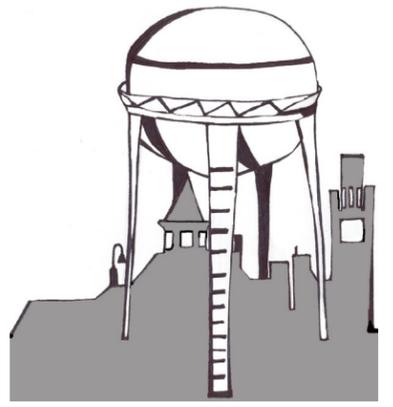


the water tower.

uvm's alternative newsmag



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uvm.edu/~watertwr

let's get spOooOo oOoOky

the water tower halloween issue!

by timrobinson

I think we can all remember a time in our lives when we have been spooked. It's a familiar sensation for people who live in the rougher parts of town and for soldiers in the jungle foxhole. For a comfortable collegiate, this sensation may not present itself very often, so I'll review the symptoms with you. When everything gets a bit too quiet, your senses heighten and your muscles clench. You can feel your breathing getting shallower and shallower as your chest tightens. Your pupils dilate, and with every shadow and rustle your eyes dart to find its cause. Your ears are filled with the sound of your own blood pumping furiously into your head, preparing your body for the worst. The wind rustles through the empty park and the trees scrape against each other.

Then, when dizziness swirls your mind into a frantic jelly and you think you'll break apart from fear, a branch scratches you cheek and you run the whole way home in a terrified frenzy.

Not a pretty sight. Hopefully you were alone when this happened (actually, the spookiest part of being spooked is that you are usually alone) but if some bystander saw this seemingly irrational breakdown, they would probably think you are mentally unstable.

This is embarrassing and everyone knows that being spooked is a sure fire way to get laughed at. This is why spookiness is avoided at all costs by the college crowd: it's humiliating to act like a little school girl when you're trying to impress that hottie in the sexy school girl outfit (that skirt is definitely not in the dress code!). So we all get too drunk to be scared and bump and grind on each other until we pass out and wake up in the daylight.

This version of Halloween prevents many of the skittish persuasion from losing face in front of their friends. Big Biceps Bobby's friends never have to know that he screams like a girl and Tongue Stud Tina won't have to explain why she broke down in tears when that 8-year-old wearing a bed sheet jumped out from behind the bushes. Unfortunately, we miss the whole point of this holiday when we steer away from the spooky. The reason to get scared is to remind your body that it still feels fear even though our daily lives are so comfy and routine. When spookiness is detected, our bodies go into survival overdrive and our hearts race and the adrenaline pumps. Our animal instincts show themselves and it helps to reaffirm that we can and will survive no matter what life throws at us.

So get out there this Halloween and get real spooky on everyone's asses. Go walk the most deserted street you can find. Back alleys, dark hallways, and candle-lit basements also work (but don't tip over the bubbling cauldron). Just make sure that it's way too quiet, way too dark, and way too scary for your own good. ■



anna macijeski

Not a pretty sight. Hopefully you were alone when this happened (actually, the spookiest part of being spooked is that you are usually alone) but if some bystander saw this seemingly irrational breakdown, they would probably think you are mentally unstable.

Someone once told us that we were too old for Halloween...
...so we MURDERED them with an axe!
Scary, eh?

Celebrating Halloween is a college kid rite of passage. So dress up like a slut! Mix candy corn into your vodka and take shots 'til you vomit! Jump out from behind the bushes and spook the bejesus out of all your friends and neighborhood children!

But above all, read **the water tower** Halloween issue.

Turn the pages if you dare...



jackson tupper

get
inside
me

news
costumes for the
politico
by lauradillon

reflections
keep it sexy...and
spooky!
by bridgettrec

tunes
compact disc revival?
by jeremyklein

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inbox

Dear wafer tower,

I usually enjoy reading the water tower, but this year I've been quite disappointed because it seems that you aren't living up to your usual standards. However, this week I was especially disappointed when I read the "It's hard out there for a prince" article. I want to make it clear that I DO NOT condone the unacceptable, and to be honest, disgusting behavior exhibited by prince saud abdulaziz bin nasser. Having said so, I still find it disrespectful to write an article that makes it seem as if all saudi royalty behaves in this manner, especially since there are over 3,000 saudi princes! I would also like to say that I found the generalization made about saudi women in this article unnecessary and irrelevant, and for the future, if you wish to make such generalizations, be sure to get your facts right (women in saudi have the right to possess property, and leave their homes unaccompanied)!

Thank you,
A Disappointed Reader

Sometimes reading **the water tower** makes our readers want to get naked and fight the power. But most of the time, they just send emails. Send your thoughts on anything in this week's issue to thewatertowernews@gmail.com

the shit list

with emilyhoogesteger

Ugandan Newspaper "Gay List." Earlier this month, a Ugandan newspaper ran a story featuring a list of the nation's 100 "top" gays and lesbians. It included photos and addresses, along with the phrase "hang them" printed next to the list. Score: Intolerance, 1, Sanity 0.

Racist Shootings in Sweden. In the Swedish city of Malmo, police are concerned that a lone gunman may be behind fifteen gun attacks over the past year that have targeted people of immigrant backgrounds. Updated score: Intolerance 10, Sanity still 0.

Nigerian Court. A Nigerian high court has dismissed the case of a 26-year-old woman who claims her father forced her to marry a senator she had never met. She was already engaged to another man at the time of the marriage, but the judge ruled that her father had not violated her rights by forcing her to marry another man. Yet again, society succeeds at failing to progress beyond the 1500s.

Killer Strollers. Graco Children's Products recently recalled about 2 million older strollers because of concerns about strangulation. The strollers were linked to the deaths of four babies, as well as several other instances of entrapment. The company's motto is "Share in the wondrous joys of parenthood with the Graco family," but we're guessing that having your baby strangled by a stroller might put a damper on that.

