degenerates into a typical chainsaw-maniac-slasher-movie. We didn't make a lot of comments either good or bad during the film because it was just so mediocre. Some of the deaths were pretty gruesome, though.

Aberration

Running commentary review by:

MH = Mike H.

MG = Matt G.

CO = Carolyn O.

MH2 = Matt H.



MH: Christian Slater wasn't available for this movie so we got this guy (Simon Bossel)

MH2: They stole the Volkswagen from Cemetery Man

CO: Instead of pouring out the cat food,

she reaches into the box.

MH: Ah, it's Mr. Peterson...believe the old loony.

CO: Crazy old people, the voice of reason in these types of movies.

MH: What's that thing on her shoulder?

MG: A bad tattoo?

MH: Maybe one they're trying to obscure.

CO: It probably says "Marilyn Manson" or something.

MH: At least she didn't spend an hour blow drying her hair before getting in the bath.

CO: She's very pink, her do-rag, lipstick, eye shadow.

MH: They were going for the Molly Ringwald look

[The plot starts to move along.]

MG: Those things killed everything in the forest, but no, you shouldn't be worried.

MH2: But she lives in a shed, not the forest

MH: So far we have a dead dog and a dead cat, looks like they're moving through the animal kingdom.

[Big discussion about where this movie is supposed to be set, what country, what state, etc.]

MH: They go up to Mr. Peterson's house. Remember that he's the old crazy guy who gives warnings.

CO: Here it comes, this is the money shot

MH: Act first, think later.

MH2: Product placement, Ohio Blue Tip matches.

CO: They've got really neat clubs

MH: Ah, it's a wound. That's what the funny mark is

MG: Wait, did they just do the Bugs Bunny thing?

MH: You check it, no you check it...yep, that's it.

MH: I'll buy a lot, but not that the geckos can evolve to resist bullets.

MG: I bet that broken tail's going to grow a new lizard.

CO: At least our heroes are friendly towards each other. They're not like those ones who hate each other for the whole movie and then fall in love at the end.

[Bad guy shows up.]

CO: This is the guy they got when they couldn't get Judd Nelson

MH: I was gonna say he's the Eurotrash guy they got while he was filming Die Hard 5 next door.

CO: "Yuri Romanski," that's Russian for Judd Nelson. And he's doing the classic Chow

8 Yun Fat gun poses.

MH2: She'd do great in a zombie movie
 MG: Dude, get rid of your backpack.
 There's lizards hiding in it.
 [We cheer as various geckos get stomped.]
 MH: Now that's a man who won't stop until it's dead.
 [Our heroes stumble away into the snowstorm as the picture fades to white.]
 MH: This would be my personal choice for best ending of a movie, except one thing...
 CO: ...It doesn't end here.
 MH: The editing is very good because the hand puppet attack looks very vicious.
 Our victims are:
 A dog
 A cat
 A crazy old man
 2 goldfishes
 A Eurotrash hitman
 The old lady who runs the store from Northern Exposure

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ROXANNE MICHAELS

The sexy actress/
model Roxanne
Michaels has
been a

highlight of the past 3 Pittsburgh Comicons, most notably the 2000 con where she dazzled crowds with a magnificent fire eating show. Impressed by her showmanship, humor and beauty we decided to get a closer look at her life and career.

What were you like growing up? Did you live in a big city or out in the country? Do you have any brothers or sisters?

I was always doing my own thing. I played soccer, piano, was a Girl Scout, painted, was an honor student with delinquent friends, outspoken, artistic, and sensitive. I was born in Pittsburgh and raised in the Carolinas. I have a younger brother and a younger sister.

How did you get your start as a model? Was it something you always wanted to do?

I started modeling after winning a contest right after college graduation. No, I never thought about it. I always thought I wasn't pretty enough. I wanted to be a surgeon or an artist.

Do you have any weird/funny/scary stories about magazine shoots or modeling?

I have so many stories. I have a few horror stories but I never complain. I have shot until my legs went numb from being in a pose for so long, in 40 degree weather on the Staten Island ferry in a bikini, with 30 pounds of freezing cold chains wrapped around my sparsely clothed body, but it is all worth it if you nail the shot.



Of all the artists and photographers you've worked with, is one your favorite or otherwise memorable to work with?

