page 19

ENTERTAINMENT

25 years in the making

Rush singer/bassist Geddy Lee has come out with a solo album ... and proves he can stand alone. Page 20

Sore loser? Not him!

The Two Bits Man grudgingly gives his 2000 presidential campaign concession speech. Page 25

Technique • Friday, November 17, 2000

A misguided odyssey-'Planet' leaves viewers seeing red

By Jamie Schulz Stupid fillings, my mouth hurts

MPAA Rating: PG-13 Starring: Carrie-Anne Moss, Val Kilmer, Tom Sizemore Director: Anthony Hoffman **Studio: Warner Brothers Running Time: 106 minutes**

Rating: ★★

The year is 2050. Over the past fifty years, the earth has become overpopulated and overpolluted, and its resources are depleted. Aerospace divisions from around the world have been setting up Mars for human colonization, sending algae and carbon dioxide to make the atmosphere (the gravity was already close enough) comparable to that of Earth.

Well, the setup was good. The execution, however, is not. There's already been the big Mars movie for the year, that being the contrite Mission to Mars. So Red Planet pretty much follows

in the footsteps of *Mission's* plot. As with any recent sci-fi movie, the crew is a motley assortment, comprising of the sexy girl (Carrie-Anne Moss), the hothead (Benjamin Bratt), the geeky scientist (Tom Sizemore), the allstar (Simon Baker), and others.

Like Mission, the crew is on its way to Mars and all things are going swimmingly. Then once they hit the planet, everything falls apart. While Mission had its asteroid fields, 'Planet's' downfall comes in the form of a solar flare, knocking out the space station's main computer, power, et cetera. Carrie Ann-Moss, as the one in charge, decides to send the rest of the crew in a landing shuttle while she stays onboard to try to fix the system.

Planet's plot (or what constitutes the plot) involves the astronauts trying to escape the Mars automated exploratory probe, whose systems got knocked to 'guerilla" during the Mars landing. And when AMEE (the probe) isn't trying to knock them off one by one, the astronauts are doing a fine job of it themselves, releasing any of the pent-up anger and jealousy that had been kindling on the space station.

There is also supposed to be some underlying romance between Kilmer and Moss. Not only does the movie hardly touch on this (we are given hints through several very short flashbacks), but the romance is hardly even felt. It seems like all the actors are only trying to go through the motions, as if they, like us, are only wishing for the movie to be over.

If there is one saving grace, it lies in the wonderful CGI and sound effects. But these two alone do not make a movie. Red Planet follows too much in the footsteps of Mission to Mars. If you're like me and saw both Mission and Planet, I hope you've learned your lesson—like the planet, any movie making Mars its subject is simply uninhabitable.



By Jasin Boland / WARNER BROTHERS

Carrie-Anne Moss's job as mission commander for a normal little trip to Mars seems secure enough...until everything goes wrong. Val Kilmer joins her in Red Planet.



Courtesy 20TH CENTURY FOX

Robert DeNiro and Cuba Gooding, Jr. play the principal roles in Men of Honor, the inspiring story of an African-American bent on breaking down the racial barriers and becoming a Navy diver in the 1950s.

'Men of Honor' hits the right notes

By Sarah Graybeal Leavin' on a jet plane...again...

MPAA Rating: R Starring: Cuba Gooding, Jr., Robert DeNiro

does he know that the color of his skin will relegate him to frying burgers in a ship's kitchen.

Never one to stand by in the face of any inequality, Carl shocks the crew when he decides to join

ence that he has the determination and the drive to accomplish the impossible and garner the title of Master Diver-the highest rank an enlisted man can attain in the Navy.

Going live, aiming high

By Alan Back Never even touched the printer

Artist: Big Sky Title: Under the Megawatt Moon Label: Phoenix Presents Genre: Rock/Pop Tracks: 15 Rating: $\star \star \star \star$

Recorded at Orlando's Sapphire Supper Club in June, Under the Megawatt Moon is the fourth offering from the Gainesville, Fla.-based septet Big Sky. Some groups have a hard time when it comes to making live albums, sacrificing studio precision for onstage energy (or vice versa), but not this bunch. They've been working on both sides of the equation for seven years now, and their effort comes through loud and clear.

