

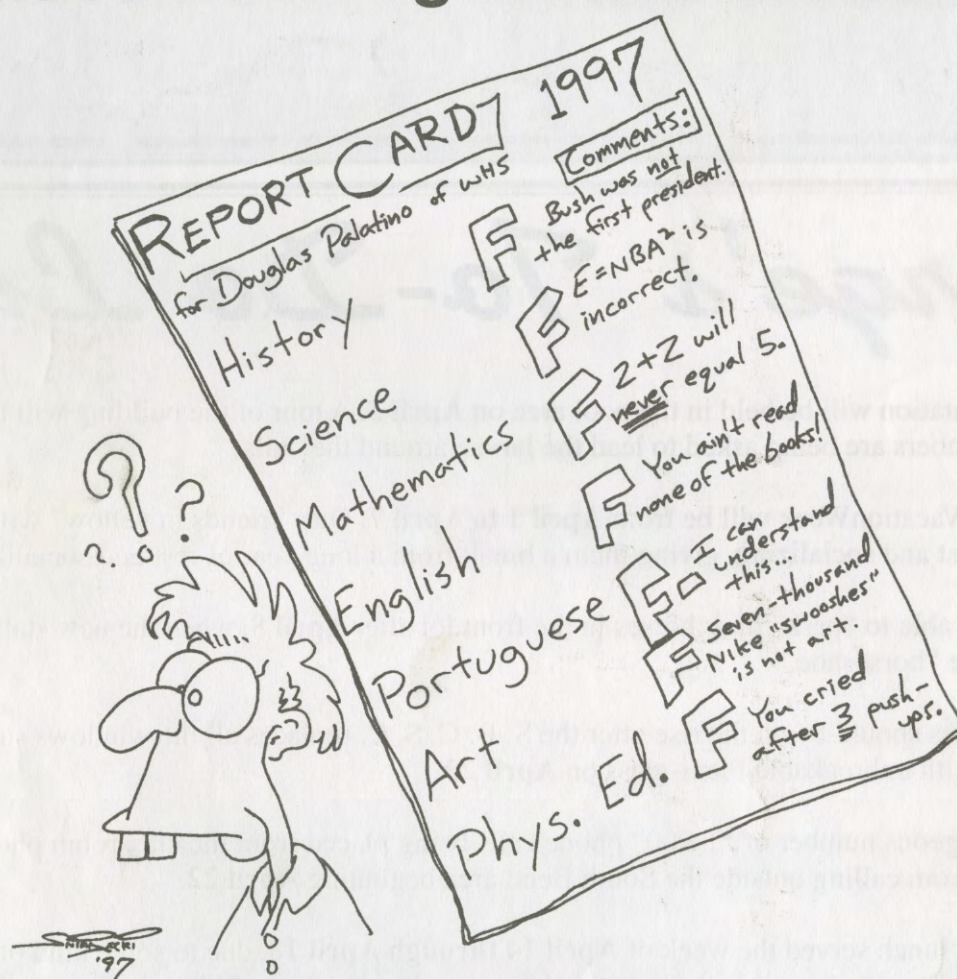
# THE WASHINGTON HIGH SCHOOL HATCHET

APRIL 1ST  
EDITION

\$7000

1997

## Entire student body fails mass-flunking baffles teachers



### Inside This Issue:

In-depth coverage of President Clinton's knee surgery.

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Elvis Presley and Tupac Shakur sighted at King Gyros; witnesses testify they were wearing togas.

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Local "Countryside" teens team up to open "Hannyland" theme park.

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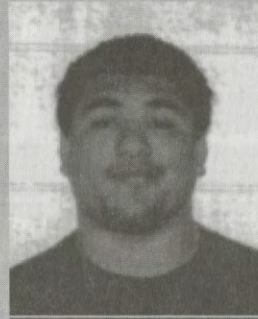
## PASSING TIME

If you met a clone of yourself on the street, what would you talk about?



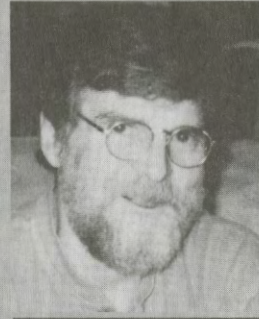
"Are you very sensitive about your hair like me? Have you been driving my car?"

-Eloy Alvarez  
senior



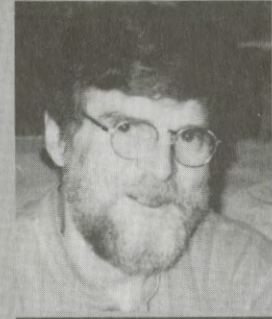
"I would try to get him to go to my chemistry class and do my homework for me."

-Eloy Alvarez II  
senior



"I was once like you?!?"

-Tom Meuninck  
teacher



"Aw, forget you!"

-Tom Meuninck II  
teacher

## George's To-Do List:

Cockroach orientation will be held in the pool area on **April 5**. A tour of the building will follow, and Usher Club members are being asked to lead the larvae around the halls.

Security Guard VacationWeek will be from **April 1 to April 7**. Our "friends in yellow" will be enjoying seven days of rest and socializing, giving them a break from a long year of rest and socializing.