One of my favorite photographers is Dieter Melbourne. He is based out of Charlotte, NC. He should be in NYC. He

is amazing. Out of the over 80 shoots I have done, I would also say that Dai Preston, Tim Francis, and Barry Morgenstein are incredible. The best B&W photographer without a doubt would be Joe Jobe. No one does high contrast lighting like him. I love all the artists that have honored me by painting my image. I could never pick one over the other. Each artist has his or her own unique style.

How did fire eating become part of your act? Where did you learn to eat fire, is it difficult?

I studied fire eating with magician John Tudor. I love challenging myself with new things. Fire eating was just another challenge.

Do you have plans to add any other magic acts to your show?

I want to add a few advanced fire tricks and a bed of nails act. Maybe some magic if I find a good magician to study under.

Your career as an actress began in 1995 with the film Freakshow. What was working on your first film like?

I was so excited to work crew for the film that when it came to acting in it, I was just in awe.

You've worked with Gunnar "Leatherface" Hansen on Freakshow and Hellblock 13. What's working with him like? Do you have any favorite co-stars or directors?

Gunnar is a big teddy bear. Not as scary as he looks. I enjoyed working with Debbie Rochon. She is a real talent. I

10 also loved working with Ron Bonk and

Mike Legge in **Stumped!** I hope to work with them again in the future

What film did you most enjoy making? Had any horrible experiences working on films? What movie has your hottest/coolest scene?

Stumped! is my favorite by far. Ron (Bonk) has so much integrity in his work, which is rare in B-movies. I really admire him. **Vampire Callgirls** was a nightmare. No script, no plot, no acting, just boobs and fangs. I shot my scenes with no sleep and on three bottles of Mountain Dew. A real learning experience. I think my hottest scene was my love scene with co-star Joseph Anthony in **Poetic Seduction**. There was a real chemistry there.

You have appeared in Terror Firmer and are also in the upcoming film Toxic Avenger IV, what is it like working for Troma films?

Troma's sets are carefully orchestrated chaos. Lloyd is always open to ideas just be as outrageous as you can be.

You appeared for the first time at the Pittsburgh Comicon two years ago. What was the highlight of your appearances and did you have any funny, strange, or otherwise weird experiences? How does [the 2000] con compare with your last two appearances?

Well, the first year the Psycho party was the highlight. I ate fire and balanced straws on my nipples and that is just some of what was going on. Everyone got loaded. This year I was happy to do my fire show in the dinner theater. Hopefully, next year it will be on Saturday so more fans can see it. I love Pittsburgh Comicon. I model for three major Iron City artists, Jusko, Dorian, and Dave Nestler. I also meet new fans and people in the business. This year I met the guys from Chaos! Very cool.

Do you read comic books? If so, what's your favorite?

Yea, I love **Action Girl**. I have every issue. (I was happy to meet Sarah Dyer this year.) I also read **Dork!**, **Geeksville**, **Sam and Twitch**. I am a big fan of

underground comics.

What kind of films do you enjoy watching? What's your favorite film? I love the bizarre and unusual. Sci-fi is a fave, too. **Videodrome**, **Dune**, **Brazil**, **A Clockwork Orange**, **The Matrix**

Do you like to cook? What's your favorite food? Favorite place to eat?

I like to cook but only breakfast. Thai and Indian are my favorite. My secret indulgence is Krispy Kreme donuts. Right off the conveyer belt...hot.

Who are your heroes?

(Heroines) Women who dare! Artist Judy Chicago, writer Joanna Russ, actress/director Jodie Foster, singer Janis Joplin. Each paved their own path with no apologies...

If you could have dinner with any one person living or dead who would it be and why?

My grandfather, I didn't get to tell him so many things before he passed away.

Is there a special some one in your life?

Yes, my cat...hahahaha!

What are your plans for the future?

I am currently shooting a martial arts film called **Heaven and Hell**. I play Athansia, the devil's girlfriend. This summer I will be posing once again with Joe Jusko as Lara Croft for a 38 page sequential. I will be working on anthology to be shot with Ron Bonk in the future that I will write and direct. It based on four women and their inner struggles with their outer image. I am shooting B&W film and it will have a **Twilight Zone** feel to it.

Hobbies/Interests:

Rock climbing, collecting sci-fi & fantasy films, books, and art. I love traveling. I want to see more of Europe & eventually travel to New Zealand.

Aspirations:

To act in & direct sci-fi / fantasy films. I would love to work for the Sci-fi channel. I would be in complete heaven.

