

September 28 & 29: THE LOLLIPOP GIRLS IN HARD CANDY IN 3-D

Contributed by cody Darling

No one under 18 admitted! Free 3-D glasses provided!

Mix together the sugar of '70s style erotica with the ginger of nonsensical comedy, cover it in a rich coating of 3-D…and you get a movie confection that, like all sweets, can't possibly be good for you, but is too delicious to resist. Iconic performers Bill Margold, Tyler Reynolds and Con Covert stir up all manner of naughty behavior, with a sprinkle of John Holmes. The story of a candy factory that avoids a hostile takeover through a revolutionary new lollipop gets a lift from the miracle of 3-D, in which you'll be close enough to taste the action!

! The Pasadena Courier says "3-D is what makes the film a riot. One can't help but crack-up at the various body parts that appear to be jiggling, bouncing, dangling and squirting right off the screen." 3-D glasses provided. Also known as M3-D: The Movie. Directed by Stephen Gibson (credited as Norm De Plume).

I was asked by my boss to write up a plot description for this movie, but there isn't much point because you are not going to come to this movie for the ingenious story line. You are going to come to this movie because it is 3-D PORNO! In fact, the Internet Movie Database entry for Hard Candy says, "Plot Synopsis: This plot synopsis is empty. Add a synopsis." How about this for a synopsis? John Holmes and a gaggle of '70s porno demi-stars get nekkid and shake it in 3-fucking-D.

I was chatting with a few local miscreants the other night. Exiting the neighborhood liquor store I was intercepted around the corner by these young chaps playing the time-honored game of "Hey, Mister!" Re-exiting the liquor store, I brought them their 40s. They mentioned how great midnight movies are, but were slightly shocked when I tried to explain Hard Candy. Their only question is, "Do you get, like… guys jerkin’ it and stuff?" "No," I responded, "this is a classy place. A family theater of sorts." They responded, "But it’s just porn."

That is where they are dead wrong.

To pigeon-hole a film like Hard Candy as "just porn" is like calling Halloween "just a candy holiday" or reclassifying Pluto as "just a minor planet." Hard Candy is the soft-core equivalent to a Detroit Devil's Night in the late 80's, where anything goes and nothing is written down; where legends replace facts. Fires rage and buildings fall while John Holmes jams it with a bunch of semi-hot chicks IN 3-D!

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Clothing required!