Students will be able to "park" their horses in the front lot after **April 8**, when the new stalls will be installed near the "horseshoe."

Student headaches should be on the rise after the S. B. C. S. C. replaces all the windows surrounding the courtyards with unbreakable Plexi-glass on **April 23**.

Due to the outrageous number of "1-900" phone calls being placed from the classroom phones, teachers will be banned from calling outside the South Bend area beginning **April 22**.

There will be no lunch served the week of **April 14 through April 18**, due to some kind of shortage. Students may feel free to forage in the courtyard for nuts, berries, and edible grasses.

The Drama Club will be producing a stage-adaptation of the hit movie "Independence Day" on **April 7, 8, & 9**. Tickets will be \$200 for students, \$1,000 for adults. A medical release form must be signed by all who attend.

At precisely 7:45 a. m. on **April 30**, all the clocks in the school will align and agree on the time. Students should note that this happens only once a decade, and take the opportunity to have their photos taken with a clock by a HATCHET staffer.





## THE HATCHET STAFF

### Hitler and Mussolini:

Katharine Chan, Brad Pianstki

### Centerfold Advisor:

Nikki Kaufman

### Gossip Columnist:

Erin Coleman

### Ditka:

Ryan Hanyzewski

### Cross-eyed Computer Geek:

Mark Sniadecki

### Polaroid Peruser:

Tricia Nyikos

### Word Wizard:

Angie Retek

### Slaves:

Derek Dabrowiak, Crystal Harden,

Lindsay Maller, Monica Niemi,

Carly Northam, Sara Page, Nicole

Rudnicki, Kim Sparks, Erin

Wardman, Prudence White,

Amanda Whittaker

### More Cross-eyed Computer Geeks:

Derek Dabrowiak, Tricia Nyikos,

Ryan Hanyzewski, Brad Pianstki

### Boy With Pencil:

Mark Sniadecki

### People Who Beg For Money:

Alicia Ladewski,

Courtney Nawrot

### Censor:

Diane Richardson

### Man With Money:

David Kaser

### Editorial Policy

The HATCHET is a monthly newspaper written and designed by the publications staff at Washington High School, for the sole purpose of getting out of class. It is a school news magazine which upholds all the ideals of this newspaper staff such as sex, violence, and nudity.

The HATCHET has been established to promote procrastination, laziness and beer. Editorials represent the views of the editor but not those of the administration, staff, or student body. The HATCHET will print only obscenities, libelous material, or anything that disrupts the educational process, or invades the privacy of any group or individual.

Letters may be submitted to the HATCHET from students in order to provide a full opportunity for students to pay homage to us and present us with great gifts. Content should represent only that which is pleasing to us. The HATCHET also reserves the right to reject your letters and meager attempts to pacify us. Letters that are submitted must have the author's signature but it may be omitted upon request and large cash donations.

...

The HATCHET is a publication of Washington High School, and is printed at LaSalle High School by Mr. Frank Marconi and his hard working assistants.

## Letters to the Editors

Dear Editor,

At the beginning of the year, it seemed as though everyone had a negative outlook on the school year. This was mainly because of the implementation of closed lunch.

In fact, students are still complaining about not being able to go outside for lunch. However, if they would just look around them, they would realize that closed lunch is really cool.

For example, we get to eat the cuisine of the cafeteria, which is excellently reheated from day to day by our own French chefs.

We also get to spend time in the newly installed booths, either playing cards or catching up on the day's news with our friends. This is much better than rushing to ingest our lunch and being forced to listen to that annoying loud music on the walk back from the restaurant.

One of the other nice aspects of closed lunch are the personable and friendly security guards. They are really nice people, if you take the time to get to know them.

As you can see, closed lunch has been beneficial for everyone. So be courteous to everyone in the lunchroom, and they'll be courteous to you.

*Joe Brown Nozler*

Freshman

Dear Editor,

The hype from regionals has finally died down, and no one is more grateful than I am. All that everyone talked about for two whole weeks was how great it was we were playing in regionals.

Who really cares? I mean, not everyone is concerned with the goings on of our overrated sports teams. I think more emphasis should have been placed on the other activities going on, such as the Chess Club's annual tournament, and the Ornithology and Ichthyology Clubs' Exposition.

Why can't people see that sports and clubs are both important?

*J. Haues Nolifoe*

Sophomore

## Where's the Beef ?

*The Academy Awards, the Oscars, are the most prestigious awards for films and actors. This year's list of nominees include Shine, The English Patient, and Fargo. What movies or actors do you think should have been nominated, but were somehow left off the ballot?*

I think that *Beavis and Butthead Do America* should have been nominated for best picture and best actors. What? They're cartoon characters? Well, I guess that doesn't matter because then they can split the award...huh-huh. Yeah, cool.

*Jason Critchlow*

Freshman or Sophomore?