Ideal Man/Woman:

A killer smile, a tight ass, & anyone who likes to cut up and be silly sometimes. I love a person in a uniform.

Likes:

Men/women in a uniform.
Sade' and silk panties.
Feeding someone & being fed fruit, especially ripe plums, peaches, and strawberries.

Dislikes:

Cigarettes, bad breath, dishonesty, and phony people.

Favorite Music:

I love old R & B and funk.

Favorite Musical Artists:

Al Green, Cameo, Stevie Wonder, Gap Band, Sugarhill Gang, and Luscious Jackson

Favorite Authors:

Ray Bradbury, Jeanette Winterson, and Tom Robbins.
Rock climbing, collecting sci-fi & fantasy films, books, and art.



Roxanne Michaels Filmography

Chickboxin Underground (1999)

Hellblock 13 (1999)

Space Kid (1999)

Titanic 2000 (1999)

Terror Firmer (1999) (uncredited)

Dead Students Society (1998)

Generation Ax (1998)

Gordon's Ride (1998)

Night Falls (1998)

Stumped (1998)

Vampire Call Girls (1998)

Freakshow (1995)

Barn of the Blood Llama

By Bruce Lentz



Every once and a while, a movie will show up on our doorstep almost as if by accident and ends up being a title that practically defines the entire purpose of the store itself. When a good customer, Dan McNellie, handed me a copy of **Barn of the Blood Llama** and said, "This is for you...It's awful!" I couldn't wait to pop it in to the VCR. Eighty mind numbing minutes later... all I had to say was. "THANK YOU, DAN!!! THANK YOU, JESUS!!!" This homegrown masterpiece hails from Austin, Texas and is the brain damaged love child of filmmaker Kevin West. Shot on over a half a dozen different kinds of film stock and 'dubbed in English', **Barn of the Blood Llama** is one those rare examples of planned ineptitude that is actually funny and entertaining. The bizarre, almost indescribable plot revolves around a wacky bunch of characters that include: a washed up rock star hitchhiker, cheap fast food tramps, inbred moronic crippled Texas hillbillies, a bestiality love-in animal doctor, a dyke-like bowling team, a pretty young heroine and of course, blood thirsty, cud-spitting llamas. Are you ready to run out and rent this damn thing yet? This movie has it all...a llama funeral at sea, brain transplants, music videos, deranged fly fishing, cheap quickie sex, haggis (some kind of intestinal meat I think), bowling and did I mention...BLOOD THIRSTY CUD SPITTING LLAMAS???? And yes, there is a plot, but it only gets in the way of the great time you'll have watching this new American classic. So don't be a dope...get on the **Barn of the Blood Llama** bandwagon today!

Strangle-Mania 2: Bitches, Blood and Barbed Wire

By Matt Gilligan



Unfortunately, the sequel to the excellently wicked **Strangle-mania** doesn't quite live up to the original. The Insane Clown Posse continues to do commentary as 3D and Gweedo and are joined by the very funny Jamie Madrox (as "Luscious Johnny Stark"). The matches, while still featuring insane weapons of torture such as flaming baseball bats, metal ladders wrapped in

barbed wire, ninja claws and Terry Funk's branding iron, feature too many silly characters to be entertaining. For example, in one match Terry Funk faces off against Freddy Kruger and Michael Myers, yeah, the movie monsters. Lama Namaneumi, king of the Headbut, faces his deadly nemesis "Hollywood" Chuck Hogan, who's really a fat guy in a Crypt Keeper mask and a Cleveland Indians baseball uniform. One of our special feature main events, Ultraman battles Panda Man! No, I'm not kidding. Actually, I don't care about all the silly characters. Wrestling in and of itself is pretty silly and those characters add to the entertainment. The performers playing those characters, however, are completely boring wrestlers. The first **Strangle-Mania** features men absolutely trying to kick the hell out of one another and that feeling just isn't on this tape.

Luckily, the video is saved the excellent women's electric barbed wire match. In this match, originally from the FMW, Combat Toyota (a huge and powerfully built woman) takes on a significantly smaller, high-flying type lady wrestler whose name I can't remember (the clowns call her "Sweet Sugar Ass"). When each woman is thrown into the barbed wire, the ringposts explode with a shower of sparks because the wire has been supposedly electrified. I don't know if the wire was really electrified or not, but by the end of the match, Sweet Sugar has quite a few powder burns on her shoulders. The match ends when Combat is dropped on her head not once but twice. The first drop, which the clowns replay several times, is really awkward. Combat lands on the back of her neck and just folds over, and then gets picked up and dropped again in a similarly awkward way. It's the best carnage of the whole tape. Yeah, I'm sick. This tape is pretty good, but definitely check out the first **Strangle-mania** before this.

