

NO MONEY TO BUILD NEW SCHOOL; ENOUGH TO BUY BERKSHIRE MALL

By ADELE DAZEEM



The planned move to the Berkshire Mall will forever cure middle schoolers of their love for hanging out in the food court.

After months of back-and-forth dialogue with the Massachusetts State Building Authority (MSBA), the Mount Greylock School Committee has decided to move education off-site and hold classes at the Berkshire Mall.

"We looked at the numbers, and it was much more cost effective to simply pur-

chase the [Berkshire] mall instead of building a whole new school or even doing a renovation," says Shannon Babcock, Custodial Supervisor at Greylock. Babcock is not alone in the concern of cost effectiveness. "It makes sense," said biology teacher Larry Bell. "The mall is right down the road, and it has the cavernous, sterile

feel that these kids have gotten used to in public schools."

Members of the building committee carefully reviewed the costs of both building a new school and purchasing one. Paula Consolini, building committee member, says the committee believed that "just buying the mall made the most sense. A new building would have cost us around three million dollars after money from the state came through, but the economic downturn drove the asking price of the mall way down. Even with the renovations we'll have to do, we're only spending about \$200,000 on a new school. That's less money than it costs to heat the gym for one day."

Besides the low price tag, students will also be exposed to a new and beneficial learning environment. Business and technology classes will be held in the former Best Buy, the food court will provide a more attractive alternative to the state-regulated bagels and whole-wheat pasta. Health classes will be held in the former Victoria's Secret. "We think that students will really learn from this move," says Assistant Principal Jacob Schütz. "Students are going to see real-world applications of the lessons they're being taught. The cheap price tag is just another great piece of the puzzle."

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2 in 650: An Interview with Caleb Raymond and Zavi Sheldon



Above: Zavi Sheldon. Top: Caleb Raymond.

They threatened us with emotional blackmail if we didn't interview them, so we "decided" to talk to the outgoing editors of the Echo for this month's 1 in 650.

Eggplant: What was it like putting out the Echo for a year?

Caleb Raymond: Horrible.

Zavi Sheldon: Yeah, it was pretty much the worst thing ever. The biggest problem was that people never met the deadline. I mean, a thousand word article about the budget in an hour? I don't think we were asking too much.

Eggplant: What did you do with writers who missed deadlines?

Caleb: Zavi would give me a list of them and I would track them down and take their iPhones. I held them hostage until the writer turned in their article.

Zavi: And I threw some fierce shade their way. It was really a team effort the whole way through.

Caleb: [Panicked] Wait, that phone thing was off the record. You'll take that out, right?

Eggplant: Um... Are there any perks to being an editor?

Caleb: It's a pretty powerful position because we basically have a monopoly on news at Mt. Greylock. You get to control student opinion in a lot of fun ways. It's definitely worth all the work we do

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TOO MANY SNOW DAYS FORCE LOCK-IN

By KIT ANNE KABOODLE

Due to the number of snow days that occurred in the 2013-2014 winter season, the administration at Mt. Greylock announced that all students will be in lock-in classes from 7:40 am to 9:30 pm in order to make up for missed school days. If more snow days are called, students will be required to board at Greylock for the month of May.

The new 14 hour school day doubles the length of the standard one. Classes will be almost 100 minutes, rather than 44. This will allow the snow days to be made up quickly and efficiently.

A variety of solutions to the problem of missed school were proposed before the lock-in was decided upon. Some teachers proposed the elimination of April break, while others suggested that school continue into July against regulations.

"I thought we should go into July because no one would come, meaning that we could get all of the days in without really having to do anything," said a teacher, who, fearing retaliation, wished to remain anonymous.

There is widespread support for the decision to lengthen the school day among the student body. "I love school, so double the time is twice as nice," was the overwhelming response to Eggplant inquiries.

Echo advisor Pavlov Nerchiemer feels that with the 12 hour day, his staff will be able to pump out daily newspapers, online blogs and sports updates, and live stream videos about Mt. Greylock Community news. "Finally, my Echo dreams are coming true," Nerchiemer said with

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EXTREME SNAPCHATting RESULTS IN HOSPITALIZATION

By M. LEE

On Wednesday March 5, an ambulance was called to Mt. Greylock after sophomore Delilah Miner fell down the stairs while leaving the gymnasium and broke her arm. Miner's friends point to Snapchat as the cause.

Sophomore Mary Anne Valentino, who was at the scene, said, "Delilah snapchat everywhere she goes. I'm surprised this didn't happen sooner."