# Artifacts spell money for WHS

By Brad Pianstki  
a.k.a. Mussolini

... We slowly walked deeper and deeper into the darkness. We had been walking for what seemed like forever, when we finally came to the bottom. The darkness was staggering. It took a few minutes for our eyes to adjust to the almost nonexistent light. The corridor stretched for what seemed like miles in both directions. Our destination lay to the left, so to the left our feet took us. We walked until we came to what seemed like a large crack in the wall. We were utterly exhausted from the trek thus far, so we conceded to a short rest. I sat with my back facing the crack in the wall and suddenly I felt a breeze. There was no way a breeze could be blowing down here; after all, we were underground. I decided to investigate, and both of my friends came along. We just barely squeezed through the crack. As we stepped forward we gazed at a world long forgotten. . .

There is an ancient Indian legend about a city of immense beauty. This city was known to the Indian population as the fabled city of Jan-Hara, which literally translated means, "city of wonder." As legend has it, the city of wonder also had a deep spiritual wealth. It was said that only the elite would ever travel to the city and even then

its location would not be revealed. They would only make a spiritual journey to the city once

"Jan-Hara" again, until today.

"A discovery such as this will rock the scientific community," stated science teacher Burt Gates. It was true. While in the boiler room searching for the circuit beaker to the auditorium, seniors Derek Dabrowiak, Brad Pianstki, and Mark Sniadecki stumbled upon a fully intact ancient city of unknown origin. "We are not positive, but we believe these teens may have stumbled

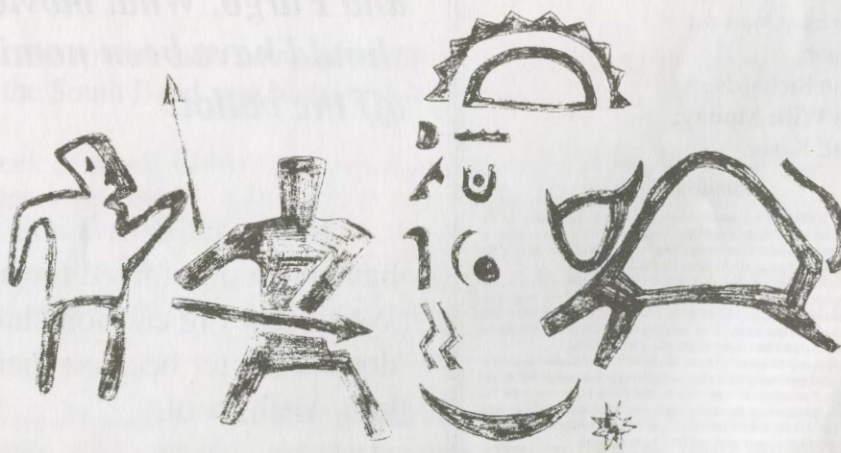
*"THESE ARTIFACTS WERE MOST PROBABLY USED IN THE INDIAN RITUALS THAT WERE SO HIGHLY SACRED MANY YEARS AGO." STATED LUCIDA SANS.*

to find their true path in this life.

Generation after generation of humans traveled in this tradition to the city in order to better understand themselves and their purpose. This continued on until "The Time of Destruction" when an immense earthquake took the area by surprise. Once the devastation was over, nobody ever heard from the city of

upon the ancient remains of the lost city of "Jan-Hara," stated world renown archeologist Lucida Sans.

It seems that in the Construction of WHS in 1942, the contractors literally built right along side these ancient ruins, never knowing they even existed. Overall, the crack in the foundation leading to the city the Washington seniors



A rubbing of hieroglyphics found just inside the city.



stumbled upon was only four meters deep. This depth was just enough to create an opening through the foundation, the outlining earth, and the ancient ruins of the city. This allowed them full access to the entire ruins.

The city contains a large quantity of rare artifacts. Most of the artifacts fall into the categories of pots, jewelry, bones, spears, arrows, and rattles and other spiritual paraphernalia. "These artifacts were most probably used in the Indian rituals that were so highly sacred many years ago," stated Lucidia Sans. These artifacts will go to the Museum of Natu-

ral History in Chicago for further study. The most valuable pieces of information found in the city were the ancient hieroglyphic writings detailing many events that took place in that time period.

Some excavation will take place during the course of the next year and a half, but the school is being compensated for any losses that may occur. For the excavation, the city is



The bones shown here are all that remains of an ancient food chain once one of the sustaining factors of the city of Jan-Hara.

being paid \$500,000 in dividends. A large portion of these funds will be reinvested back into WHS in the form of green binders and Panther boxers for the staff and students. □

## Art department goes on shopping spree

By Mark Sniadecki

Boy with pencil

The art department did well with their fundraiser this year—so well, in fact, that they've been able to purchase several new and high-tech pieces of equipment.

Photography teacher Barb Shinkos was able to purchase enough camcorders and television camera equipment to enable the creation of a "film-making" class for next year. Students will learn the art of cinematography, and will exhibit their work at the end of each semester in a biannual Panther Film Festival. Students are already planning such epic films as "The King and I" (starring Mr. Pikuza) and "Driving Miss Pat."

Ann Hamilton, Renaissance woman and drawing teacher, was able to purchase enough canvases and oil paints to turn all her stu-

dents into budding Rembrandts and Van Goghs. She also has leased the east face of the VAB building downtown, where her students will paint a gigantic portrait of Mr. Sacchini.