Lesbos Slaughter 2: Satan's Hostages

By Mike Haushalter



It's that time of the year again, and the local satanic cult needs virgin blood for their

yearly devil-fest. Hotties Misty Mundae, Liz Bathory, and Lily Taylor make for delish eye candy in this tantalizing soft core fetish video from Factory 2000.

A simple plot of two lovely college girls lured to an empty house by the cemetery for eventual sacrifice by hooded cultists fuels this "we got it all" fetish video. It covers all the bases, 3 bodacious young babes (in various states of undress and lesbian groupings) chloroforming, strangulation, cat fighting, nipple biting, stabbing and even one death by drill.

The film is fairly well shot on video and the editing is competent. Effects-wise it's a mixed bag with some fairly effective gore gags including the nipple biting and the drill kill. But the stabbings are piss poor to the point that it's obvious to any one glancing at them that no one is getting stabbed.

Other than one jerk portraying a guy in a wheel chair (or maybe a good actor portraying a jerk), the acting is fairly good. The actresses are very hot all natural, attractive gals full of enthusiasm who look like they could still be college girls rather than the professional stripper look of many of the actresses that populate these kind of fetish videos. Over all a fine choice for your smut buck.

TiTanic 2000

By Mike Haushalter



The year is 2000 and a bunch of half wits in New York have constructed--poorly--a bigger, better Titanic (woefully presented through the sub par computer animation and hotel rooms) with an aluminum hull. These same nitwits plan to complete the voyage of the original ship by sailing to England and of course through some last minute stupidity they leave all lifeboats and thinking behind. Think they make it? Yeah right. The story, if you can call it one, is a parody of Leo and Kate's Titanic with some poor strip club scenes thrown in that feature a lesbo vampire, Vladamira, (Tammy Parks) who sparks no lust. This brain-number is brought to you by the folks at Seduction Cinema. It's slow and sluggish for an 80-minute movie with flat humor and flaccid erotic images. It does have two

things going for it, Tina Krause (in the Kate role) stands out as Vladamira's chosen one and the always super sexy Roxanne Michaels, who gives a burning erotic performance as Vladamira's second victim.

Unspeakable

By Mike Haushalter



*"Aside from the fact that I'll never again experience joy in my life, I don't think **Unspeakable** had any negative effect on me at all." (All apologies to the sorely missed Crow T. Robot)*

This almost unbearably vile Troma release that hits you like 3 Sonny Chiba skull punches. This is by far is the harshest film I have seen since **Bride of Frank**. The fun begins when cuckolded husband and father James Phellpes (Roger Cline) wrecks his car slaying his teenage daughter and turning his shrewish bitch wife into a vegetable. Guilt ridden by the death of his only love (a very impure love), his daughter, James hangs out zombie-like at the park feeding the birds. While he's away, Barry (Timothy Muskatell), in a role Anthony "**Ebola Syndrome**" Wong would have turned down for being too sick and degrading, plays a nurse who cares for the wife. This man offers almost too much care--in one of the most disgusting scenes I have ever seen Barry goes muff diving between the invalid wife's feces covered thighs. While Barry is playing hide the sausage with his patient James kills a prostitute. After this act his daughter comes back to him in visions telling him that God hates her and that if daddy kills enough she will be resurrected. This is the last straw for the volatile James and he goes on a razor blade rampage. From here on out the film is a nonstop assault of depravity (and I was wrong--watching Barry head butt/deep throat a butcher knife is the most disgusting thing I have seen in along time).

All of the characters are psychos, sickos, pimps, hos, or homeless scum (not that I have anything against the domicile challenged). The two most sympathetic characters, both prostitutes, are killed by James in his fury as quickly as they are introduced. One gets her head put through a glass table (sure it takes awhile

but it goes through). The other is stomped to death. To top it off, James, who was sexually molesting his daughter doesn't pay for any of his wicked ways. This is a film that left me feeling dirty for days no matter how many showers I took.

