



Movie Dunce

M A G A Z I N E

Volume 2, Issue 20

August 2010

CONTENTS:

Dinner4Shmucks..pg. 2
New on Video.....pg. 3
Comics.....pg. 4
Top Ten.....pg. 5
Quote of Month....pg.5

AN AMERICAN ICON

By the Movie Dunce

Has anyone seen the photos of the “new and improved” Green Lantern costume for the upcoming movie with Ryan Reynolds, yet? You know, the one where he’s wearing the green muscley tissue, like he’s wearing a skinned leprechaun.

Now, I, being a comic fan, have seen comic movies come and go, and have become accustomed to seeing the fashion designers taking the iconic costumes and making them suck. But no more! I’m sick and tired of their movie fashionista bullsh*t and just want them to do the costumes right for a change!

Is it really so hard to take what you see in the hundreds of issues of Green Lantern and just do that? Apparently it is because the directors and producers have had to spend tens of thousands of dollars on designer costumes that rarely have anything to do with the “real” costumes which are already designed, and go on to make costumes that usually suck! Maybe they should call it “Sucky Wear” for the trendy superhero.

They changed the Batman’s costume in each movie, even at one point giving him Bat-Nipples, but I didn’t complain because it was generally in the

spirit of the comic (except for the whole nipple thing, of course). They put the X-Men in tight fitting black leather with an “X” on the front, and I didn’t complain, because at least they tried to keep Wolverines hair as it was in the comics. When “Spiderman” came along they turned the webbing on his costume into raised ridges and had the material covered in dimples, I started to get a little annoyed, especially when I saw the Green Goblin’s plastic piece of sh*t. And the came “Superman Returns”

Holy sh*t! It looked like they cooked it in an Easy-Bake oven before they put it all together. It had a big raised letter “S” on his chest and boots (because apparently, without those “S’s” he might mistake them for some other superhero’s boots), and was also covered in those damned dimples again! This costume was a piece of work. It was also a piece of sh*t.

“Why did they change the Superman costume?” everyone wanted to know. The designers carefully explained that a comic book was a different format from a movie and that you can’t just use a comic book costume and expect it to work in a film because they look ridiculous. Therefore you must change it.

Continued on page 5

GREY MATTER



“GEE, YOGI, YOU REALLY ARE BETTER THAN THE AVERAGE BEAR.”

THE ZODIAC

ARIES: In the coming years, Uranus will be thoroughly explored.

TAURUS: Horseflies shall be attracted to your twat.

GEMINI: Gnats will swarm as you pull your ripcord (and by ripcord I mean your smelly ass tampon).

CANCER: You will be subject to an aerial bombardment of seagull sh*t.

LEO: You’re funny, but looks aren’t everything.

VIRGO: Yes, What Rowdy Roddy Piper said is true, life is a bitch, and she’s back in heat.

LIBRA: If you think you know the meaning of true pain, just wait until you pee tomorrow morning.

SCORPIO: You are doomed to suffer from a case of the green apple splatters.

SAGITTARIUS: The position of Uranus is enticing.

CAPRICORN: If you must indulge in a feast of Chocodiles, Peeps and Strawberry Quik, indulge with caution.

AQUARIUS: What do you mean molested? Daddy said those were mouth exercises!

PISCES: It’s not gross! It’s baby gravy!

Editor in Chief

The Movie Dunce

Head Writer

The Movie Dunce

Production Assistant

DCastle

Consultants

DCastle

Contributing Writers

DCastle, Anonymous, and a cast of thousands.

Movie Dunce Reviews

Key to the Dunce Caps Ratings System (for idiots).



Four Dunce Caps means
it's Freakin' Awesome!



Three and a Half Dunce
Caps means that it's
Really Good.



Three Dunce Caps
means that it's Good.



Two and a Half means it's
Pretty Good, it maybe worth
watching.



Two means it's Just Okay.



One and a half means it's
still crap, but it has a
moment of merit.



One means
it's just plain
crap!!

By the way, there is no listing for BOMB or just a 1/2 Dunce Cap rating because as bad as the movie may be the people still made a freakin' movie, which is a lot more than I can say about my own accomplishments.