Tom Meuninck, the local potter and ceramics teacher, has been using a gas kiln that was purchased by the school over a quarter of a century ago. Now, thanks to a great influx of funds, he has purchased a state-of-the-art nuclear

powered kiln. Whereas with the old kiln a bisque firing (a low firing, between 1400-1700°C) took close to 24 hours, Meuninck's new kiln can finish the job in just under an hour. More precise glaze firings, however, will still be done with the old equipment.

One thing is certain, the "guinea pig" school is getting yet another test next year, but this one is sure to lead to greater

respect. Keep that in mind throughout the viewing of "The St. Joe River Runs Through It" next year in the cafeteria. □





# Spring fashions harken back to days of olde

**By Nicole Rudnicki**

Ye Olde Town Crier  
(sketches by Monica Niemi)

WHS spring fashions are taking a new look from centuries ago. The Shakespearean play *Twelfth Night* was presented by the drama club in early March.

The fashions from *Twelfth Night* are taking WHS by storm. Not only are the new styles on the cutting edge of fashion, but they're functional.

Everyone from athletes to teachers can benefit from the new fashions, which are machine washable and long-lasting. They also promote maneuverability.

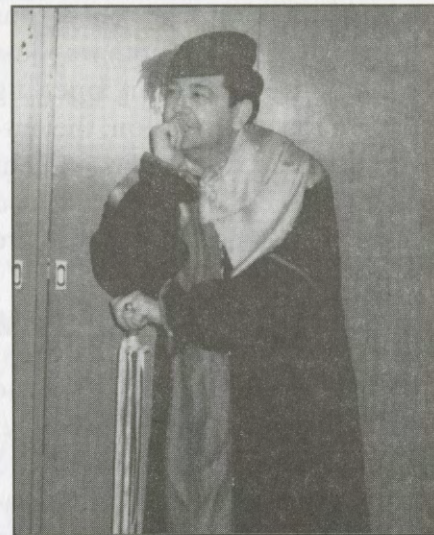
Proper knights could not gallantly rescue a damsel in distress without the proper attire, which in-

cluded tights and other assorted articles of clothing.

Also spreading through the halls like wildfire is the use of



**He's got legs. . . and he knows how to use them! Just don't make fun of senior Erik Kolacz, or he'll smite you with his longsword like a scurvy fellow.**



**On the leading end of this latest retro-trend is Spanish teacher Joel Krueger.**

Shakespearean english, Elizabonics. Actors Claire Danes and Leonardo DiCaprio star in a modernized version of *Romeo and Juliet*,

where all they spoke was Elizabonics. The trendsetters of Hollywood are joining in on the Elizabethan craze.

Other celebrities are setting Elizabethan trends are Emma Thomson and Keanu Reeves, both in *Much Ado about Nothing*. The Mafia is even becoming fashionable again. Al Pacino from the *Godfather* is wearing Elizabethan tights. He was made an offer he couldn't refuse.

Clothing from the Elizabethan





erareflected the social status of the wearers. There could be little mistake in picking out those of higher social standing. The richer people usu-

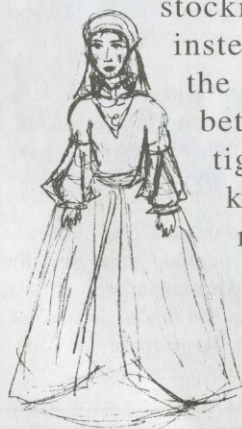
ally had the more ridiculous costumes.

For this season tights are a must. Not just for women either, tights for men are in. The infamous Henry VIII wore Elizabethan clothing and tights to make himself seem unconquerable. Elizabethan fashion shows power.

Elizabethan tights will keep legs warm while the Indiana spring nights are still cold. Teachers and upper classmen can flaunt their status by wearing the hard to come by silk

stockings, instead of the Elizabethan

tights. And to keep those richly colored stockings up you need buckled gar-



ters, but watch your colors.

Colors in Elizabethan culture were important. They also showed the status of the wearers. Browns and greys were considered "poor" colors, because they were relatively inexpensive. Intense colors like blacks and purples were hard to make and therefor considered colors for the nobility.

In Elizabethan times



No, senior Derek Dabrowiak did not just step out of the shower. He, along with freshmen Benji Woollet and Brian Kolacz, knows there's more to fashion than sagging pants. And who needs shoes, anyway?

there were also colors which the nobility made up. The nobility named the colors for what they thought the colors resembled. Colors such as incarnate, carnation, and sea-water were popular



with kings and queens. Ash, russet, and sheep's color were colors associated with the poor.

Elizabethan culture has not caught on yet, but expect to see more Elizabethan fashion, and do not forget the Elizabonics. □





# Coming soon: New flavor from Otis

At about this time every year, students begin to ask that big question: What kind of cookies is the mysterious Otis Spunkmeyer going to produce next? Well, actually it pertains more to what this year's yearbook is going to look like.

## Editorial

With my many inside sources (and the use of hidden spy cameras inside the yearbook office), I have discovered the contents of the much looked forward to, end-of-the-year, full of "Have a good summer," and "Good luck," book of high-school memories.

It turns out that some of the deadlines weren't met, and as a result, many of the individual student pictures were not scanned. But this will not pose much of a problem as senior Mark Sniadecki will draw caricatures of all students who were not scanned into the pages.

