## The Style Invitational Week 499: What Kind of Foal Am I?



Mate CAPTAIN AMOUR with CARRIER and name the foal MAJORCASEOFTHECLAP Mate IRISH GAMBLER with COULATERAL DAMAGE and name the foal LOST THE HOUS Mate DUBAI LIGHTNING with EXCESSIVE PLEASURE
and name the foal DUBAIYOURPLEASURE

As it is every year around this time,
this week's contest was suggested by Mike this week's contest was suggested by Mike
"Mikey the Tout" Hammer of Arlington. Mate any wo of the horses qualifying for this
year's Triple Crown year's Triple Crown and tell us the name of
their foal, as in the examples above. (The list is elsewhere on this page, and on washingtonpost.com) You may ignore the horses' actual genders, if you happen to know
them. Maximum 18 characters, including spaces. There are more horses this year than ever before, and this spells trouble. That's because this contest, year after year, impels
ordinarily sane human beings to ol ose their minds. They do not sleep or eat. They submit hundreds of entries apiece, and the judging process becomes a fight against fatigue,
torpor and unconsciousness. This year, the torpor and unconsciousness. This year, the
madness stops. To whinny down entries in
this contest, we are setting a limit of 25 per person. The restraint will be good for you
First prize is a horizontal-striped convict costume. First runner-up wins the tacky but
estimable Style Invitational Loser Pen. Other estimable Style Invitational Loser Pen. Other
runners-up win the coveted Style Invitational Loser T-shirt. Honorable mentions get the mildy sought-after Style Invitational bumper 202-334-4312 or by e-mail to losers@washpost.com.U.S. mail entries are no longer accepted. Deadline is Monday, Apri of the contest and your rame woek number and telephone number. E-mail entries must include the week number in the subject field.
Contests will be judged on the basis of humo Contests will be judged on the basis of humor
and originality. All entries become the and originaity. Al entries become the
property of The Washinton Post.
Entries may be edited for taste or content.

Results will be published in four weeks. No purchase required for entry. Employees of The
Washington Post, and their immediate relatives, are not eligible for prizes. Pseudonymous Washington Post, and their immediate relatives, are not eligible for prizes. Pseudonymous Gaithersburg.

Report from Week CLXII

## $\stackrel{\text { Fourth Runner-Up }}{ }$ God told us, "Thou shalt not kill,"

We say sure, but it's fine to kill folks who don't like our God.
God says, "No, thou shalt not kill."
We say sure, but it's cool so long as it's just those guys who dress in rags and have
beards.
God says, "No, write this down. Thou shalt not kill."
We say, "Sure. Now who is this "thou" guy you mean?
God does not like this.
(Robert Carlisle Arlington)
Robert
Third Runner- Up
Criminal recidivism:
Criminal recidivism:
The high court just gave the green light to "three strikes" laws. If you rob a bike,
pass a bad check and sell pot, you can get life in iail. pass a bad check and sell pot, you can get life in jail. Of course, it's poor folks who
do time for crimes like these. If you have big do time for crimes like these. If you have big bucks, you can kill and have a Dream
Team on your side in court. You'll get life, all right: a life of wine, chicks and golf. (Chris Doyle, Forsyth, Mo.)

## Geopolitics

Name those right down a drain, Dogs with shaved top knots are lame Call it a paned, two-part door, And say your maid is Swiss; If they won't help us with a war
You know what they can kiss. You know what they can ki
(Phyllis Kepner, Columbia)

- First Runner-Up

The debate surrounding somatic cell nuclear
transfer technology:
If we clone a man, things might go
ronwg. (Sally Fasman, Washington)
And the winner of the mouse pad in the Quantum physics:
hhis thing, it is not there nor here. Launched at a screen with just one hole, tr's like a ball-A shot! A goal! Then as a wave, it through will glide. The chance of hit or miss (in math) is wave height squared. On no one path
It moves, but all paths swift doth run. It moves, but all paths swift doth
Itell you true (I don't make fun) In sum, I'III say it in a trice:
Old Al was wrong, God DOES play dice. (R.N. Oerter, Riverdale)

|  |  |
| :---: | :---: |
| Civ |  |
| Since the bad day two years back, the feds have this thing where they want to |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| stu |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| "Sir, please step from your desk and |  |
|  |  |
| Hey, wait, I was just . . . <br> "You have the right to-nah, skip that." <br> (Brendan Beary, Great Mills, Md.) |  |
|  |  |
| The utilization of adenovirus vectors to splice exogenous DNA into cells to prevent inherited metabolic neurodegenerative processes: | loaves of bread, a bag of chips, jam, ns of corn, green beans, soups, a few |
| You have bad genes. Your bad genes will make your brain rot. I have good genes. |  |
|  |  |
| My good genes can stop your brain rot. I will use germs to give you my good genes. |  |
|  |  |
| Read, write, do math-that is so Old School. You must treat each kid with care, make sure they are not sad. So what if they do not spel or speak so good, no big thing. Want fries with that? (Tom Greening, North Bethesda) | Bush says the guy in the sand may pose a threat, we must act first. I think the guy next door may pose a threat. So I will act first. |
|  |  |
| A group of nuts claimed they cloned a girl. No way, say some, but still. "No clones!" the White House cries. "Stem cells are out, too!" Well, stem cells can cure folks who are sick and could die. "Let's not play God," says the White House. Well, they should know. (Sandra Cohen and Daniel Geselowitz, Bethesda) |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| No two folks have the same prose style. The man who wrote "The Old Man and the Sea" wrote like this. James Joyce did not. (Ken Gallant, Little Rock) | once it would have been nice to see him whack a dog, yell at some kids, tear the set to bits. You know? (Jeff Brechlin, Potomac Falls) |

Next Week: Outdooing The Best


## The Style Invitational: The Horses