Dinner For Schmucks

By the Movie Dunce

I recently saw "Dinner For Schmucks" starring Paul Rudd and Steve Carrell, based on the French movie "The Dinner Game" in which rich folks invite idiots over for dinner in order to make fun of them (unbeknownst to the idiots). It was quite funny, enough that I would give it Three Dunces, though I was a tad annoyed that it took so long to get to the actual dinner. You see, I was under the mistaken impression that the movie would be a series of dinners. But no. There is just one, and it is at the end of the movie. But don't worry, there is still plenty of humor to be had from Steve Carrell in the lead up to the dinner. He plays a walking tornado of chaos, but a well meaning tornado of chaos. He is kind of like "Dumb and Dumber"'s retarded brother. But after the movie (and in lieu of doing an actual review) I got to thinking, what would it be like if I hosted a dinner for schmucks. Who would I invite? Not my idiot friends, who only live to borrow money and annoy me (I should probably say "just kidding" here. Nah. F**k 'em. (I am such a bastard.)) but rather I would invite someone far lower on the social ladder. Someone everyone could enjoy making fun of for both their stupidities and idiosyncracies. And that's when I hit upon it: celebrities!

Movie Dunce proudly presents:

"DINNER FOR DUNCES"

I am walking along the dining room of my massive country

estate lighting the table candles when the first celebrity guest arrives.

"Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Wazzup homie! It's time to put some pressure on da hizzouse!"

Oh God, it's Vanilla Ice. I begin to wonder if I had made a mistake when the next guest arrived to relieve the tension. Vanilla Ice affectionately welcomed Tonya Harding.

"Yo! Yo! Yo! Wazzup, bitch?"

"Who the f**k are you calling a bitch, bitch?!"

"Yo! Yo! Yo! What the f**k is wrong wid you? Iz youze on da rag or sumptin'?"

"You don't know *me!* You don't know *me!*"

As they began to exchange mutual profanities, I went to the door to welcome our next two guests, Michael Richards and Steve Urkel. I think they must have been in the middle of a conversation because when I open the door I heard Michael saying, "No, it's all just a big misunderstanding. I love black people. In fact whenever I need someone to cook for me or clean around the house I specifically request that they only send black people."

"Yeah, I get that part," says Urkel, "But what I don't understand is why you walk around the house wearing a white hood over your head."

"Come on, it's a joke! You get it, don't you?"

"No, I really don't."

After I usher them in, Ted Danson tries to sneak past us

in black face, and says, "Am I late for dinner?"

"Go home!" I said, "Bad Ted! Very bad Ted!"

"But I'm the Urkel-bot!"

"No! Bad Ted! You go home now! Go on, get!"

I felt bad as I watched him mope away, but I wasn't ready to put up with his crap tonight. At which point I saw our next guest, Ed Begley Jr. pull up and jog to the door.

"Did you shee my brand new Priush? It'sh half electrical and runsh on water."

"Yes, Ed, that'sh (oops), I mean that's a beautiful car."

"It'sh made out of hemp."

And that was when I saw our sixth and final guest show up trying to comb his ever thinning hair over his ever growing bald spot.

"Hey, thanks for inviting me over," he said, "I really appreciate it. I've been getting a lot of bad press lately and a lot of my friends won't return my calls."

"No problem, Mel. Let me introduce you to everybody. Mel Gibson, I'd like you to meet Tonya Harding, Vanilla Ice, Michael Richards, Ed Begley Jr. and Steve Urkel.

"I have a name, you know."

"Shut up, Urkel!" I said.

I could see Mel was suddenly becoming apprehensive, looking around at the company and saying, "What the f**k am I doing here? I'm Mel f**kin' Gibson, I'm an Academy Award winning director, not some two-bit has-been!"

Continued on page 5

New On Video

THIS MONTH ON VIDEO

August 3

- Diary of a Wimpy Kid
- Ghost Writer
- To Save a Life
- Kick-Ass

August 10

- Date Night
- Death at a Funeral
- The Joneses
- Letter to God

August 17

- Furry Vengeance
- The Last Song

August 24

- Back-Up Plan
- City Island

August 31

- Tyler Perry's: Why Did I Get Married, Too?

ALREADY IN STORES!

August 10 Date Night

"Date Night" is a comedy starring the two hottest prime time comedians, Steve Carell and Tina Fey, who play a bored married couple who try to spice up their "date night" but end up on the run from the mob. Call it cliché, call it whatever you want, but the point is it worked and I laughed and laughed again. Plus Tina Fey is kind of hot. Three Dunces.