Keeping a seven-piece band together from one song to the next is harder than it seems. If you don't have a solid rhythm section, you can't even hope to pull it off. Fortunately, Big Sky has one in the form of Ashton Allen (bass), Dave Moore (keys/congas), and now-former member Sean Crowley (drums).

What singer Mark Gaignard may lack in finesse, he makes up in energy and enthusiasm. Dave Kurzman matches that drive with his flute and saxophones; you can almost picture him slinging his axes around in front of himself as if they weigh next to nothing. (No small feat, considering how large and heavy a baritone sax is!)

Cue up "Reunion" to hear him and the two guitarists (Ben Rowell and Chris Floyd) start the crowd jumping to a loud, rowdy hoedown, or skip to the band's juiced-up cover of "Down Under" for a little bluebeat/reggae fun. Men at Work might have recorded the song like this if they'd grabbed hold of a live wire or two during their heyday.

See Big Sky, page 23



Director: George Tillman, Jr. Studio: 20th Century Fox Running Time: 128 minutes Rating: $\star \star \star$

Before you read this review, know this: I am a sucker for inspirational movies. Men of Honor, the story of an African-American struggling to become a Naval diver in the racially-charged 1950s, is an inspirational movie.

As a boy, Carl Brashear (Cuba Gooding, Jr.) wanted nothing more than to please his father. When a recruiter tells of the wondrous careers awaiting young men in the Navy, Carl climbs aboard with dreams of greatness. Little

the other enlisted (and white) men for a swim in the ocean one hot afternoon. When he outswims the officer sent to force him back onboard, the captain reluctantly promotes him to swim-and-rescue diver. That's just fine with Carl...until he sees the heroic work of Navy diver Billy Sunday (Rob-

ert DeNiro), who goes into the water without a proper dive suit in order to rescue a doomed peer. Ignoring all the people who say it can't be done, and disregarding the plain fact that there are no black divers in the Navy, Brashear sets out on his quest.

Cuba Gooding, Jr. is well-cast here, easily convincing the audi-

Robert DeNiro gives a good turn as Billy Sunday, the acidtongued, alcoholic Navy man dealing with the bitterness of no longer being able to dive (he is medically disqualified after his earlier rescue effort) and the resentment he feels towards Brashear's success in the face of all odds. Charlize Theron also adds to her rapidly growing resume with a small but respectable role as Sunday's longsuffering Navy wife.

Iffeel-good pro-military movies make you sick, *Men of Honor* is not for you. But if you're looking for a true story that will leave you feeling optimistic about life, Gooding and DeNiro deliver.

By Alan Back / STUDENT PUBLICATIONS

Ben Rowell, Mark Gaignard, Dave Kurzman, Sean Crowley, and Dave Moore lend their talents to Big Sky's new live disc, Under the Megawatt Moon.

Geddy Lee's 'Favorite Headache' well worth 25-year wait

By Alan Back Washes jeans while wearing them

Artist: Geddy Lee Title: *My Favorite Headache* Label: Atlantic Genre: Rock Tracks: 11 Rating: ★★★★

Longtime fans of Canadian progressive/power rockers Rush may be surprised that the players took as long as they did to come out with solo projects. Guitarist Alex Lifeson took the plunge in 1996, and drummer Neil Peart did likewise with a tribute to Buddy Rich. Now, after fronting the trio for over 25 years, singer/bassist Geddy Lee is doing it for himself on *My Favorite Headache*.

Several cuts continue the mood swings of Rush's 1996 album *Test for Echo*, starting with the opener and title cut. The nice thing about doing a solo album is that you can stretch yourself past the boundaries of your role in the group, and Lee wastes no time in doing so, handling guitar and piano alongside his bass and vocal duties. He brings in Matt Cameron (ex-Soundgarden) to play drums, and k. d. lang collaborator Ben Mink on guitar and strings. Lee knows how far he can push his voice and doesn't go beyond his limits, a problem that sometimes surfaced on *Test for Echo* and the band's most recent effort, *Different Stages* (1998). For "Working at Perfekt," he gives himself a surreal science-fiction backdrop and lyrics to go with that voice and ends up with something that would have fit perfectly onto the soundtrack for a killer film like *Metropolis*.

