A peer of mine recently referred to a current of wave of genre films as “stealth horror.” That is, pictures seemingly very interested in a more dramatic reading until finally giving themselves over to the throes of terror. And while RESOLUTION (currently seeing its premiere at New York’s Tribeca Film Festival) is much more clearly aiming for scare territory—not to mention, being undoubtedly reverent of the power of that territory— its ambiguous, lo-fi nature wouldn’t be out of place in the likes of such recent fare as ENTRANCE, MARTHA MARCY MAY MARLENE and WE NEED TO TALK ABOUT KEVIN.

That’s not to say that RESOLUTION is as powerful as the latter two mentioned, but its mystery, performances and ideas certainly do pack a lasting punch (something that, as with many of these films will be harder to discuss in detail).

Co-directed by Justin Benson and Aaron Scott Moorehead, from a script by Benson, the film sees Michael (Peter Cilella), on the cusp of having a baby, attempt to save his longtime best friend Chris (Vinny Curran) from the depths of serious drug addiction. After receiving a video of Chris at absolute bottom, Michael’s plan involves a seven day campout at the house Chris is currently squatting in, and as he handcuffs Chris to a pipe, begins to investigate the odd antiques and strangers littered around the area.

Of course, Chris didn’t send the video himself, something we soon learn as Michael’s busy work/distraction from some of the harsher truths about his relationship with Chris picks up heat and leads to run-ins with drug dealers, mentally ill, a space cult, an odd French gentleman (in the film’s most compelling scene) and possibly the supernatural.