

THE R.I.W.

HAPPY APRIL FOOL'S DAY

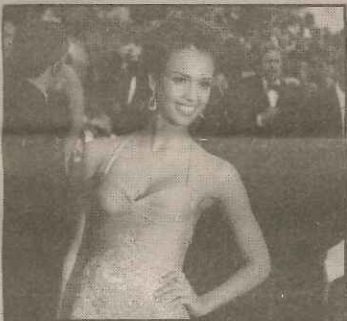
West Potomac High School
6500 Quander Road
Alexandria, Egypt 22307
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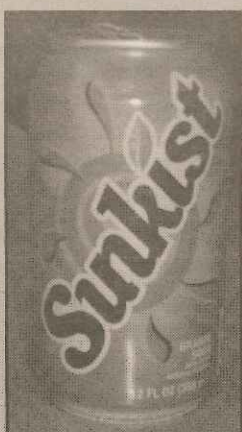
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Suave, Smooth, and Speechless Mr. West Potomac Results Rigged, Contestants in Uproar

Thomas "Big Abe" Luhring

Wire Reporter

Attractive young men. This is what comes to mind with the Mr. West Potomac pageant. Unfortunately, this mindset has put an undeserving junior, Dan Funk, in the winner's circle.

Funk can be described as a sexy, funky beast. It seems he has all the makings that can bring him Mr. West Potomac glory. Unfortunately, his lack of popularity almost kept him from getting past the first round. When the count came in for the points after the tuxedo round, Funk was in the bottom four, which were cut from the pageant. That is when an anonymous teacher by the name of Joan Reynolds changed the point count to favor the more attractive and youthful. Thus, both Funk and the runner-up, junior Matt Motley, made it through to the second round.

The talent round came with a number of unbiased judges choosing which five contestants would make it through to the third and final round; the swim suit round. This round was the sole round where the truly talented succeeded. Funk, Motley, and seniors Randy Wallace, Alex Collins, and Thomas Luhring all made it to the swim suit round because of captivating talents which even had the audience standing on its feet at times. Motley's dance routine especially stood out, although there are rumors of a

large swimsuits meant to hide a certain area. "I think they were trying to hide the true size of their egos," said Jonathan McManly, a former student of this school. When the judges were deciding who to name the winner, Reynolds was seen approaching the table and discussing something with them. The runner-up and winner were announced to a stunned crowd. The obvious winner, overweight Luhring, was not even in the top three! "The ballot had Luhring's name scratched out from first place with Funk replacing him," senior Brad Dalton, the Master of Ceremonies for the night, claimed.



Senior Patrick Ross crowns this year's unqualified Funk.

The apparent cheating by Reynolds has had this school in an uproar ever since. "I think just because [Luhring] is a little fat does not mean he does not deserve to win," said senior Elisabeth Rausch. "He obviously has the most charm and is the bravest man in the pageant." The swimsuit worn by Luhring is an example of his grit; a trait which is far more important than supposed "good looks."

If these allegations are correct, this school needs to take steps in controlling the corruption consuming our teachers. "Reynolds must go to keep the rest of the teachers in line." This sentiment has been heard throughout the halls of this school. Whatever action is taken, this school is looking for a cleaner future.

In the final round, the true biasness of our school's community stood out. Funk and Motley botched their questions and wore

There is More to O'Grady than Being Irish

Taylor "Blame Me" Dankmyer

Op-Ed Editor

Colin O'Grady, a tenth grade English teacher at our school, has revealed breaking news.

Many students know about his yell-leading career at Stanford University. However, O'Grady has not told many about why he quit yell leading and became an English teacher. Yell leading is basically a group of college students who yell out things, like, "Go Stanford." "We are basically a whole bunch of clowns doing really stupid things in front of thousands of people," said O'Grady. However, Stanford's chants are no ordinary chants (or as O'Grady makes sure to call them: "yells"). Stanford University, which is well known for its English program, does have more sophisticated and intelligent

'yells' than most schools. For example, "Traverse the field, traverse the field, increase the aggregate yardage," is one of their yells. "Punish them, punish them, make them relinquish the ball," is another. "In a game that is filled with unintelligent fans, words like 'traverse' and 'relinquish' are

not in the typical football fans vocabulary! It's quite funny actually," said sophomore Derek Barrera.

O'Grady, better known as an explicit nickname in college, was a pretty well known yell leader. He was the father of the world-renowned monkey roll. O'Grady explains

did 38 summersaults around the field. Most of the yell leaders got to about 22 and quit. I stopped for a second as well. However, we were getting booed so I decided that I would finish the 38 summersaults. I was the only one to finish."

In 2002, O'Grady's senior year at Stanford, he was at a Stanford football game doing a summersault when he fell and injured his circumflex and right pinky toe. He also suffered his sixth concussion of his college yell leading career, which took eighteen weeks of recovery.

O'Grady had to learn how to walk and talk again, but he did not forget one thing: his Shakespeare. His first words when he came out of coma were, "O wonder! How many godly creatures are there here! How beauteous mankind is! O brave new world that has such people in't" (Spoken by Miranda in

The Tempest, Vi.182-184.)" And yes, he did say the exact scene, act, and line. For the next three days all he talked about was *Much Ado about Nothing* and his two favorite characters from that play, Beatrice and Benedick. "It was driving us crazy, but we were used to



O'Grady with his fellow yell leaders is on the far left. On the far right is Adam King from *The Real World Paris*, who was also a yell leader at Stanford.

a story about completing 38 somersaults. "We were making fun of Notre Dame. See, every time Notre Dame scores, their stupid mascot does as many push-ups as points they have. So, to make fun of them, at the end of the game, we (Stanford) had 38 points. So all the yell leaders (including me)

Photo Courtesy of Colin O'Grady



Dear non-readers (approximately 99.9% of our student population),
 READ OUR PAPER! You don't do your homework and all you do is sit at home and watch TV. Here is an idea; read. I know it is a startling concept and a lot of you probably are having trouble grasping the idea of letters being put together in order to make words that are then read in order to gain knowledge, but it is really not so bad. Let's think about it, reading. It is not really a big word, so it is not really that hard to comprehend. Our paper is full of fun things that everyone can relate to and enjoy. Stories such as "How the Grass Grows" and "The Intelligence of Rocks" are sure to spark anyone's interest. So instead of watching TV, reading our paper will give you a much better copy of The Wire instead and give your brain a workout.

-Sincerely, Disgruntled Editor, Adele Hampton

Dear Reader,

I am frankly sick of the lack of musical theater in our hallways. I personally have watched Disney Channel's "High School Musical" over 20 times in the last week and come to the conclusion that there is simply something wrong with our school that is keeping us from having a show-tune filled day. TV high school is so fabulous and glamorous. When emotions peak at TV school, everyone becomes professional singers and dancers. The only reason I can come up with for why our school can't seem to pull its self together to perform musical numbers is the cramped space in the hallways. So please, next time you have an extra moment and an inch of space to spare, think Steven Sondheim and bust out your best version of "It's a Hard Knock Life." It can only improve your reputation. By the way, if you want to come over and watch Disney Channel with me, my couch is always open.

-Sincerely, Pseudo-Staff member Kate O'Connor

Submit your picture to Room 418 and select pictures will be in our April Issue!

-A **Rant** for the Hurricane that hit Springbank.

-A **Rave** for the construction workers who were able to rebuild Springbank (after Hurricane Rima swept through) in time for school to start the next day.

-A **Rave** for school ending on April 4th.

-A **Rant** for starting the next year April 6th. That's right boys and girls, summer vacation is only two days long.

-A **Rave** for the cancellation of AP exams!

-A **Rant** for donating the rock to the Natural History Museum.

-A **Rave** for the West Potomac Basketball, team ranking #1 in the Washington DC polls.

-A **Rant** for Richard Simmons becoming a new Physical Education instructor.

Have you ever wondered why there are Seagulls at our school? A lot of us have. The truth is that a mysterious teacher has been feeding them since the beginning of time.

George Coe left his home town of Marlboro, Texas at the age of seven and a half. With only one cigarette and a dictionary, Coe started out on his journey to the great city of Dria (it was called Dria in the m d l d i i i. unfortunately died in an unfortunate shmeling accident). On his way i i i i l l i wing. He decided to befriend it and nurture it back to health, then in a sacred naming ceremony, Coe named the seagull Raja.

By the time he got to California, he and the seagull had become
 d i d l i m d m l i d
 bird left and told all his friends about the wonderful, nice man. When
 Coe was crawling, desperate for water, in the deserts of Alaska, he
 heard something in the distance. It was the sound of that wonderful
 seagull, Raja! However, this time he had lots of friends with him.
 The Nicorette is a rare species of seagull that can be found off the
 coast of Madagascar. In conflict with their seasonal migration, the
 Nicorette flew to Coe's side, swooping down on him like a waterfall.

The seagulls followed him across the country, until he got to the woods of West Potomac. Coe, with his dictionary and one cigarette (which magically lasted from Marlboro, Texas to the deserts of Alaska, then finally to Alexandria, Virginia), decided that he was going to build a school; he was starting to get lonely and loved high school students. Suddenly an idea struck him. Why not build a high school? He immediately started to tear down trees with his bare hands, and started to build the school, brick by brick. The seagulls continued to come, and Coe continued to give them food and shelter. Now, in the year 2006, this school is thriving, and so is the seagull population, all thanks to our very own George Coe. We are forever in your debt.

-Sara Mathewson's article "Motherhood May Not Be So Bad" left some unanswered questions in reader's minds. No, Sara is not considering pregnancy. Please stop calling. She is not interested.

-We misspelled Khristina Dah-woman's name in her byline on page 6.

-On page one, the teaser said the article "Don't let any credit slip by you" was on page 5. In fact, the rest of the article disappeared. We are still searching.

-We misspelled Puff the Magic Dragon's name on Page 3. We called him Hooff Cooksey. What were we thinking?

-The staff editorial article "We are not Hicks" has received so many complaints that *Ebt Erin* would like to release the following statement: "Alright... so maybe we are Hicks."

-The article "Science fair is a success" was missing some crucial details that have been brought to our attention. A disastrous chemical reaction occurred in the "Decomposing lunch meat" science project, causing the "Microwavable rocket" to explode, killing the first place science fair recipient. The second place winner has taken his place. She claims to be thrilled.

-Alex Keckeisen, in reality is not editor-in-chief. He actually isn't even on staff. He has been secretly putting his name in bylines, putting pictures in, and put his name in the staff box. *Eht Eriw* is working to resolve this issue.