The Joneses

"The Joneses" formerly known as "Keeping Up With the Joneses" stars David Duchovny and Denti Moore. Sorry, I meant Demi Moore, play a married couple with two kids who move into a ritzy neighborhood and quickly be-

come the envy of every couple in town. What's their secret? Ah, but that would be telling. Fear not, you don't have to wait too long to find out. Yet another great performance by Gary Cole. And David Duchovny? Not so much. Might be worth checking out. Two and a half Dunces.

August 3 Kick-Ass

What's in a name? Everything. This is a film for any geek who wanted to put on tights and be a superhero, and more to the point, why they should not. Lots of laughs and great action, it gets better as it goes. Frankly, Nicholas Cage and his psycho-girl steal the show. I want to see it again just for them alone. Three and a half Dunces!

Diary of a Wimpy Kid

On the surface it's a cute family film about a scrawny pre-teen trying to survive and make a name for himself in his first year of Junior High. But beneath the surface this kid is the devil. You should see the sh*t he gets his friends into. But in a heartwarming way that make you root for him. Underdog Satan. Better than it looks. Three Dunces.

To Save a Life

Christian film. What else do you need to know?

Ghost Writer

Lastest critically acclaimed "masterpiece" from renowned rapist Roman Polanski. My apologies, I don't think there has been a trial yet. Alleged rapist Roman Polanski. His motto? Drug 'em before you fug 'em.

The Two-Word review

Amityville Horror (VanWilder): Awful remake

...And Justice for All: Pretty good

Andromeda Strain: Modern classic

And the Band Plays On: Fascinating history

Adventures of Rocky and Bullwinkle: Descent enough

African Queen: Transvestite free

A.I.: Artificial Intelligence: Planet gigalobot

Air Force One: President Asskicker!

Airport (1970): Plot overdose

Alarmist: Oddly amusing

July 27

Clash of the Titans

Good effects doesn't make a good movie, and a shaved head and muscles doesn't mean you can act. Didn't we already go over all this with "Avatar" and "Terminator: Salvation"? Two Dunces.

Repo Men

If you can't pay for your car, repo men are sent to reclaim it. If you can't pay for your artificial heart, well, that's what this movie is about, and it's bloody good fun. It's also about what happens when one of the repo men can't pay for his own heart and finds that he doesn't have the stomach to "work it off." Some really cool violence and other disgusting moments, but there is a deadly lull in the middle. Still, it's worth checking out. Two and a half Dunces.

Operation: Endgame!

Comedians play superspies who kill each other in horrible ways. You would think that this would be a must see, but you would be wrong. This is a movie you can totally skip. Two dunces.

Ip Man

Historical kung-fu drama about the guy that Bruce Lee looked up to and who also defied the Japanese empire in World War

Two. It's heavy on the kick-ass, medium on the drama and entirely worth the rental.

July 20 Cop Out

From comedy master Kevin Smith comes a crapfest of Biblical proportions. "Cop Out" is every Hollywood cliché wrapped up in a giant burrito of suck. I don't mind clichés if they're done well, but this was bad from start to finish (the only exception being Seann William Scott). It was a waste of a good cast and a waste of my time. One and a half Dunces.

The Losers

"The Losers" was fun from start to finish, with loveable mercenaries as the good guys and an evily sarcastic villain as the bad guy. This is one that I want to see again. This one is worth your time. Three Dunces.