Valentino said that Miner was walking down the stairs after gym class, as per usual, and was "contorting her face into a scared look for the perfect selfie" when disaster struck. "The saddest part is she didn't even send the pic," adds Miner's

B.F.F. Jennifer Snow. "I think it was going to me," she sobs, "Now I won't know how ugly that face was."

This is one of several cases of injuries resulting from the phone app, Snapchat. Users are too busy sending embarrassing pictures of themselves to watch where they are going. The injuries are mental as well as physical. Once a "snap" is sent, the recipient has the opportunity to screenshot the picture. From there, they can post it on Instagram and make the sender their WCW or "Woman Crush Wednesday." Knowing that someone has screenshotted

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PEER TEAM ACTUALLY DISAPPEARS

By MILEY KEGGER

The Peer team at Mt. Greylock Regional High School, affectionately called the "Disappeer" team last year, has made big steps this year to improve attendance. This year's squad had been to almost all their academic classes until they disappeared last week during their visit to Washington D.C. to mediate for Congress.

The team, made up of 13 seniors and 9 juniors, serves as a resource for students to go to for mediation, sex advice and condoms. They meet every day to talk about student issues.

"When the Peer team asked for a bus to Washington D.C, I just assumed that Malia and Sasha Obama needed mediation," said Student Activities Coordinator Lindsey von Holtz. "I didn't realize they weren't going to come back. Now the track team won't have a bus."

Based on findings from Mr. Polidoro's AP Statistics class, the Peer team had missed 17 days of school last year and 5 this year before their disappearance.

"By our calculation, if we assume 17 is the true population parameter for the number of days Peer team normally misses with a standard deviation of 2 days," said senior Cheby T, "there is an almost 100% chance that their attendance has improved."

Mediation training by national standards takes 31 credit hours or approximately 5 school days. Other absences have been attributed to middle school field days and "sleepovers."

"I will not take credit for the term 'Disappeer team.' That was one of my colleagues," said history teacher Sigfried Newman.

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THE PROM PLAYBOOK

Want to be the talk of the 413 on the morning of June 3rd? We've got some tips.

See Page 3.

THE POETRY CORNER

Our resident poet genius graces our lowly and brutish minds with her genius.

See Page 3.

THE BEST MOVIE EVER

Is anything better than sliced bread? P. R. Tenchus would have you believe that he knows the answer.

See Page 4.

SENIORS HIRE TEACHER MERCENARIES FOR ASSASSIN

By ELLA MENTRY

The administration has been forced to remove all markers and felt-tipped pens from the building in an effort to halt the senior class's quickly-escalating game of assassin. While it began innocently enough, the game quickly got out of control with the introduction of teacher mercenaries. Many students have experienced severe wounds, the most common being discoloration of the skin, and a few have filed police reports.

The game of assassin began with about fifty student participants, but the field thinned quickly over the first few days of play. When the game became stagnated, the remaining participants were willing to do anything to get an edge. Against all odds and all of their natural instincts, the students did what was thought to be the impossible-- they teamed up with the teachers.

Harry Philthy was the first student reported to be working with a teacher. "I get so bored in school, so I can't imagine how my teachers feel," he said. "I figured I would let one of them in on a bit of excitement." He chose to work with physics teacher Alberto Rheinstein.

"Because of my excessive knowledge of physics, Harry Philthy immediately asked me to kill Jack Lemon," said Rheinstein. "There were so many physical forces that I could utilize to dispose of Mr. Lemon, but

in the end I decided to use the power of friction-- or lack there of!!!"

Rheinstein greased the wheels of Lemon's Wheelie sneakers, which caused him to plow into a herd of unsuspecting middle schoolers. Emerging from the Axe-scented confusion, Lemon discovered the Mark of Death of his left elbow. Philthy had been waiting in the pack to eliminate her target. None of the middle schoolers sustained physical injuries.

"I'm really glad I worked with Dr. Rheinstein. His mastery of the forces of the universe really gave me a leg up," said Philthy.

In another case of teacher-student collaboration, oblivious AP chemistry student A-Aron Lemur was killed after Mario Cureall promised to show him how to make crystal meth. Cureall was hired by Amelia Riemann and says he chose a chemistry-themed assassination plan because, "A-Aron is such a diligent student that I knew that he would seize any outside learning opportunity. It was fairly easy to lure him to my lab." Cureall and Lemur made actual meth, so while her target was in a drug induced haze, Riemann pounced and he was pronounced out at 11:49 am.

