Written by Jack Bennett
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An indie horror/comedy playing tonight at the 12th annual Tromadance Film Festival and being self-distributed by its creators, THE TAINT is exactly what happens when smart filmmakers intentionally make a stupid movie. Some microbudget films are too clever by half, and even more are nowhere near as smart as they think they are, but THE TAINT gleefully embraces the freedom to be unmitigated trash.

The story centers on a tainted water supply causing men to brutally kill all women in sight…but that makes the film sound shocking. THE TAINT would be shocking, if it weren’t utterly goofy. The first shot appears to be a view looking out from inside a vagina, followed quickly by multiple pairs of anonymous bare breasts, and the sound of a woman screaming over the image of a bloody penetration. Before you consider the possibility of this review misinterpreting a bold attempt at confrontational art, less than a minute later the protagonist is being chased by a would-be castrator wielding a scythe and crapping his union underwear, complete with graphic close-up. The makers of THE TAINT committed themselves to be as tasteless and viciously violent as their limited resources would allow, but then applied an irreverent tone to the material that transforms unspeakable ugliness into humorous commentary. Its a movie “about misogyny” that’s so blithely upbeat you’d wonder if anybody knew it could be offensive, except for those constant sly indicators that everybody on board was smart enough to know better.

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DVD PACKAGE: [redacted]
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