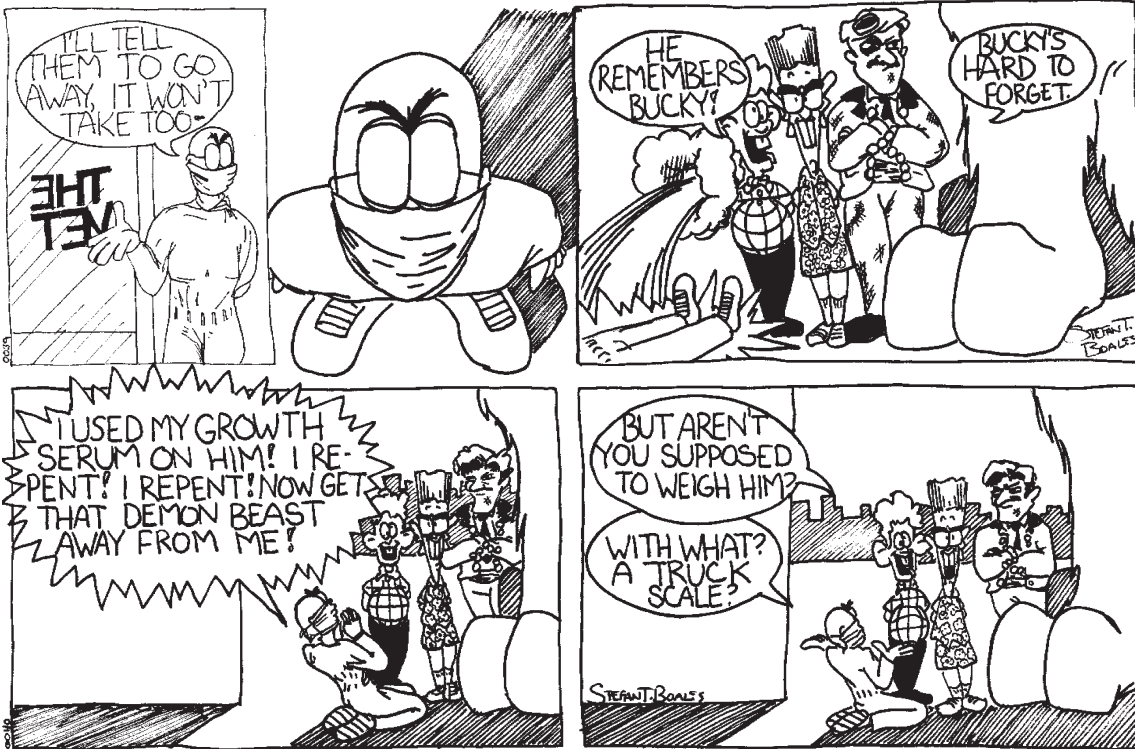
The Runaways

"The Runaways" is a bio about the 1970's all girl rock band of the same name. The music is okay, and so is the movie. It's you standard rags to riches fare with no real surprises except that Joan Jett was gay, which I think may have only been a surprise to me. How the

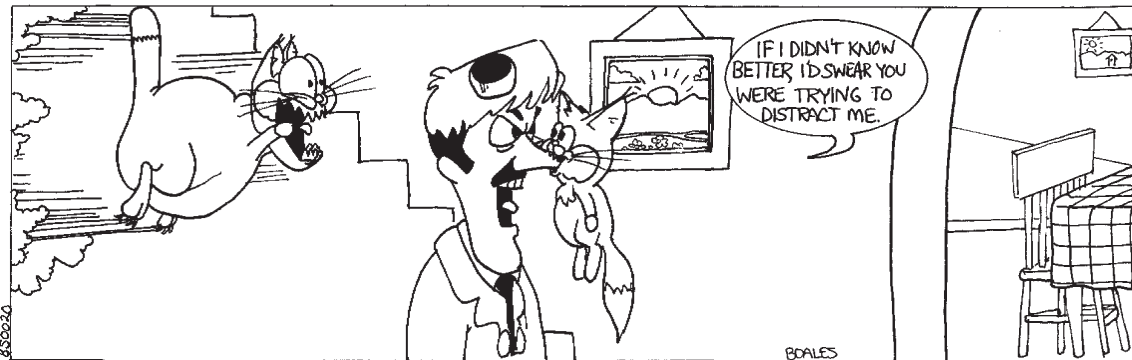
Continued on page 5

COMICS, COMICS, COMICS!

THE BOOBS



BUCKY AND SCRAPPY



THEATER LIFE



Other stuff...

AMERICANICON CONT.

Change it? The Superman costume is iconic, as is Batman, Spiderman, Wonder Woman, the Flash and Green Lantern. They made four Superman movies and a TV show with the costume as it was in the comic. How many people complained? Nobody! They all thought it was the coolest thing ever! I'm sorry, one person complained, the fashion designer who didn't get paid ten thousand dollars to screw over a national icon. And that's what it is that really pisses me off, that we are messing with national iconography.