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Or send us an email

Our generation stands at a crossroads. As we walk through a world ever connected to a thunderstorm of news and reflection, we risk losing the ability to think for ourselves. **the water tower** is for us non-thinkers. We provide witty and sometimes outlandish opinions so that you don't have to come up with them yourselves. We can't promise that you will agree with everything that we say, but you will respect the tenacity we have to say it. Every once in a while we will generate something that is truly thought provoking. We are the reason people can't wait for Tuesday. We are **the water tower.**



SPORTS BLINK

with michaelcieslak

Let's talk about people hitting people too hard. And I don't mean the ex-Mrs. Woods slugging Tiger in the dome with an 8-iron; I'm talking about the NFL. Following week 6, Roger Goodell went on a spree, punishing players for "dirty hits." The only problem is that Goodell confused dirty with too hard. This resulted in a bunch of line backers and safeties confused about how to play the game. All of a sudden, everything they have been taught since they were 10-years-old is obsolete. Instead of trying to knock the ball out with a hit, they have to gently hump the player to the ground. Pretty soon, the NFL is going to turn into an uncensored episode of *Will and Grace*. Now, I am not trying to justify what Brandon Meriweather did to Todd Heap. That was cowardly, and he should be suspended for being such a pussy. But Dunta Robinson gets a fine because he hit DeSean Jackson so hard he shit his pants. What is that? It was a clean hit, it was right to the chest, and he didn't leave his feet. Jackson got a concussion, but it happened from a clean hit. My note to Roger Goodell: You suck. Grow a pair. Stop fining people - you are making yourself look STUPID!

the news in brief

with paulgross

"Wikileaks puts lives at risk"

-Iraqi Prime Minister, Nouri al-Maliki, who apparently has a Twitter feed. He's very upset that the whistle-blower site, Wikileaks, has posted thousands of pages of classified US government documents, some of which allegedly contain information about troop movements and top-secret war-related details. The thing that I don't understand is, is it really worth it for insurgents to flip through thousands of pages of documents to find one piece of information they might be able to use? It seems to me that standing on the side of the road and waiting for Americans to drive by is more effective for them. We probably have bigger worries.

"We are trying to take care of people, but we are running out of medicine."

-Dr. Jhonny Fequiere of a Port-au-Prince, Haiti hospital. As if Haiti needed more problems, it is becoming clear that cases of cholera have reached its capital city. There are enough medical supplies in Haiti to treat about 80,000 cases of the fatal disease. The worrying fact is that some of the people who have the illness got it despite drinking purified water, which means that a contagious strain might be emerging. They need money.

"A lot of people were trying to get into the stadium at the same time."

-The official understatement of the week, made by a BBC reporter who witnessed a football related stampede that killed 7 at Kenya's Nyayo National Stadium in the capital city of Nairobi. Two of Kenya's most popular teams were playing and fans rushed the stadium, causing a dangerous overflow of people. Without this reporter's help we might never have known how the stampede started.

"The polished punctuation and epigrammatic style we see in Emma and Persuasion is simply not there."

-Professor Kathryn Sutherland of Oxford University, blowing the top off the literature world by suggesting that Jane Austen's writing may not be her own responsibility but, in fact, the responsibility of her editors. In a review of over 1,000 pages of unpublished manuscript, the professor found a bunch of apparently grammarless prose. The horror!

"The backdrop was the inspirational and majestic countryside of northern India."

-A spokesman for the couple of Russell Brand and Katy Perry (who apparently have a spokesman) on their decision, for some strange reason, to get married in India. There's no real reason (except a post-colonial lolfest) for these people to get married in India, but they chose to anyway. At least Katy Perry wore a sari, as opposed to a bikini top.

costumes for the politico

by lauradillon

Anne Coulter: The Bitch

She may not be a witch but she sure is a bitch. Pop on some heels, a suit, a long blonde wig, and a bad attitude, and you're ready to roll. This is also a good costume for those ladies (or gents) that want to look smart by doing the political thing but still slut things up. Coulter is apparently a very attractive woman if you're into that stuff.

Tea Bag: The Tea Party

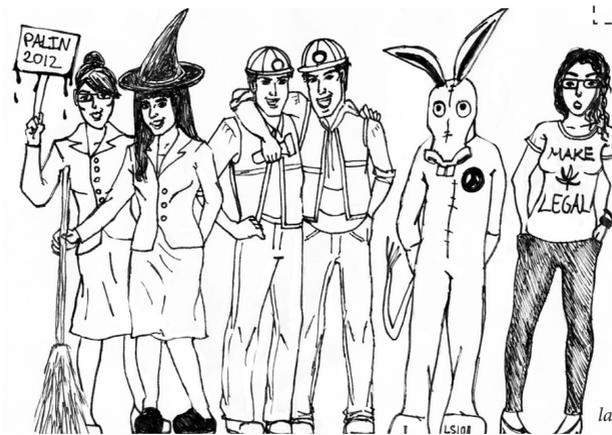
It would be impossible not to mention the Tea Party. Rather than go as a really mad and outraged citizen go as the tea itself. Just make sure it's not hippie tea like Chai or something. Go for Lipton...that seems pretty American.

Chilean Miners: The Group Outfit

Halloween is a big night and things can get a little crazy. You freshmen who don't want to venture out alone, fear not. The Chilean miner costume is perfect for a group while at the same time showing that you're aware of current events. All you need are some dirty clothes, a hard hat, and some friends. I don't recommend faking the accents though...that could go bad quickly.

Christine O'Donnell: The Witch

It is too perfect to pass up the opportunity to go as a politician who also happens to have dabbled in witchcraft. Embrace this moment cause it probably won't happen again, unless Pelosi has something to share with us. Grab that go-to witch costume and a whole lot of crazy, and you're set. Although if you really want to complete the outfit, familiarize yourself with some of O'Donnell's crazier quotes. People will love it when you tell them your strong views on the evils of masturbation.



lauryn schrom

2010 Elections: The Fate of the Dems

Halloween happens to be right before the 2010 midterm elections. I hate to admit it, but it looks like the Democrats are looking to lose quite a few seats. You might as well make fun of them. Get a buddy to wear a T-shirt with a blue donkey and then get yourself a shirt that says "I'm with the Loser". Get it? Most people probably won't until you explain it to them, but there's nothing better than being a pretentious politico.

Oil Spill: The Environmentalist

Speaking about current events, do you remember that horrible oil spill? There is no time like Halloween for taking a tragic event and making an awesome costume out of it. Being an oil spill may seem a little tricky, but I recommend some greased back hair and some stuffed animals covered in some kind of black stuff. If you really want to get political make a sign that says "Brought to you by BP"

Sarah Palin 2012: The Scary Costume

Every Halloween needs some terrifying costumes. I can think of nothing more terrifying than Sarah Palin running for the 2012 presidential nomination. Seriously...that is scary stuff. Plus, it lets you recycle that hot Palin outfit, but puts a new spin on it.

(lack of) terror in chechnya

by jamesaglio

Grozny, Chechnya: Three Islamist terrorists stormed the Chechen parliament building screaming "Allahu Akbar" and opened fire at approximately 8:45 am on October 19, 2010. One of the militants blew himself up upon reaching the front entrance of the building. The other two rushed inside the building and barricaded the entrance. The terrorists continued to shoot until substantial law enforcement arrived, at which time they too detonated personal explosives to avoid capture. The casualty count has been finalized with two officers and one civilian dead, six officers and eleven civilians wounded. There were no major political casualties as the members of parliament hid on the third floor of the building.

The Russian governmental response was swift and efficient, with Chechen President Ramzan Kadyrov determining the restitution to the victims and their families (300,000 rubles, approximately \$10,000, for those slain and 100,000 rubles, approximately \$3,300, for those injured) within hours after the attacks. Russian President Dmitry Medvedev was notified of the situation while in France, where he was visiting, soon after the attacks but has made no official statement on the incident. Addition-

ally, the Chechen parliament did not seem extremely put upon on account of the attack, as they immediately resumed work and began discussing budget proposals once the bodies had been cleared.

