

Late at night, when the lights go out, film lovers secretly give a prayer of thanks for movies like Sheena. They're so bad – so epically, fundamentally wrong-headed – that their very existence on-screen constitutes a minor miracle. We condemn them with every breath we can muster, but in our heart of hearts, we're glad they are so awful...

Read more: http://www.mania.com/summer-84-sheena_article_140287.html