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Ebt Eriv is a publication whose aim is to confuse and entertain the student body. *Ebt Eriv* will print material that is libelous or obscene, or will invade person's rights to privacy. The ideas expressed in unsigned editorials reflect the opinions of the newspaper staff; however, Letters to the Reader do. *Ebt Eriv* is an open forum for discussion which is printed by Silver Communications. If you have an opinion on a school-related issue, please submit your Letters to the Reader of 250 words or less to Room 418 Quander, or e-mail us at: thewire_letters@yahoo.com. All submissions become property of *Ebt Eriv*.



Kill or Keep?



Men: Send 'em Back to Mars, Right Now!

Kristina "Tingling Spring with Rainbow Trout" Dahmann
Wire Reporter

Men make up a very small half of the population. Of that half, there is only a small portion who even know how to speak clear enough English to be comprehended by the female portion of the population. Then of that very small portion, only a fraction of that can carry themselves in a public setting without embarrassing themselves, or those they are with. They are slow to mature, and even slower to understand the changes that go on around them. Men constantly rely on undeveloped, adolescent gestures and mediocre means to convey how they think they ought to feel.

Men carry an odor that is intolerable. They brag to each other about their physical prowess and feign a sense of uncaring about their actions when talking with women. They think if they cover up their competitive side then they will gain pity points. However, with the quick and perceptive woman brain, the pity points do not rack up. Sorry fellows, it is time to move out.

As for the reproduction problem, modern technology has progressed to the point that men are rendered meaningless in the process. Between stem-cell and petri-dishes, men's role can be eliminated. Women, however, are essential between the pre-natal care and the post birth process. Husbands are not necessary to produce perfectly normal and healthy girls. Woman on the other hand, provide the backbone for mental and physical growth for children. Men, perhaps, could be said to take care of the economic needs for the family. However, this is false, since the woman's suffrage movement in the early twentieth century, women's role in the work place has grown exponentially. Now, with proper motivation, men's final role is eliminated. The single mother and single income families (with only the mother working) have taken over America.

Women, who, on average, live longer than men, have a longer opportunity to make a mark on the world. They can extend their prowess for more years and to a greater extent than men. Since they already live longer, why waste resources on the weaker gender, men? Women deserve to be the sole existing human half.

This may draw the conclusion: what about the mechanics and the "handyman?" No longer, with women creating the designs for cars, refrigerators, you name it, there will be no need for mechanics. As for the "handyman," worry no more, the creation of the "handy-woman" has eradicated the

need for the "handyman." The "handyman," along with the "man of the household," "womanizer," and "common man," will only be written about in history books as a phase in human history that needed to be grown out of much sooner than it was. It will be dubbed the "Modern Dark Ages."

Boys, also known as gentlemen, bucks, 'hot-shots' and jerks, spend the majority of their time not thinking about anything. They play useless sports, mindless video games and waste time watching violent TV, instead of intellectually enlightening themselves. It is obvious that boys are heading in the wrong direction from the beginning.

Men also tend to have bad habits. They do not shower. They do not spend enough time with the upkeep of their social life, if they had a choice they would do nothing to

enhance their mental abilities. They would mope around and play video games until their eyes fall out. Honestly, what is the point of violent, ruckus filled, mind numbing war games that do nothing to help anyone? To top it off, they eat junk food, delectables and other useless foods that eat away at the insides of their stomachs. Cheese curls, popcorn and Twix ice cream bars are usually consumed and contain no protein. They are practically killing themselves.

All in all, men have become outdated, useless, and no longer meaningful to today's society. Women have everything necessary to expand their dexterity throughout every portion of the world. The aptitude of women is far higher than that of men, therefore, why should we keep them?

Women: Can't Live With 'em, so Kill 'em

Brett "Expletive Deleted" Smith
Wire Reporter

Often labeled as "the finer sex," the species of women—when analyzed—reveals itself as an inefficient organism; save for reproduction and the occasional wrestle, the ghastly gender has proved to be not only the source of worldwide torment, but also the inevitable downfall of our society.

"I just don't understand girls. My girlfriend of two years said, 'Jeff, if you don't send me flowers for Valentine's day, then I'm breaking up with you.' I sent her a big bunch of flowers, and then she called me up and said, 'Jeff, why did you get me flowers? I wanted chocolate.' According to her, 'flowers' was actually a metaphor for 'anything.' What the hell kind of logic is this?!" said college freshman Jeff Snyder, whose tyrannical girlfriend had all but sapped his will to live.

too. While claiming to be, "more refined and mature than men," women—for no apparent or known reason—"flip out" on a semi-regular basis, blaming men for something they either did not do in the first place, unknowingly committed, or committed without knowing the "heinous nature" of their acts.

"This girl called me up on the phone and just talked for like an hour while I listened to her problems with her boyfriend or something. The next day my girlfriend was just pissed beyond belief, and told everyone that I was cheating on her. She wouldn't talk to me for a few days, and pretty much every friend I had that was a girl hated me," said senior Max Fischer. "Well the joke's on her, because now, I hate her!"

So what do we do as a society? Unfortunately, technology has not yet achieved asexual reproduction in humans, so unfortunately our species is doomed to extinction should we choose to eliminate all women. However, if things continue the way they've been going, society is bound to collapse, after which there would most likely be a nuclear holocaust. Either way, it seems as though we are doomed to perish.

Fortunately, I have spent the last several years in solitude from women, organizing my thoughts and concocting the ultimate plan to both maintain the human population while also keeping women from destroying society. Out of the approximate 3.4 billion women living on the planet, a panel of experts selects the best five million of the bunch based on reproductive capacity, intellectual durability, flexibility, and lust for constant sex. With this sample of five million, we place them on the continent of Australia and blockade the continent. Every two weeks, five million men are brought to Australia to mate with the women—two weeks later, another five million men will be introduced—then another—then another. That way, women don't make every moment of life an agony, and we still get to be alive.

Think the plan is a little over the top? Think I've overreacted a little? That's reasonable I suppose. But do me a favor: go to one of your gal pals and ask, "Why do you have to drive me crazy all the time? Why can't you just act like a normal human, with reasonable logic and common sense and human courtesy?"

After she slaps you—or spits on you—remember: it doesn't have to be this way. Life doesn't have to be painful. You don't deserve that kind of pain.

But they do.

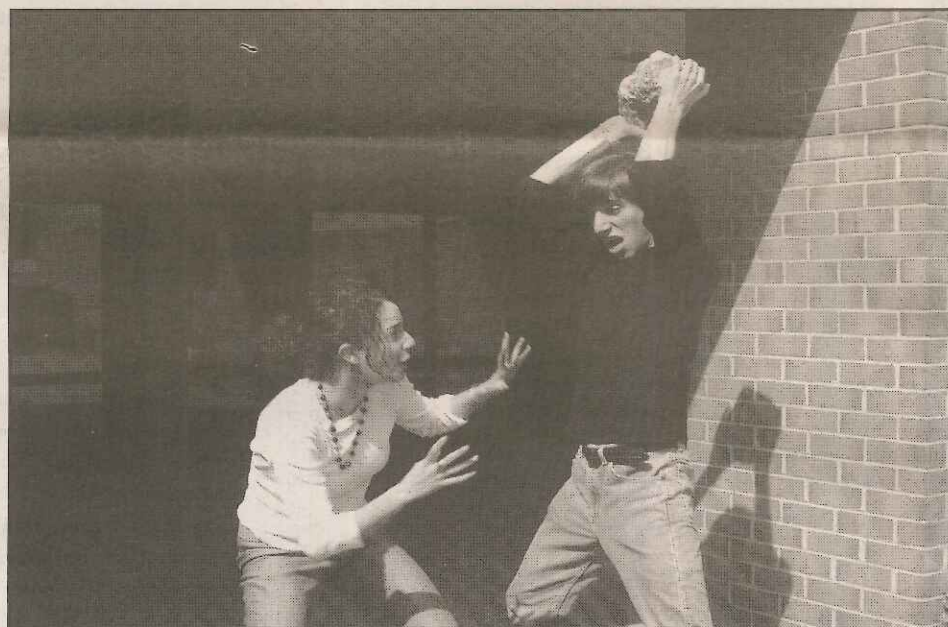


Photo by Lakesha Langley

The truth of the matter is, women's logic is often erratic, random, and completely unjustified. To be blunt: women make no [expletive] sense. None. If a woman says, "no, you don't have to wait for me," she really means, "wait for me or I swear to God you'll pay." My mother warned me: women say the opposite of what they really mean. Of course, the catch-22 of that statement is, if that's true, then she really means the opposite, in which case women don't mean the opposite, in which case women tell the truth, in which case she means the opposite again. I'm going crazy.

As if that weren't enough, as men try to decipher the illogical nature of women, women find ways to bombard us with torment and confusion in other ways,

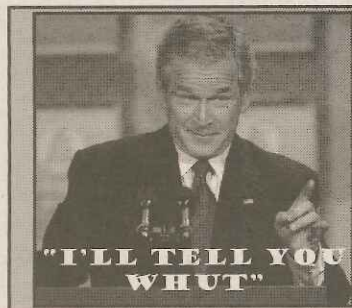


Photo illustration Taylor Danksyner

Questions For Thought

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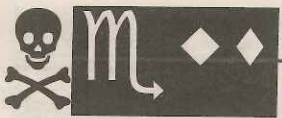
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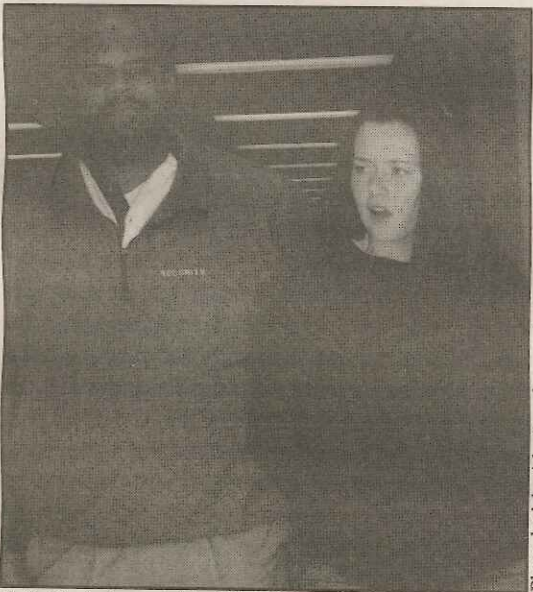
Beloved Senior Beth Grady Arrested

Brett "Expletive Deleted" Smith

Wire Reporter

Last Wednesday, senior Elizabeth Grady was arrested by Fairfax County police officers. The charge: peddling illegal drugs to minors.

"We had been planning the Beth Grady bust for over three months," reported Chief of Police Jim Curring. "We had to wait patiently for Grady to slip up, but when she did, we nailed her. We nailed her hard."



Beth Grady is escorted by Officer Vick, after being caught selling drugs to minors.