Such efficiency may seem appallingly unsympathetic to the victims of the attack, but it may be due to the fact that the attacks were actually fairly small when compared

...as far as terrorism goes, the assailants failed pretty drastically.

with the usual Chechen rebel activities. There has been a rebellion in Chechnya since the fall of the Soviet Union and over the past 20 years thousands have been killed; it is not unusual for death tolls of individual attacks to be in the tens if not hundreds, as in 2002 when a truck bomb killed 72, or when Chechen militants held a theater of 700 hostage in Moscow, killing 120 of them. During one particularly gruesome incident, a school was held hostage in 2004 and 330 people were slain. Because of the relative

diminutiveness of the attack on Tuesday, it is unknown whether the militants were part of a larger organization. Regardless of whether they were acting under directive or not, as far as terrorism goes, the assailants failed pretty drastically.

The driving concept behind terrorist tactics is to create enough mayhem and strike enough fear into the hearts of society that people are afraid to go outside, become paranoid, and the infrastructure collapses. If the situation in Chechnya has become such that there can be a direct attack on the center of government and business as usual can be resumed in the immediate aftermath, then the very idea of terrorism there becomes a farce. On the one hand such efforts to maintain normalcy amidst the chaos are really the best solutions to terrorist attacks, but on the other hand it is almost as though the condition in Chechnya has reached singularity. The terrorism has become so prevalent and commonplace that it is no longer possible to anticipate how the Chechen people will react, making them, in many ways, just as unpredictable as the terrorists who are trying to destroy them. ■

o'donnell's reign of craziness continues

by jonathanfranqui

By now, most of you have heard of the eccentric Christine O'Donnell, the Republican nominee for the 2010 US Senate race in Delaware. Her antics have earned her a reputation as a lunatic, and in the last few days it seems that she has tried to outdo herself. In her latest debate with Democratic nominee Chris Coons, she challenged his statement about not allowing creationism to be taught in public schools, that if it were to be taught anywhere it could only happen in private or Catholic schools.

O'Donnell, believing this was an opening to challenge Coons' position and swing the debate in her favor, began her argument with the proclamation of "Local schools do not have the right to teach what they feel? Talk about imposing your beliefs on the local schools." This statement brought about a passionate argu-

ment about how the guidelines set forth by the Founding Fathers should be heeded, and she criticized Coons' beliefs that creationism should not be taught in public schools.

Now for those of you who are rusty with your Constitution and the rules set forth by the Founding Fathers, a good place to start would be with the First Amendment. This amendment in all its glory prohibits the making of any law "respecting an establishment of religion, impeding the free exercise of religion, infringing on the freedom of speech, infringing on the freedom of the press, interfering with the right to peaceably assemble or prohibiting the petitioning for a governmental redress of grievances." Since it is illegal for the state to establish any religion above another, teaching creationism in public schools would violate this amendment by imply-

ing that Christianity is supreme.

After Coons paraphrases the first amendment, basically stating that teaching a particular religion over another in school is unconstitutional and that a separation of church and state is implied in the amendment, O'Donnell in typical fashion questions him vehemently, and the rest of the debate was less than cordial or civilized as both candidates spoke over one another. When Coon finally asked for another question, O'Donnell's reply was "I guess he can't handle it." After the debate, O'Donnell's manager claimed to the press that she was simply stating that the words "separation of church and state" did not specifically appear anywhere in the Constitution.

The former statement has become the stance of her actions when questioning Coons' dismissal of creationism taught in

public schools. In reality, she completely proved her ignorance and inability to be a viable candidate for a seat in the Senate. Just because the constitution states that we have a right to bear arms doesn't mean we could go out and shoot people with said guns, but O'Donnell's argument on the First Amendment's lack of specific guidelines pretty much illustrates that she would believe something along those lines. By expressing such ignorance regarding the constitution --which is sort of important to know if you're a high ranking government official -- it's hard to imagine a world in which O'Donnell will succeed in her race against Coons for the Delaware Senate seat. ■

reflections.

halloween hookups from...

HELL

by calebdemers

What are you gonna be for Halloween? It's the buzz across campus. Maybe a Pokemon or an Avatar. Maybe a slutty Avatar, sailor, witch, firewoman, librarian, or chipmunk. The options are endless. That being said, think of those costumes you know you would never be caught dead wearing: plug and socket (that was funny like five years ago), another Hunter S. Thompson would be painful, or a stormtrooper (that was cool about 25 years ago).

Whatever you do or do not choose to be, remember this: Halloween is the one weekend of the year when college students across the country come out of their abstinent shells and mate like rabbits on Ritalin. These party animals are also extremely talented at "misplacing" or "forgetting" that Durex condom stolen off their RA's door.

Whatever the excuse may be, it is a distinct possibility that you will end up carrying the child of an unlikely partner after the weekend of All Hallow's Eve. Imagine what the child will look like if you were dressed as a cow and your partner was dressed as a banana. Thus, we will breakdown several love children that will most certainly appear sometime in the summer

"Halloween is the one weekend of the year when college students across the country come out of their abstinent shells and mate like rabbits on Ritalin."

of 2011. **Sponge Bob & A House Maid:**

This combination will certainly create a baby that loves to clean. Not only will half of it be employed as a cleaner, but the other half will literally be made out of an essential cleaning accessory. The looks of this child are questionable, though; it will have a very porous complexion and will also suffer from jaundice (a symptom of liver disease that turns the individual a yellow hue). Though this child's parent will have had to have a decent body in order to fit into that low-cut maid's skirt, their booty might appear rather boxy.

Barack Obama & Christine O'Donnell:

There will always be those of us who dress up as political figures. An unlikely, yet possible match up will be these two beacons of America's future. This child would certainly be very good-looking, but the views this child will hold may be extremely whack. Lastly, though Obama is certainly intelligent enough to run the country, the average of their IQs will still place this child in the range of dim-witted, due to O'Donnell's extraordinarily low score.

A Pumpkin & The Headless Horseman:

The love child of this couple will certainly be an interesting specimen. First, one must remember that the Horseman always carries around a pumpkin for his head, and so the baby will either have pumpkin-sized breasts or two heads and shit-for-brains. Furthermore, the actual act of conception will be a site for sore eyes. Letting a blind man try to find the right opening on a jack-o-lantern is like giving a paraplegic a Rubik's cube and telling him to solve it.