The "thinking man's rock group" vein continues through "The Present Tense" and "Moving to Bohemia." Taking a cue from Peart, primary lyricist for Rush, Lee waxes philosophical over the importance of keeping things in perspective all the while letting his bass weave in and out underneath him. Rattling the windows isn't the top priority on these or any other track; there's a lot more to listen to than just those four strings.

Taking chances is well and good on an album like this, but sometimes the chances just don't pay off. "The Angels' Share" takes a hard left into folk territory, "Slipping" sounds as if Lee took a few lessons from Ben Folds, and neither fits into the overall picture too well. But when he gets the combination just right, as on "Still," he makes it pay off beautifully. Think back to Sarah McLachlan's earlier work, circa *Solace*—sensitive, but with a solid drive—and you start to get the general idea here. What might this track have sounded like if Lee and McLachlan had teamed up for it?

My Favorite Headache may not answer that question, but it does show that the Rush frontman can hold his own without his bandmates. A quarter-century is a long time to wait for one of rock's best bass players to do his own thing, but when he delivers this sort of solid end product, you can forgive him for taking his time.

(Rush fans, have no fear. A new album is in the works.)

so rudy has illuded me / he got into notre dame / and doesn't give a darn about his fans anymore / cause i just can't find his memoirs anywhere

Arnold returns with a vengence in '6th Day'

By Quin O'Brien Ďaily Trojan

(U-WIRE) U. Southern California-He said he'd be back. Perennial action superstar Arnold Schwarzenegger returns to battle this weekend with his new futuristic scifi thriller, The 6th Day.

After a long acting hiatus and last year's disappointing End of Days, Schwarzenegger's once-undisputed ruler of the box office status appears to be in jeopardy. While still worshipped by many as the world's greatest living movie superhero, his clout has dimmed with the rise of younger action stars and their equally violent, over-the-top material. With his newest film, a suspenseful look at one man's quest to reclaim his identity from a mysterious clone, Schwarzenegger said he has put pressure on himself to succeed and reassert his dominance.

"I take my work very seriously," he said. "Whether it's a movie, a speech somewhere, or anything, I take it seriously. When you hope that you're doing well you inevitably put a certain amount of pressure on yourself."

Now 53 years old, Schwarzenegger refused to let the pressure slow down his routine. During the film's production, he submitted himself to rigorous stunts and demanding action scenes that would have left other actors gasping for breath. "I think every movie has scenes that are very rough, you just have to work hard at it," he said. Ironically, he claims that his most difficult scenes weren't physical or dangerous, but those where he had to act opposite himself as his character's clone.

"It was very difficult to do those scenes because you have nobody in front of you, so I'm talking to the wall and there's nothing coming back. You have to record the voice of the other character first, but after that you're locked into the rhythm of the thing. You're basically just acting through voice and nothing else. It was tedious, but also very challenging.'

Schwarzenegger also welcomed the challenge of making a film that examines the ethics of cloning. In light of recent scientific advancements that have made human cloning a reality, he sees the film as an opportunity to warn of its benefits and dangers.

"I think that most people don't know how to deal with cloning, especially lawmakers," he said. "With any development that is new, it could go into the wrong hands. It's like the development of nuclear weapons, nuclear energy and the Internet. If all of those fall into the wrong hands, they can be misused. The laws and lawmakers are way behind in protecting people from that. They're so far behind that it would take them years to catch up."

Would a Schwarzenegger clone ica feels the same.

By Rob McEwan / COLUMBIA PICTURES Arnold Schwarzenegger must be hoping his tamer-than-usual action scenes in The 6th Day find better success than those of his last outing, End of Days.

be within the bounds of the law? Schwarzenegger hopes so. "I would have nothing against cloning myself. I'm perfectly fine with that," he said.

This film's emphasis on scientific philosophy and family drama gives insight into its PG-13 rating, an anomaly given Schwarzenegger's usual simplistic R-rated violence and gore. Despite its difference from his previous work, Schwarzenegger doesn't think that the lowered body count will hurt his film's commercial performance.