Another mix-up occurred when a batch of baby pictures left from last year's advisor, Laurie Coffel, was mistakenly sent in instead of the senior class photos. Imagine that, all of the prestige of the upper-classmen in pictures gone down the tubes, but those baby pictures sure are cute!

There are many additions and innovations to the 1997 yearbook that set it apart from all the rest (and, hopefully, makes up for the many mistakes and mishaps).

A special CD titled, *The Roar of the Panther* is going to be marketed as an enhancement for yearbook captions. Now *Memory Lane* customers can listen to all of their friends and teachers *speak* their captions. The two CD set contains three hours of non-stop quotes and short answers to questions such as, "Would you streak through the halls of WHS during passing period?" and "How do you prefer to eat worms: fried, broiled, or stir-fried?" The answers are actually quite surprising. A recording of the school fight song is also included; it's a good thing there's a repeat function on most stereos because it will be put to good use for this track.

So I guess the yearbook is certainly something to look forward to. With as many changes and renovations that the yearbook has undergone, it has followed in the footsteps of this year's new and improved issues of the HATCHET. □



## Thumbs Up Thumbs Down

### THUMBS UP

...to open lunch. It's great to be outdoors again breathing in frosties from Wendy's and French fries from McDonald's. That 20-day hunger strike to convince the school board to reopen high-school lunches must have convinced them.

...to the new hot dogs and sausages being sold in the Greenway. That flavor is so unique--what is your magic ingredient and where did you get that recipe?

...to the teachers for winning the last spirit stick. With English teacher Don Watson's head painted green and music teacher Virginia Long-Cecil singing the school song "opera style," no one else had a chance.

...to counselor Rick Tomaszewski for mowing "Good luck at regionals, Panthers!" into the baseball field. Your excellent display of school spirit is appreciated by all. You're lucky to have all of those baseball players to help replant the field.

...to the infomercials being produced by the Channel 1 crew. The success of your food dehydrators and the Whiffen Waxing Wonder, good for all hardwood floors, is a great way to fundraise.

...to the junior class for finally selecting a different set of colors for prom. This year orange, purple, and teal will adorn the cafeteria (the deposit on Union Station wasn't paid). What a great way to save money! Your song, *All By Myself*, is perfect for those going stag.

### THUMBS DOWN

...to the person stealing all of the leftover dissected animals including worms and frogs from science teacher Burt Gates' room. Why would anybody want these mutilated corpses?

...to corporal punishment in the classroom. Haven't students outgrown the "spanking" stage? English teacher Louise Drapek can be awfully harsh with a paddle.

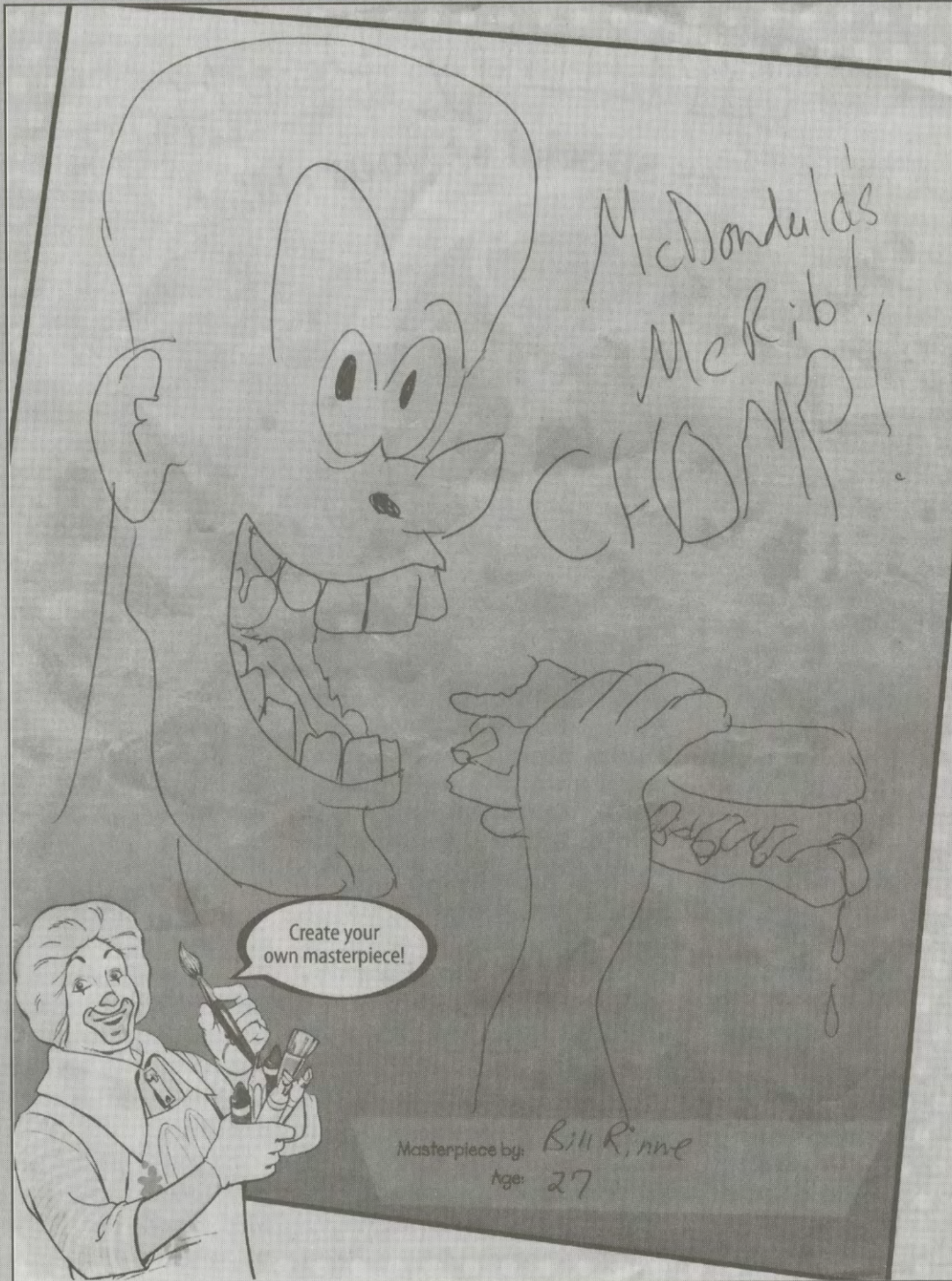
...to students who think that they can skip class just by having their clone sit in for them. You're a bad example for all of those who choose to attend school *themselves*. Besides, it's not fair to those who don't have a cloning machine at home.