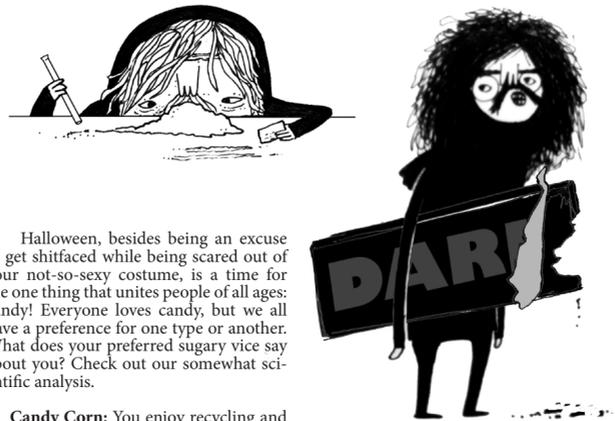
A Baby & A Grandma/Grandpa:

This would probably make something like your mother/father or Benjamin Button near death. ■

4

what your favorite candy says about you

by gregiacobs



jackson tupper

Halloween, besides being an excuse to get shitfaced while being scared out of your not-so-sexy costume, is a time for the one thing that unites people of all ages: candy! Everyone loves candy, but we all have a preference for one type or another. What does your preferred sugary vice say about you? Check out our somewhat scientific analysis.

Candy Corn: You enjoy recycling and older hookups. No one is quite sure how you got to be the way you are, but that's all right.

"Gummy Bears: You're cute, silly, and everyone loves you!"

M&Ms: You are an easy-going, laid-back individual with a liking for ganja and innuendos.

Gummy Bears: You're cute, silly, and everyone loves you!

3 Musketeers: No one can complain about you, but the threesome you brag about didn't actually happen.

Ring Pops: You party like its 1995. Everyone wants a lick.

halloween history lesson

by jonathanlott

Few people know the origins of all our modern Halloween traditions. Many of us might be aware that Halloween itself dates back to the Celts, or even to the Romans, in some records. But I bet you don't know the origin of the following three traditions: **Jack-O-Lanterns.**

Back in Ireland in the olden days, when the Irish weren't getting smashed every night, they used to carve the inside of turnips or rutabagas and make lanterns out of them. Fearful that evil spirits would visit their houses during the night, they left these lanterns on their doorsteps to protect themselves.

In America, however, carving pumpkins was not associated with Halloween for a long time. Traditionally, carving pumpkins was just another way to celebrate the harvest (beside such long-standing traditions like rubbing a catamount's tail). Eventually, Americans started using their carved pumpkins as Halloween lanterns. **Apple-Bobbing.**

One of the less-hygienic Halloween activities, apple-bobbing began in Ireland a long time ago. Apples, associated with love and fertility, were placed in a large

Good&Plenty: If you actually eat these, know that you are participating in a poorly disguised scientific experiment.

Milk Chocolate: You're somewhat boring, but good at dealing with PMS.

Dark Chocolate: You are romantic, seductive, and possibly Goth on the week-

ends. **Pixie Stix:** There's a reason that this is also a name for certain illegal substances. You are a future rehab attendee.

Milky Ways: You're shy and find comfort in familiarity. Not a stellar act, but can hold a conversation.

Black Licorice: Brotastic, dude. Enjoy your Jäger.

Skittles: Bright colors adorn your room and wardrobe, and raves are a favorite pastime. Weeee!

Reese's: Simple and good, you're also finished disappointingly fast.

Snickers: You're a sporty outdoor enthusiast who is more than a little nuts. ■

keepin' it sexy...and spooky!

by bridgettrecro

So, you're looking to get into your very own smush room this Halloween? Have no fear, because the **water tower** has the costume guide for you. Regardless of gender, you're going to need the sexiest costume on the block—and you don't want to stick to old sexy classics like the schoolgirl, cheerleader, or cat. You're going to want to make a BIG impression... a sexy impression. So take some of these helpful hints for original sexy costumes. Your partner in smush will not be disappointed.

"It's important that you get excessively drunk before you go out, and make sure to call all your exes and warn them that, even though you may look sexy tonight, they're not allowed to look sexy. Whores."

1. Sexy Broccoli

This green veggie has a whole lot in store for you! Not just iron and fiber, but boobs too! It's important to be healthy AND sexy on Halloween, and everyone at the party will be impressed. Your doctor might also enjoy hearing about it.

You Will Need: Green body glitter, the Green Man costume from *It's Always Sunny* with the head cut out, and lots of leafy greens to stick to your slender frame.



gabs drake

Just be another character from the Transformers series and give it a sexy spin!

You Will Need: Various colored cardboard boxes glued to your body, black fishnets, motorcycle helmet, garter belt, and push-up bra. Voila! No Deception will get in your way tonight. You're ready to smush. ■

2. Sexy Mel Gibson

Who says you can't be racist and anti-Semitic on Halloween? Not this guy. It's important that you get excessively drunk before you go out, and make sure to call all your exes and warn them that, even though you may look sexy tonight, they're not allowed to look sexy. Whores.

You Will Need: Generic Braveheart costume from local shop, scissors to cut out holes for breasts (or man breasts), hatred for all people, discarded talent.

3. Sexy Village Idiot

Why settle for the typical, pedestrian sexy nerd this year, when you can be a sexy MORON! It's not like anyone actually listens to you when they're looking to smush, so just be STUPID!

You Will Need: Sparkly dunce cap, generic clown costume, scissors to cut out a hole in the butt area, high heels, hillbilly teeth, no common sense.

4. Sexy Tampon

Years ago, in this very publication, I may have hated on this old favorite. Well, not a mistake I'll make again, folks. This costume gets my Spotting Red seal of approval.

You Will Need: Make a mummy costume and douse yourself in a mix of corn syrup, cornstarch, and red food coloring. Then top yourself off by tying a big string to your head! It's important to emphasize the sexiness of your body, so avoid wrapping the TP around your boobs or butt areas.

5. Sexy Optimus Prime

Don't look like Megan Fox? No matter!

horror scopes!

with lizcantrell

Capricorn, December 24-January 19: Your friends are planning to freak you the hell out, so tread carefully on Friday the 29th and be on the lookout for pranks/scare-fests in the making.

Aquarius, January 20-February 18: What's better than watching scary movies? Making them! Pull a *Blair Witch Project* and shoot your own horror flick. The stars believe you have Blockbuster potential. Just spare us the inevitable "hot girl runs up the stairs when she has no chance of escape and gets confronted by the killer" scene. That shit's been done.

Pisces, February 19-March 20: You like to go big or go home when All Hallow's Eve rolls around. Plan a crazy party for you and all of your closest friends. It'll be so insane they'll be talking about it in the afterlife.

Aries, March 21-April 20: Unfortunately, Halloween weekend does not bode well for you. You run over a black cat, spill a witch's cauldron, and run into that creepy mummy who keeps insisting that you two hooked up last weekend. More like 2,000 years ago. That whole "You don't remember?" routine is so last millennia...

Taurus, April 21-May 20: Get ready for the best Halloween of your gosh darn life. You will eat bags and bags of candy with no caloric consequences. You will win every costume contest. You will get drunk, but



ashley frisoli

not too drunk. Enjoy the absolute most wonderful night of your known existence, Taurus.