English teacher Wilhelmina Shakers, who was ironically employed by Lemur before his death, struck-down another student, Katelin Marchand. From what they

can gather from the crime scene, police determined that Shakers must have given Marchand a papercut with the highly sophisticated novel, The PENultimate Peril, which allowed Lemur to swoop in and mark Marchand with his pen. Shakers and Marchand are still at large.

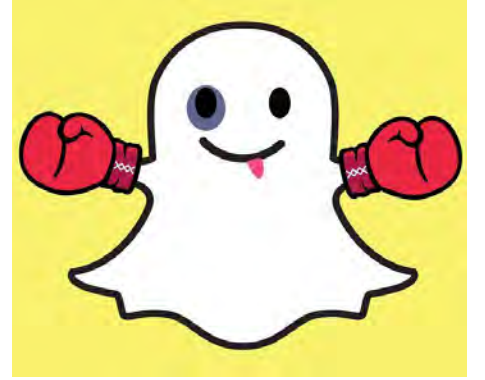
On the evening of January 2, principal Mary MacDonald sent out a group text message to the senior class in order to alert students of the potential danger and to request that everyone stay home until the conflict was resolved. When asked why she sent a text message as opposed to the typical robo call, she stated that she, "just wanted to switch it up."

On Monday when the senior class returned, MacDonald called a class meeting and stated that she was "slightly perturbed by the assassinations and the role played by teachers." In another interview, she downplayed her concern over the issue, stating that, "After dealing with the humidity days and other equally catastrophic events, this really isn't the biggest scandal the Mt. Greylock community has faced this year."

Despite the violent natures of their eliminations, all three students mentioned in this article are expected to make full recoveries. The worst injury was sustained by Lemur, who lost a front tooth. "I don't mind it," he said. "No one messes with the guy who looks like he got into a bar fight." 🐼

SNAPCHAT

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"You should see the other guy": Snapchat wins round one against a Greylock student.

a snap can lead to severe anxiety.

Freshman Lilli de Manco said, "Having someone screenshot your snap is the worst. Like, I made that face just for you to see, not the whole world. On the bright side, I'm someone's WCW, which boosts my ego."

The only downside to this, said junior Bianca Woods, is that, "every time I'm someone's WCW on Insta I have to post things like 'Can you not...I hate you... Looking rough' with some random emoji. It gets pretty tedious."

An additional feature of the app is "Bestfriends," which tells the user the top three people they Snapchat to. Sophomore Katrina Brooks said, "I rely on this app so much. It tells me who my bestfriends are! Now I don't need to interact with anyone to keep up relationships. It avoids the drama and saves time."

Senior Emily Rudd is getting annoyed with the students for their excessive Snapchatting. "My friends keep bugging me to get one. My thought is that they already know what I look like so why should I keep sending selfies to them? I feel like they would get sick of seeing my face all the time."

Teachers at Mt. Greylock are beginning to catch on to the Snapchat craze. Nerf basketball coach Thomas Ostheimer said, "I knew something was up when kids would make random expressions at their phones. But one glare from me and they know to put it in the cigar box."

Business teacher Lisa Mendel added, "I hate Snapchat - it's another way to text in class! At least it's hilarious to watch, though."

Despite opposing views of Snapchat at Mt. Greylock, it seems to be a pressing issue in terms of safety. Principal Mary MacDonald warns all students about Snapchatting and walking at the same time to "avoid future accidents and injuries." 🐼

2 in 650:
Zavi and Caleb

Continued from Page 1.

when I overhear some poor, unsuspecting middle schooler repeating the fake news from the Echo.

Zavi: Also, I slept in the office when I missed the late bus. They repainted this summer and the fumes bothered me for the first half hour, but after that I felt more than fine.

Eggplant: What's something people might be surprised to learn about the Echo?

Caleb: The Echo isn't actually a newspaper-- it's part of a sitcom about high school journalism. We draw a lot of comparisons to The Office. You can watch it every weekday from 7:40 to 8:24 in the library. If you want to audition, contact Pavlov Nercheimer, our casting director. Eggplant: Looking forward to life after Greylock, what are you two planning on studying in college?

Zavi: Well, the only school I got into was Williams so I'm taking a gap year to strengthen my application and try for a college with better name recognition next year. I'm going to be working to save the Northern hairy-nosed wombat in Australia and then in December I'll be in Africa promoting world peace. I'm spending the spring in India to really find myself.

Caleb: I'm looking to get a degree in "None of Your Business." But seriously, studying? In college? #YOLO #PartyOn #TwerkIt

Eggplant: So, as you look back on your experience in high school, is there any advice you'd give a younger version of yourself?