Grady, who goes by "Beth" on the streets, has allegedly been peddling drugs for over a year. Her primary stomping grounds have been Waynewood and the Riverside area, although she has been spotted in the Collingwood district and several sects of Stratford as well. When the police cuffed her last Wednesday night, she had over a pound of marijuana on her, four bags of heroin, two bags of cocaine, and several containers of ecstasy pills. There were also several bags of an unknown substance, which was later confirmed to contain traces of SYS, melechalomophrosis, morphine extract, and subsidiary elements of cocaine. When questioned regarding the unknown drug, Grady had this to say: "I call it 'Skazz,' but it's also been called 'SuperHard' on the streets. I developed it two years ago by accident, when my science fair experiment went horribly awry. I started marketing it for about thirty g's a hit," said Grady during her questioning the following Thursday. Grady says

that the majority of her clients are children, some as old as three or four.

Officials say Grady's arrest hails a new era of safety in the community. "I've been worried about that Grady chick for years...it's such a relief to see her behind bars," said senior Taylor Mertins.

"She got me addicted to so many drugs, and I had to spend thousands of dollars on rehab, not to mention the months of my life I'll never get back. She deserved the chair, in my opinion. The electric one."

"I hope she stays in jail for ever and ever and ever. She deserves to eat the worst food, and be surrounded by other horrible people like her," said senior Molly Turner, who feels a new sense of security now that Grady is in police custody.

Grady's mother, who was recently interviewed on the evening news, was completely unaware of her daughter's involvement in the drug peddling industry.

"I couldn't believe it when the police called me and said 'We've arrested your daughter. She's going to jail for a long, long time, Mrs. Grady.' I couldn't believe Elizabeth something like that!" said Grady's mother.

Upon investigation of the Grady household, police unearthed over \$3.4 million in cash, as well as over \$600 thousand in uncut drugs. Grady's mother admitted she, "didn't know all those trips to South America were for drugs—[Beth] always told me that it was for the marching band."

Grady faces several charges and will face the Virginia Supreme court on April 30 to be tried as an adult.

Dog Poop is Nutritious

Houston "Houey" Murphy

Sports Editor

A recent series of studies have been confirmed by nutritional scientists in Belgium proving that dog feces have significant medical benefits. Three specific breeds of dogs, among other animals, have been discovered to carry a special enzyme released in their "poop" that can be vital to a human's health.

The study of dog poop has been an ongoing examination since the late 1960's, when experimentation ran rampant throughout the confused hippie generation. Dog poop was first used as a mild hallucinogen among the bemused group of hippies, who believed that they became enlightened once they consumed this obscure cuisine.

As the unconventional experimentation by the hippies took place, a team of free-thinking scientists headed by German nutritionist Dr. Adam West decided to study this bizarre source of invigoration further. West took this excrement and studied its effects for years, finding out that the fresh product, only when kept warm, carries a load of ingredients used in several other medications. Products such as wrinkle relief crèmes, anti-aging agents, and immune defense medication all carry similar components to dog poop. The benefit of dog poop is that it boasts the benefits of each of these medications and more, in much more potent doses.

Though the advantages of digesting dog poop are countless, there are many obvious displeasures with the idea. "The thought of me putting a hot log of dog poop in my

mouth is just crazy," said sophomore Rachel Storey. "I guess I will just have to live with my fear of getting older and losing my little-girlish appearance."



Dog poop was found to have very healthy elements in it, that help the body and especially the skin.

"I would never take advantage of my dogs just to get something like the result of one of their bowel movements," said senior Will Schworer, who has two dogs. "There is a reason why they are called man's best friend, and it's not because of their abundance of healthy poop, and to tell you the truth, I don't even trust these findings by West."

There are more drawbacks to these studies than just moral aspects. The rarity of the breed of dog that carries the special components in the enzymes in their digestive system is more than that of the one-eyed wonder weasel. West and his team of mad scientists have campaigned to form a breeding school specific to reproducing the rare breed of one eighth shiatu, one eighth German Shepard with German chocolate in their blood, one fourth Doberman pincher, and one half Incredible Hulk. The breeding school has been widely rejected and protested by all different types of special interest groups, including Mothers Against Drunk Driving and Surviving Student Victims of Squampings.

West and his crew of renegade scientists vow to, "continually force the healthy aspects of dog poop upon the world," no matter how much negative publicity or subpoenas to the mental institution that they get.

B.E.T. BREAKS APART IN ANGRY FASHION

Jon "The Last Samurai" Yoo

Asst. Sports Editor

Relationships are not supposed to last forever. They come and go, especially high school ones. Our school learned the hard way, when we heard the shocking news that our beloved Blonde English Teacher Trio (B.E.T.) had decided to go their separate ways!

For the last three years, our school's most popular teacher trio has dominated practically everything from our style to our grades. Kelcy Pierre, Gretchen Alemian, and Kimberly Wisler have not only become icons to us students, but the student body as a whole. Whether it is their thunderous, blond hair or intense, cold stares that make people stop dead in their tracks to show them the utmost respect, it is inevitable to not run into at least one of the B.E.T. members during the course of a regular school day. Junior Jesse Torbert said, "I see all of them right before seventh period and it just makes my day. It is like you are walking in the presence of gods. I just hope they know who I am." This is just one of hundreds of loyal fans that the B.E.T. possess, due to their interesting and varied personalities, which have drawn comparisons to the female stars of hit TV shows such

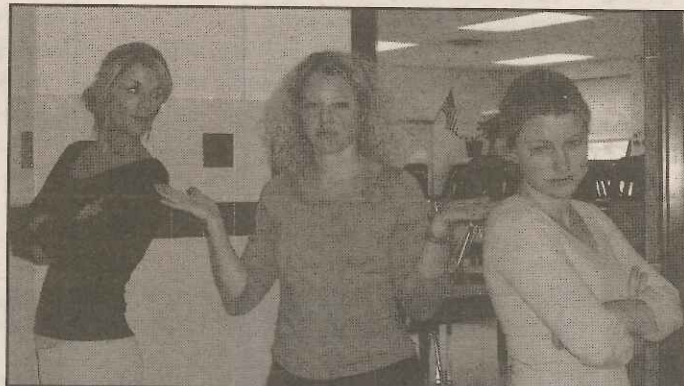
as *Friends* and *Sex and the City*.

Last week, on the morning announcements, the B.E.T. announced to the student body, as well as the rest of the world, that they had decided to part ways. They had come to this conclusion due to their constant bickering amongst each other and their growing egos. "It is just not the same," said Alemian. "It has been such a fun ride, and we owe so much to our fans." Alemian and Wisler had agreed that the main split came shortly after the marriage of Pierre, formerly Ms. Jensen. "After she got married, she basically thought she was better than the rest of

us. I mean come on, how stupid is that? I wish we could go back to the old days of working on our stares and gossiping about the students and the rest of the faculty."

All the teachers agreed that they need their separate space and time to think, but none of them ditched out the idea that they will get back together in the future. However, after hearing the comments made about her, Pierre angrily said, "It is extremely heartbreaking to hear that. I am the reasonable one, not the one that takes four hours to put my make up on or the one who vandalizes other people's belongings."

Only time can heal the wounds that have been formed over this conflict. This is a terrible end to the most trend setting group in our school's history, but we must move on.



(From left to right) Alemian, Pierre, and Wisler, the members of the BET group, went their separate ways after three long years.

Manuel and Kreloff Battle in Senior Parking Lot

Katie "Never Shuts the Heck Up" Staples

Co-Editor-in-Chief

Kicking, scratching, biting, screaming. These words might paint the picture of the common gang fights between the students of this school, but they have nothing on the showdown between Mr. Manuel and Ms. Kreloff last week.

Rod Manuel and Nancy Kreloff, both assistant principals at this school, were seen fighting in the senior parking lot last Thursday. Senior Phil Eiseaman first noticed

finally caught the go-cart and lunged at Manuel, only missing to hit her head on one of the senior's unsuspecting cars. Then, with a war cry resembling that of Braveheart, Manuel body slammed Kreloff, right as the bell for the release of B lunch rang and hundreds of students filed out of the cafeteria in time to view the debacle.

"I was shocked," exclaimed Wesley Woodward. "I am disappointed at the immaturity of the administrators. That body slam was nice though. I came out of the cafeteria carrying my French fries just in time to catch the last few moments. It was great."

Due to their very public feud, the two administrators will be spending time in the Center of Rehabilitation of Assistant Principals (C.R.A.P.). There they will be directed on the proper way to act around high school students, i.e. constantly screaming to take off hats and driving around in golf carts.

Kreloff's take on the rumble was, "I laid the smackdown. Manuel's in for a rude awakening when we get out of C.R.A.P." Manuel, however, seems to think differently. After the fight, he has gone on a rant and decided to refer to himself as "The Manuel." He was found saying, "Kreloff doesn't know who she is messing with. The Manuel will take her any place, any time. The Manuel is ready for her."

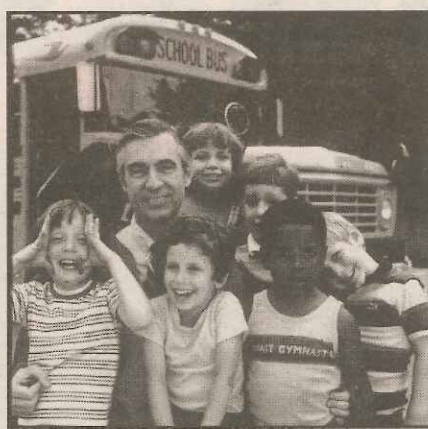


Photo by Lakeisha Langley

Kreloff takes a swing at Manuel during their vicious battle in the senior parking lot. Both assumed after the fight that they won.

the commotion while trying to leave campus during B lunch. "I saw Kreloff throw down her walkie-talkie and scream something at Mr. Manuel. It was all downhill from there. Manuel jumped in the go-cart and chased Kreloff around the whole senior parking lot."

The fight escalated from there. Kreloff



Handout/KRT

Try not to be fooled by his child-friendly demeanor; Mister Rogers has been terrorizing many children.

Taylor "Blame Me" Dankmyer

Op-Ed Editor

Mister Rogers, who died at age 74 in February of 2003, has reportedly been haunting children in their sleep.

"His ghost is the same as he was in life -- sweet, friendly, soft-spoken -- but when you are a floating, transparent ghost, the effect is totally different. Saying 'Howdy, neighbor' and 'Can you say "death?"' to a five-year-old when you are a spirit is terrifying to them. Children have been freaking out," said Quicks McGee.

The problem is Mr. Rogers, once he was dead, became very lonely. He would see a sad, lonely child and would want to help that child. However, he was a ghost and children would immediately get scared and run away.

