Style Invitational Week 955: Twits’ Twist — pair a word and its anagram

Meteor remote: It lets a couch potato repel falling space junk without getting off his fat asteroid.

Inspired by the word-pairing challenge of Week 951, whose results run this week, Loser Ann Martin suggests a variant: This week: Create a phrase by combining a word or phrase with an anagram of that word or phrase, and define or describe it, as in our artist Bob Staake’s very Bobbian example above. The anagram of a single word may be a multi-word phrase, or vice versa.

Winner gets the Inker, the official Style Invitational trophy. Second place receives a 2012 Talking Fortune Teller calendar — a large wall-hanger with two buttons that call forth various male and female predictions that are about as daring as a blue blazer and khaki pants at a D.C. budget hearing (e.g., “The odds are in your favor — if your intention is clear”). Donated by the Style section’s Donna Perennes, who bought it but said it had started to “creep me out.” Donna is easily creeped out, clearly.

Other runners-up win their choice of a coveted Style Invitational Loser T-shirt or yearned-for Loser Mug. Honorable mentions get a lusted-after Loser magnet. First Offenders get a tree-shaped air “freshener” (FirStink for their first ink). E-mail entries to losers@washpost.com or fax to 202-334-4312. Deadline is Monday, Jan. 30; results published Feb. 19 (Feb. 17 online). No more than 25 entries per entrant per week. Include “Week 955” in your e-mail subject line or it may be ignored as spam. Include your real name, postal address and phone number with your entry. See contest rules and guidelines at washingtonpost.com/styleinvitational. The revised title for next
week was submitted by both Tom Witte and Dave Prevar; the subhead for this week’s honorable mentions is by Tom Witte. Join the Style Invitational Devotees on Facebook at on.fb.me/invdev.

Report from Week 951

in which we asked you to pair a word with the same word (or the same spelling) or with a homophone — a differently spelled word that sounds the same — and define the resulting phrase. Because the Empress has absolute power niftily combined with Always Knowing What’s Best, she decided also to allow a word to be “paired” with a multi-word phrase, and for two multi-word phrases. If you disapprove of the violators, please do not be amused by them.

The winner of the Inker

Fact shun faction: The Fox News Channel lineup. (Kathy Hardis Fraeman, Olney, Md.)


3. Caucasus caucuses: “Everyone who favor Oleg, line up in this corner over here. Everyone who favor other guys, line up in front of open pit.” (Mike Gips, Bethesda, Md.)

4. Ta-ta ta-ta: Breast reduction. (Dion Black, Washington)

Nixed doubles: honorable mentions

Airline err line: The lost-luggage counter. (Kathy Hardis Fraeman)

Ark are: A rainbow. (Jason Tolbott, Pendleton, Ore., a First Offender)

Awful offal: What sweetbreads look like the moment you realize they are neither sweet nor bread. (Nandini Lai, Bethesda, Md.)

Aye eye: A come-hither look. (Brad Alexander, Wanneroo, Australia; Kevin Dopart, Washington)

Baskin-Robbins’ Baskin’ Robins: A failed ice cream flavor that tasted like warm feathers. (Elden Carnahan, Laurel, Md.)

Boll Bowl: Football game where at halftime the crowd sings “Weevil weevil rock you!” (Christopher Lamora, Guatemala City)

Boring boring: Uninspired adult movies. (Rob Huffman, Fredericksburg, Va.)

Bris squawk brisk walk: What many a new father has to do as soon as the ceremony is completed. (Nan Reiner, Alexandria, Va.)

Bunga bungai: I think you say in English “executive privilege.” — S. Berlusconi (Roger Carignan, Guatemala City, a First Offender)

Butte beaux: Montana Hannah. (Melissa Balmain, Rochester, N.Y.)

Dip-thong diphthong: Yeow! That’s a low bikini! (J.D. Berry, Springfield, Va.)

Does does: Gets carried away at the stag party. (Lois Douthitt, Arlington, Va.)