Caleb: don't bother learning grammar's rules (especially; the ones about commas, and semicolons). No matter how hard you try its still is going to be wrong! Just, add punctuation until the sentence looks pretty and, your done. Who cares about grades?

Zavi: I would say be yourself. Until people start making fun of you. Then you should definitely stop that and just blend.

Eggplant: Finally, if you could have a superpower, what would it be?

Caleb: To be able to magically fix things. [Looks up warily at the missing ceiling tiles and crumbling cement wall.]

Zavi: The power to grant myself unlimited wishes. Duh...

Eggplant: That's definitely not allowed.

Zavi: What, you never break the rules? God, you need to live a little... 🐼

PEER TEAM

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"But, you know, in France if a man had a conflict with someone, he would just use the guillotine to solve it. I'm not sure why people need mediation training when the death penalty terminates drama."

The Peer team was last seen leaving Mt. Greylock on March 21st. President Barack Obama heard about their recent success with solving the "Middle School Girl Snapchat State of Emergency" and asked them to help Congress agree on the NSA's appropriate use of spying.

"To be honest, I didn't even realize they were gone because no one told me," said principal Mary MacDonald. "Now Mr. Schutz has to amend the Attendance Policy because 'lost person' was not included as an excused absence."

It wasn't until a week after their departure that anyone discovered they were missing. During the weekly garbage count by the Youth Environmental Squad, students noticed the levels were unusually low.

"When recording the garbage level, our output had decreased," said YES member Cam Post. "At first we thought our new recycling slogan 'Don't be Trashy- Recycle' was really making a difference, but then we realized that there was just a large absence of students."

YES took their findings to the administration, but with the anxiety of the upcoming NEASC study, no one seemed to care. While teachers do not express alarm that 24 students are missing, peers do. Missing person posters have littered the halls.

Students rushed to social media to reach out to the MIA squad but discovered all connection had been cut off. The Peer team had defriended all non-Peer team members on Facebook in order to uphold mediator-patient confidentiality. Their cell phone numbers were listed as private so if a mem-

ber texted a student in need, others would not notice the student had reached out to the Peer team.

"Our only communication with them was through cracks in the painted lockers," said a brother of two Peer team members, Ale Loan. "My sisters wouldn't even talk to me in public for fear that people would think I was getting mediation from them, which would violate their Help-ocratic Oath."

All clubs at the school have abandoned their previous agendas to devote their time to the search, unless they have essential obligations to the student body.

"As president of the senior class," said Bridgett Swift, "I do have an 'in' with the Oval Office, but I'm saving my presidential favor to get the White House's red carpet for prom."

The language clubs are fully committed to finding the Peer team. The Spanish Club has found connections with Mexican drug lords and is trying to get the inside scoop on Congress. The Latin club is taking a more wholesome approach.

"We decided that the Pope would probably be the highest power in the JCL," said Junior Classical League leader Poppaea Cog. "Latin, Rome, Roman Catholic, Pope. It all connects."

The Pope has lit a new rainbow smoke signal and promised the JCL that he would go into 24-hour prayer mode until the Peer team is found.

Students hoped the Student Council would bear the brunt of the search because of their connection to the administration; however, they have alternative plans in mind.

"Wait, the Peer team is missing?" said Student Council member Chase Olsen. "That means their room is free! Finally, we can get out of the dead cat room." 🐼

NEW SCHOOL

Continued from Page 1.

Students are getting excited about the move and are very aware of the challenges posed by the new space. "I'm really excited about it, but the mall doesn't really have any athletic facilities," said senior running legend Miley Kegger. "We're going to do our best and just do a couple laps around the parking lot. It's a lot better than running in the stupid woods all the time. I'm all about infrastructure."

Evelyn Mahon, another senior also looks more favorably on the mall's extracurricular offerings. "Yeah, it doesn't have a theater, but who cares?" said Mahon.

"Theater's a dead art anyway. No one cares about Shakespeare or Stoppard unless there's gratuitous violence, explosions, and sex scenes-- lots of sex scenes."