# Art Gallery

by Mark Sniadecki

## Rinne: Lunchtime Picasso





# Final Four moves to JACC

By Derek Dabrowiak

God O' Golf a.k.a. "Sultan of Swings"

Every year during the middle of March, thousands, if not millions, of people all over the country come down with a disease. This disease affects their minds and their bodies. The most common symptom of the disease is the gluing of the eyes to the television sets for hours upon hours with only an occasional timeout to make a fridge run or to answer nature's call. This disease, scientifically known as *basketballus obsesstius*, is commonly referred to as March Madness.

For those of you who have been cooped up in the government's Area 51 compound in Nevada, March Madness is the common name for the National Collegiate Athletic Association's (NCAA) end-of-the-year men's basketball tournament. Comprised of 64 teams, games are held at sites all over the country.

This year's Final Four, the championship games, were originally scheduled to be held in Indianapolis' "RCA/Hoosier/This-Space-for-Rent" Dome. However, due to the fact that Nike recently signed an exclusive agreement with the city, workers must now spend the next three months replacing all the little dog and phonograph pictures with large, oversized swooshes.

After hours of heated debate, and in an attempt to appease both the NCAA committee and all of the ticket holders, officials announced that the Final Four would be moved to Notre Dame's Joyce Athletic and Convocation Center (JACC). This site was chosen mainly because of its national prominence, but also because no team would have a home-court advantage (yes, the Irish missed the NCAAAs

again).

Although the JACC doesn't seat as many people as the Dome, it does provide a college-like atmosphere for the tournament, which is the way the tourney was meant to be played. They also have the best month old, twice reheated, stuck in a soggy bun, Polish sausage in the country. The JACC is also set against the backdrop of the picturesque Notre Dame campus.



**Point guard Jaques Vaughn of Kansas displays the tenacious defence which he hopes will lead his team to South Bend.**

Mayor Steve Luecke is excited about the tournament coming to South Bend. "This is one of the best things that has happened to our city since I took over as mayor. In fact, it is the only thing which has happened since I took over as mayor."

The city and Notre Dame are hard at work making preparations for the teams' arrivals. They have had special high-chairs installed at major restaurants for Kansas' Jaques Vaughn (who has sometimes been mistaken for our own Jamal Henry), have raised

the doorways at the JACC from seven to eight feet for Wake Forest's Tim Duncan, and chained all of the chairs to the floor, just in case Indiana makes the Final Four.

Citizens of the city are also doing their part to make the teams feel as though they're in a large city like Indianapolis. There are groups practicing everything from spitting to shouting classics such as "Up yours!"

Another concern is the number of hotel rooms available, since the Mishawaka Main Street hotels won't be finished in time. A solution to this problem, which was suggested by *Next Generation Page* advisor Bill Moor, is allowing fans to stay in the homes of prominent staff members of WHS, and, if necessary, at superintendent Dr. Calvin's pad.

There will be a significant decrease in the number of tickets available, due to the fact that the JACC has a capacity of just over 14,000, as compared to the 40 or 50,000 the Dome holds. Taking this into consideration and also the fact that the NCAA seemingly hands out almost 10,000 tickets, that leaves the schools with just over a thousand each. The bidding begins at \$200,000, and that's just for bleachers.

With all of the hoopla the tournament brings, this should be the biggest event in South Bend since Knute Rockne first perfected the forward pass. So if you want to see the games live, get your tents and camping gear ready. The only seats left are the ones where they provide both oxygen and binoculars.

If you're not that ambitious, just claim to need a hotel room and request Mike Foley's pad. We've heard his wife's a great cook. □



# I said, "Show me the Moodies!"

By Angie Retek

Word Wizard

Cloning is the process where an individual is grown from a single body cell of its parent. This individual is genetically identical to its parent (*Time*, March 10, 1997).