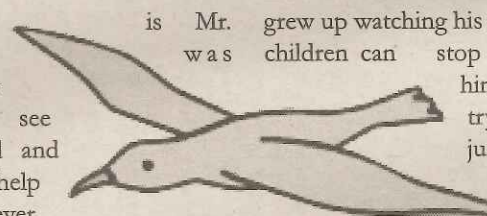
"One night, I was in my room reading *The Little Engine That Could* when a scary ghost in a sweater flew around in my room asking if I wanted to be his neighbor! I was really scared," said little Jimmy.

One of the most common occurrences has been during nap time at preschools throughout the nation. If, heaven forbid, they watch re-runs of Mr. Rogers, the poor children experience the neighborhood of

make believe. The train is the common theme throughout the lucid dreams. Children report to being chased by the train, with Mr. Rogers in the background laughing like he does when he feeds his fish. However, it is extremely scary, and perfectly terrifying, because Mr. Rogers is not in his normal physique. He is a ghost, similar to those in the Harry Potter movies, slightly transparent with a pale glow around the edges.

"I saw Mister Rogers's ghost but I didn't have the heart to destroy him. I mean I grew up watching his show. I just hope that children can stop being so afraid of him because he really is trying to be friendly, it just doesn't come off as nice as it used to because he is a ghost," said Charlie Batch.

Some parents are angry about the ghost. "I have no sympathy for him," said Michael Bolton. Bolton felt that Rogers was around long enough when he was alive, and that it was now time for him to go. Other parents feel bad. "He really is trying to help! I put Mister Rogers's re-runs on the T.V. that Rogers's ghost is usually around, that seems to make him happier. I also told Max [Stewart's son] that if he sees him to try not to be scared, but friendly to him."



O'Grady, from page 1

driving us crazy, but we were used to obsessed Shakespeare geeks since there are a lot of them at Stanford," said Nurse Cocoa, a nurse at Stanford Medical Center.

Once he knew that he would not be able to continue his yell leading career, he decided to become an English teacher. "I went to Stanford all for the yell leading. I knew they had a good english program, but I was never worried about that, I was too busy with yell leading. So once my yell leading career was over, I thought to myself I might as well use Stanford's great English program to my advantage. Plus, I loved Shakespeare."

"Sometimes he will blurt out random chants from his Stanford yell leading days. It's quite sad to see him blurt them out, and then he remembers that he is in high school teaching students english," said sophomore Chavais Summers.



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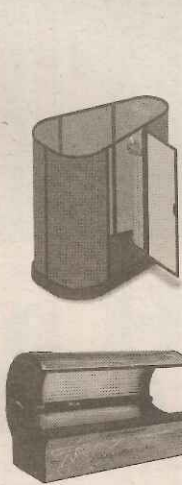


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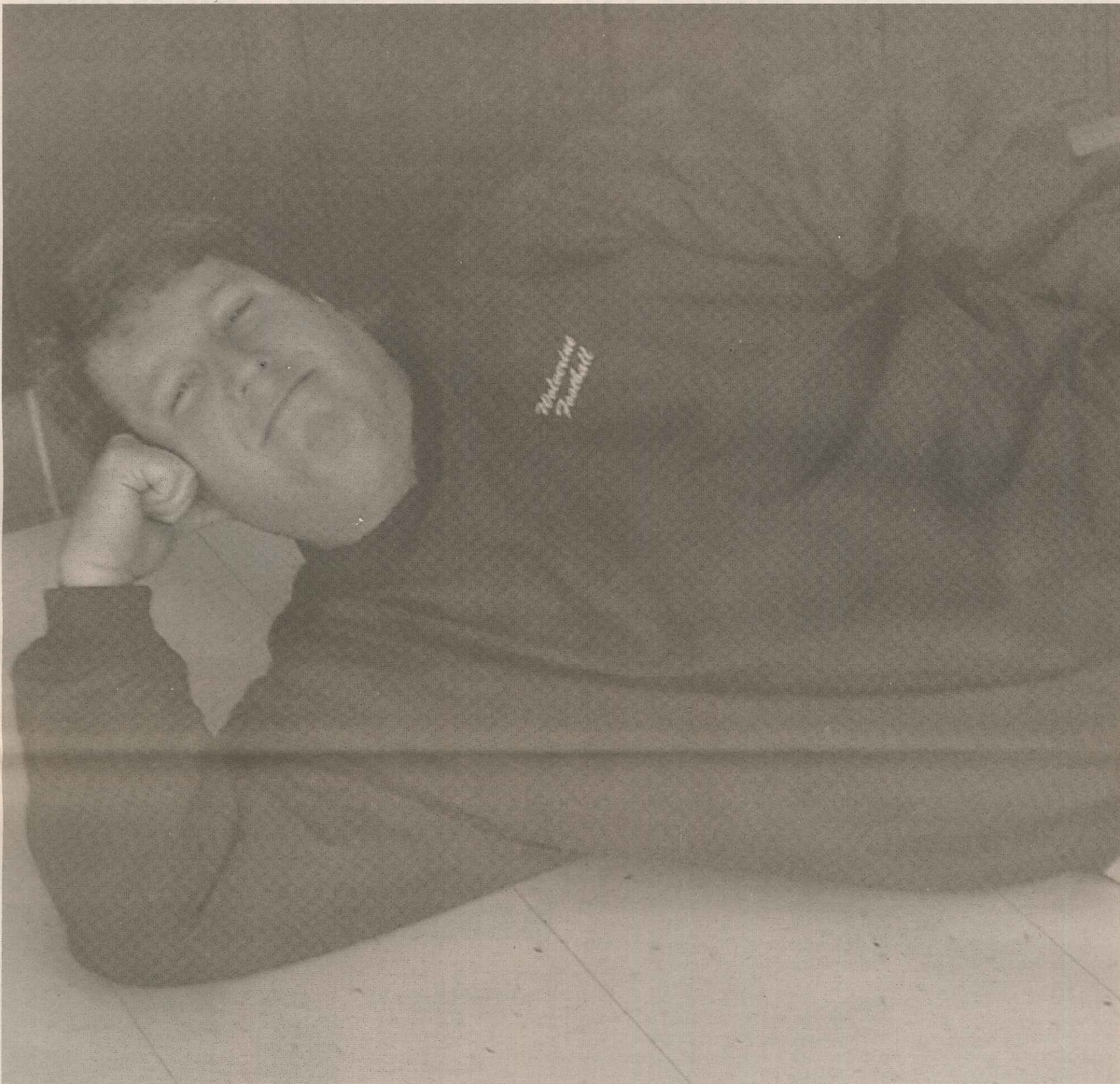
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Henderson: Tw



Hendo's fantastic fashion line!

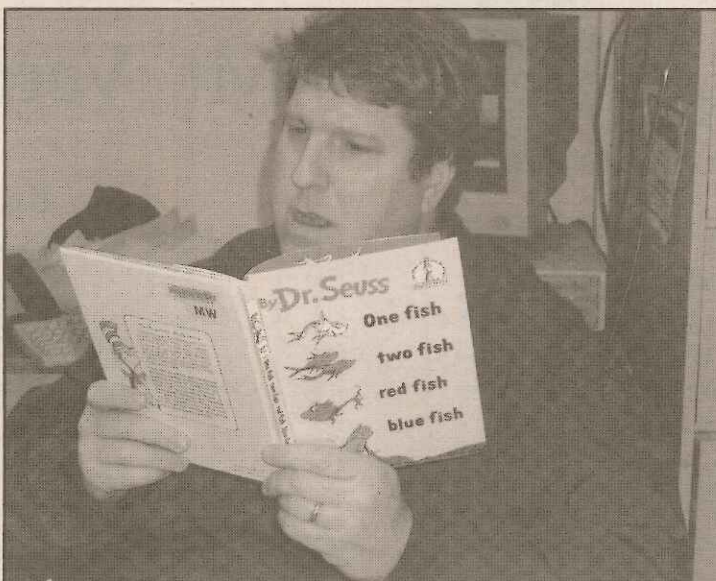
Thomas "Big Abe" Luhring

Wire Reporter

Eric Henderson is more than just a history teacher at this school, he is a fashion genius bent on control of the market.

After many years of Henderson, a.k.a Hendo, wearing the same style pullovers everyday, many students told him how fashionable they were. Within weeks, he created a new fashion line consisting completely of his blue pullovers. Hendo discovered the appeal of his pullovers to the big and tall portion of this country's population when over ninety percent of the big and tall stores in Virginia stocked up on his products. "The successes we've had in Virginia lead me to believe this line could be a huge monopoly in the fat-fashion industry," Hendo said. "In about four days, Hendo's Blueberry Laggings of Luxury will hit the stores all over the country. In about four months, all over the world."

The name of the fashion line was Hendo's hardest task. Simply calling the products "pullovers" would be an insult to



Henderson reading his favorite book while wearing his fashionable "blueberry" pullover.

the creativeness involved in the designing of these laggings. "The christening of the pullovers had to present the idea of comfort in a way all big people like," Hendo stated. "Using food (blueberries) just came to me." With Hendo's charisma leading the marketing campaign, soon the Laggings of Luxury will be sold in every big and tall store in the world.

Throughout this school, students are wearing the laggings as a sign of pride. They have become the main source of school spirit for the Wolverines. "I love the warmth the Laggings of Luxury provide," said Mike Hunt. "The blue lining makes the laggings the great symbol of West Potomac." With spring sports coming up, many in the school have decided to use the pullovers for blue-outs, instead of black-outs. Hendo has brought pride to this school with an attack indifference towards ones clothing. He put the spice back into what one wears with the beautiful Blueberry Laggings of Luxury.

Photo by Lakeisha Langley

ro Tons of Fun!

"I want a fresh plate. I want it NOW!"

"I really do not have any friends..."

"I am the blueberry!"

"What money do I owe YOU??"

"Who am I beating up?"

"I was the smallest among my group of friends."

Henderson: The Savage Hunger

Kristina "Tinkling Spring with Rainbow Trout" Dahmann

Wire Reporter

It was a warm winter day, and Eric Henderson, government teacher, was restless. He found himself craving a very large, juicy bite to eat. Sophomore Jake Cochran was strolling through the hallways and all of a sudden, wha-bam, Hendo swooped down and ate poor Cochran.

As a student at this school, you might not think that this is a common occurrence, but think again. Hendo is known for his children eating and it has caused quite a stir in all of his classes. Cochran was only an escalation of a series of events. Three weeks ago, Hendo was found after school gnawing on a human arm.