"I think the story is more about the drama of a man losing his family, his home and his life. It's not about seeing heads flying through the air, blood squirting, people being destroyed and eyes being gouged out. The 6th Day has a very good story that should be able to be seen by the whole family rather than just action fans or grown-up people."

Let's hope for his sake that Amer-

A musical cornucopia for you...

COTTON CLUB (152 Luckie St.) (404) 874-1993

- 11/18-Dandy Warhols, Black Rebel
- Motorcycle Club 11/24-Reel Big Fish, Catch-22

Web site: www.consopro.com/cottonclub.htm

DARK HORSE TAVERN (816 N. Highland Ave.) (404) 873-3607

- 11/17-Persona, Crave, Acres 11/18-The Tom Collins, Dreadnot,
- Euphoria Machine 11/22-Squeeze Bucket, Citrus,
- Avantrade 11/23–World Inferno, Friendship
- Society, Popaganda 11/24-Rockin' Pontoons, HAL 9000,

Weep ECHO LOUNGE (551 Flat Shoals Ave.)

- (404) 681-3600
- 11/17-Macha, Casionova
- 11/18-Versus, Azure Ray, The Comas
- 11/19-The Sea and Cake, Broadcast
- 11/22—Snapcase, Boy Sets Fire, Death
- by Stereo, Clocked In

Web site: www.echostatic.com/echolounge

EDDIE'S ATTIC (515-B N. McDonough St.) (404) 377-4976

- 11/17-Jan Smith, Wakeman and Willner
- 11/18-SONiA, Uncle Mark Reynolds
- 11/19–Elise Witt, Johnny Mosier, Bobby
- Lee Rogers 11/21-Mimi Thompson, Doug Nissley, Joe Perri
- 11/22-Grant Langston, Chris Rider,
- Russell Wolff 11/24–Open Mic Shootout XIII
- Web site: www.eddiesattic.com

MASQUERADE (695 North Ave.) (404) 577-2007

- 11/17-Armani Death Machine, Package, 5 More Dead, Malicious Mischief
- 11/18-Clutch, Corrosion of Conformity,
- Karma to Burn, 60 Watt Shaman 11/19-Type O Negative, Simon Says
- 11/23-Skid Row, Hipnotic
- Web site: www.masq.com

RED LIGHT CAFE (553 Amsterdam Ave.) (404) 874-7828

- 11/17-Venus Umbrella, Lexi Street
- 11/18-Charm School

11/19—Sonia Leigh, The Quick, Sue Wilkinson 11/24–Glenn Phillips, Supreme Court

Web site: www.redlightcafe.com

ROXY (3110 Roswell Rd.) (404) 233-7699

- 11/17-Orgy, Crazy Town 11/18—Jupiter Coyote, Park Bench Blues
- Band
- 11/24–Drivin' n' Cryin', Something 5, The Independents
- Web site: www.consopro.com/roxy.htm

SMITH'S OLDE BAR (1582 Piedmont Ave.) (404) 875-1522

- 11/17–Big Ass Truck, Legends of the
- Giant Squid, Jill Sobule, Eleni Mandell
- 11/18-Emma Gibbs Band, Abbo's Alley 11/19-Paul Sanchez, Kitty Snyder
- 11/20-Cool for August, Young Antiques
- 11/21–Apartment Projects, Boo!
- 11/22-Bloodkin, Skydog Gypsy, Cool
- Beans 11/23–Mandorico, Eastern Standard Time
- 11/24–Blue Mountain, Heritage Cherry Web site: smithsoldebar.citysearch.com

STAR BAR (437 Moreland Ave.) (404) 681-9018

11/17-Alejandro Escovedo, Glory Fountain

- 11/18-Star Room Boys, Suzette and the Neon Angles
- 11/22-Kenny Howes and the Yeah!, Pinkeye, Tay Backs
- 11/24-Drive-By Truckers, Lona Web site: www.cloun.com/starbar.html

TABERNACLE (152 Luckie St.)

