

Our cinematic treasures.

# doc films

## 4 March – 10 March

Gather 'round, Docolytes:

The legend says that Big Bad Carl showed up around 1915, shortly before the Lotchy sisters opened up their distillery. Few months later, the sisters shut it down on account of (several accounts, really) poison. In total, 8 citizens of Savannah died from Lotchy whisky—Ron Wade from the courthouse, Dee Hepar from the post office, Mr. and Mrs. Pipples and all three of the Pipples triplets, and Carl Teague a.k.a. Big Bad Carl. So, you can image the Savannah-wide shock when Big Bad Carl dug himself up from the grave of still unsettled dirt right smack in the middle of the Pipples triplets' funeral. Like a wild woodsman, spewing dirt and maggots and whisky, he grabbed Preacher Richard by the throat and squeezed the life out of him. If you ask folks north of the river, knowing they got a penchant for the dramatic, you'll hear tell about shapeshifting and cannibalism and witchcraft at that funeral. But if you asked me, and here you all are, having asked me, I'll tell you what I saw plain and simple. It's no interest of mine to lie to you all, and as a venerable eye witness and Naturalist, I tell you now that this is the truth:



Big Bad Carl crouched over Preacher Richard like he couldn't even hear the panic of the mourners and the circuslike clattering of the fleeing jugband, and he whispered in his deaf ear so that nobody could hear it. But I heard. You see this big horn I have for my listening, so you know I heard.

I heard him say, "What's showin' at Doc Films this week?"

Now go on,  
Doc Films