Gemini, May 21-June 21: Be prepared with some festive pickup lines to start conversation off the spooky way. The stars recommend: "That skeleton over there said he'd get your number for me, but he didn't have the guts, so here I am," or the ever popular, "Did you know there are 206 bones in the human body? Would you like one more?" You could also make an obscene statement about "rigor mortis"...

Cancer, June 22-July 22: The Ouija board sends you ominously accurate signs. Look for the letters "IWYSB" and the numbers "69". Someone in the group suddenly gets really awkward and blushes. What could this mean????

Leo, July 23-August 22: You're walking through a cemetery, smashing pumpkins, trick or treating, and doing your thing. All of a sudden - BAM! - some punk-faced, seven-year-old ankle biter snatches your candy bag full of delicious cavities in the making. Kids these days...

Virgo, August 23-September 22: You have an encounter of the 4th kind when you spot ghosts near the Ira Allen Chapel. Leave them alone, otherwise they'll terrorize you until Thanksgiving.

Scorpio, October 23-November 21: Halloween never fails to bring out your inner slut, but the stars suggest mixing it up this year. Remember, it's not always about scoring: it's about leaving a little something to the imagination.

Sagittarius, November 22-December 23: You probably thought it was a good idea to make spiked pumpkin juice. Now all you have is some nasty orange liquid. Toss it and start over with a tried and true witch's brew of vodka cran; just add a cherry or two to look like bloody eyeballs and you've got a festive drank to last you all night. Cheers. ■

top 5 halloween movies

by ginamastrogiacom

5. The Classic - Halloween Maybe an obvious choice, but really, there's nothing better than a movie that introduces us to Jamie Lee Curtis with this kind of strength. Plus, there's still nothing really scarier than little kids in creepy masks. It's a surefire win.

4. For the Kids - The Nightmare Before Christmas Little did they know that they would inspire generations of Hot Topic shoppers to come... But beyond wearing too much black eyeliner and a Jack Skelington T-shirt, this movie is the perfect sit-at-home-and-chill movie. Maybe have it playing while waiting for those trick-or-treaters... or, you know, while you pregame.

3. For the Glee Set - Rocky Horror Picture Show Reasons to go out at midnight dressed as a whore/transvestite? Yup, that pretty much screams Halloween.

2. If You're Looking for Laughs - Shaun of the Dead Taking it's title from another great horror film, "Dawn of the Dead," a man tries to win back his girlfriend and it's pretty poorly timed... because it's during a zombie apocalypse. I mean, I think that on some level, a lot of people can relate.

1. Because You've Seen It On a Friday - The Exorcist At it's first screenings, people walked out and started passing out because they were so disgusted and terrified; it was one of the first films to show such gore. It's had a lot of staying power, and let's be truthful - you know that you're reminded of it every time that girl on your floor blows chunks.

**Just missing the list: *The Human Centipede*

A relatively new film, it's not to be missed. Spoiler alert - it's a centipede created out of people... figure it out. Possibly a great costume idea? ■

ugly is the new chic ...at least on halloween

by mollykelly-yahner

The only variation in most college females' Halloween costumes is which type of slutty they choose to be - dinosaur, nurse, peacock - while males either dress as something macho or as that which is literally macho - an inflatable penis.

I say: forget that shit. I'm sick of seeing the double boob effect and having way too much information on people's packages, all the while thinking something is going to slip out and turn this into a public porn show. Save that for the bedroom, or just for another time. Go ugly!!

It takes more guts and you will automatically have a more original costume than the slutty, macho masses out there. Instead of blending in with all the other baby-making apparel, your costume in and of itself will be a conversation starter with people coming up to you inquiring who the hell you're supposed to be. Commence flirtation and seal the deal. Enjoy the heinous thrill of looking utterly tasteless to the point of being unrecognizable. Anyone can throw on a skintight outfit to squeeze all their junk together, clearly painting a bull's-eye for all those youngins trying to smush. Take a risk and instead throw on a gorilla mask, dress up as a black lung or a walking booger, and just be utterly nasty-looking. We're all creative enough with our respective musical tastes and respective hobbies. Stop being lazy and freezing your asses off when you can stand out and really be a show stopper!

it's halloween every day for these people

by patrickleene

For decades now, Halloween has inspired thousands of people to dig deep into the creative realms of their minds and think of the most unique costumes they can. Some people, though, take the tradition of dressing up way too far, doing it more than one weekend of the year or, in some cases, every single day. These people need to be stopped, or the tradition of dressing up one day a year will be ruined.

1. Lady Gaga

I am not quite sure what she is going as, but one thing is certain: Lady Gaga is perhaps the most strangely dressed woman in the world (assuming she is actually a woman). Every day, Miss Gaga finds a more outrageous outfit than the one before, almost as if she is trying to win a "weirdest costume award" when she is the only competitor. Many girls tend to applaud Gaga for her style, claiming she is the modern Madonna, paving the way for the evolution of fashion. From a male standpoint, however, she is just one weird girl who likes to step into a closet (or meat locker), turn the lights off, and pick out what she wants to wear that day.

2. Anyone From Jersey

All right, I realize the folks of good ol' New Jersey have been taking a lot of heat lately, what with the new episode of South Park and all, but they needed to be put on this list. These people spend hours in front of the mirror perfecting their blowouts, tape-ups, and beehives. While the men are oiling up their arms and pounding Red Bull, the women are busy applying gallons of make-up to their orange faces. Oh, and not to mention that they wear so much jewelry that even Mr. T pities the fools. I guess it's a Jersey thing.

3. Skater Boys

There are a lot of them here at UVM and they all appear to be going as homeless people for Halloween. Well equipped with an XXXXL T-shirt, skater shoes, super tight jeans, and dirty hair tucked under a hat, skaters carve up the campus while cutting off cars and students alike. The craziest part is that girls somehow seem to like this look, flocking to skaters at parties all across Burlington every weekend. Personally, I think it's all Avril Lavigne's fault.

4. Trench Coat Kid

You know the kid I'm talking about, the one who doesn't talk much in class and always wears his long, black trench coat, no matter how hot it is outside. You aren't sure if he's supposed to be Neo from *The Matrix* or Wesley Snipes from *Blade*, but either way, one thing's for sure: this kid freaks you out. One day Trench Coat Kid is going to come in completely naked - if he hasn't been all along - just waiting to flash his goods to some unsuspecting group.

5. The Village People

Ah yes, the long forgotten Village People. Every now and then you'll be at a party, their hit "YMCA" will blast through the speakers, and you suddenly will find yourself doing the stupid hand motions over your head along with the rest of the crowd. Like KISS, the Village People literally dress up in costumes every day, but the great thing about them is that their outfits are all different. With six original members outfitted as a cowboy, a biker, a cop, a sailor, a construction worker, and a Native American, the Village People love pretending that Hallows' Eve lasts all year long. Out of everyone on this list, I think the Village People deserve the most respect; they were the pioneers of putting on costumes for the other 364 days in a year, and they wore them with pride. Not to mention that they gave large groups of friends all around the world a great costume idea.