(404) 659-9022 11/17 and 11/18-String Cheese Incident Web site: www.tabernaclemusic.com

VARIETY PLAYHOUSE (1099 Euclid Ave.) (404) 521-1786

- 11/18–Evan and Jaron, Five for Fighting, Edith's Wish
- 11/22-Col. Bruce Hampton and the Code Talkers, Blueground Undergrass
- Web site: www.variety-playhouse.com

Check out the Tourdates Web site (www.tourdates.com) to find out where your favorite bands will be performing next.

oh look the tv is going to texas / cause the funny little man is going to address the nation / i hate this crap / i'm going to move to canada

Big Sky from page 19

One drawback of having so many people in a band is that the members can sometimes sound as if they're fighting for space. Gaignard and Kurzman fall victim to this problem in places, and "These Days" and "All Good Things" feel at times as if they're trying to elbow each other off the microphone. At the other end of the scale, you can hear them working together very well on the soul-infused "If" and "Louisiana Man.'

Everybody (both on the stage and in the crowd) gets into the act on "El Niño," a surf instrumental that would make Dick Dale happy. Those of you who know the dance that goes along with this one, feel free to do it. Those of you who don't, make something up for now and learn the real thing when the band comes back to Atlanta. When this song starts, the whole house moves to it and echoes with the shout, "El Niño!"-and for good reason.

Under the Megawatt Moon is very much what a live album should be. Instead of merely playing the fans' favorite studio tracks note for note, Big Sky opens them up and throws a few curveballs out into the room to keep people on their toes. Something may be a bit fishy with the music business if the disc doesn't draw a little attention to these guys.

To order Under the Megawatt Moon, stop in at the Phoenix Media Group Web site (www.radiophoenix.com).

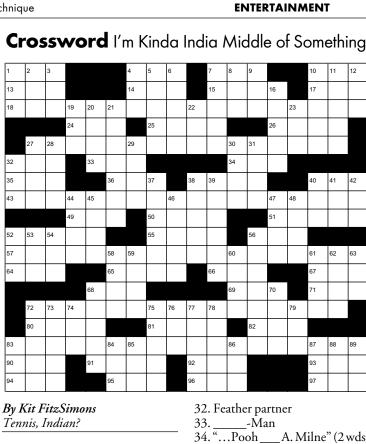
20 21 22 23 41 42 62 63 61 32. Feather partner 33. -Man 34. "...Pooh____A. Milne" (2 wds) 35. Suffix for baller? 36. Scale, on a TI-85 38. Throw out 40. Easy dessert? 43. Why Ripkin's stuck India bullpen? (3 wds) 49. Had food 50. Swiss monte 51. Makes like a blob 52. Medicine Woman of TV 55. AKA syphilis 56. "Masher!" 57. Err India side of caution? (4 wds) -I-Am 64. 65. Popular Norse king name

66. Word with meal or cake 30. Hard to find (abbr) 67. Military-issue bed 31. Prefix for -some ____ cucumber (2 wds) 68. Cool 32. Nervous twitch 33. Tinky Winky's compatriot 69. "Details coming soon" (abbr) 38. Wigwam alternative 71. Pad 39. Holds a tab with (2 wds) 72. Disney pair India movies? (3 40. Candy dispenser brand wds) 80. Hence 41. Anger 81. Unadulterated 42. Grading curve shape 43. Isn't able 82. R-V hook-up? 83. Annoyed comment India tem-45. Reader (news 'zine) ple? (5 wds) 46. Pooh's insides 90. Z (2 wds) 47. Red horse 91. Rip 48. Agrees silently 92. Ore-49. Some NBA tm. members 53. Tree-hugging org.54. Express line 12-or-less abbr. 93. See 9 DOWN 94. Net co. with a butterfly logo 95. Word on "Cheers" sign (abbr) 55. Cayman Island plant (2 wds) 96. Prefix meaning "hard" 57. Santa _ _, CA 59. Kill dragons 97. Hwy. 60. "Hell_ _ no fury…" DOWN 61. Wile E's supplier 1. Pull 62. Shout of pride? 63. Addams cousin 2. Santa , CA 3. First mo. 64. Approximately 69. U.S. back-rubbers org. 4. Shark's mouth 71. Red veggies73. "Ender's Game" creator Card 5. "Hidden Story of Scientology" author Garrison (2 wds) 6. "Who cares?" 74. Miniscule masses (abbr) 7. 6/30 or 12/4/15, in math 75. Not together 76. Jag, snag or gist 8. GA Tech's Improv Troupe (abbr) 9. With 94 ACROSS, awed excla-77. Stonehenge altar boy? 78. Type of bear mation 10. Prefix for sphere 79. Portion of many a litter 11. Husbandless woman 80. Over-actor 84. California's capital? 12. Hugs, but no kisses 13. "Buh-bye!" 85. Owns 17. Put on 86. Haagen 87. Word with drum or ring 20. www. lead-in 21. Rushing (2 wds) 88. Used a sofa 22. Birds _ feather (2 wds) 23. (XXX + XX + IX) x X 24. Gillian on X-Files 28. By mouth 29. Bank amt.