Shock

By Mike Haushalter



When a family moves into a home with a shocking secret, their lives become a nightmare of homicidal hallucinations as their young son begins to communicate with the spirits of the dead. Remodeled in madness and painted in blood, they soon discover that domestic bliss can be murder - when home is where the horror is. There is not too much to say about this pedestrian effort by horror maestro Mario Bava. The lavish colors and visual style Bava is known for are missing from this slow talky film. It does attain some creepy atmosphere by the end but it's a slow ride to get there and it doesn't live up to his early efforts.

The cast gives a mixed performance, Daria Nicolodi is over the top and hammy, veteran John Steiner sleepwalks through his roll, and David Colin, Jr. is the very creepy annoying boy, Marco (god, they shouted this boy's name so many times I thought I was at a kid's pool party). Overall a slow **Bad Seed/Exorcist** derivative that just doesn't cut it, not a bad film just very middle of the road. Give it a rent but don't expect much.

Released in America under the title **Beyond the Door II, Shock** is the final feature film directed by legendary horror maestro Mario Bava (**Black Sunday**), not including some uncredited work on **Inferno**.

Porno Holocaust

No Skullpunches

By Mike Haushalter

For more than 10 years I had wanted to see this infamous smut film from director Joe D'Amato (responsible for such fine films as **Ator, Emmanuelle** and **the Last Cannibals**,

AGE OF DEMONS

Penthouse model Tammie Costas (a.k.a. Tammie Garcia) stars in this no-budget comedy about good guys, bad guys, horror, martial arts, punk rock, fantasy, politically incorrect humor and a heroic robot who doesn't appear until the end of this feature-length video.



Warning: contains mature subject matter, immature subject matter and jokes which may be considered offensive.

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Fremont, CA 94537-0576**

Emmanuelle in America, Erotic Nights of the Living Dead) after stumbling across it in some trashy review magazine. Needless to say I was disappointed beyond all reasonable expectations when I finally secured a copy for my viewing displeasure. It turns out that **Porno Holocaust** is a vile ugly and worse of all boring hard core feature that fails both as a horror film and as porn. It features some of the ugliest naked people ever gathered together for one film. Even the normally sexy Laura Geyser (**Black Emmanuelle**) is unattractive in this wretched excuse for titillation.

The plot as it were revolves around our ugly cast going out to a radioactive deserted island for some scientific study. There they are stalked by local mutant that kills and/or rapes and kills them off one by one depending on the gender in-between the cast's sexual couplings. Hell, the mutant doesn't show up for almost an hour and things don't get any better for it. Your basic essential nonviewing.

The Secret of NIMH

By Elizabeth Young



Veteran Disney animator Don Bluth created a masterpiece in **The Secret of NIMH**. This film definitely looks Disney-esque, at least back when animation was done with hand painted backgrounds and cameras that

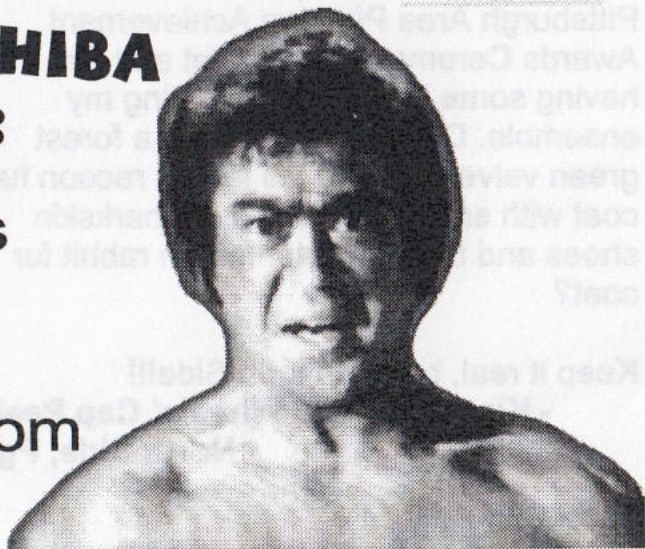
shot multi-levels giving the animation a slightly three-dimensional look. Bluth wanted to continue to use animation as the storytelling art (with emphasis on the word art) it used to be, not the computerized 3-D garbage they call animation these days. **The Secret of NIMH** would be Bluth's first feature produced from his England based production company. He made other films since **NIMH** but this film is by far my favorite. Adults would like this film as much as kids would. It may be a little too intense for younger children despite that it is animated but older children will like it.

