

THE OMEN 3: A FRESH PERSPECTIVE

Wow, after seeing the extraordinary efforts of those filmmakers who made CAPTURING THE FRIEDMANS and MONSTER - both horrendously scary films, especially the first, which is a documentary about the awfulness of the United States -it's a terrible shame I ended my week-end with I film I'd always wanted to see: THE FINAL CONFLICT (OMEN THREE.)

Not that I wasn't expecting the sheer ineptness of it.

Me and my mate Ben figured, since the first two OMEN movies were *superb* - glorious traditions of 1970s horror filmmaking - we should watch the concluding chapter.

What a stupid mistake!

Now, we had been *waiting* to watch this movie. Both of us consider THE OMEN an unbelievably great work of cinema:

- There's the bit where his babysitter hangs herself at his birthday party. That's SO SCARY!
- There's the bit where he - the Devil's Spawn - rides his bike at Lee Remick and she plunges from the second floor to the first. And dies. Violently. Let's you, and I, and my mate Ben, all acknowledge it - that is legitimately scary. It's really scary!
- There's the bit where David Warner - who once played Hamlet in spew-covered pajamas - and Gregory Peck - who played and won an Oscar as Atticus Finch -discover that the Devil's Spawn's mother was a DOG - literally, HIS MOTHER WAS LITERALLY A DOG! - that is truly, horribly, legitimately scary. It's a FREAK OUT!

Nothing... nothing about OMEN THREE: THE FINAL CONFLICT was scary. At all.

The bit where the Devil's Son's Beagles killed some guy was especially not scary. Why? Because they were played by JACK RUSSELS! They weren't even Beagles. I know, because my Beagle was lying next to me on the couch, and he wasn't scared at all,

because they WEREN'T BEAGLES! He wasn't even allowed on the couch. If those dogs had been Beagles, THAT might have been a scary scene. Let alone if they'd all been on my couch.

Ben, me, my Beagle... we're film-o-holics. And my little Beagle knows a Beagle from a Jack Russell. And we realised that sequels can be good, but that THIRD films are always TERRIBLE.

"THE GODFATHER PART THREE:" A sorry end to an almighty and noble saga.

"CROCODILE DUNDEE IN LOS ANGELES." What a spectacular piece of celluloid. A truly brilliant climax to a sprawling, personal trilogy. Not.

"WHITE." Wow, that was a thrilling film! I've never slept so well.

Just some advice:

Skip film three.

Watch out - they're about to release THE EXORCIST: THE BEGINNING.

It's actually THE EXORCIST THREE.

Just don't go.