Thought to be a practical joke, these occurrences were brought to the attention of both fellow co-

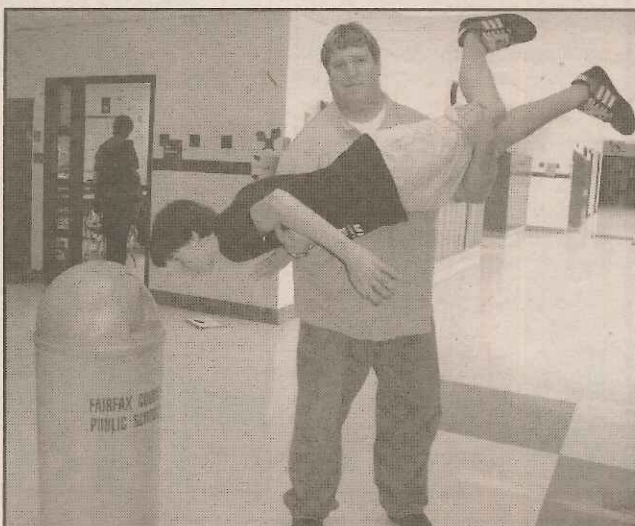
workers as well as his students. Seniors, Alyssa Kuhn, Taylor Mertins and Parker Fishel dubbed their alliance Donafied-Dynamite. They all sit in the back row of Hendo's second period AP Government class. They plot and plan each period,

paying special attention to test days, to make sure that by the end of the period, they do not reach the same fate as Cochran. "It is a daily fear!" exclaimed Kuhn, a rather cute and scrumptious looking senior. "Alyssa has no idea that both Parker and I are really just trying to get her eaten; we think she is annoying," Mertins shared about one of his hid-

den Dynamite sub-plots.

There is now wide spread hysteria amongst those who do not have similar alliances. They believe they have been left out in the cold not aware of where their fate might lead them. "It is times like these that I am petrified that I might be next," stated senior Casey Rivkin. She admits to being 'sick' the past two and a half weeks. "My mother does not want me going into school where the work environment is so corrupt." However, there are others who remain somewhat ignorant to what is going on around them or if they know, they have their own contingency plan. Senior Frank DeVar stated, "I am not afraid, I am very fast at running and I know I can outrun Mr. Henderson. He is no match for my prowess."

There is now an impending investigation on the allegations of Hendo's recent behavior. If these allegations prove to be true, Hendo has a chance of receiving a maximum sentence of three weeks in solitary confinement in the weight room closet. School administrators were unable to be found for a comment. All in all, keep your eyes peeled and senses alert, because you never know where Hendo might be lurking.



Eric Henderson getting ready to feast off of poor little sophomore Jake Cochran.

Photo by Lakeisha Langley



Look, Ma, No Pants!

As Temperatures Rise, Students Hit the Streets Au Naturel

Kevin O'Brien

Copy Editor

As you are sitting there in school with your legs trapped in their itchy prison, aren't you longing to pull your pants off and run free with the wind against your exposed anatomy? If you aren't, you are probably insane.

For centuries our culture has dictated unnecessary laws of decency upon us, but popular culture has challenged this with such innovations as the tube top, fish nets, thongs, and most recently, the complete elimination of pants. "For years I've been confined in these cotton chains. My legs were pale and my muscles were dying, but now my life has never been better," said sophomore and pants-rejecter Mary Goodnight. Popular pants forsakers, or half nudists as they are known by the man, have met few legal repercussions.

"Wearing pants is wack, yo. I ain't passing no laws against the freedom to get down and get freaky," said Senator Tom Daschle. This un-

hip school is still demanding hip coverings under its out of date "dress code." The head of a secret conspiracy which really runs the school, The Man, had this to say: "Infidels! How did you find my secret lair? No, I won't be interviewed for this worthless publication of the serfs!" The Man might be fighting a losing battle though. "All I want is to spread my legs, and the wings of freedom, wide open," protested Goodnight.

This phenomenon has been spreading fast. The top song on both the Billboard rap and pop charts right now is, "Take Your Pants Off, Now, 5, 6, 7, 8" by Willy G. "All the cool kids take off their pants," said Willy G., "you've got to be brave like a mountain lion, not cowardly like a cougar." It is impossible to turn a corner without bumping into someone disrobed or hearing Willy G.'s infectious bass line. The absence of pants has completely dominated pop culture. Even Anya Amasova, the exchange student from the U.S.S.R., has succumbed to taking her pants off. "Da, back in old country it was too cold not to wear pants. Now though, even capitalist and communists can unite over how good this feels." Old school pants-wearers have felt the repercussions of their out-of-style choice by suffering a wave of pantsings. "I'm so scared; I wear two layers of underwear, a belt, and suspenders," said a nerd who is not cool enough to have his name mentioned in the paper.

While we can all enjoy the current trend, where will things go from here? Will people start taking their tops off? "Gross, no! Taking my pants off is one thing, but my boobs? That's just perverted!" answered Goodnight.

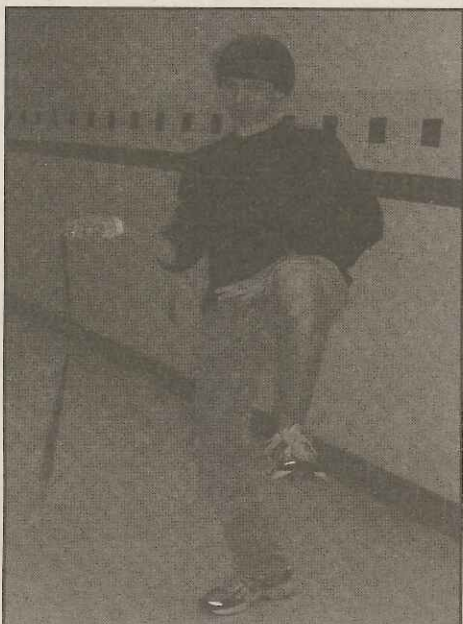


Photo by Sara Mathewson

Senior Frank Devar isn't shy anymore! This new fashion trend abandons the constraints of a pants-based society in favor of frolick and fun.

Dude, Where's My Carriage?

Caroline "Bitty" Staples

Features Editor

History has repeated itself here at our school; the fashion and clothing style from the 1880's has come back into style; girls wearing corsets and bonnets, and top hats for boys are totally back.

During the 1880's, fashion was formal, romantic, and very "dresy." Gentlemen wore long, slim trousers and corsets

and garters for the ladies. This "old style" has returned with a new flair to become the new fashion statement among our peers. "After having a dream about living in the 1880's, I realized I was in love with the clothing from that century. I convinced all my friends to wear a corset and dress the next day at school with me and it soon became a trend," said

sophomore Erika Jones. It was a new look for Jones and her friends, but a week later their whole wardrobe consisted of long dresses; flat, inexpensive shoes; and bustles.

"Never would I have expected myself to wear a bustle in public, but after spending much time in front of the mirror I've noticed it gave me some extra junk in my trunk," said freshman Rebecca Long. After asking a few of the girls from each grade, it was concluded that it takes the average girl forty-five minutes to put on a full outfit. Not only do students wear the outfits, but they have started to act like actual individuals from the 1880s. Those who have adjusted to the nineteenth century lifestyle are accustomed to good manners, which makes teachers excited to come to school.

Only a few boys have been spotted in our school following the new trend going around. The style for boys is to wear their top hats, but have been told by security, as always, to take them off due to the thought that they were starting a gang. School security guard William Haire said, "We suspected gang related activity when a number of boys walked up to school wearing top hats and modishly holding canes." Sophomore Nick Schuam retaliated and said, "I don't see why we have to take off our hats; it's not like we're creating a mob of crazy mad hatters." Over a five day period, twenty top hats have been confiscated by teachers and staff and secretly stashed in the girls' bathroom, where true gentlemen would never go. Actions taken by 1880 posers include peaceful protests and friendly meetings with the principal.

Even teachers have taken to the style of the 1880s. English teacher Paul Russell was seen in long, skinny trousers and a long trench coat. "Hey, I can't help it; I just look so darn good in 1880's clothing, seeing as I grew up in that era," said Russell.



Jamie Bloomquist/PBS/KKRT

This traditional clothing style from the 1880's will be seen more often among high school students, its fashionable and very comfortable.

Federline Flees!

Sara "Frenchie" Mathewson

Style Co-Editor

The rumors are true, whether you have heard them or not. Kevin Federline has left Britney Spears for Jessica Simpson! After Simpson's recent divorce from Nick Lachey, she has found new comfort in Spears' ex, although they are not technically divorced yet.

The facts involved in the reasons for Simpson and Lachey's divorce are that Simpson cheated on him. With her new fame and fortune, maybe she sees no more need in keeping him around; he just does not fit into the spotlight. At first, Simpson was after Cameron Diaz's man, Justin Timberlake. Simpson was heard asking a friend to, "hook it up." Timberlake denied her request, and stayed with Diaz. Now, after the story with Federline, Simpson seems to be "obsessed" with Spears' life.

First it was the music. Who came first? Britney or Jessica? Britney was first seen in The Mickey Mouse Club in the early 1990's. Jessica auditioned for the club, but did not make it. Did this create animosity between them? Maybe. Britney and Justin never worked out, so Simpson tried to go for him. Now that Britney and Kevin did not work out, Simpson has already gone in for the kill.

Spears and Federline are not even divorced yet, but Spears has already given him the boot. He has not fulfilled his fatherly duties, and he is also a chronic partier. Last week, Federline and Simpson were caught holding hands at the local Laundromat in Los Angeles. Wonder how Spears feels? So do I. When asked the question, she simply stated, "No comment." "I'm glad she dumped him; it makes my chances a lot better," said senior Antony Minter.

Simpson has only been divorced for maybe a few months, but she obviously is not too hurt about it. Rumor has it that she had a "little get together" with co-star Johnny Knoxville during the filming of her latest movie, *Dukes of Hazard*, which is what spurred the rumors in the first place. She was also, yes another also, seen together with the lead singer from Maroon 5, Adam Levine. The list keeps going. Sophomore Davey Hoen said, "Kevin is a smart man. I would've chosen Jessica Simpson, as soon as she was done with Lachey, over Britney Spears any day. Jessica is more popular and better looking than her anyway."

Whatever the final decision is for Simpson, all we know is that there are two heart-broken people, Lachey and Spears, as well as a young boy by the name of Sean Preston. Again guys, Simpson is taken, and it looks like there will never be another opportunity. The way she passes onto other men, but it would be better to just give up hope.

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Zits Are All Right

"Kaebaby Rebecca" Emery
Wire Reporter

In the past, teenagers have dreaded getting those red, sometimes white capped, bumps on their face. These are more commonly known as zits.

During adolescence, with all of the hormonal changes going on inside one's body, zits pop up all over the place: on your face comes acne, on your back (back-ne), and on some unmentionable parts. Girls rush to buy the latest cosmetics and boys stealthily steal their mother's makeup to cover up their unsightly blemishes. Now, the days of faking sick when you have a grotesque bump perched on the tip of your nose are over. Despite what everyone used to say, zits are now in!

