



# Reviews

*What are these critics talking about? Interesting choice of words...*

## "Awful, Dreadful"

It claims it is a tasty game. But this was not a hungry reviewer. This rancid offering fails to meet my standard for excellent games: they should be educational opportunities! An ordinary platformer release that has delusions of something more - just like Abe. The dreadful controls remind us why we have left two dimensions behind. It is a dreary odyssey that does not justify its existence.

## "Electric"

Oblivious and negligent leads played by eager stars in this rerelease. A bold comedy with a heart, this ostentatious production makes many promises at the outset that it fails to fulfill. The heroes, a godly duo of musicians who clash with creatures, robots, and hells-capes, have trouble coughing up their lines. The film, while doing what it can with what it was given, is lunacy. Then it is capped off with an unsatisfying conclusion. All of this amounts to a shoddy experience, a journey that nobody would herald.

## "Evil"

I read this over the weekend, and here is my review of this tepid wreck. Word to the wise reader: this book is an odorless mess. This novel from the fifties comes off as an overt attempt to pull on the heartstrings of readers. It sees a boy and his family befriend a loving dog. By the end, they have to kill the dear thing after it fights a wolf, and they bring home a new one. I hated everything that was in it. I cannot recommend it.

## "Jazzy"

With shaky hands I write this. Though it had often incoherent performances and a seemingly xenophobic storyline, the power of the work shone through. The leads were swell in their roles. The loathsome main character, Ichabod, fights an exotic ghost in an eccentric town. The revelations lead to powerful acrobatics and explosions. In the end, the young ghouls will love this one.

## "Cruddy & Tantalizing"

Flattering opinions about this duo are illusive. They are vile musicians, some say. Others say they are edgy rappers. These impish brutes and their nasty music make for a stylized show. In the beginning, the performance was borderline alarming. I adjusted. I drank their soda. I listened. And I learned. It came to my understanding that this pair was in fact nimble in their camouflage. The makeup enhanced the persona. Enhanced the philosophy. Enhanced, what is now for me, the lifestyle. An excellent show.

## "Violent"

I remember now the reason I review on VHS. The tapes themselves, such a slick construction. The even rotation of the tape provides a vexing touch. All in all, it is an excellent medium. However, I have a more negative opinion of the content of the tape. It's a healthy dose of old-school charm from the 80's that cannot escape its tawdry existence as a parody of a Tom Cruise classic, with Charlie Sheen at the reins.

## "Icky"

Free usage? Original ideas? Usable pages? That's a risky proposition. This site is a memory of an internet from the past. Its radical notion was to aggregate. Yes, as were many websites' notions. But this website chose to aggregate the throwing of stones. It was an organic (if you will excuse the pun) step for the internet. But that terrific site has now become a terrible site. In the pursuit of more engaging content, the site now displays ad after ad, interrupting the user's experience. To the core, this website is no longer a nutritious one - if it ever was!