Written by Dave McKendry
Friday, 26 February 2010 12:38

It pains me to think about some of the important things I missed growing up. Things like never trying out for the high-school football team, that girl in my art class I never asked out—and not seeing BRAIN DAMAGE.

But that’s the point of the Files, to make up for all those things I should have seen years ago. Of course, it won’t get me another shot at the girl of my teenaged dreams, and I sucked at football anyway, but I can catch up on all my lost viewing. Already I can tell by the small, singing turdlike creature on the main menu that Frank Henenlotter’s BRAIN DAMAGE (1987) is definitely a File I’m happy to have discovered.

The drains may suck but at least New York still has the best tap water in the world

This critter goes by the name Aylmer, a parasitic creature with a voice somewhere between Bing Crosby and Dean Martin. Aylmer is an ancient monster who happily pleasures his host with a shot of blue liquid bliss injected straight into the brain. Said host, Brian (Rick Herbst), gratefully accepts these injections while unknowingly assisting Aylmer in devouring the delicious brains of strangers. Eventually, Brian struggles to break free from Aylmer’s chemical influence, but finds “kicking” almost impossible. Set in late-’80s New York City, BRAIN DAMAGE is a comedic William S. Burroughs-esque tale of a “junkie” struggling with an addiction so close to heroin that I almost expected Nancy Reagan to jump out and scream, “Just say no!”

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After having a little too much to drink, Aunt Hazel likes to do her imitation of, what she calls, “Turdy: The World’s Most Inappropriate Unicorn”.

This is why Mr. Bubble has a sell-by date

Why are the stars always winkin’ and blinkin’ above?
It’s not the season,
the reason is plain as the moon, It’s just Elmer’s Tune!

{jcomments on}