Zits have become the latest fashion craze. Makeup companies such as Mabelline and Cover Girl have experienced a recent downfall in sales due to the unexpected popularity of pimples. "If you do not have zits, then you are a nobody. I've had them all my life and I'm the coolest kid in school," stated junior Elexander Speights. Whoever said that size does not matter was wrong. In this case, the bigger the pimple, the

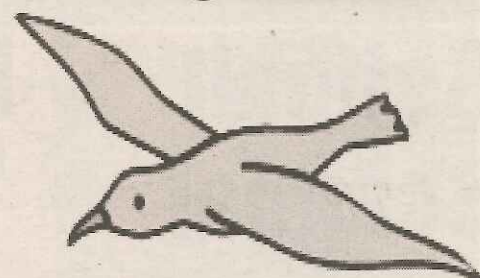
cooler the person. "The more pus, the prettier," said sophomore Cliff Smircina. Even the underground pimples, the ones that do not have the white heads and are stuck under your skin, are gaining popularity. They may hurt, but sometimes it can hurt to be beautiful.

Some people are blessed with acne-ridden skin while others are unfortunate to have blindingly clear, zit-free skin. Those of you who want pimples and want them fast are in luck. Dermatologists are now offering a new kind of medication that has the opposite effect of the types they used to prescribe to eliminate acne. "Zit-It" gives your skin a beautiful, oily sheen and texture with a plethora of shining, red pimples. "I use it all the time. Down with Proactiv!" declared junior Wade Stuart, referring to the formerly popular anti-zit solution. There's also the cheaper technique of just refusing facial wash. Go just a few days without it, and they will come up faster then you can say pimple! Some students are desperate enough to draw red circles on their face to make it look like they've got a set of their own.

The popularity of zits is bound to pave the way for more outlandish crazes, including dirty fingernails, hairy toes, and scaly, dry skin. When the unattractive becomes the attractive, who knows what could happen next.



Photo by Lakeisha Langley
Junior Jocelyn Finrock shows off her favorite zit. Something everyone should be sporting now.



Nay For Names

Adele "GIT" Hampton
Managing Editor

In high schools across the country, teen violence and suicides have increased dramatically. Some experts say that these tragedies occur because of bullying and drug use, but everyone knows that the real reason these things happen is because of names.

No, not name calling; names as in the names given to kids by parents. Names like Dick, Gaylord, and Adolf are just a few titles that are bound to get your kid beat up. Parents are the reason their kids are getting black eyes and broken collar bones, they are the reason kids shy away from name tags and introductions. For those parents who have already given their child one of these unsettling names, all hope is lost; their children will never forgive them and will hate them forever; sorry. For expecting parents, there is still time to save the unborn child and his or her nose and other various body parts. Just follow these simple rules:

- When considering a name, avoid names from names such as Wolfgang and Amadeus. Unless the child was born in a mountain community in Europe, these names should be off limits.
- Names of national enemies should also not be high on your list; these names include Osama, Stalin, Castro, and Mussolini.
- Then there are the names that just do not make sense, such as Lucius Bagheera, or Pattywagle Smith.
- Also avoid naming children after favorite foods like, Apple, Pumpkin, and Papaya.
- Keep away from inanimate objects. Honda, Lexus, and Lamborghini are names of cars, not kids.
- Aragorn, Legolas, and Gimli, or any other name that was featured in the *Lord of the Rings* trilogy are bound to get your kid not sent to the hospital, but laughed at everywhere he or she goes.
- Pet names are not suitable names for youngsters. Lucky, Rocky Sparky, Striker, and Spot are just a few examples of names that would spur eternal hatred. Once again, this is a child, not a chinchilla.
- There are other types of names that are not necessarily bad, but are considered ridiculous because of the spelling. Do not chose names like Mary and then spell it: Maharie. If you do not want your kid to have a common name, then do not give him/her one. Do not try to be different or creative by making up your own spelling. It doesn't work.

There you have it, a list of twenty-two bad names that are unfortunately, thought up everyday by parents who lack the ability to come up with original and even normal names. Keep in mind that these are only suggestions. If you would like your son or daughter to be subjected to violence and ridicule for the rest of his or her life then, by all means, ignore the list. Just be prepared for the repercussions.

Business in Front, Party in Back

Hooff "the Magic Dragon" Cooksey
News Co-Editor

Corn rows, dreadlocks, perms, and even regular, short haircuts, are all out. Mulletts are back. Who does not love the short hair in the front and the long in the back? It is such a great style, why would it have ever gone out of style? This hair cut is not very hard to maintain and it looks pretty flipping sweet. At this point you may be thinking, "Who is ever going to grow a mullet after reading this article?" Well actually, many people are. As far as I am concerned, the only way to wear your hair is in a mullet, period.

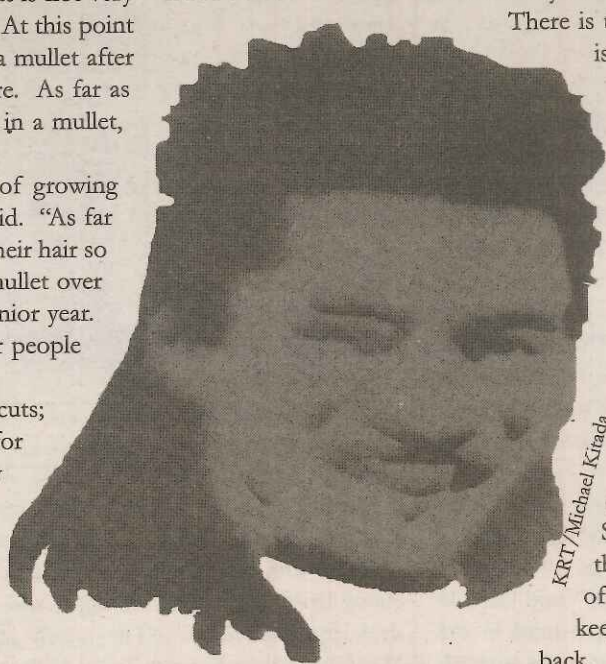
Sophomore Josh McFarland welcomed the idea of growing out his hair into a mullet. "It's a great style," he said. "As far as I am concerned, everyone should start growing their hair so they can have a mullet." He plans on growing a mullet over the summer and having it on his first day of his junior year. "I am hoping having a mullet will encourage other people to get one."

Mulletts are the split between female and male haircuts; short in the front for guys and long in the back for girls. If everyone had mulletts, it would allow more people to come together. Girls and boys would have the same style so there would be no separation. Everyone would get along better, because there would be no division in groups or in races. So all in all, mulletts are the answer to all of our problems.

Something else you are probably thinking about is, "No one cool has a mullet." I am sorry but you are very, very wrong. First of all, the one and only Captain Planet had a mullet, and not only did he have one, but it was green. Also, Jerry Seinfeld from the TV show "Seinfeld" has a mullet, and it is curly. As you can see, a mullet can be different so you will be

able to personalize your own. The famous singer, David Bowie, had a mullet. He changed his based on color and length all the time. As you can see, mulletts were the rage and will soon be the rage once again.

Mulletts are not just plain, short in the front and long in the back, haircuts. You can have many different styles of mulletts.



KRT/Michael Kiada
Curly hair is out, mulletts are back in style. Go to your local butcher to get your new do.

There is the Euromullet which is a cleaner cut version of the standard mullet. Next, there is the femmullet, which is a mullet worn by a female. A very rare, but a popular style is the Frolet, which is the combination of an afro and a mullet. Finally there is the Mullhawk which is a Mohawk and a mullet, and also the Skullet, which is when the person has the top of their head shaved, but keeps long hair in the back.

Mulletts will be all the rage in just a few months, so look at your options and think about getting one. Myself, along with McFarland will be getting one, so again think about it. Remember, with this haircut there will be business in the front, and a party in the back.

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Softball Scandal Uncovered

Caroline "Bitty" Staples
Features Editor

This year's 2006 spring softball team has tested positive in a random drug screening for steroids during a scrimmage match against the Hayfield Hairy Potters, who are known for their excessive hair.

Captain of the girls' softball team, senior Becky Boucher, admitted after heavy questioning from our school's security officers that she bought the steroids from a local drug dealer, Larry Smith Douglas, a.k.a LSD. The steroids Boucher and her teammates purchased ranged from pills of 200mg to 800mg amounts, about 100 pills altogether that cost the girls a grand total of \$500. Coach Dennis Day found out that very day that the money used for buying the steroids was taken from the Softball Funds, which were going to be used to buy new bats and balls. "When I took my first two pills I couldn't tell a big difference, then the next day I had huge sweat stains on my shirt. My excuse to my friends was that I was in a wet t-shirt contest," said sophomore Rachel Storey. Storey also revealed that she experienced voice changes, muscle bulging, and extravagant facial hair growth which she shaves off daily to keep her feminine look alive.

"On the next day I had huge sweat stains on my shirt"
-sophomore, Rachel Storey

The steroids were taken by all members of the team two hours before the game began at sophomore Amanda Willis' house. Willis proudly said during questioning, "I think what the girls and I did was totally fine and the symptoms of the steroids will soon be a new trend around our school." Later, officials found out Willis not only had the highest dosage of steroids out of all the girls, but also tested positive for a mild beaver tranquilizer.

Thankfully, the game was only a scrimmage match, where if it had been a real game during the season, they would have been banned until next year. Because the Board of Directors for School Wrong Doings (BDSWD) was in an understandable mood, the girls will be allowed to play this season, but will be tested for steroids after every single game. Other punishments include being hit by softballs by children who can't read well and reading to kids who can't read. Willis will be punished separately by the Ban Beaver Hunting Association of America for using a mild beaver tranquilizer where she will spend time feeding beavers.

Due to the girls' physical changes during the days after using steroids, some of them have developed new nick-names from their peers such as "Severely Sweaty Shirt Storey" and "Abused Amphetamine Addict Amanda." Due to their harshly abused new names, a few have experienced emotional problems and are now being transferred for rehabilitation at a new high school in the deserted town of Allagash, Maine.

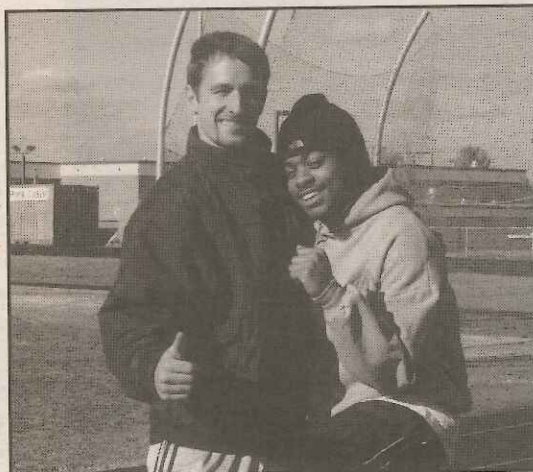
No LOVE LOST FOR LUNDIN

Houston "Houey" Murphy
Sports Editor

Shocking news, that had previously been undisclosed, has been leaked that first-year track and field coach Dan Lundin was offered the head coaching job for the men's USA track and field team. After, "hard deliberation, and consideration of all aspects," from the coach, he has decided to turn down the dream job to continue coaching the boys and girls track teams here at our school.

