

# The Style Invitational »

## THIS WEEK'S CONTEST

### Week 810: What Kind of Foal Am I?



BY CAROLYN GUY

#### Giant Oak x Gluteus Maximus = Heck of a Trunk

Another spring, once more around the track: At the far right of this page is a list of 100 of the more than 400 horses eligible for this year's Triple Crown races; as in past years, your job is to "breed" any two — even though almost all are male, and a few are geldings — and provide an appropriate name for their foal, as in the example above. As in real life, the names cannot be longer than 18 characters, including spaces. If you're writing more than a handful of entries — and limit yourselves to 25 in any case — be sure to double-space the list; we always get many thousands of entries for this contest, and the Empress, while arguably semi-divine, has but two eyeballs.

Winner gets the Inker, the official Style Invitational trophy. Second place receives this extraordinary teacup discourtesy of Carolyn Guy of Mechanicsville, Md., who is not a Loser but is a "faithful fan of the Invitational since Week 1." But there's a catch: Because we are not about to put this delicate little gewgaw in the mail, you must accept the prize in person from the Empress at the 14th annual Flushies, the Losers' own annual awards luncheon, Saturday, May 2, in College Park. See the Losers' Web site, [www.gopherdool.com](http://www.gopherdool.com), for details. If you place second and don't come, we'll send you a Loser T-shirt instead, and give the teacup to the highest-placing Loser who does show.



You have to be there.

Other runners-up win a coveted Style Invitational Loser T-shirt. Honorable Mentions get one of the listed-after Style Invitational Magnets. First Offenders get a smelly tree-shaped air "freshener" (Fir Stink for their First Ink). One prize per entrant per week. Send your entries by e-mail to [losers@washpost.com](mailto:losers@washpost.com) or by fax to 202-334-4312. Deadline is Monday, April 6. Put "Week 810" in the subject line of your e-mail, or it risks being ignored as spam. Include your name, postal address and phone number with your entry. Contests are judged on the basis of humor and originality. All entries become the property of The Washington Post. Entries may be edited for taste or content. Results will be published April 25. No purchase required for entry. Employees of The Washington Post, and their immediate relatives, are not eligible for prizes. Pseudonymous entries will be disqualified. This week's Honorable Mentions name is by Roy Ashley; the revised title for next week's results was submitted independently by Jeffrey Contompassis and Mike Ostapiej.

## REPORT FROM WEEK 806

in which we asked for "disqualifying statements" made by a would-be romantic interest: We got many entries along the line of "After my fourth wife's death was ruled an accident . . ." and "Cat Number 27 is named . . ." Several Losers cited actual dates: Francesca Kelly's suitor offered to show her the human ear he kept in a jar. Elizabeth Moly's would-be beau bragged, "I make beautiful babies with white women." Maureen Driscoll swears her date confided, "I never thought I'd go out with someone as old as you." And Ann DeMart's driving companion noted, "That's the scar from when I tried to cut my arm off."

» We interrupt these results to show you the latest Style Invitational Magnets, to be awarded to future Honorable Mentions. Lee Dobbins of Arlington and Ed Gordon of Georgetown, Tex., who came up with the left and right slogans, respectively, each win the ever-more-famous Bob Staake's original sketch for the design, along with the actual magnet in the usual business-card size.

## DIDN'T GET PAST FIRST BASE: HONORABLE MENTIONS

"This is the nicest restaurant in town that's more than 500 yards from any school, playground or bike path." (Kevin D'Eustachio, Beltsville)

"April 20? No, I'm sorry, I can't — I always celebrate Der Führer's birthday alone." (Michael Turniansky, Pikesville, Md.)

"Please don't hold your fork that way. Watch. Do it like this. Better." (Dave Zarrow, Reston)

"I like to talk in rhyme. I do it all the time. I find it quite sublime." (Rob Cohen, Potomac)

"You know, the real way to collect butterflies is to pin them to the board while they're still alive." (David Kleinbard, Jersey City)

"I was going to take you to a fancier restaurant than this, but I thought you might feel out of place." (Dot Yufer, Newton, W.Va.)

"Then the guy tells me my butt tattoo looks infected, so I say, 'Which do you mean, the tattoo on my butt or the one OF a butt?'" (Russell Beland, Fairfax)

"Sorry I'm late, but I couldn't find my Tuesday underwear." (Mike Ostapiej, Tracy, Calif.)

"I'm sorry I'm staring. I'm just used to seeing you through the blinds." (Bird Waring, Larchmont, N.Y.)