89. Pooh's middle name?

Answers, as always, can be found in the random PSA space on page 25. Enjoy, enjoy, enjoy.





- ACROSS 1. Word with Mahal 4. Dad's counterpart
- 7. With Jo, famous track star
- 10. Tango need?
- 13. Land of Opportunity
- 14. Dr. grp. 15. OJ trial judge and kin
- 17. Word with Grande
- 18. Extinct India worst way? (5 wds)
- 24. "Can be found online" (abbr)
- 25. Pointy gun attachment skills
- (abbr) 26. Convention
 - 27. Phrase that's India "Simpsons"?

(5 wds)

"i look like my dad" / he says / i'm going to pack for canada now / maybe i can find the mp3 of their national anthem / i can learn it while i pack

Coming soon to a theater near you Bounce and Unbreakable



Courtesy MIRAMAX FILMS



Courtesy TOUCHSTONE PICTURES Ben Affleck is a hot shot executive starting a relationship with single mom Gwyneth Paltrow in *Bounce*, opening today. If you're looking for something with a little more substance, Samuel L. Jackson, Bruce Willis, and *The 6th Sense* director M. Night Shyamalan will try to satisfy you with *Unbreakable*, opening Wednesday, Nov. 22.

.01010101010.**Two Bits** 01010...

My fellow Americans: I come to you under the gravest of circumstances. It has become increasingly apparent that I am not going to win the election for President of the United States.

I realize that political tradition holds that I should pay my respects to the President-Elect, should that ever be determined. Unfortunately, that would be blatant hypocracy. Mr. President, I am sure you will make at least a cursory attempt to uphold the honor and integrity of the Office of President of the United States. Damn you.

I ran my campaign as a vision of a new America because I firmly believe that the Office of President is not supposed to wield power, but to draw attention away from it. As anyone who has watched the last 8 years knows, a strong executive branch is not needed to ensure peace and prosperity.

America has done quite well as my esteemed predecessor spent more time in court than in the Oval Office. It is with that in mind that I chose not only a running mate, Madame D'Amour, but also retained a special prosecutor.

It is with sadness that I put my plans on hold. I had planned to run a scrupulously corrupt campaign. To this end I had planned, and started making arrangements, to move the executive offices to Leavenworth Federal Penitentiary, so that I could serve both terms concurrently. I maintain that even under these circumstances I would maintain more dignity than many who have held the office.

As I sat down to write my concession speech, I felt a great deal of anger towards Florida. Not only did I not win the state, I didn't have the benefit of a major political party to help me fudge the vote. Then it occurred to me that I did not in fact win a single electoral vote. The American electorate is a bunch of wussies.

I would, however, like to thank the electorate of Bloom County, Texas, where I did manage to win 187 of the possible 63 votes. I would like to personally thank the Two Bits 2000 committee, and I will send the checks soon. I would also like to personally assure Janet Reno that I did not break any laws that anyone can prove, thus saving the taxpayers the expense of a trial before the new President reaches office.

I feel it is the responsibility of a good president to ensure economic

It occurred to me that I did not in fact win a single electoral vote. The American electorate is a bunch of wussies.

prosperity, maintain the peace, and create a warm, fuzzy feeling that you just can't put into words. However, I can not in good conscience say that I believe the President-Elect will do this.