Recently, this reproductive breakthrough, following 10 years of research, made an impact around the globe. Researchers in Scotland took a mammary gland cell from an adult ewe and created an exact copy of the mother ewe.

The question most frequently asked around the world now is, "If sheep can be cloned, why not humans?"

Scientists proposed this option to the government and after carefully considering the pros and cons, the government has decided to provide funding to clone one human being.

Controversy spread around the globe on who this one person would be. Secret government agents questioned many people, and they announced yesterday to the media who the perfect person would be....the one and only....Dennis Rodman?!!

Dwight Manley, Rodman's agent, stated, "I feel this is a great idea to clone Dennis. It will make such a positive impact to the game of basketball and on Dennis' life. He'll have someone to talk to and his clones will help him understand himself."

Rodman went before the President and the Senate and expressed a motion to make four copies of himself to produce a Dennis Rodman dream team for the NBA.

President Clinton is ecstatic about the idea. "I think this is a great step for

technology in our world today. Since Dennis is so willing to be cloned, I feel it's only fair to grant his request."

Now the question is, "Who will Rodman play against?"

The commissioner of NBA basketball, David Stern, was put to the test.

play the Bulls, I just want to get cloned.' This was the deciding factor in my decision."

Even though Moodie is on his way to making history, his career at WHS may not be over.

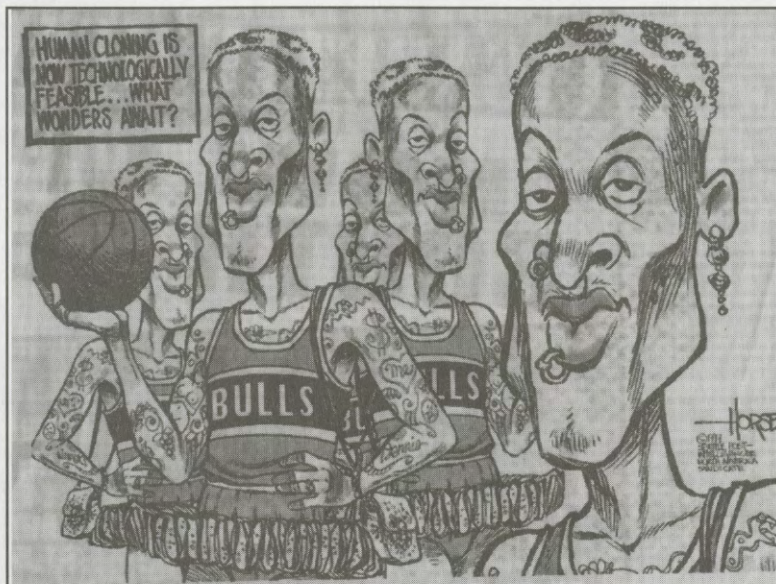
Principal David Kaser has asked his fellow IHSAA board colleagues if one of the cloned Cedric Moodie's can come back to play for WHS next winter.

Kaser said, "The board has been talking for sometime now about allowing graduated seniors to come back and play for one more year. This certainly would be a big help for our team next year and would bring a lot of pride to our school."

Boys basketball head coach Milt Cooper also expressed his happiness: "Cedric has done a fantastic job for our ball

club here. I'm excited to see if the board members will allow us to keep one of the Cedrics. The only thing I'm concerned about is if he comes back with colored hair like Dennis Rodman's. Wouldn't that be a hoot?!"

The IHSAA executive board will have their meeting concerning this matter at 7 pm on April 1, 1997. □



Courtesy of The South Bend Tribune

President Clinton told Stern to find a young man between the ages of 17-20 who is a great offensive player and close to the Chicago area, so it wouldn't cost much to fly him there.

After flipping through many resumes, Stern cut the list down to three Indiana players: B.J. Kloska of Mishawaka Marian, Tony Echols of South Bend Riley, and WHS star Cedric Moodie.

After interviewing each of these three players, the commissioner chose Moodie to be the cloned subject.

Stern said, "I picked Cedric because of his interest in the Chicago Bulls. When I asked him how he felt about being cloned he said, 'I don't care if I





# THE USHERS

By Bob Palatino and Dennis Gdansk  
Two Guys

*The opinions voiced in this column are those of the HATCHET staff. We'd like to stress that Bob and Dennis are possibly real humans, though any attempt to uncover their identities will result in an unpleasant visitation from a tiny little weenie named Julius who will whoop you with his mouse pad.*

**BOB:** After reviewing OTHER people's movies all year, complaining about how Siskel and Ebert don't like anything but Disney movies, and generally looking high and low for a movie that lives up to all of our ideals, we have decided. . .

**DENNIS:** Now please keep in mind, our ideals aren't very high to begin with. When we look for qualities in a movie, there are certain characteristics which come to mind. My favorites are graphic violence and the ever-popular partial to full nudity. Bob...

**BOB:** And you can't have a movie without high-speed chases, large explosions, and a few gigantic computer-generated monsters.

**DENNIS:** Didn't you forget the loud and frequent profanity? Anyway, with all of this in mind, we are pleased to bring you an exclusive announcement. Opening April 1, at theatres around the country, is a movie so big, so monumental that it will surpass the hype of even the new *Star Wars*.

