

SLEAZOID EXPRESS

THE BEST OF GRINDHOUSE CINEMA AT THE MUSIC BOX THEATRE

THE FILTHY DEUCE COMES TO CHICAGO!!!

Michelle Clifford and Bill Landis authored the definitive book on exploitation films and Times Square culture, *Sleazoid Express*, a distillation sprung from their film magazine that was the first to chronicle the Deuce lifestyle during its 25 years of debauchery. Forty Second Street, known to its denizens as the Deuce, was the most lowdown, seen it all, done it all, grizzled sexual stalking ground in the world. Films offered a smorgasbord of fun, an emotional rollercoaster of highs and lows. Endorphins on the rise, euphoria, dysphoria, shock and unintentional laughter. The **Blood Horror** genre wanted to drive you insane and leave you with shocking memories. **California Sleaze** was a fantasy world populated by beautiful girls at the mercy of the twisted. The **Hardcore XXX Roughies** genre was a bastard marriage of sadomasochism peppered with wild psychosexual performances, the ultimate in wish fulfillment to a grateful offbeat audience. On the flip side, the **Sexphobic** genre was littered with characters and plots revolving around severe sexual fears and traumas. Eventually the wrecking ball turned everything into multiplexes and all manner of uninspired mall shops. The *neutered* Times Square. What lives there now? Disney. Time has finally caught up to exploitation. To celebrate Quentin Tarantino's genre tribute film *Grindhouse*, Clifford and Landis evoke the Deuce, raising it from its grave to appear at The Music Box. Landis (who had been a projectionist at Deuce grindhouses) and his partner in crime, Clifford, will be present to introduce each film, reminisce about the Deuce, and answer questions. Each film will be preceded by fun-filled theatrical trailers of shocking and juicy exploitation hits. —Michelle Clifford / Bill Landis
www.sleazoidexpress.com

Pets: Friday & Saturday, March 30 & 31 at Midnight: The penultimate of the *California Sleaze* genre. Exploitation goddess Candice Rialson is a sweet young thing with no family on the lethal road to nowhere. Sponging off the kindness of strangers, Candy intentionally invites every kinky sex freak she crosses paths with to use and abuse her.



Toys Are Not For Children: Friday & Saturday, April 13 & 14th at Midnight. The masterpiece of the *Sexphobic* genre. A sexually arrested young woman works in a toyshop and sleeps with her dolls. Traumatized by her shrew mother and whoring drunken absentee father, she pathologically throws aside her ineffectual husband to reunite with her long lost Daddy. In her quest, she is led to hell by her prostitute Aunt and her worthless greasy pimp. A dirty pearl from the Sleazoid private family collection.

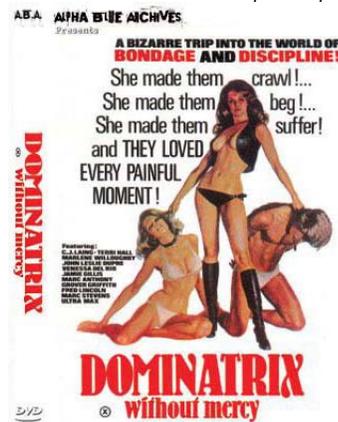


toys are not
for children

I Drink Your Blood: Friday & Saturday, April 6 & 7 at Midnight. Audiences in Times Square sat spellbound in disbelief on the edge of their seats watching this insane outburst unfold. The film exemplifies the *Blood Horror* genre with its fast, unrelentingly violent and sexually explicit shocks every few minutes. Manson era sexual messes invade a small town. Some free delicious meat pies dosed with rabies transforms them into murderous rabid lunatics capable of anything. As if they weren't already.



Dominatrix Without Mercy: Friday & Saturday, April 20 & 21 at Midnight, The crown jewel of the *Roughie* genre from the Deuce's infamously malevolent Avon Productions. In a dominatrix's lair, we are treated to the possibilities that lead men to pay for *professionals*. Marlene Willoughby, a slender, severe sadist trains, chastises, and delivers fountains of liquid gold to her weepingly happy clientele. Jamie Gillis is a man in need of a tight rope and strong hard sexual healing. A true relic of the 70's Sleazoid ethos. *Wanna come to a private party?*



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3733 N. Southport Ave. 773-871-6604
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