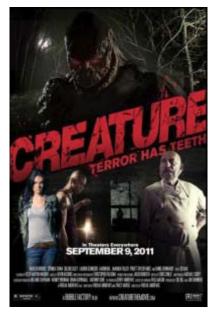
Creature – Review

Posted by Jon Peters on Sep 2, 2011 in Reviews, Theatrical | 4 comments



I remember once when I was driving over the Louisiana swamps on this long bridge, I happened to notice a little house in the middle. If you stare long enough in the swamps, you're bound to see something, even if it's your imagination messing with you. But who would want to live there? Swamp people are weird and damn scary. It's quaint thinking of the voodoo and gators of Louisiana, which is the jumping off point for *Creature*, an aptly named creature feature debut from Fred Andrews. While it doesn't hit the insanity of *Jack Brooks: Monster Slayer*, it feels like a true student of the old Roger Corman way of things in B-movies, a notion he's lost in the trenches of CGI and Syfy. *Creature* is a non-stop boobs and blood ride that creature feature fanatics will love.

The nature of modern creature features seem lower than the B-movie mentality it spawned from. Like what went wrong? A barrage of half-assed attempts fueled with CGI and stupidity,

might be the answer. Gone is the heyday of the genre, a thumping beast in the 1950s with classics like *Creature Walks Among Us*, *Them!* or *Tarantula*. Periodically we received some great offerings like *Humanoids from the Deep* or even a *Lake Placid*. But now? Unwatchable crap. Thanks to Fred Andrews, *Creature* revives what made this genre fun: boobs, blood, and a rubber monster. Adding some Bayou religious voodoo, fun characters, *Creature* surely is a long-lost Corman film.

There's a scene early on where an unnamed man (Daniel Bernhardt, *Bloodsport 2*) seeks out one large mystical albino croc. It's bloody, interesting, and just damn cool. It's the type of asskicking scene solely missed in those *other* guys' creature flicks. Yet the film is a little more than just a rubber suit monster and nubile nakedness. Say what you will about these films, but at least Andrews attempts a story that keeps you glued. Sid Haig is here doing the Sid Haig hick thing, which is always fun. Mehcad Brooks as Niles is a great turn, and another solid attempt at redefining the African-American hero in horror films recently.

Creature to some might be an "it is what it is" film, but it doesn't have to be this much fun. It harkens back to a bygone era of cool rubber suit monsters, which Lockjaw should be a new cult creation. *Creature* is just what monster lovers ordered.

Rating: ****