Are there some aspects of contemporary culture that are too trivial, too low, or just too despicable to deserve scholarly scrutiny? This question was raised by members of Princeton’s editorial board when presented with the manuscript of Carol Clover’s *Men, Women, and Chain Saws*. Upon reading it, however, they overcame their initial misgivings as it became evident that the shrewdest of critics can find fertile ground in any aspect of our culture.

Clover, a medievalist, had written extensively on the literature and culture of early northern Europe, especially the Old Norse sagas. From her expertise in formulaic narrative grew her interest in contemporary cinema, which is, after all, yet another form of oral storytelling. *Men, Women, and Chain Saws* investigated the appeal of horror cinema, in particular the phenomenal popularity of those “low” genres that feature female heroes and play to male audiences: slasher, occult, and rape-revenge films. Such genres seem to offer sadistic pleasure to their viewers, and not much else. Clover, however, argued the reverse: that these films are designed to align spectators not with the male tormentor, but with the female tormented—with the suffering, pain, and anguish that the “final girl,” as Clover calls the victim-hero, endures before rising, finally, to vanquish her oppressor.

The book has found an avid readership from students of film theory to major Hollywood filmmakers, and the figure of the “final girl” has been taken up by a wide range of artists, inspiring not just filmmakers but also musicians and poets.