The current Mt. Greylock building is on the market, and a number of buyers have arisen. "We've seen a few offers," said Superintendent Rose Ellis. "But our highest bidder is a private entity we only know as K.G.B. They say they want to use it for a "patriotic education facility," and as long as they're aware of the asbestos in the walls and gremlin infestation in the locker rooms, I say more power to them." 🐼

Our mission here at The Greylock Eggplant is to provide our readership with information that may or may not be correct. #whoops #sorrynotsorry

Chimney Sweep: Zavi Sheldon

Hair Boiler: Caleb Raymond

Worm Picker: Kelsey Hebert

Ex-Moonshiner: Emily Kaegi

Herpetologist: Evi Mahon

Lead Zombie: Katelin Marchand

Organ Grinder: Pearl Sutter

Witch Doctor: Emily Rudd

Drifter: Nate Taskin

Head Injury Specialist: Will Walter

Redactor-in-Chief: Peter Niemeyer

The cupboard under the stairs,
4 Privet Drive
Little Whinging, Surrey
mountgreylockecho@gmail.com

200,000 BC-1991 AD: What Has Changed Since Jose?

By WILL YASHADAP

Over 202,000 years ago, during the year 200,000 BC, a Homo Habilis named Jose created the first musical beat planet Earth had ever heard. Unfortunately, two days later he was gored to death by a Woolly Mammoth, so he can no longer describe his "rhythm of the gods." However, his best friend, Enrique, who had witnessed the world changing event, was found frozen in a glacier and has miraculously been revived. He shared his thoughts with us.

"Ooohh, aaaah. grrrr, click click click, bark bark, chirp [unintelligible squealing sound]." Okay, maybe not.

We can all at least agree that 200,000 BC was the greatest year for music, but now I am going to take you 201,991 years forward, into the mystical year of 1991 AD. This was the second greatest year for music.

In 1991, there were no Homo Habilis, no Woolly Mammoth, and no saber tooth tigers. Instead there were Homo Sapiens-- long haired teens who played the "guitar" in a new habitat similar to the caves of their ancestors: the garage. Humans didn't use fire to light their cave, they used it to get lit up. Jose's legacy drew hundreds of eager musicians to practice the ancient art of making music. Pearl Jam and Nirvana were releasing huge albums, such as Ten and Nevermind, which changed the face of music. (One still can't distinguish, however, the mumblings of Eddie Vedder and Kurt Cobain from the mutterings of the early Homo Habilis.)

The most overlooked development of 1991-- more revolutionary than any other of the period-- was the formation of a band that took music to a whole new level. After the Australian pub rock band The Cockroaches was exterminated in 1989, former members Anthony Field and Jeff Fatt formed a band whose success changed the way the world looked at music. The Wiggles' first album, titled The Wiggles, sold over 100,000 albums and thrust them to the forefront of music.

During the mid-nineties, The Wiggles took their success to a new level, airing a tv show that is still popular today. Initially, viewers were unhappy because it preempted a favorite cooking show, but soon many were warmed up to the musical legends. "When The Wiggles Show cut down the time of my favorite cooking show, I have to admit, I was a little peeved" said Kid Concussion. "But after I heard some of their songs, it changed my life completely. It has actually helped my cooking more than that show ever did. Now I make my fruit salad really yummy." Of course KC is referring to the hit song "Fruit Salad," which topped the billboard charts for a record ten years, before it was replaced by Carly Rae Jepsen's pop anthem "Call Me Maybe."

Chef wannabes aren't the only perfectly responsible adults inspired by the show aimed for an audience of four year olds. Recurring

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10 Steps for the Perfect Prom

-or-

How to Ensure That Prom Night Defines Your High School Experience

By M. L. E.



Want to create a memory you'll cherish forever? Show up to prom in the same dress as someone and let the games begin.

Seniors, the most important day of your life is fast approaching. You need to do everything in your power to make prom the way you always pictured it: the best night of your life. Thankfully for you, here is a list of ways to ensure prom is unforgettable.

1. Dump Your Date Right Before the Dance.

Nothing says memorable like the rush of adrenaline as you try to find a last minute date. By dumping your date, not only do you get the fun of finding someone else, but so does the other person. This way, you could get to be asked to prom twice! What could be better? Of course, be courteous and dump three days before so your ex still has the weekend to find a new date.

2. Wear the same dress as someone else.

Why go through the trouble of finding a prom dress for yourself when you can just wear the same one that someone already took the trouble to pick out? The MG PROM 2014 dress group is the perfect place to find a stunning gown. Also you can take cute twin pics to Instagram the next day for #twinningtuesday!

3. Order a bus too small for your group.

Every senior knows how coveted spots on the party bus are. Tell your group that you are ordering a bus for 20 people, but get the cheaper 6 person bus. You can pocket the extra cash to pay for all those trips to the tanning bed. When the smaller bus shows up, the surprise on your friends' faces will be priceless. You can even turn the battle for seats into the Hunger Games!

