# axe

# TARANTINO RANKED

Quentin Tarantino is an absolute movie freak. His career spans decades and his notoriety reaches even further. And, with his tenth and final movie rumored to be coming out this year, viewers will be more immersed in his filmography than ever. In preparation for this, a group of USJ editors decided to test the validity of his hype, by reviewing and ranking (almost) all of his movies. *Death Proof* was omitted.

## #8

### Kill Bill: Volume 1

This movie reminded me of middle school gym class: unnecessarily gross and uncomfortably weird. Tarantino's worst personality traits showed in this movie. Most notably, his urge to abuse women for no purpose. Made in the early 2000s, these movies realistically put him on the map, but that map should have been burned. If I could go back in time and erase Uma Thurman's toes from my memory, I wouldn't. Instead, I would erase the entire concept of this article, so I wouldn't have had to endure such agony. I couldn't bring myself to start the second one. DNF. -*Alex Gribb* 



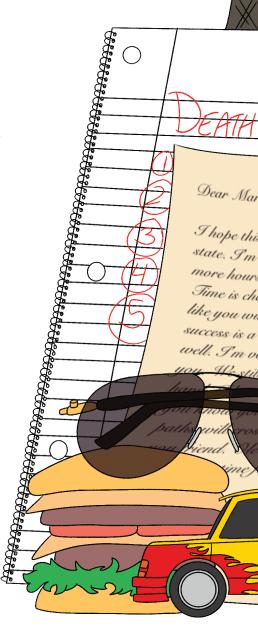
### Once Upon a Time... in Hollywood

I watched this movie when the pandemic had just started, with absolutely nothing to do, so the bar was already extremely low. But even then, this movie was honestly a whole lot of nothing. I can't remember for the life of me what Leonardo DiCaprio and Brad Pitt were doing for ninety percent of this movie. The ending was the only lick of anything interesting. But even then, it's pretty hard to make a scene about killing hippies with a flamethrower uninteresting. This isn't the worst movie I've ever seen, but if you want a good movie to fall asleep to this would be it. *-Jonathan Lee* 



### **Pulp Fiction**

I will die peacefully the day we collectively stop pretending this movie was amazing. After two hours of elaborate and interwoven stories, the ending was meant to unravel everything, leaving the audience with this mind blowing revelation. While the ending was my favorite part, it was less because of a mind blowing revelation and more because it was finally over. When you look at the raw plot, it's nothing special. Hopefully the illuminated briefcase that all the characters were inexplicably crazy over had better screenwriting inside. -Nour Kreishan



# ear Marquis, hope this letter finds you in good health and the I'm doing fine, although I wish there were

re hours in the day. It's just so much ne is changing slowly but surely

you will make a difference. G cess is a credit,not only to you

Im very proud every time

estill have a long way

ART BY LINA RAKHMANOVA

#### **Jackie Brown**

Winter feels so much worse after watching this movie. Samuel L. Jackson's weird rat tail gave me a permanent chill, and Tarantino's obsession with feet did nothing to help. I was warmed by the soundtrack, but ice trapped my soul once again after I had to endure another male main character with anger issues. Tarantino's lack of versatility in this department really started to bother me, because his characters remind me of teenage boys who want to punch their door. -Alex Gribb



### **Reservoir Dogs**

I randomly found this movie on Netflix and decided to give it a go, and I wasn't disappointed. It was very easy to follow, because it basically all took place in the same warehouse. Tarantino didn't falter with the violence in this movie, but he could've given Tim Roth a bit of a break with all his screaming in agony while covered in blood. Michael Madsen's character is especially insane, and I won't spoil what he does but it does involve a razor and a cop tied to a chair. -Jonathan Lee



### **The Hateful 8**

I remember my parents buying this movie on iTunes back in the day. I also remember begging to watch it at that same age. I'm glad I waited until now. Boy, was it gory, and at times I felt like I was the damsel covered in blood, but Samuel L. Jackson's laugh made this movie hilarious. Again, Tarantino's southern accent kink kicked in, and made me incredibly happy. This movie was as disastrous and gorgeous as the 2016 Met Gala. Camp. -*Alex Gribb* 



### **Django: Unchained**

I want this movie's hand in marriage. Jamie Foxx does an incredible job with his character, and Leonardo DiCaprio plays an excellent racist. This film was like extremely softened butter — perfect for spreading on toast, but jarring in any other situation. The shock value that Tarantino attaches to every movie glues you to the screen. It's like watching a car crash: you know you should look away, but you don't want to. -Alex Gribb



### **Inglorious Basterds**

What an amazing, hard-to-follow, overly saturated movie. At times it felt more like French Duolingo practice than a film, but it kept me on my toes. Tarantino did a questioningly amazing job at making me feel like I was in Nazi-occupied France, while masterfully balancing serious discussions with goofy delicacies, like the obviously fake mustaches. This movie was just like Brad Pitt's southern accent: incredibly indulgent, yet awfully grotesque. *-Alex Gribb* 

