Slightly im-paired: honorable mentions

A solar-powered butter churn vs. a 23-year-old Geo Prizm: The Amish would consider the churn too modern. (Art Grinath, Takoma Park)

A solar-powered butter churn vs. a 23-year-old Geo Prizm: While both have about the same horsepower, the butter churn is more of a chick magnet. (Michael Greene, Alexandria)

A solar-powered butter churn and a rasher in the shape of Lake Huron: Both require lots of cream, and neither one is going to make your rear-end look attractive. (Frank Osen, Pasadena, Calif.)

A solar-powered butter churn is not like a vacation in Pyongyang, but you had better bring one along if you want butter. (Ken Gallant, Conway, Ark.)

A vacation in Pyongyang and a solar-powered butter churn are different because you can take that vacation in Pyongyang and shove it where the sun don’t shine. (Frances Hira-Clark, Columbia)

A vacation in Pyongyang vs. the Rolling Stones: One reels of the powerful odor of fermented cabbage, while the other features great kimchi. (Stephen Dudzik, on vacation in Vietnam)

A rasher in the shape of Lake Huron vs. an overactive bladder: The rasher is a reminder of Huron of the Great Lakes; the bladder is a reminder of Urine of the Great Leaks. (Steve Dantzler, Gaitersburg)

A rasher in the shape of Lake Huron vs. an overactive bladder: One is going to itch, and the other is ricking to go. (Doug Hamilton, College Park)

A Ferrari Gran Turismo vs. a 23-year-old Geo Prizm: The Ferrari measures zero to 60 in seconds. (Art Grinath)

A 23-year-old Geo Prizm vs. an overactive bladder: While both are huge social embarrassments, the overactive bladder is more likely to start up each time you sit down. (Rob Huffman, Fredericksburg)

A 23-year-old Geo Prizm and the Dowager Countess: Both probably have leaky undercarriages. (Bird Waring, Larchmont, NY)

A 23-year-old Geo Prizm vs. an overactive bladder: With either one, you’ll be pulling over at every rest stop. (Mark Richardson, Washington)

A Ferrari Gran Turismo vs. a house-size sinkhole: It’s easier to climb out of a house-size sinkhole. (John Kupiec, Fairlax)

A Ferrari Gran Turismo and a 23-year-old Geo Prizm: Both have the same top speed — on the Beltway during rush hour: 14 mph. (Barry Koch, Catlett, Va.)

A Ferrari Gran Turismo is auto-erotic; a 23-year-old Geo Prizm is auto-neurotic. (Kevin Dopart, Washington)

Michelle’s bangs and the Rolling Stones: Both are chemically relaxed. (Tim Morrison, Rockville, a First Offender)

Michelle’s bangs vs. an overactive bladder: One is the result of two hours in the salon and the other is the result of two hours in the salon. (Ralph Nitsik, Rockville)

Michelle’s bangs and the National Zucchini Fair: They’re both great names for porn flicks. (Steve Dantzler)

Michelle’s bangs and a vacation in Pyongyang: Each is a distraction from what’s really important — the arms. (Ward Kay, Vienna)

The Dowager Countess learned what a weekend is; a giant whoopee cushion learned what a week end is. (Steve Price, New York)

The Dowager Countess vs. an overactive bladder: The first are named for “little yellow pills,” the other for little yellow spills. (Kristen Rowe, Silver Spring, a First Offender)

The Rolling Stones vs. cicadas: Because of climate change, you can’t be absolutely sure that the cicadas will show up again 17 years from now. (Andrew Holzyvanni, Rockville, a First Offender)

The Rolling Stones vs. a giant whoopee cushion: One sings “Under My Thumb,” while the other sings under my bum. (Diane Wahl, Seattle)

The Rolling Stones vs. a 23-year-old Geo Prizm: One rocks and rolls, while the other won’t roll even if you rock it. (Dave Prevar, Annapolls)

Cicadas vs. the Rolling Stones: While both create lots of buzz wherever they appear, neither will ever have the far-reaching impact of the beetles. (Jeffrey Fenster, Rockville, a First Offender)

Cicadas vs. eggplant parmigiana: Nobody knows cooks cicadas with tomato sauce and cheese. For cryin’ out loud, that’d be like serving cicadas with red wine instead of white! (Dobbie Wagner, Brookeville)