4. Be that one kid who shows up high.

You want this to be the best day ever, so why not get some help making sure you enjoy it? Go for crystal meth and you'll be the life of the party. If all of the pictures and attention make you nervous, opium might be your ticket. You'll be calm and cool as a cucumber. Just remember that the whole Mt. Greylock community will be watching you; know how your drug of choice affects you so you don't make too much of a scene. Nothing will ruin your night like flying monkeys or a swarm of angry plier-wielding dentists. Then again, maybe hallucination is your thing. Just avoid getting arrested, you know? Because remember kids, walking at graduation is a privilege, not a right.

5. Trip walking down the red carpet.

Everyone is going to look good walking down the red carpet. No one is going to notice you unless you do something drastic. Just before you get to the marked picture stop, have a dramatic fall forward, pulling your date down with you. Everyone will remember. Maybe someone will get it on video and send it into America's Funniest Home Videos.

6. Order a dinner you're allergic to.

What better way to have fun at prom than feel adrenaline shoot through your body? Order a dinner that you are allergic to, so just when the small talk about how good everyone's dresses look dies down, you can create mass panic as your throat closes up. Once shot with an epi-pen, you will have a great high of adrenaline for the rest of the night. If you aren't allergic to

anything, offer someone who is a bite of your meal and you will get the thrill of stabbing someone back to life.

7. Turn the dance floor into a fighting arena.

You've been with your peers for years and there is bound to be one person you've been hoping to punch in the face. After the first hour, when everyone's getting bored dancing, make a circle and challenge your target to a dance battle. As he tries to show up your moves, give him that punch in the face he deserves for stealing your middle school crush. Once other people see you punch someone, they might join in, relieving all their pent up anger so everyone can go to graduation with a fresh start (and black eyes).

8. Ignore your date for the whole night.

Playing hard to get is always the way to win someone's heart. Once you finish dinner, refuse to talk to your date. When your date tries to ask you to dance, walk the other way like you didn't even hear. You will always remember how you acted like a spy to avoid your date and how it felt seeing his tears of happiness in the corner when you ditched him for the final slow song.

9. Have a wardrobe malfunction.

Let's be honest, wardrobe malfunctions are everyone's favorite things to talk about. Stage your own. Forget how good Regina's hair looked; you will be the talk of Prom. There are two ways to go about this one. Your first option: get your date to help you and have a Justin Timberlake/Janet Jackson at the Superbowl moment. Second and better option: be an independent woman and pull a Marilyn Monroe. Find a fan or grate and just stand over it-- but make sure to do the iconic pose so when people snapchat their friends you look like your idol. As Marilyn said, "The body is meant to be seen, not all covered up."

10. Act like the Prom King/Queen you deserve to be.

Today is the most important day of your life because it all goes downhill after high school. You are the Queen/King, so act like it. If something goes wrong, make a scene. Kick, scream, cry-- do whatever you have to do in order to get someone else to fix it. Invite an underclassman and make them your servant. Channel your inner Cinderella's stepsister for this one. You should not have to lift a finger, and if you ask someone to dance, they better say yes. When Prom King and Queen are announced, and if for some ghastly reason you aren't called up, stage a coup. Grab that crown and push the fraud out of the way. You own this. 🍌

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Poetry Corner: First World Problems Haiku

By ADELAIDE MCLEAR

hashtag no filter
instalikes for selfies lol
truth is i luv you <33333

i spilled my latte
grande venti mocha frappe.
all over my ugg's :(

I want a new mac!
why does this happen to me?
Daddy is so cheap.

lms for rates
truth is ummmmm idk lol
haters gonna hate

gluten free muffins
i just want to lose three pounds.
wait legit dying.

i used to duckface
then some gross stalker creeped eww
ur not even hot.

instagram sushi
omg im so cultured
i LOVE spanish food

OMG loveeee itttt
I literally cannot.
but actually.

just took a selfie,
wait stop that looks so ratchet
whatever YOLO.

wall twerking 4 lyfe
in VS pink yoga pants
you know you want this.

The Greatest Story Ever Told

By P. R. TENCHUS



The Gold Standard: Can this feat of engineering and human creativity ever be topped?

Sliced bread. A name forever held as a benchmark by which we measure the greatness of all that is created. None can dare imagine a world where bread did not come pre-sliced, such a monumental breakthrough in brilliance that we commemorate its invention to this day. Can the human organism, in all of its fallibility, ever sculpt a work that surpasses such a level of artistry and ingenuity?