"Now wait a minute," you say, "I'll grant you that it's an icon, but a national icon? That's like saying it's the American flag. Comic costumes have gone through many changes over the years, and this is just one more to add to the bunch." All true, I say. The costumes *have* gone through many changes, as has the American flag (Continental Colors, anyone?). Superman had that blue silky costume for a while, and his "Krypton-man" outfit, and even Spiderman wore a black costume for years. How is it any different? Because they always went back to their red and blue costumes. Their iconic costumes! When you hear the phrase, "Truth, Justice and the American way," what's the first thing that pops into your mind? That's right, Superman! He and his costume have gone beyond being comic book icons to being national icons. And in turn, he and the many other superheros have elevated the status of comic books from cheap entertainment for children to an entirely new art form. An American art form! And because their costumes have become national icons, I say you

shouldn't mess with them. You don't see fashion designers screwing with the American flag in movies, making the blues darker, the stars glow in the dark, and the red stripes look like they're bleeding into the white. No! Other than making it look a bit ragged and battleworn at the edges they don't touch it. Why? Because it's a national icon! If they did anything to it, they would get people up their buttholes screaming at them that it's desecrating the flag which is like spitting on America.

It's like burning the flag! It's not that you cannot do it, because freedom in America dictates that you have the right to do it, it is that you *should not* do it out of respect to all those that fought so long and hard for it. It's like going over and pissing on aunt Mary's prize petunia's just because you got into a disagreement with her. It's both childish and tacky.

Where was I? Oh, right, Green Lantern. Burning the flag is disrespectful, as is changing the costumes of national comic icons.

And that's when some upstart comes in and says (correctly, I might add) "But Alan Scott was the original Green Lantern, and his costume was totally different. If you're talking about using the "real" costume, then obviously you should mean that one and claim it as a national icon instead." I would except for the fact that Alan Scott's Green Lantern was never sufficiently elevated in popularity to warrant becoming a national icon. Alan Scott wasn't who sixties pop superstar Donovan was talking about in his song, "Sunshine Superman" it was Hal Jordan. I love Alan Scott as I love the original American flag since they're both cool (you know the one with the snake and the

motto, "Don't tread on Me") But it was not *that* that became the symbol of our country, it was the Star Spangled Banner. Similarly, neither Alan Scott, Jon Stewart, Guy Gardner, nor any of the other many Green Lanterns became a national icon, Hal Jordan did.

And then that's when you say with a smirk, "The other Green Lanterns? That's an interesting point you raise, because isn't your entire argument of Green Lantern's costume being a national icon invalidated because the Green Lantern is just one member of a galactic peacekeeping force known as the Green Lantern Corp, thereby making him not an icon of America, but of Oa, the home planet of the Guardians who created the Corps in the first place."

And that's when I say, "F*ck you, nerd! America rules! Go take your communist talk somewhere else." (damned dirty hippy.)

NEW ON VIDEO CONT.

hell did I not see that one coming? I actually do want to see it one more time for the commentary track by Joan Jett. I'll give it Two and a half Dunces. By the way, is it just me, or are the Dakota Fanning lingerie scenes a little creepy in a Jon Benet Ramsay beauty pageant sort of way?

July 13 Bounty Hunter

The first half hour is descent, then it starts to suck like Jenna Jameson at a porn convention. Not worth the wait, even on video. Two Dunces.

100% PURE
SPACE FILLER!

QUOTE OF THE MONTH

Brought to you by

Anonymous

"I exaggerate things a million times a day."

TOP TEN

*Romantic
Comedies*

10. Seems Like Old Times
9. Never Been Kissed
8. Truth About Cats and Dogs
7. Splash
6. Inner Space
5. There's Something About Mary
4. As Good As It Gets
3. Wedding Singer
2. When Harry Met Sally
1. Roxanne

COMING SOON TO MOVIE DUNCE

*None can predict:
THE FUTURE OF
MOVIE DUNCE!*

DINNER 4 DUNCES CONT.

I began to have second thoughts. Up til recently Mel seemed like a pretty cool guy. Maybe he *didn't* belong in their company.

"Did you want to go?" I asked him.

"What? Am I not good enough for you, you f**king Jew?!"

"Well, aren't you mister high and mighty." said Tonya.

"Shut your trap, sugartits, and bring on the booze!"

Oh yeah, he belonged.

To be continued...