Lundin was offered the national coaching job immediately after this school's boys team placed first at this year's winter district meet, and the girls' team came from behind to capture second place. It was the first time in ten years that the boys' team won districts during winter. Winning winter districts was thought to be an impossible feat to accomplish, until Lundin's hard-core, do-or-die tactics came along. Lundin's serious attitude and rigorous training regiment helped immediately whip the entire team in shape. With a practice schedule that demanded

each athlete to wear 25-pound weights while they ran mile after mile on the track for often hours at a time, every athlete was conditioned to compete to the bitter death of their lungs and muscles.



Senior standout, Antwane Minter, is ecstatic after learning that Coach Lundin will remain the head of our track team.

Team USA automatically caught word of this coach from a small town school, and began to study his unorthodox coaching

methods. Student-athletes trained in all areas, no matter if you were a sprinter, distance runner, or shot-putter.

Cross-training had been tried before in the past, with shot-putters and discus throwers assembled into 100-meter relay teams but these attempts failed miserably. But the occurrence of sprinters volunteering for this year's distance events was as good a find as any. Senior sprinter Deondre Weathers showed this in his display of versatility, utilizing his burst of quickness usually used in the 55-meter dash, to run the entire 1000-meter run. Blowing past every runner, Weathers showed his endurance and strength as he was close to capturing first in the race.

After his decision, not much changed in his view of the sport. He remained poised and did not let the success bother his coaching at all. Though he considered all the aspects that job offer might have brought, the decision to stay with the little Wolverines was a simple one: the love of the sport and enthusiasm that his team showed throughout the season.

Curling Team Sweeps to Victory

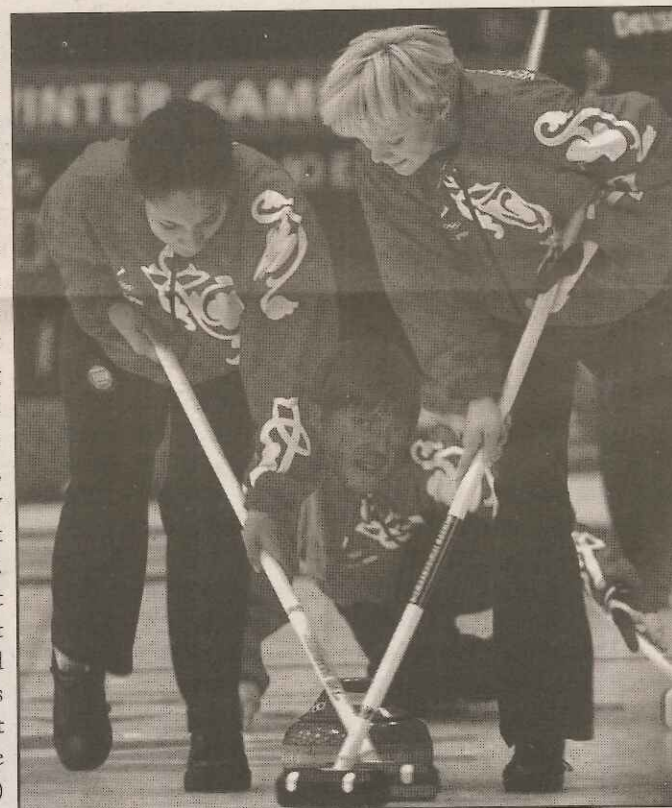
Hooff "the Magic Dragon" Cooksey
News Co-Editor

Most know about the success of some of our sports teams this year and last. The boys track won the district this winter and the girls came in second. Our softball team won districts last year and our crew team has had great success, but most of you have probably not heard of our curling team. Led by junior captain, Nick Friedrich, the team clinched the eastern district with a win over a small school from Massachusetts.

The team consists of Friedrich and sophomore, David Pearce, or as most call him, "Deuce, Deuce," as the sweepers of the team. Their job is to sweep in front of the rock (the giant marble object that is used) so it travels farther on the ice. Next is the job of actually pushing the rock. Every member of the team does this, but based on each skill level the rock is pushed in different orders. Freshman, Taylor Smythe pushes first to get the team off to a good start, followed by Pearce and then Friedrich. The final delivery comes from senior Alyssa Kuhn. This is the most important throw and takes the most skill. Our school's curling team had a great season.

Due to the lack of high school curling teams in the nation, there are only four districts, north, south, east, and west. "Our team dominated the east district," said captain Friedrich. "We really worked hard in the off-season, mostly in increasing the strength in our forearms, and we did many forms of workouts in the gym lobby." Friedrich got very interested in the sport during the 2002 winter Olympic Games in Salt Lake City. "I decided that our school needed a sport as cool as this one," said Friedrich. "I also wanted to do it for my main man Kirby Puckett.

He is my hero." He recruited based on skill and dedication. Kuhn was recruited for her very smart mind and quick decisions. Pearce was recruited due to his great enthusiasm for the sport. "It was tough starting off at the sport. I had a lot of trouble staying balanced on the ice. I tried wearing Alyssa's prescription glasses, but they really made my eyes hurt. It turns out the glasses didn't help. The problem was that I did not have the right shoes." Friedrich said that Pearce really helps the team with his great chants and cheers, like "Defense (clap, clap) Defense (clap, clap)." The team, which calls themselves, "Wolverines on Ice," had a great Eastern District Championship. The Wolverines won the first three rounds, easily defeating teams from New York, Georgia, and their rival from Maryland. "The match against Maryland was very tense," said Kuhn. "At one point both Nick and David had to hold back Taylor, so she didn't tackle one of the sweepers from Maryland." "She was definitely cheating, and then when I told the referee about it, she accused me of cheating," said Smythe. After this near confrontation though, the Wolverines rebounded back and



Curling team member, and sophomore, David Pearce, has helped lead our school to many crucial wins with his intense focus and ongoing support for the team.

easily one the semi finals and advanced to the championship, where they beat a team from Massachusetts with ease.

"Everyone on the team had a great experience this season. It was a unique sport and I am glad Nick recruited me onto the team," said Smythe. The curling team has already begun training for their next season, which begins this winter, and is expecting any new members. "We welcome anybody to the team," said Friedrich. "The sport really doesn't take any athletic ability whatsoever, you just need to practice at it."

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Brokeback Mound 2

Thomas "Big Abe" Luhring

Wire Reporter

Could the stellar performances of Jake Gyllenhaal and Heath Ledger in *Brokeback Mountain* ever be matched? The answer is yes, by Halle Derry and Jessica Talba's acting in *Brokeback Mountain 2: Cowgirls*.

Brokeback Mountain 2 is a movie of genius which takes the ideas of love to a whole new level. Derry and Talba are two ladies of the west, unsatisfied by their husbands who work in the fields. The husbands are discovered to be cheating on Derry and Talba with each other. With the knowledge of their husbands' love, Derry and Talba seek comfort in each others arms. From there, a relationship blossoms.

The hidden relationships of both wives and husbands remain strong and physical. The loving friends meet to bask in the glory of each other's warm embrace. When Derry and Talba reveal their love to their husbands, all four's happiness spill forward out of the hidden depths of their loins. The conclusion of the movie comes with a thrilling action sequence in which Derry must choose between her husband and her lover.

Brokeback Mountain 2 was written and directed by West Potomac's own senior, Brett Smith. Smith went to Ang Lee to seek permission for his creation of *Brokeback Mountain 2*. After many months of arguing and bargaining, Lee gave in and Smith went to work. "It took many days to create a set with the necessary atmosphere for the script," said Smith. "Eventually, I just borrowed one from Ron Jeremy."

"My producers and I are hoping for a few Oscars next year, but having the best opening week for a movie in the history of Hollywood is good enough," Smith said meekly. If you have the chance, see the masterpiece which redefines love and romance.



Photo by Focus Features/River Road Ent.

One of the love scenes between Jack Twist (Jake Gyllenhaal) and Ennis Del Mar (Heath Ledger).



These are only a few of the collector items being sold after the premiere of *Harry Potter and the Baby's Arm Holding an Apple*.

KRT/Julie Fletcher/Orlando Sentinel

Brett "Expletive Deleted" Smith

Wire Reporter

Harry Potter 7 offends and disappoints. Upon the release of J.K. Rowling's seventh and final installment of the Harry Potter franchise, *Harry Potter and the Baby's Arm Holding an Apple*, children and adults alike have expressed a supreme disappointment in the series' resolution.

"I waited in line for nearly three hundred and sixteen hours," said senior Erin Triplett. "Well, my mom waited anyways." Triplett—at first—felt that the enormous wait in a line of rowdy, unrelenting Harry Potter fans was only a small price to pay for reading the 16,349 page epic, which speculators predicted would solve, "every Harry Potter mystery, even the ones that you already thought were solved."

Unfortunately, the result was catastrophic. Disappointing fans across the world, Rowling has been labeled as a "traitor" and a, "wrinkly old [explicit British idiom deleted] with bad breath." Adding insult to injury, Rowling recently leaked a tape of herself to several news outlets, confessing that, "Honestly, I was just sick of the whole Harry Potter thing. It got really old, really fast. I hated every character. Hated them. Harry, Ron, Hermione, that fat one—all of them. Near the end of writing HPBAHA I just went insane and said 'I give up. The world is a rotten, terrible place, and I'm going to take out my frustration on these characters. I give up.'"

Rowling's tragic ending, depicting a tortured Harry Potter

HP7 Fans are Disappointed

at the hands of a now thrice reincarnated Voldemort, has been hailed by critics and longtime fans alike as possibly the worst ending in literary history. Rowling even went so far as to kill off Ron within the first three pages, accrediting his death to some mysterious venereal disease; it is discovered in Chapter 312 that he contracted the disease from Hermione, who also dies from a stray broomstick to the face near the end of Chapter 419. The story's climax, revealing that Dumbledore (as we recall, it turns out he faked his own death—using a mysterious force Rowling dubs "magic") was romantically linked with Voldemort, was the first of many signs that signaled a turbulent end to this graphically disturbing story.

"I just couldn't believe that [J.K.] would do something so sinister to such a wonderful character! Why! Why would she do that! I mean, I understand Harry, I could kind of get that—but Ron? Why did Ron have to die!" screamed senior Helen Bedd, who was literally tearing her flowing blonde hair out in large clumps. In fact, the National Society for People Infatuated with Whiny Redheaded British Boys Who Wet

"I just couldn't believe that [J.K.] would do something so sinister to such a wonderful character! Why! Why would she do that I mean, I understand Harry, I could kind of get that-- but Ron? Why did Ron have to die!"