As a critic, it is my sworn duty to bring you, Dear Reader, the honest truth, undistilled and unbesmirched by commercial compromising and Hollywood poseurdom. Nearly a quarter of a dozen of my dotting, fawning fans have inquired one single, unshakeable question: "What is your favorite movie?" As a connoisseur of all cinematic-related endeavors, I have traversed this universe in the search of an answer to that enduring question. It has been inescapable, burying into my swollen frontal lobe like the world's most determined john.

And so I embarked on a journey of rumination across this vast planet in a self-reflective quest for pictorial affirmation. It was filled with feebleness and torment. I shant describe the abominable visions that latched onto my retinae during my expedition of self-discovery. After years of soul searching a title ingrained itself into my skull as I meditated over the great Maharaji Falls. I had found enlightenment. It came to me, like a flickering, heavenly light hidden amongst the chaos of shadow. My white whale had been slain. I had discovered the greatest film ever produced. Nay, I had discovered the

pinnacle of western civilization; a work of art that cannot ever be eclipsed.

Many philistines will likely question my intense admiration for *The Care Bears Movie*, such is the case of numerous grand works of art, from *Ulysses* to *Sullivans Travels*, that go unappreciated in their time. However, I trust that the stirring moral tale of Love-a-Lot Bear and his friends will be vindicated by history. One need only gaze at the majesty of this piece (Dare I even call it a film?) and immediately find oneself overtaken by cathartic elevation.

Numerous films choose to needlessly encumber their plots, rejecting simplicity for the sake of hackneyed storytelling with little regard for artistic integrity. Alas, such was the sorrowful fate of the *The Care Bears Movie's* inferior sequels; *Care Bears Movie II: A New Generation* and *The Care Bears Adventure in Wonderland*. However, the masterful direction of Arna Selznick and ingenious script of Peter Sauder avoid the pitfalls of many standard yarns. The Forest of Feelings, for example, is a setting of such sublimity that I would be stupefied were I to learn that the idea did not result from divine premonition. Writing this review, I find myself confronting the Romantic Age dilemma wherein the constraints of human speech inhibit my ability to accurately express the beauty that *The Care Bears Movie* exudes.

In spite of its dazzling animation reminiscent that of a Renoir portrait, *TCBM* does not merely settle for perfection, it transcends it. I suspect that the bankruptcy of LBS Communi-

cations resulted from foul play, possibly from the envious grip of Walt Disney Studios, its capitalist mindset incompatible with such unbridled joyousness and resolute, virtuous purity. Its characters carry overwhelming depth and complexity. The halcyon days of youth reverberate throughout this masterpiece, as exemplified in the wide eyed naivete of Funshine Bear. Meanwhile, Share Bear's eagerness to spread his affection, no doubt a reaction against Cold War era suspicion and distrust, reduced this steely-hearted youth to blissful tears. Embodying the phoenix-like cycle of rejuvenation and rebirth, Birthday Bear captures the fleetingness of human consciousness, poignantly signifying how time is all too brief in the face of an anarchic cosmos. In the most riveting performance of his career, Mickey Rooney portrays a man refusing to lose his faith in the Care Bears despite the mockery of blasphemers, displaying an intensity of warmth and wisdom not seen in most studio drivel such as *Wall-E* or *Frozen*. These were characters that I pined to know and befriend in reality, such was the profundity of their depiction. When I viewed the limitedness of my earthly domain, I wept. Care-a-Lot Land unquestionably represents the mythical utopia that all of humanity strives to achieve.

Ultimately, *The Care Bears Movie* bears a cultural significance more resonant now than ever. The piece excellently captures the child-like wonder of initially experiencing love and compassion. In this age of disconnected technology and asocial behavior, our sense of concern for our fellow man has begun to waver. Thus, we are slowly surrendering ourselves to the vice of apathy. This film that rises above filmkind reminds us of the necessity of caring and the bonds of fellowship. Truly exceptional on every level, *The Care Bears Movie* is poetry in motion.

The Godfather. A Place in the Sun. Citizen Kane. War and Peace. The Declaration of Independence. Hamlet. The Sistine Chapel. The Divine Comedy. The Odyssey. The wheel. Fire. Sliced bread. The Care Bears Movie doubtlessly ranks atop these high marvels of human achievement. My only desire is that all will eventually succumb to the want of caring, a poignant message that is far too little emphasized in modern society. As a result of this magnificent splendor, I shall slumber peacefully tonight with my cherished Bedtime Bear, content with the knowledge that a species as frail as mine possesses the capability of crafting such grandeur.