Honorable Mentions
President Fogel

5

trash.



i want you so bad

someone on campus catch your eye?
couldn't get a name?
submit your love anonymously
uvm.edu/~wafertwr/iwysb.html

I saw you in line at Alice's, waiting for your breakfast. The line was long, but the wait seemed shorter standing next to you.
I tried to forget you, but still my feelings did persist. Little did I know what would ensue.
I saw you again, at voter registration, This time, you with glasses and me without I hoped that there would be some more flirtation But I don't really know what that's all about.
You know who you are, with your fiery red hair, Your nice looking eyes and your toothy smile I'll be at Alice's-- maybe I'll see you there?
Next time you pass, I hope you'll stay awhile
When: some time last week
Where: Alice's and outside the fishbowl
I saw: a dreamy redhead with a cinnamon raisin bagel
I am: a vivacious voter

I've seen you more than once in your natural habitat. You tell me to come in without knocking, but I wish you would tell me to stay without me asking! There's nothing left to say unless it's horizontally... let's get physical, brah.
When: less than I'd like
Where: Redstone
I saw: a gnarly skier boy
I am: your shy neighbour

You came up to us at the marche and said you recognized us. You were saying that you live across the way from us and that you always build forts and that we should come build forts with you. But I wasn't really paying attention to what you were saying, I was too busy watching you fumble with all your food and gazing into your precious, blazin' eyes. We were all in a similar state of mind, so lets build some forts and be in the right state of mind together.
When: friday night
Where: marche
I saw: sexy march fort girl
I am: tryna build forts and such

You were a panda cupcake and I was a hungry girl. I saw you at a bake sale; it looked like you were in a tiny hot tub made for you. Your hands were made from Oreos and your head from a marshmallow. You were only 2\$ but I hunger for another one.
When: A month ago
Where: In front of the library
I saw: A panda cupcake
I am: Making you extinct

For months you've been flirting, While around the truth I've been skirting. We talked in lab, you walked me home, Then off to Alaska you went to roam. Back again, a high five traded, It seemed as though nothing had faded. Dessert for breakfast was so great, But I already have a mate. I really wish you had a clue, But I just can't be that into you. I still dream of adventure, Unfortunately of the platonic venture.
I saw: a squeaky dark bike
I am: a shiny red bike

You were the first to hear my song, With you I could be where I belong sitting on that couch you were so cute I really hope you wouldn't give me the boot So come let's write some music together, and maybe be happy forever?
When: wicked wednesday
Where: sa-sa-sa-slade
I saw: a boy with a good ear
I am: a wanna be song writer girl

I was dressed up and you were dressed down. You stepped out of King Arthur to make a call and there I was, waiting in the hall. You gave me a sweet smile that I can't get out of my head. But you know who I am because I smiled back as you passed. Even if I'm not in your Early European History in Film class, I'd like to see more of you.
When: last monday around 6pm
Where: Billings outside Early European History in Film class
I saw: a cute guy with ripped jeans
I am: a theta girl that wouldn't stop smiling at you

Across the amphitheater you crossed my eye But not on the ground, more up high 4th floor of Millis to be exact I saw you across the way flexing your back We could play flashlight tag, just you and me For I live window side on Austin 3
When: you leave your shades open at night
Where: From my desk
I saw: You shirtless
I am: enjoying the show

You never know when you'll find what your heart is yearning for. What you seek, could be just a breath away. So take a breath and look around. I am sure you will find me there, ready and willing.
When: a few times a week
Where: the place varies
I saw: a great man
I am: a quiet but devoted admirer

Standing in our "magic room" those shy smiles escape from your perfect lips. Stolen glances taken by my tempted eyes. Waiting and watching... playing it safe. Afraid you've got me hooked. My secret is slipping through these 'cheesy' lines. Longing for time to stand still ...just keep my sandwich on the grill because every day I leave FEELIN' GOOD Can I make you feel the same..?
When: Every TWF from 11-3
Where: Feel Good deli
I saw: a beautiful green-eyed girl
I am: a brown-eyed girl hoping you'll say "yes"

I know that Spencer is your one true love But give me a chance babe and I'll go above I miss how we used to silly dance Though it got weird cause you never wore pants I love the way your smile makes me feel You look so sexy eating that oatmeal I hope that you don't think I'm a loser But hey girl, bitches can't be choosers Meet me in the DC at noon on Wednesday I'll be the girl studying JFK
When: everyday
Where: in my memories (but in my bed would be preferred)
I saw: a gap toothed bitch
I am: a short skirt wearing history fanatic

I'm a pierced and tattooed english geek, unfortunately it's only in the Davis Center that we speak. And while I'm pondering lyrical prose, thoughts of you crinkle my nose. Though I'm often called on tuesdays to work for hours and hours, Someday I'll fill your mornings with Hills-Agriculture grown flowers.
When: Sometimes
Where: Around
I saw: A water tower cutie!
I am: On the wine dark sea.

You're my sleepover buddy. I'm your mattress moving mister. Slide it through my doorway, but don't get it dirty when you pull it out.
When: Every Drunken Weekend
Where: A lovely Willard St. Apt.
I saw: A sun god man
I am: A-phish-ionado

To the hottie with tan boots in the blue, plaid, and purple dress (yes, I noticed and the scarf was a nice touch on the last one). I know you want to know who I am, but you still want to know me then come find me and I can straighten this whole thing out.
When: anytime
Where: the castle
I saw: a kind girl way out of my league
I am: patiently waiting

the ear

overheard a conversation in b-town?
was it hilarious? dumb? inspirational?
tell the ear and we'll print it.
uvm.edu/~wafertwr/ear.html

Girl 1: Well there's that guy in our class who can't even read, so...
Where: Sunday, Cyber Cafe

Biddy 1: How do you spell L/L?
Biddy 2: Um, Living and Learning, I think.
Where: Cyber Cafe

Old man: I did my time in Vietnam, so I don't really give a shit about fights on the bus.
Where: On the drunk bus, Saturday night.

Guy: Swine Flu was so last year.
Where: Outside Bailey-Howe

Nerd 1: I've seen someone beat someone to death with a thieving magpie.
Where: In the Fireplace Lounge

Girl 1: You cannot say "fuck me twice" to a lesbian!!
Girl 2: Oops.
Where: Outside Honors College Classroom

Girl 1: Well, I'm finally unbanned from Waterman...
Where: The Cyber Cafe

Girl 1: The minister in my apartment building is a lesbian!
Girl 2: A *female* lesbian!?
Where: Near the entrance to the Davis Center tunnel.

