2010 is almost dead, and it was a major year for me. Because, well, for one, I'm here, through some strain of karmic voodoo editing Fango and enjoying watching all these previously locked doors slowly swing open. I paid my dues, though. My whole life, following my macabre muse though so many close to me told me to give it up, and other obstacles threatened to derail my quest. I didn't and they didn't. Here endeth the lesson.

And now, as the year winds down, before I give you the almighty Best/Worst list that I guess I have to, I need to clean off my desk and tell you what I've seen, what I've read and what I've liked or loathed about all those plastic and paper things that come to me in the mail. None of the following titles have received any ink from me personally on the site or in print yet, hence the reasons they've been sitting here, collecting literary dust.

Well, silent no more.

Here goes…

THE DISAPPEARANCE OF ALICE CREED (pictured above; Anchor Bay Blu-ray)

Managing editor Michael Gingold raved about this title months ago, and I kept my eyes peeled for it. Mike's right—it's damn good. And he's also right in that it is not a horror film, but rather a dirty little thriller with twists, turns and rough stuff. But if Hitchcock's name were on it, we'd talk about it, so dammit, why not fete it in Fango? Gemma Arterton is gorgeous and intense, and the other two hands that make up this nail-biting three-hander are excellent as well. Martin Compston is believable and Eddie Marsan can freeze your blood with a stare. The film winds down in familiar but satisfying fashion, but not before whipping your eyeballs and synapses around for 90-plus minutes of sometimes unbearable suspense. Looks great on Blu-ray too…

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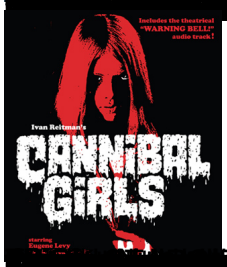

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