Faux foe: The charmingly annoying co-star at the beginning of any
romantic comedy. *(Jeff Brechlin, Eagan, Minn.)*

**Faux tow photo:** Car insurance fraud. *(Kathy Harris Freran)*

**Fected-fetid:** The career trajectory of many a politician. *(Stephen Gold, Glasgow, Scotland)*

**Fly fly:** A really tiny zipper. *(Ron Averyt, Severn, Md.)*

**Gilt guilt:** What the top 1 percent don’t suffer from. *(Harvey Smith, McLean, Va.)*

**Hangover hang-over:** Traditional position at the porcelain throne. *(Craig Dykstra, Centreville, Va.)*

**Jerk in jerkin:** Unavoidable sight at every Renaissance festival. *(Kevin Dopt)*

**Junk junk:** To undergo sex reassignment surgery. *(Brad Alesander)*

**Kraft craft:** The ancient art of turning cheese into plastic. *(Stephen Gold)*

**Leek leak:** It refreshes, but lacks that fine bouquet of an asparagus whiz. *(Roy Ashley, Washington)*

**Minor miner:** Newt Gingrich’s plan to help Appalachian families out of poverty. *(Kathy Hamilton, Annandale, Va.)*

**Mitt mitt:** The glove reluctantly selected from the dugout because all the others were missing, had huge holes, or were burned up. *(Jon Housley, Washington, a First Offender)*

**Mount Mount:** The highest point on Lovers’ Lane. *(Nick Laflame, Austin)*

**Moo muu:** Muumuu. *(Brian Cohen, Potomac, Md.)*

**Putin pootin’:** For 10 years it didn’t even smell. *(Steve Offutt, Arlington, Va.)*

**Stayed staid:** Calvin Coolidge’s most notable achievement. *(Dixon Wreag, Santa Rosa, Calif.)*

**Styx sticks:** Oars. *(Beverly Sharp, Montgomery, Ala.)*

**Staake Stack:** A pile of cartoons in your bathroom, for reading and them, um, repurposing. *(Bill Verkuilen, Brooklyn Park, Minn.)*

**Sundae Sunday:** The Mama Cass song that never reached the charts. *(Dave Komornik, Danville, Va.)*

**Tex texts techs:** What a cowboy does when his iPod isn’t working properly. *(Neal Starkman, Seattle)*

**Toilet toylet:** A fixture in Barbie’s Dream House. *(Barry Sackin, Murrieta, Calif., a First Offender)*

**Toto toe tow:** How to get Dorothy across the Field of Poppies. *(Ann Martin)*

And *Last: Verses versus verses:* The Style Invitational limerick competitions. *(Robert Sheechter, Dix Hills, N.Y.)*

And *Even Last:* **Losing Loo Zing:** New air-fresher prize for First Offenders. *(Ann Martin)*

Visit the online discussion group *The Style Conversational,* where the Empress discusses today’s new contest and results along with news about
the Loser Community — and you can vote for your favorite among the inking entries, since you no doubt figured the Empress chose the wrong winner. If you’d like an e-mail notification each week when the Invitational and Conversational are posted online, write to the Empress at losers@washingtonpost.com (note that in the subject line) and she’ll add you to the mailing list. And on Facebook, join the far more lively group Style Invitational Devotees and chime in.

Next week: Dead Letters, or Hearsery Rhymes

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**Pat Myers**

Pat Myers is editor and judge of The Style Invitational, The Washington Post’s page for clever, edgy humor and wordplay. In the role since December 2003, she has posted and judged more than 700 contests. She also writes the weekly Style Conversational column and runs the Style Invitational Devotees page on Facebook. Follow [](#)

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**The Post Recommends**

A baby was abandoned in a phone booth 64 years ago. Now, DNA has helped explain why.

Steve Dennis, who back then didn’t yet have a name, was found in a telephone booth by two bread deliverymen in January 1954.

Aug 20

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**Perspective**

Carolyn Hax: Don’t fight negative energy. Neutralize it.

A reader is fed up with her mother’s horrified reactions to happy milestones.

2 days ago

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‘Hellooo . . . Hellooo?’: An awkward phone call becomes part of the Trump spectacle

The president puts Mexican President Enrique Peña Nieto on speakerphone, with mixed results.