Girl: No, Sarah, you can't pee on someone's brain even if their head is split open!
Where: By UHS tree-swing

Girl 1: Got sooo drunk last night. Never drinking again.
Girl 2: That's what you said two weeks ago.
Where: Davis Center on a TUESDAY morning

Girl: I wish the weekend was all week.
Where: Late Night Bus

Girl 1: You are so dumb.
Girl 2: You are really dumb.
Girl 3: Fo' real.
Where: Outside of the marche

Girl 1: Ooh, the smell's getting stronger!
Girl 2: Yeah, you can tell we're getting close to campus!
Where: Heard from inside Narnia

Boy 1: You know what UVM stands for?
Girl 1: Uh...
Boy 1: Ultimate Vagina Mastering... I just made that up myself.
Where: The Bailey Howe Library

Bimbo: My food baby is like an alien baby!
Where: At the Grundle during the Taste of VT dinner.

Girl eating a banana: I once took a ruler and measured how far it could go.
Where: Dinner at the Grundle

Bro 1 to Bro 2: Dude, I love grocery shopping high with you.
Where: Outside the Marche

Girl 1: What is an orgy?
Girl 2: Been there, done that!
Where: Marche

Guy: It felt like I had three vaginas growing on my chest, and each one was sparkling clean.
Where: Redstone Express, Thursday morning

Girl 1: Whenever I wear dresses, my vagina is like hanging out...phooish!
Where: Outside the Marketplace, Friday morning

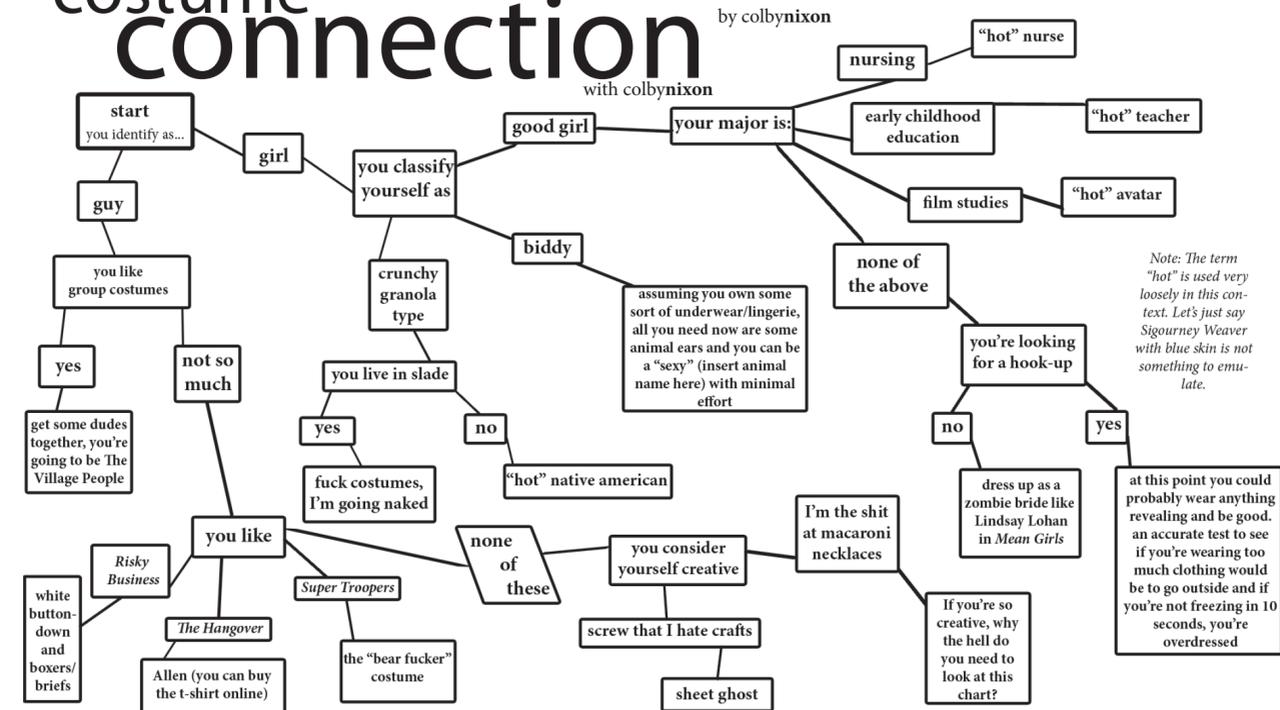
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fashion five-oh. costume connection



Note: The term "hot" is used very loosely in this context. Let's just say Sigourney Weaver with blue skin is not something to emulate.

wat(er) your threads

with olivianguyen



Amanda is wearing ripped black tights paired with red and blue striped tube socks, brown lace-up ankle boots, a long white tunic, a striped shirt, and a military blazer under a trench coat. The diversity of elements and mismatched layers in this outfit sound so wrong but looks so right! And to top it off she wears red lipstick that matches her red hat, giving her outfit a pop of red amongst the neutral and navy color tones. Genius! Fall is the time for fun layering and this girl has got it down pat.



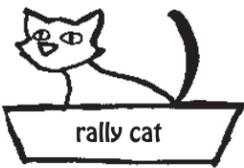
Sad but true: UVM isn't exactly known for its superior fashion sense. That's why when fashion-forward ladies and gents choose to rebel against flannel and push the campus fashion boundaries, the wt likes to give them a little nod of approval. We're not the fashion police. (Though we're tempted to fine people still wearing leggings this winter.) We're just here to give UVM campus fashion some much-needed TLC.

créatif stuffé.

Feeling a little créatif? Wishing Vantage Point was published more than once a semester? Well now you can submit your creative writing, short stories, poems, drawings, black and white photos, and any other créatif things to the water tower's new section, créatif stuffé. Send your submissions to thewatertowernews@gmail.com by Tuesdays at 4:00.

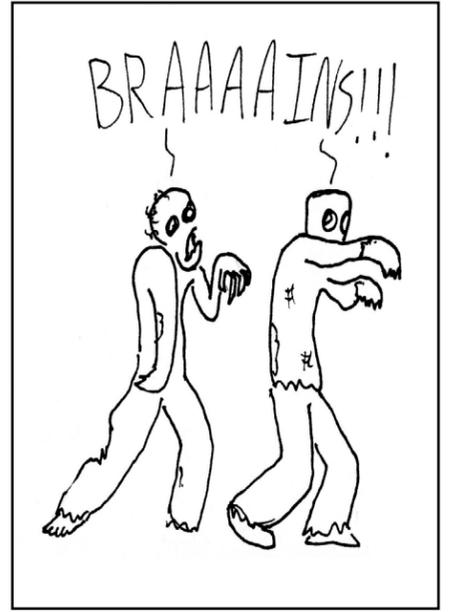
German Bear Wrestling 2 with alextownsend

cat litter.



cat litter:
by drew diemar
artwork by drew diemar and malcolm valaitis

what's YOUR halloween treat?



tunes.



compact disc revival?

by jeremyklein

Last week, I did the unthinkable. I bought a CD. For a few hours, I was the proud owner of a physical copy of Deerhunter's *Halcyon Digest* on compact disc. In an era where everything is free via a series of tubes known as the Internet, I went out of my way to walk into a store and spend twelve dollars and forty-nine cents, American dollars, on an album. You may be wondering, "Why the hell would anyone do this? CDs are dead, man."

