It goes without saying that time is a precious commodity. The average work week is 40 hours, and we still have to factor in sleep time before we can take the rest to enjoy life. Every now and then, something comes along and reminds us how precious our free time is, or makes us question our decisions in life. For me, this something was COLD CREEPY FEELING: PARANORMAL EXORCISM.

Directed by Keith Kurlander, the movie (out on DVD from World Wide Multi Media and MVD Entertainment) attempts to cash in on the success of THE BLAIR WITCH PROJECT and PARANORMAL ACTIVITY, along with TV’s GHOST HUNTERS; the recipe tries to do a lot with very little. If the word “plot” was applicable to this movie, it would go like this: Young couple Jason and Chloe catch a break when they learn that they've been approved for the dream ranch they’ve wanted. Fed up with the day-to-day norm, they skip town for the weekend to stay at their new home in Joshua Tree, California. Once there, the couple explores their new home and the town surrounding it. Staying the night, they start hearing spooky noises and having nightmares, and quickly become hip to the idea that the place might be haunted. Jason puts a call in to his spiritual lady friend Alex to come get a feel for their new residence.

That’s about it as far as the plot is concerned.

COLD CREEPY FEELING plays like a promotional video for Joshua Tree tourism. About 50 minutes are spent on displaying the “captured charm” of the natural landscapes, such as the “world class rock park” and the hospitality of local dive bars and diners. Eventually, there is a dollar-store candle seance wherein our couple learns of the “evil” that haunts the property, but at that point I was so detached, there was no coming back to care. Somehow, I made it through the whole movie. Don’t ask me how, I’d rather not recall.

The DVD features consist of a trailer and a behind-the-scenes segment. Sadly, the latter is about as interesting as the movie itself; it suggests that the director was far more interested in partying on location in his underwear than he was in making a good movie.

COLD CREEPY FEELING is a movie where a script is an inconvenience, video-crew shadows on the window drapes are OK, the producer casts himself as the town sheriff and random cuts to on-line video haunting testimonials are supposed to replace suspense and tension. It’s obvious the filmmakers don’t understand the concept of time, as they have no problem wasting the viewer’s limited amount. To review:

Time spent on our characters exploring Joshua Tree: 50 mins.

Time spent on the most pathetic seance ever in a movie: 7 mins.

Time spent on terrifying the audience: N/A

Time spent inflicting pain on the viewer: 90 mins.

Time spent writing this review: More than the movie deserves.

MOVIE: 💀💀💀💀

DVD PACKAGE: 💀💀💀💀