**BOB:** We're calling it *The Adventures of Bob & Dennis*.

**DENNIS:** No, we're calling it *The Adventures of Dennis & Bob*. Otherwise I walk. Anyway, this film details our lives as symbols of the mediocrity of our society.

**BOB:** Maybe YOU'RE mediocre. . . the story begins in New York, when I first meet my friend Dennis—who is deliriously intoxicated—outside of a twenty-five cent. . . um. . . adult movie establishment.

**DENNIS:** Hey, it was one of the quality movie houses in the Big Apple. Well, much to your disappointment, we will not be playing ourselves in this movie. After a long and tedious process, I chose Val Kilmer (the REAL Batman) to play my character on screen. Bob, on the other hand...

**BOB:** Don't call us, we'll call you. After some intensive questioning under hot lights, I finally chose David Spade (from *SNL*) to play me because his hair looks like mine.

**DENNIS:** After that, we spent agonizing minutes over who our babes in the film would be.

**BOB:** And now the moment you've all been waiting for...the review of the greatest film ever made. As luck would have it, my babe not only enters first, but advances the plot. As Dennis and I talk outside the theatre, Bambi (Nicole Kidman) bursts on to the scene and clings to me like white on rice. She explains that she is being chased by her ex-drug dealing-good-for-nothing boyfriend.

**DENNIS:** She approaches Bob only because I am lying on my back talking to the moon. She slaps Bob senseless after he tries to accost her, and he agrees to help her because he likes his women feisty.

**BOB:** You should talk, "Mister 'I like my women with no brain cells.'" Anyway, we decided it would be safer to discuss this in a neutral location; we go back to Dennis's apartment (a.k.a The Love Shack).

**DENNIS:** I wondered how I got home that night. Did anything happen? To make a long story even longer, we begin to formulate...yes formulate a plan to stop her boyfriend. Unfortunately, he is played by Sylvester Stallone, and he's realllllyyyy big and scary. So off we go to win the damsel's undying gratitude, trying not to kill ourselves in the process.



**BOB:** As we were tooling down the road in our Dodge Viper, we noticed a suspicious pair of headlights coming up from behind. Sure, there were a lot of cars around, but these headlights had little skull-and-crossbones symbols on them. It was the ex-boyfriend's henchman (Mel Brooks), and he was gaining on us.

**DENNIS:** Fortunately, I was driving, but unfortunately, I was flirting with the chick in the car next to us. By the time I looked in my mirror, the man had a bazooka pointed at my compadre's gluteus minimis.

**BOB:** We lost him through this really incredible maneuver, wherein we actually drove on a BUILDING and then through an old folks' home.

**DENNIS:** Hey, if Batman can do it, why can't we? I sure hope Grandma's ok.

**BOB:** The ex-boyfriend (whom we finally discovered is named Bubba) had a hideout in a warehouse in a dark part of town, and we stealthily pulled our purring Viper into an al-

ley just outside of it. This is where Bambi tells us that Bubba is actually a deranged geneticist, and he has an island full of dinosaurs. . . no, wait. That's Jurassic Park. He keeps his large monsters in the warehouse.

**DENNIS:** This is where I sobered up and took control. As we snuck towards the entrance, a beautiful woman opened the door and walked right into me. Boy, was I excited! After intense questioning under the heat of the headlights, we find out she's Bubba's new fling. Oh, I forgot to mention, she's named Natasha and played by Teri Hatcher.

**BOB:** Dennis used his. . . (holding back laughter). . . manly charms to seduce her and make her our ally. She then lead us to a rich cache of semi-automatic and nuclear arms, from which we loaded ourselves to the teeth.

**DENNIS:** My gun was bigger than yours. We began our ascent up the building's treacherous stairwells. There were snipers lining each floor and the stairs, too. They were everywhere, raining bullets and anything not bolted down at us.

**BOB:** It was a huge bloodbath, but we didn't get a scratch. Finally, we reached the top floor.

**DENNIS:** There stood Bubba, clad in full war gear complete with bright pink tights. Not a pretty sight, I warrant you. There is a lengthy exchange of expletives mixed with some, "Oh, yeah?" and "Your mamma too."

**BOB:** Bubba snapped his fingers, and seven scantily-clad female commandos leapt from the ceiling and engaged us in. . . combat. We handled them quite easily, and then it was time to beat on Bubba.

**DENNIS:** Big Daddy Wanna-be Cool screamed in his womanly voice, "You're dead!!!!!" He charges forward, guns blazing. And just as it seems all's lost.....

**BOB:** We aren't going to tell you the end; we aren't going to tell you that an atomic bomb destroys the city, or that the Stay-Puff Marshmallow Man comes, or that the Death Star explodes. You'll just have to go see the movie.

**DENNIS:** Well, I believe we have created the perfect movie. It upholds every ideal and characteristic which we hold as holy. So if you're in the mood for a romantic chick-flick, go rent *Bridges of Madison County*.

**BOB:** But if you want something you can really sink your teeth into, try this movie. And its sequel. And the whole stinkin' trilogy! Hey, it worked for Lucas. □