Well, there are a few reasons:

- 1) I enjoy supporting bands that I think are awesome and therefore deserve some sort of monetary compensation.
- 2) I've always found owning a physical copy of an album to be sort of special. If anything, it at least makes figuring out the lyrics much easier.
- 3) I do not own a turntable, phonograph, or gramophone.

Back in my car now, fresh CD in hand, I begin the meticulous unwrapping process of the plastic wrap and annoying ID tag. About two minutes and 24 seconds later, the disc is in my car stereo. The first track plays and it is amazing—the second track plays and it, too, is amazing. Oh *Halcyon Digest* CD, is there anything you can't do? Upon arriving back home, I put the CD into my computer and upload the songs onto my iPod. The disc goes back into its case as I head off to class, digital version of the album in hand. Everything is perfect!

That is, until I get home after class and realize that the new CD I was once so proud of has lost its function. I have no CD player, and the songs are now completely digitized on computer and iPod. My harrowing realization: the CD has become an obsolete middleman to my enjoyment of music. The album cover stares back at me, as if it knows what's coming. Outside of my car stereo, the poor guy might as well not exist. My copy of *Halcyon Digest* cries itself to sleep in the cold, dark glovebox of my car, and prays for the day when I will have to drive somewhere and it will be the CD I decide to listen to.

I have now resolved to try and accept my new digital album overlords, while trying to come to terms with the fact that the CD is dead. It's just not that easy though. I remember the excitement I felt after buying an album for the very first time, knowing

that this physical thing belonged to me and no one else. Over time, the tracks would find their way to various friends, but the actual CD was always mine. Now though, it seems that we are moving away from being able to have this feeling of ownership. We will still have our music on our digital device of choice, but we will be left with nothing tangible, CD or otherwise, to associate the songs with. And what if physical production were to stop all together? Cover art would still exist, but that would be it. The CD booklet, containing the lyrics to all your new favorite songs, and any of the other cool artwork that you could find, would no longer be needed. And what of the people working to actually manufacture the discs? They'd probably be as forgotten as the format itself.

It is possible, however, to bring the CD back from the dead. Audiophiles have embraced vinyl, claiming it to have superior audio quality, and have turned it into the current savior of the physical format. Consequently, just about every album that gets released has a vinyl version. Artists who are concerned with having a naturally lo-fi sound have adopted cassettes as their means to achieve that (see: Neon Indian, Washed Out, every other artist defined as "chillwave.") On the other side of the argument, there is the 8 track, which was just too inconvenient in the first place (no rewinding, awkwardly large size) to warrant a revival. Do the positive aspects of the CD outweigh the negative enough so that people will want to revisit them as a medium? Only time will tell.

The digital format does have one advantage over all physical formats, past and present: permanence. Vinyl and CDs get scratched, and a cassette tape can come off its reels. I have never met anyone that has managed to scratch up an MP3 so bad that it was rendered unplayable. Those frustrated by the headache that comes with having your discs ruined all the time may be better off sticking with acquiring music digitally (or learning to be more gentle with fragile things). For the rest of us, though, let's hold on to our physical copies and make owning music mean something again. ■

sharing is caring!

why you should make your library public

by sarahmoylan

As jeremyklein has proved, CDs are kinda-sorta dead. Welcome to the age of invisible, digital tunes, everybody! So I'll give you one more reason why digital music is fabulous: more than any other medium, MP3s make it easier to share your (hopefully awesome) musical taste with others.

You know what everybody says—college is the time to expand your musical horizons, blah blah blah. Most upperclassmen, like myself, can probably attest to this statement; I entered college thinking that I was the musical-knowledge wizard just because I had heard of the Yeah Yeah Yeahs. But I quickly realized that Karen O was just the tip of the iceberg. I guess you could say that I learned a lot about music by talking to my classmates, going to live shows around the Burlington area, and (gasp!) taking a couple of music classes. But I think the scope of my musical repertoire was most improved by browsing through the MP3 libraries of my dormmates using iTunes.

For a novice audiophile like me, the iTunes sharing function was a gift from God. During my freshman year in UHeights, I browsed through dozens of libraries and hundreds of thousands of songs (I had a lot of free time back then). I discovered Of Montreal, Telepopmusik, and the Apples in Stereo just by randomly sampling somebody else's iTunes. The list of shared libraries on the left side of my screen was so long that I had to scroll down to see them all, and hardly any of them were password-protected. It was a beautiful and wonderful time; an era of music discovery and free love for all, and I'm a more savvy listener for it.

Two years later in UHeights, the iTunes sharing scene is just a vestige of its former self. Hours pass when there isn't a single library listed in my "shared" section, leaving me with no choice but to choose one of my own seven thousand songs to listen to. Additionally, the quality and quantity of shared music just isn't what it used to be. I find myself browsing through libraries of only a few hundred songs, and the artists that are listed just aren't very intriguing. If I really wanted to listen to Katy Perry, Taylor Swift or Ke\$ha, I'd just turn on Triple X.

Maybe iTunes sharing isn't as trendy as it used to be, or maybe everybody is so into Mojo (a software program that's nearly identical to iTunes, but allows you to download music from other Mojo users in your local network) that iTunes has become obsolete. But, dorm-dwellers, is it really that hard to click "share my library on my local network" on your iTunes? None of this password-protected crap, either—that defeats the purpose. Sure, you'll have to worry about people like me judging your music taste, but you've gotta have something good in there. If anything, do it for the freshmen—they need the musical exposure. Who knows? Without your iTunes, they might just listen to DMB for the rest of their lives.

Remember what your mom told you? Sharing (music) is caring. ■

hallows' eve jams

by bridgettreco

What's a Halloween without some spooky tunes? Come on, you know even Carrie and Jason Voorhees were groovin' to some dank ish way back when. Get your freak on with these frighteningly sick beats—while you're putting on your Sexy Broccoli costume, of course!

1. **Werewolf Bar Mitzvah**— Tracy Morgan & Friends
"I nearly dropped the Torah as my hands turned into paws!"
2. **Somebody Got Murdered**— The Clash
"I've been very hungry, but not enough to kill."
3. **Bela Lugosi's Dead**— Bauhaus
"The virginal brides file past his tomb, strewn with time's dead flowers."
4. **Trick or Treat**— Peaches
"Never go to bed without a piece of raw meat."
5. **My First Kiss at the Public Execution**— The Blood Brothers
"The cotton candy prostitutes, caramel apple corpses singing..."