Final Designation: 9 HeartBeams out of 4. Because I care about you. 🐾

Jose's Legacy: The Wiggles

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characters such as Wags the Dog, Henry the Octopus and Captain Feathersword have inspired pet enthusiasts, marine biologists and Somalian pirates to all watch the show in hope of catching a glimpse of their idol. One man, the well-known Tyrannosaurus Rex expert, Dr. Tin E. Arms says he watches The Wiggles whenever he can, hoping that Dana the Dinosaur is on. He says it's a way of studying the extinct T. Rex because, "Dana the Dinosaur is so realistic looking. We have also learned more about their vocalizations from the show. They were actually quite musical."

Many people around the world are in The Wiggles craze. MMA expert Sam E. Haas Klass is so excited about the band that when asked about them he couldn't quite contain himself. "They don't just make music, they make music" Sam E said. "I can't even explain, it's just...

it's inspiring dude. Ya know what I'm sayin?" Other people are just as excited about The Wiggles as Mr. Has Klass and Dr. Arms are. Star Wars icon Yoda has acknowledged that even he has feelings for the way The Wiggles perform, answering the most interesting question of the day, while he was at the press conference for the new Lego Star Wars movie. "Their music I like," stated Yoda. Two weeks ago, both Donald Trump and President Barack Obama admitted their love for The Wiggles, and when American hero Uncle Sam was asked on twitter if he likes the new supergroup, he his simple yet telling response was, "We Want You."

Over the past year, The Wiggles have brought up the sales in several kids instrument brands, including their vintage drum set, the First Act Discovery Junior Set, a raving three piece kit with a foot tall kick drum and five inch

toms. And though they don't have any raging guitar, their use of the Fisher Price Change a Tune Piano has brought its sales up 251% since 2009. It seems that whatever instruments The Wiggles use, their fans want to get their hands on. (The microphone used in their most recent Australian tour was auctioned off for over \$50,000,000.00. The winning bidder was a 65 year old man.) I know I'm rambling a bit here, but it's just so hard to talk about this extraordinary band in less than two novels. Anyway, I guess what I'm trying to say is what makes The Wiggles so enjoyable to listen to is the sound of their music. It just tends to sound good, like actual music, which is saying something these days, especially when artists think that robots beeping and clicking is what music is supposed to sound like. 🐾

LOCK-IN

Continued from Page 1.

a cackle.

Some students are protesting the 12 hour school days, saying that they no longer have time to finish homework, let alone relax. Principal Mary MacDonald confirmed that time will not be allotted for students to do homework at school. "It's called homework," she said. In fact, students will be getting twice the homework because each day will actually equal two. "From our point of view, this might be good because it will separate the boys from the men," said MacDonald.

Some community members are concerned that students will not get the recommended nine hours of sleep every night. "That's what weekends are for," said English teacher Sidney Gubola of sleep. "Kids can stay up late on weekdays to finish homework and sleep on the weekends. If they work on weekends, that just really sucks for them."

Senior class members have demonstrated the most outrage, even organizing protests. They have been leaving school every day at the normal time of 2:25, without concern for what they miss in the seven hours remaining in the new school day.



Seniors protested the lock-in, taking initiative on something for the first time ever.

They also established a picket line in front of the school on March 24 with signs that said, "Schools not jails!" and other similar things. Although the students didn't end up stopping anyone from entering, they got many bus drivers and parents in the drop-off line to honk in solidarity.


"We've already gotten into college," said Senior Kelsey Hebert, "I don't care what I miss and I certainly won't be forced to stay here seven hours longer than I did way back when school was easy."

In other snow-related news, on Monday, March 3, students and faculty did not show up to school after a 100% snow day confidence level from the online blog and snow day predictor Greylock Snow Day (GSD). No one except Superintendent Rose Ellis came to school at 7:40 on Monday morning, even though a snow day had not been called.

"GSD is beginning to be problematic for attendance rates," said Ellis. "If anyone knows who is behind the blog, the administration offering a \$1,000 cash reward for the identity of the culprit."

"Faithful Followers of the Flake" eagerly awaited new blog posts about the March 3 nor'easter. When GSD predicted 25 inches of snow, an attentative superintendent and fantastic timing with chances of sleet and ice, the confidence meter went to 100%. The author even advised students and faculty to shut off alarms and not worry about homework, as a snow day was a definite. When morning came around, however, the day was not called off despite, the blizzard conditions.

"Wait, it wasn't a snow day?" said junior Fancy Goodman. "I only check GSD anymore, so I wouldn't have known otherwise. Oops, I guess?" 🐾



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