



The worst that 1980s and 2000s horror comedy has to offer you – only available on Netflix, of course. Gather your friends together, play some Cards Against Humanity, and complete the experience by scrolling through a cast of horrible movies for horrible people – the worst of “so bad, it’s good,” with a little science fiction thrown in for good measure.

Netflix for Horrible People

Writer Sarah Mondello

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KILLER KLOWNS FROM OUTER SPACE

It's 1988. When clowns land on Earth in a circus spaceship housing creepy cotton-candy cocoons of their young and terrorizing the townspeople, nothing is safe – not even the popcorn. I suggest you find another snack to satisfy your need to crunch and entertain your mouth, because this popcorn will come alive and spring for attack. I know it's just a movie, but one can never take too many chances. You will never look at popcorn, or cotton candy, for that matter, the same way again. Every time you lay eyes on the sticky stuff, you will still feel like you are eating the spawn of evil clowns. Love the sensation as your skin begins to crawl? Want to topple over in fits of giggles over bouts of stupidity in epic proportions? Still can't get enough of these creepy goons? Then be sure to catch *The Return of the Killer Klowns from Outer Space* in 3D scheduled for release in 2016.

RETURN OF THE KILLER TOMATOES!

The sequel to *Attack of the Killer Tomatoes!* (1987), this 1988 gem will make you rethink yet another food group. What do you get when you combine toxic waste, bad music, and a transformation chamber? Killer tomatoes disguised as people, of course. P.S. The blood is actually ketchup. No, I'm serious – these tomatoes bleed condiments.

SANTA'S SLAY

The dawn of the 2000s (specifically 2005) brought with it the demon spawn that is Santa Claus. Santa has been on probation since 1000 A.D. after a run-in with an angel. His sentence? Community service to the entire world every December 25th in the form of docile, good-natured present delivery. But it has now been 1000 years. The sentence is lifted, and it is time for Santa to unleash his true colors once more. He is only doing what he knows best: murder. The lore behind such fantastical mythology doesn't get better than this.

THANKSKILLING

In 2009, the spirit of a bloodthirsty turkey created by a Native American necromancer is released accidentally and proceeds to wreak havoc on a slew of college kids and their families. Only engulfment by flames and the words of a special chant can destroy this 388-year-old turkey, a tribute to birds on dinner tables everywhere. But what is his motive for killing? Is it revenge for the yearly mass slaughter? A statement against the injustice of turkey genocide? Find out in this \$3,500-budget thriller. If you're looking for more turkey-themed horror, I suggest you watch the sequel, *ThanksKilling 3* (There is no *ThanksKilling 2*.)