Under my administration, we might have had three or four wars. Nonetheless, I feel that the President-Elect will have the same record. He wouldn't, however, pillage and plunder. It is a lot to ask of our brave men and women to give their lives so we can annex Fiji, but such is the tradition of our armed forced. Frankly it bothers me that we will have an administration sans pillaging. It would have kept American children off the streets. At least our streets. Furthermore, I do not believe that the president elect will maintain economic prosperity. Under my administration, the first Pay-Per-View sex scandal would have preserved Social Security well into the next century.

By the end of my first term in office, every student, regardless of race, color, creed, or athletic ability, would be able to get a college degree at no expense to themselves due to such innovative federal programs. However, high school seniors now have to rely on good grades and eccentric millionaires in order to experience the debauchery of college.

It further upsets me that Reform Party candidate Pat Buchanan received more support than I did, even if most of his votes came from people who couldn't read the ballot. It is with this in mind that I am announcing that I will maintain my campaign staff to prepare for the 2004 campaign, resolve the remaining legal issues surrounding the current campaign, and to design the most utterly incomprehensible ballot possible in preparation for the next election. If I can't win by substance, at least I can win by guile.

In 2004, you will see a stronger Two Bits Man, a more wiley Two Bits Man. A Two Bits man that (hopefully) even has a college degree. Wiley Two Bits Man. Super Genius. I like the sound of that.

Until I run again, I am afraid we will all have to grin and bear it. Those of you so inclined might want to make an extended visit to Canada. As for me, I will spend the next few years aggravating the Georgia Tech administration with my rare sense of propriety and finishing a few hellish major classes. Until the American people learn to embrace a corrupt ruling elite, I am Two Bits Man, and you're not.

Т	А	J				М	0	М		F	L	0			т	w	0
0	Ν	А				А	М	А		Ι	т	0	s		R	Ι	0
G	А	Ν	D	н	Ι	w	А	Y	0	F	т	н	Е	D	0	D	0
			0	Т	Ν		R	в	F	Т			Е	х	Р	0	
	D	0	Ν	Т	н	А	V	Е	А	н	0	L	Υ	С	0	w	
Т	А	R		Р	А	С					В	Y	А				
Ι	Ν	А			s	С	L		т	0	s	s			Р	Ι	Е
с	А	L	С	U	Т	Т	А	F	Е	w	с	0	R	Ν	Е	R	s
			А	т	Е		А	L	Р	Е			0	0	Z	Е	s
Q	U	Ι	Ν	Ν			L	U	Е	s		с	А	D			
В	Е	т	т	Е	R	s	А	F	Е	т	н	А	Ν	s	А	R	Ι
s	А	М			0	L	А	F		0	А	т			С	0	т
				А	s	А					т	в	А		М	А	т
	в	0	М	в	А	Y	А	Ν	D	Т	н	U	М	Р	Е	R	
	Е	R	G	0			Р	U	R	Е		s	т	U			
Н	Е	s	s	U	С	н	А	в	U	D	D	н	А	Р	Е	s	т
А	т	0		Т	Е	А	R		Ι	D	А				А	А	н
М	s	Ν			Е	s	Т		D	Y	s				R	т	Е

i was shamefully unprepared for my sliver boxes this week; hence, they come from my favorite mrman. he rocks my face off. he knows lots of stuff. about lots of stuff. he is all-knowing. or something. so by the time you are reading this, I will be in h-town again. that's right, houston texas! hooray! i get to see ron, and chris, and edgar. and ron, I say again, because he is one of my favorite people. i miss coming home from work at the end of the day and talking to him. it will be strange to see the apartment, with his drumset in my room instead of my suff. i have an odd feeling that it will be familiar just the same. i like houston. i am a freak who can't decide what she wants to do with her life. funny that i am more undecided as a senior than i was as a freshman. and so it goes. rob and becca went sayonara early tonight, but i'll follow soon enough. just a few more lines, a few more typos to edit. such is my life. entertainment goddess, i am.

i will need my long underwear cause canadians live in the arctic regions / and i'll need lots of batteries / cause canadians don't have power / i'll join the circus and i can tame moose