~ senior, Helen Bedd

Their Beds and Are Only Side Characters with Negligible Story Elements filed suit against Rowling, citing specifically that, "Ron Weasley's fictitious death has destroyed the image of whiny redheaded British boys who wet their beds and are only side characters with negligible story elements forever. Forever is a long time—the longest increment of time possible, in fact, and atonement must be made." *Harry Potter and the Baby's Arm Holding an Apple* has also caused outrage amongst the literary world; the Writer's Guild of Britain recently ousted Rowling from their ranks, and the British government has made a warrant for Rowling's arrest. The charge: supreme disappointment and horrid disillusionment in children's storytelling.



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The Wire and NHS is sponsoring a rummage sale on May 20th at Belle View Elementary School. All donations are appreciated. Please bring donations to room 418 or contact Mrs. Pierre for arrangements. (703) 718-2572 or kelcy.pierre@cps.edu





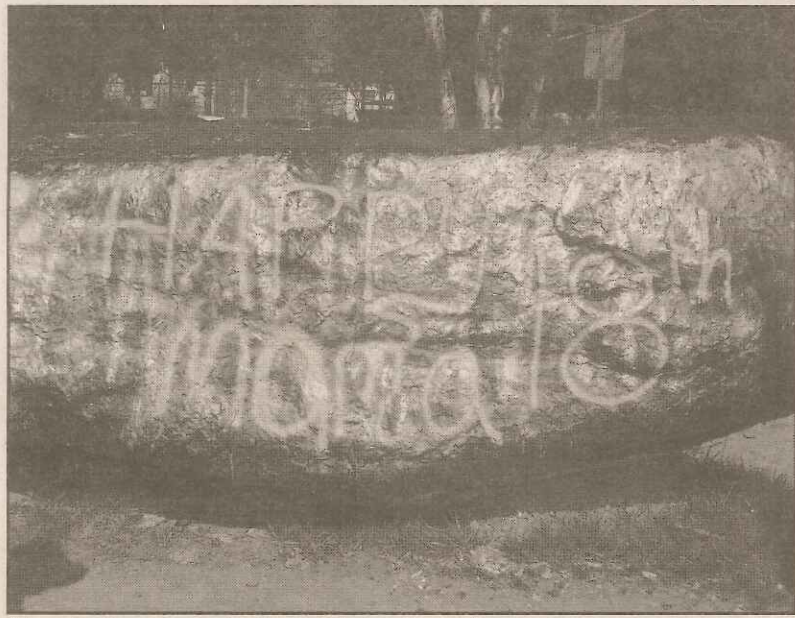
What the Rock's Been Cooking

Sara "Frenchie" Mathewson

Style Co-Editor

Who has been at our school even longer than Mr. Dietze? Who is it that takes more beatings from other schools than the football team? The rock is a part of our school; without it, would this really be West Potomac High School? And no, I am not talking about the wrestler; I am talking about good old faithful in the front of the school.

The rock has been around for how long? It is possible that no one will ever know. Even if we do not know his age, we know that he has been with us through thick and thin, through the rain, the snow, the sleet and the hail. Students enjoy hanging around the faithful friend. It could possibly be said that the rock is more reliable than our wolverine mascot!

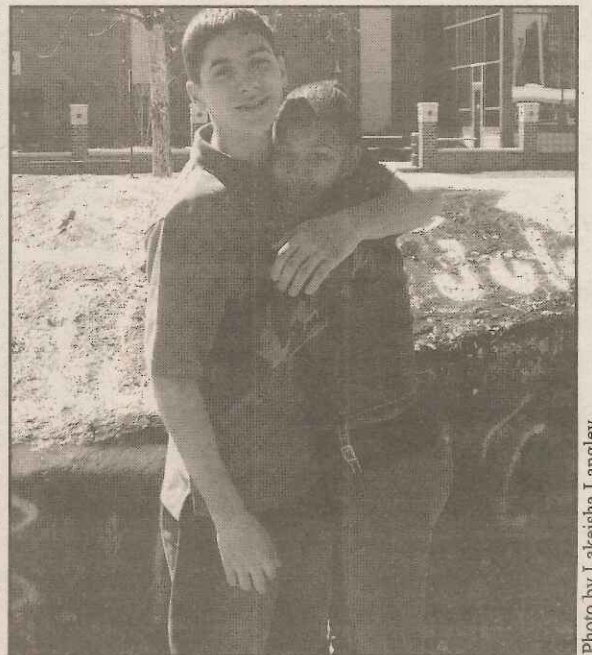


The rock takes on many colors by the students as the year progresses.

"I don't think our school would be as grand without good old Petel" says junior Claire Randall. After an interview with the rock himself, he was quoted saying, "I do love the school, but the painting has got to stop!" The spray paint simply adds to his gradual breaking down. His biggest fear is being kidnapped. Every once in a while, he hears children frolicking around his nesting bed, and it is at these times, that he fears most for his life. The closer the students of the nearby institution are to him, the more he starts to quiver. "The other day, three students were lying on me; it was frightening!"

However, the rock does enjoy having students talk to him, not paint or "mess" with him. He likes to think he has friends in the school. Many students, including Randall, enjoy going to him after school and letting go of all their problems.

A little known fact is that there is a wolverine hole located on the southwest corridor of the rock. Every night the wolverine pack, led by alpha wolverine, Jon Yoo, patrols the surrounding perimeter. They have experienced many strange occurrences. Once, in the year 1854, three amigos from the hazardous neighborhood three acres down the road tried to enhance the rock's appearance by making him into the shape of a clothespin. The wolverine pack, led by Yoo, attacked the three criminals, and never again did anyone mess with



Cliff Smircina and Ashley Pierce are only a few of the students who hang out at the rock after school.

it. Although no one has seen the pack in this time period, there is still a rumor going around that a pack still exists down in the southwest corridor of the rock. Why would it not be true? Where do you think the wolverine skin in the gym lobby came from?

The rock has been around for longer than anyone who has ever been a part of this school. He is a big part of it, so let's try and keep him happy by easing up on the painting, he does not like it! Randall said, "I want him around as long as possible, who else would I have to talk to after school?" Let's keep him as young as he can get, so that he can be a part of our school for many more generations.

One Man with One Name: Tom

Adele "GIT" Hampton

Managing Editor

There is a man who is known throughout the world. A man who has only a first name has become an icon. No, not Prince, not Bono, not even Sting. This man is Tom.

Since birth, Tom has been working day and night trying to find the key to becoming a multi-billionaire. Finally, four years ago he found it. All he had to do was create a website that allowed millions of people to post personal information and emo-like pictures of themselves that everyone can see for free. Then, because this site would be so popular, thousands of businesses will be willing to pay thousands of dollars to have their ads posted on the site. The name would be Myspace. This is the genius that is Tom.

A former student of this school, Tom was the token geek. He could always be found in the computer lab trying to find the latest way to crack the Fairfax County Public School computer codes. With virtually no friends, Tom avoided all school dances and social gatherings. He excelled in math (hence why his display picture is in front of a board full of math problems; and he is smiling) and found pleasure in the fact that when he talked about computers, the listener's brow would furrow and a quizzical look would accompany the word, "what?" because no one would understand.

College was where Tom really started

to blossom. Joining the computer club he spent his free time designing websites and software to share with the rest of the club. Once again Tom was an outsider. "He never talked to anyone, he always just sat there talking to himself about some kind of website that would take over the world," said fellow classmate, english teacher Keisha McIntosh. Never popular with the ladies, he spent his

This idea would become the site that is Myspace.

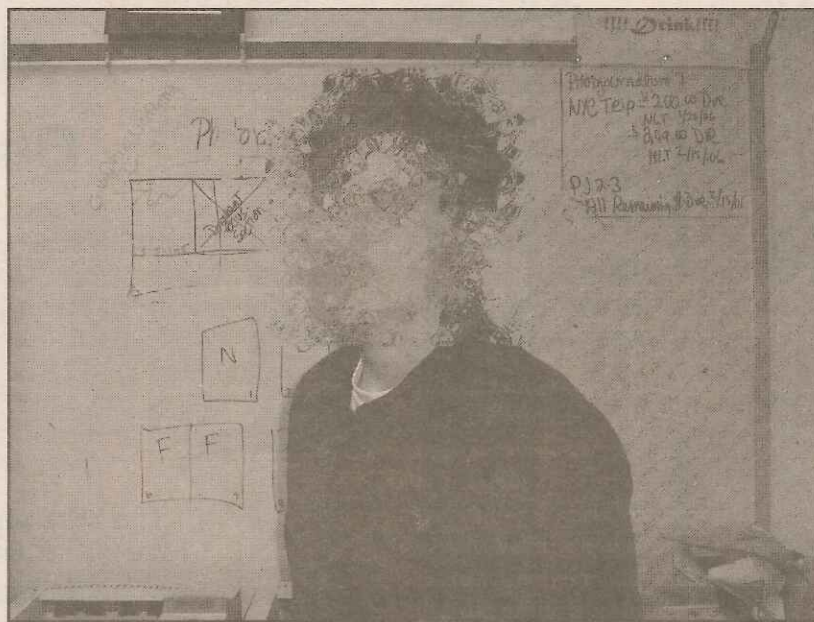
Although the idea started in college, Myspace didn't actually get started until Tom got out of school. Living out of a suitcase, he traveled all across the country, looking for spare computer parts to make the ultimate computer (for

"He never talked to anyone, he always just sat there talking to himself about some kind of website that would take over the world."
~ English teacher, Keisha McIntosh

Dick Cheney, fell from the sky, landed on his computer, causing the whole thing to explode. So, after about a minute break down Tom went to plan Myspace, and the rest is history.

Or so we thought. Unbeknownst to the public eye Tom is illegally hoarding millions of dollars in government funds. Not only is he wanted by the federal government he is also wanted by is local Neighborhood Watch. Way back when Tom was still sporting the ever-popular Huggies Pull Up look, he had a knack for stealing. One day, while at a neighbor's house, Tom stole and drank ten gallons of milk from the fridge. The inhabitants of the house were stockpiled up on supplies, trying to get ready for Hurricane Rima. This terrible act of larceny spurred country wide hysteria because now, that region of the United States would not have enough milk to last through the upcoming natural disaster. Because of his ever-increasing criminal record, Tom's family moved away to a land called California.

Now, because he is the future dominator of the world, Tom's past infractions have been forgotten. He is now the squeaky clean Myspace CEO that we all know and love.



Tom is very shy and choose to have his picture blurred and keep his identity unknown from the public.

Friday nights playing with his hard drive. Then one night, brilliance struck. Tom thought of a website where everyone would have to be his friend and it would be virtually impossible to delete him.

another, unrelated, world domination plan). Finally, in a small back yard in El Paso, Texas Tom completed his master computer. As he was about to press the "on" button, a bird, shot by

