




I AM VIRGIN – CHEEZY FLICKS (DVD)  20/100

This movie is not going to deserve more than twenty points from this reviewer. It does have its advantages however. Do read on.

I Am Virgin is an obviously cheesy take-off on 2007's I Am Legend. The world is hit with a virus that has wiped out most of the world's population, but a core group of sex crazed ugly tattooed women have survived. The film begins insinuating that there are no men left for these vampired women, but men begin appearing... although the ugly trashy women with fake breasts refuse to disappear in equal proportions. Our hero, the virgin, needs to dock and flee these sex-starved women, suffering the guilt bestowed upon him by his deceased strict parents, yet halfway into the film he gets bored of doing so, drops his shot gun and decides he can just reason with these ladies. Denying the women sex ends up not even costing him a bite or a fang. Perhaps the advice that Ron Jeremy gives him at the latter's house is sound. Then again, there was no advice in this regard. Not quite confused enough? Think about the implications of a virus that kills off all naturally beautiful women, leaves the trashy ones alive fearing the sunshine, but not artificial light. These women have a voracious sexual appetite of the lesbian kind, but one does have a man in one scene while the others rather ignore the males emerging in the film's second half. Oh, and incidentally, some 'normal people' seem to have survived and be alive somewhere up north. The screenwriter – no wonder the cover does not list one – must be a regular Philip K. Dick. One wonders if the hero's dog, Billy the Basset Hound, is artificial.

Speaking of which, twenty points are accorded to the film for two reasons. Firstly, Billy is (the only) cute (thing in the movie). Secondly, this terrible exercise in illogicality just kept ten dollars in my pocket. It killed any chance or appetite in me of ever watching I Am Legend.

– Ali "The Metallian"