Based on Robert O'Brien's novel Mrs. Frisby and the Rats of NIMH, **The Secret of NIMH** tells the story of a widowed mouse and how she must become a hero in spite of herself. The lives of herself and her family are being threatened by the farmer's plow. Since one of her children is ill she can't move to another home. She then seeks out the help of the Rats of NIMH who aid her in moving her home. I'm reluctant to tell away the entire plot and spoil things. This gorgeous animated film must be experienced for oneself and treasured.

I've always been a huge fan of animation, especially Disney animation. Well, I must clarify and say old Disney animation, back in the days where the characters and backgrounds were drawn and painted by hand; back in the days where animation was an art. If someone were to ask me what my favorite animated films were, I'd say without hesitation **The Secret of NIMH** and Otomo's **Akira**. Oops, anime is another story. I'll get into that later.

YO! SONNY CHIBA SEZ:

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Ice Coffee Da' Rules of da' Game



**Local pimp Daryl "Ice Coffee" Jones
lends his years of experience in the pimpin' game
to all you pimps, hoes, suckas and hustlas out there!**

Yo Ice Coffee,

Last night I had to smack my ho for disrespecting me in front of a fellow pimp. Now she's bringing me up on domestic abuse charges. How can I keep this from happening next time?

**- Rollin' in Rochester
Rochester, PA**

Rollin,

This is a common problem with today's society. Back in the 70's, you could smack a ho and the matter would be settled. Now, da bitches all try and threaten with ya lawsuits. But, if you was a true pimp, you'd have all that ho's money anyway and she wouldn't be able to afford no damn lawyer.

In the future I recommend that you beat your hoes weekly with plastic coat hangers. If done correctly, the bruises will fade before they can turn you in and they will remain properly respectful.

- I. C.

Yo Ice Coffee,

I'm gearin' up for this year's annual Greater Pittsburgh Area Pimping Achievement Awards Ceremony and Buffet and I'm having some trouble coordinating my ensemble. Do you recommend a forest green velvet suit and full length racoon fur coat with snakeskin shoes or sharkskin shoes and three-quarter length rabbit fur coat?

Keep it real, brotha! North Side!!!

**- King Killa' Big Wheela' Cap Peela'
North Side, Pgh.**

K. K. B. W. C. P.,

I'm feelin' your pain, my brotha. I myself have been appointed to a position on the Pimpin' Academy of Arts and Sciences' judging committee and I can tell you the competition this year is fierce! Now, officially, it would be a conflict of interest for me to lend fashion tips, but, as one pimp to another, I feel that you can't go wrong with a plaid sharkskin suit, white leather shoes and full-length matching weasel fur coat. Be sure to choose a complementary color for your hat feather, and you'll be stylin' and profilin' all the way to that Pimp Of the Year trophy!

Confidentials

Homey in Homestead-

No true pimp would let a ho get away with more than 1.6% of their money under any circumstances.

Not Smilin' on the North Side -

You should have known that when it comes to gold teeth, ya get's what ya pay for.

Dissed in Dormont -

The most important thing for all young pimps to remember is that the ho's got to choose you. Keep tryin' my brotha!

And now you know, Da' Rules of Da' Game!

Send your questions to Ice Coffee care of:
**Secret Scroll Digest
910 Beaver Grade Road
Box 1008
Moon Township, PA 15108**

Cop Out Disclaimer:

This column is for entertainment purposes only. Don't beat your woman. Don't facilitate prostitution. Don't dress in loud suits. It's a joke.

Parting Shotz



SAPPY CRAP™

That's it for this, our special, 2001 Pittsburgh Comicon commemorative double-secret bonus issue #0. I'd like to thank the comic book industry for grabbing me when I was young and warping me for life, the Moonlight Ramblers for showing me a whole new world of animation and film, and everyone who picks up this zine and laughs at my dumb pimp jokes. *Snif* you guys are the best!

- MattGilligan, Hen Na Gaijin

You tell that bitch who sent you here how
sorry I am I could no longer be her friend!

- Sonny Chiba, *The Streetfighter*

[I]'m real sorry your mom blew up, Ricky.

- *Better Off Dead*

It's been swell, but the swelling's gone down.

- *Tank Girl*

Who's badder than the Shogun?

Bruce Leroy, that's who.

- *The Last Dragon*

A surgeon operates with a scalpel, which he
takes good care to sterilize to prevent
unnecessary infection. If he uses a tank, the
patient tends to die.

- *Dominion: Tank Police*

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