Scraptions:
honorable mentions

**CAR eON 1**
Ruth promised her grandchildren that she would tweet her radiology results. (Kevin Doppert, Washington)

“I’m not sure how to break the news to you, Mrs. Smith, but you appear to have an enlarged prostate.” (Saul Jay Singer, Silver Spring)

“You must hear this all the time, Mrs. Farkis, but your duodenum really loves this.” (Kevin Doppert, Frederick)

“So tell me, are you able to change channels by belching?” (Doug Hamilton, College Park)

“You realize, Mrs. Gibble, that underwire bras are generally more effective when worn on the outside.” (Michael Green, Alexandria)

Whistler’s Sonogram. (Kevin Doppert)

**CAR eON 2**
“Mais non, monsieur — prix fixe does not include zee chair.” (Bob Huffman, Frederick)

“Mr. Kilroy, so good that you’re here again.” (Harry Megaw, Fairfax)

“I assure monsieur that our croque-monsieur contains no actual monsieur.” (Gary Crockett, Chevy Chase)

“Would ze favor sir of the mild salsa instead?” (Edward Gordon, Austin)

“I take it from your response, Mr. Boehner, that you would not like a cup of tea.” (Greg Arnold, Herndon)

“And I hope you’ve enjoyed the full tasting menu here at From Pharm to Table.” (Sylvia Betts, Vancouver, B.C.)

“Sir, I can bring more crayons if you dropped yours.” (Larry Carnahan, Arlington)

“Ahh, I see you’ve noticed our new Dining Room.” (Sylvia Betts)

“Ah, I see you’ve noticed our new Dining Room.” (Sylvia Betts)

“Do you get more belly rubs when you’re dressed like this?” (Larry Ungry, Arlington)

“We can make this work, Lisa. I won’t ask you, ‘How’s the weather up there?’ and you won’t tell people, ‘Because he can!’” (Lawrence McGuire, Waldorf)

“Let me hit that hydrant in Cartoon 4 and I’ll be right back.” (Bob Huffman)

**CAR eON 3**
“Mine’s not a bellybutton — it’s just a button.” (Sylvia Betts)

“We people built two major religions in the Middle East, and you won’t tell people, ‘Because he can!’” (Lawrence McGuire)

“This week’s honorable-mentions subhead was submitted by both Konrad Schwoerke, Durham, N.C. and Steve Fahey.)

“Do you mind if I adjust my whistle: he mistakenly hailed a drive-by shouting.” (Bob Forman, Great Falls, a First Offender)

“Sir, I can bring more crayons if you dropped yours.” (Larry Ungry, Arlington)

“We can make this work, Lisa. I won’t ask you, ‘How’s the weather up there?’ and you won’t tell people, ‘Because he can!’” (Lawrence McGuire, Waldorf)

“Let me hit that hydrant in Cartoon 4 and I’ll be right back.” (Bob Huffman)

**CAR eON 4**
“Where the S$%€ is Wall Street?” (Konrad Schwoerke, Durham, N.C.)

“Mr. Kilroy, so good that you’re here again.” (Harry Megaw, Fairfax)

“I assure monsieur that our croque-monsieur contains no actual monsieur.” (Gary Crockett, Chevy Chase)

“Do you get more belly rubs when you’re dressed like this?” (Larry Ungry, Arlington)

“We can make this work, Lisa. I won’t ask you, ‘How’s the weather up there?’ and you won’t tell people, ‘Because he can!’” (Lawrence McGuire, Waldorf)

“Let me hit that hydrant in Cartoon 4 and I’ll be right back.” (Bob Huffman)

**THIS WEEK’S CONTEST**
Week 1066 minus 2:

HistoRebuffs

1066: At the Battle of Hastings, the French are repelled from England and return to Normandy. The discredited regime goes into a tailspin, and the English invade and annex France as a province. The French language is snuffed out, and French chefs are forced to learn British cooking. Now, Haggis Flambe is beloved the world over. (Elden Carnahan)

1790s: What if Johnny Appleseed had planted marijuana instead of apples? Our national pastime would be Hacky Sack. (Steve Fahey)

1974: What if Agnew were still vice president when Nixon resigned? They would have had to put in a drive-up window at the White House for night deposits. (Chuck Smith)

We were going to do this contest on Week 1066 — to play off the only year that’s really famous enough until Week 1215, or maybe even Week 1492 — but a couple of Invite scheduling issues conspired against us. This contest is a pretty tenuous link, anyway, but Hall of Fame Loser Elden Carnahan’s suggestion and example do give us a chance to bring back a contest we last did in the previous century, under the reign of the Empress’s predecessor, the Czar. This week: After some moment in history and tell us — in more than about 50 words — the likely outcome, as in the examples above: Elden’s new one, plus one entry each from Week 261 (1998) and Week 140 (1995). Remember, this is a humor contest. (Hey, wait: If the French language had been snuffed out, why would the dish still be known as “flambe”?)

Winner gets the Inkin’ Memorial, the Lincoln statue bobblehead that is the official Style Invitational trophy. Second place receives (talk about historic!) an Official Penitential Hairshirt — actually a gag-gift burlap thing in a burlap bag — regifted by Eternal Loser Tom Witte, who won this as a Style Invitational first-place prize in Week 336, which was 14 years ago. Tom swears he hasn’t worn it out, given that he feels no guilt over anything.

Other runners-up win their choice of a yearned-for Loser Mug or the ardently desired “Whole Fools” Goodness Bag. Honorable mentions get austed-after Loser magnet, either the Po’ Wit Laureate or Puns of Steel. First Offenders receive a smelly tree-shaped air “freshener” (Firstink for their first ink). E-mail entries to losers@washingtonpost.com or, if you were born in the 19th century, fax to 202-334-4312. Deadline is Monday, March 24; results published April 13 (online April 10). No more than 25 entries per entrant per week. Include “Week 1064" in your e-mail subject line or it might be ignored as spam. Include your real name, postal address and phone number with your entry. See contest rules and guidelines at wapo.st/invRules. This week’s honorable-mentions subhead was submitted by both Dave Prevar and Tom Witte. Join the lively Style Invitational Devotees group on Facebook at on.fb.me/invdev, and click “like” on Style Invitational Ink of the Day at bit.ly/invinkday.

**STYLE CONVERSATIONAL**
Have a question for the Empress or want to talk to some real Losers? Join us at washingtonpost.com/styleconversational.