"While we wait, let's get the packets from the other tables so we can sprinkle them and make sugar angels!" (Kevin Dopart, Washington)

"Spending time with my kids is so much easier now that they're all in the same prison." (Sally Fasman, Washington)

"A lot of people are, you know, prejudiced against dogfighting . . ." (Michael Reinemer, Annandale)

"Chris Hansen looks a lot taller in person." (Gordon Barnes, Alexandria, a First Offender)

"My therapist says I'm ready for a transitional relationship." (Matt Wagner, Hagerstown, Md., a First Offender)

"I was really hoping Bush would run for a third term." (Mike Ostapiej)

"Like so many other people, I got caught up in the self-asphyxiation craze for a while." (John Shea, Lansdowne, Pa.)

"With the opposite sex, I usually bat around .200, but with you I have the distinct feeling that it'll be closer to .400 or at least .344, which is Ted Williams's lifetime batting average." (John Shea)

"Is this the part of the date where you trot out some spiel about your quote-unquote values?" (Brendan Beary, Great Mills, Md.)

"Two factors!! Sorry, I always shout that whenever I hear a prime number." (William Kane, Arlington)

"Hey, don't you work out at 6:30 on Monday-Wednesday-Friday, and 9-11 a.m. Saturday, and then drive home in

4 "I always flush six times because I want to be sure everything has gone down and flushing seven times would just be stupid." (Andrea Kelly, Brookeville)

3 "... President unquote Obama . . ." (Art Grinath, Takoma Park)

2 the winner of the remote-control-motif necktie: "I like tapas because I can put each little dish on a separate credit card." (Cy Gardner, Arlington)



your red Honda Civic, usually stopping for coffee at either Starbucks or Tiger Mart depending on whether you need to refill your tank using your Speedpass?" (JB Richardson, Falls Church, a First Offender)

"Okay, now, I'll sneak into the movie and then let you in one of the exit doors." (Chuck Smith, Woodbridge)

"I hear that flat-chested girls try harder in the sack." (Chuck Smith)

"Hey, babe, I'm playing Obama tonight, and do I have a stimulus package for you!" (Tom Lacombe, Browntown, Va.)

"What did Jeff Brechlin mean by that? Well, what Jeff Brechlin wanted you to know is that Jeff Brechlin is happy to meet you, and that . . ." (Jeff Brechlin, Eagan, Minn.)

"I wish my sister's breasts were as large as yours." (Stephen Dudzik, Olney)

"My last girlfriend was the Empress, though we never actually went out . . ." (Drew Bennett, West Plains, Mo.)

Next Week: Pretty Graphic Expressions, or Dim Sums

## AND THE WINNER OF THE INKER

"I'm so excited — I've never been on a second date before." (Peter Metrinko, Chantilly)

## HORSES FOR WEEK 810

Abound	Omniscient
Action in May	Parade Clown
Advice	Party Hard
Affirmatif	Pauper's Prize
All the Bases	Pedestal
Andiron	Pitched
Antitrust	Perfectly
Baryshnikov	Platinum Van
Beethoven	Poltergeist
Big Drama	Precious
Boyhood Dream	Package
Bridging	Presto Change
Bunker Hill	O
Buzzin and Dreamin	Quarter Given
Century Gold	Red Spider
Charitable Man	Red Wine
Checklist	Remember
Chocolate Candy	Mike
Clicker	Rendezvous
Coffee Bar	Retap
Cribnote	Right One
Danger to Society	Right of Way
Desert Party	Rocket to the
Dream Now	Moon
Driving Snow	Rue
Dunkirk	Sea Level
El Rapido	Shafted
Empire State	Silver City
Everyday Heroes	Sir
Fast Draw	Phenomenal
Flat Out	Skipadate
Giant Oak	Sneak Peek
Gluteus Maximus	Snowmaster
Gone Astray	Stayonit
Hello Broadway	Street Car
Hold Me Back	Sullenberger
I Want Revenge	Sumo
Ice Road	Sunday Sunrise
Il Postino	Sweat Shop
In the Juice	The Big Dunkin
Jack Spratt	They're Late
Just Ben	Tiz True
Life Goes On	Tone It Down
Logic	Total
Lookn Mighty Fast	Gentleman
Lyn' Heart	Unionize
Map of the World	Wall Street
Marquee Event	Wonder
More Than Willing	Wat
Mr. Fantasy	West Side
National Monument	Bernie
New York Baby	Wild Entry
Nowhere to Hide	Wise Kid
Oil Man	Zither Song
Old Fashioned	