

Style Invitational

BY PAT MYERS

Report from Week 914

our 17th annual contest in which we asked you to “breed” any two horses from a list of 100 Triple Crown-eligible mounts and name the foal: As usual, we received a ridiculous number of entries, more than 6,000. You might be pleased to know — the management surely is — that the zillions of fart jokes prompted by the horse Beyond the Wind canceled one another out. So many First Offenders, we’ll just use asterisks.



Cloud Man x Extra Fifty =
Meatierologist (Jonathan Paul,
Garrett Park)

2 Winner of the odd kitchen implement with the comically badly translated directions:

Old Guys Rule x Brilliant Speed =
Balder Dash (Dudley Thompson, Cary, N.C.)

3 Archrarch x Pants on Fire =
Frying Buttresses (Jeff Contompasis, Ashburn)

4 Midnight Interlude x Litigate =
Run Around, Sue (Beverly Sharp, Montgomery, Ala.)

Coil x Break Up the Game = Curl,
Interrupted (Chris Doyle)

Concealed Identity x Purely Awesome =
IncogNeato (David Komornik, Danville, Va.; Dan Steinberg, Silver Spring)

Incredible Alex x Brethren = Ovech-Kin
(Sam Laudenslager, Burke)

Turbulent Descent x Astrology = Fall to
Pisces (Christopher Lamora, Guatemala City)

Concealed Identity x Awed = Alias in
Wonderland (Steve Shapiro, Alexandria)

Balladry x Brethren = Poetry and Bros
(*Jennifer Thornton, Washington)

Major Art x Humble and Hungry = Art
Major (David Smith, Santa Cruz, Calif.;
Barbara Turner, Takoma Park)

Old Guys Rule x Sinai = See Nile
(Susan Thompson)

Archrarch x Pants on Fire:
Ouchouchouch (*Ginny Cooper,
Columbia)

... or: Charcharchar (Jeff Contompasis;
*Nannette Lanham, Middleburg, Va.;
Jonathan Hardis)

Pants on Fire x Moon on Fire = Third
Degree Bum (Roger Hammons, North
Potomac)

Purely Awesome x Dominus = I’m Like
OMG (Jonathan Paul)

Burns x Humble and Hungry = Sears
No Bucks (Malcolm Fleschner; Kevin
Dopart, Washington)

And last: Comma to the Top x Prime
Objective = A Post Trophy (*Mark
Glass, Frenchs Forest, Australia; Larry
Yungk)

**Yet more of these things are at the
end of the online version of this
column, at [washingtonpost.com/
styleinvitational](http://washingtonpost.com/styleinvitational).**

**Next week: Picture This, or What
Lines Beneath**

Sinai x Pants on Fire = The Burning
Tush (Steve Price, New York; Susan
Thompson, Cary, N.C.)

Astrology x Litigate = Seer-Sucker Suit
(Michael Reinemer, Annandale)

Night Party x Crossed the Line = I’m
So Soiree (Mark Eckenwiler,
Washington)

Cryin Out Loud x Major Art = Moaner
Lisa (Jonathan Hardis, Gaithersburg)

Supreme Leader x Humble and
Hungry = Czar Nickel-Hess (Malcolm
Fleschner, Palo Alto, Calif.)

Astrology x Kid You Not: Avoid
Capricorn (Trevor Kerr, Chesapeake,
Va.)

Old Guys Rule x Annual Update = Yep
Same Old Guys (Craig Dykstra,
Centreville; Dan Kinney, Charlottesville)

Annual Update x Cryin Out Loud =
State of the Onion (Jeff Hazle,
Woodbridge)

Annual Update x Back Room Deal =
My Colonoscopy (Tom Panther,
Springfield; Larry Yungk, Arlington)

Churchill downers: Honorable mentions

Litigate x Perfect Coconut = Subpoena
Colada (Mike Turniansky, Pikesville,
Md.)

Casino Host x Old Guys Rule =
Geezers Palace (Chris Doyle, Ponder,
Tex.)

Purely Awesome x Meistersinger =
Bodacious Cantatas (Brendan Beary,
Great Mills)

Coil x Hot Faucet = This Is Spiral Tap
(Kathy Hardis Fraeman, Olney; Barrie
Collins, Long Sault, Ontario)

Birdway x Prime Objective = Your
Windshield (*Craig Schopmeyer,
Kensington)

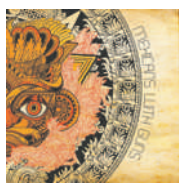
Moon on Fire x Pants on Fire = Clumsy
Astronaut (*Rachel S. Depo,
Middletown, Md.)

Red Maserati x Iscar = So Is Red Yugo
(Nan Reiner, Alexandria)

Cat Sweep x Coil = Helix Himself
(Dudley Thompson)

POP CD REVIEW

Mexicans With Guns CEREMONY



Mexicans With Guns is the nom de electro of San Antonio-based, luchador-mask-wearing Ernest

Gonzales, a producer/remixer/recording artist fond of cross-breeding Hispanic folk music with electronica.

A better-than-usual assortment of club hits, obligatory star collaborations and filler, “Ceremony,” Mexicans With Guns’ official full-length debut, is

a dark, bass-heavy mixture of dubstep, hip-hop, ’90s-style drum ‘n’ bass and old-school 8-bit.

Though Gonzales can be a little too downbeat when left to his own devices (like on “Death and Rebirth,” a chirpy, clattery bummer of a track), “Ceremony” is enlivened by guest turns from gangsta rapper Freddie Gibbs (who turns up on the awe-inspiring, otherwise funereal “Highway to Hell”) and Antibalas’s Chico Mann, whose cameo on last year’s hit “Me Gusto” helps make that gauzy, cumbia-inspired track the lightest, greatest thing here.

—Allison Stewart

THIS WEEK’S CONTEST



BOB STAAKE FOR THE WASHINGTON POST

Week 918: Colt Following

And in the next leg of the Invitational’s Double Crown, it’s our eighth annual grandfoal contest: **This week: “Breed” any two “foals” in today’s results, or one foal with one of the real horse names used in today’s entries — you may also use the extra names listed in the online version of the column at washingtonpost.com/styleinvitational — and name the “grandfoal.”** Again, the name may not exceed 18 characters, including spaces, and your entry shouldn’t remotely duplicate any of today’s results. And you’re again limited to 25 entries. Don’t single-space your list lest you incur The Wrath of the Empress; she’s just getting over her wrathiness from four weeks ago.

Today we also reveal one of our new lusted-after Loser magnets for honorable mentions, designed as usual by Invite Scribbler Bob Staake. The slogan, by Tom Witte, was itself an honorable mention in the Week 905 Loser mug contest. We’ll show you the other new magnet soon.

Winner gets the Inker, the official Style Invitational trophy. Second place receives an actual working bullhorn, with “speak” and “alarm” settings, that has been sitting in the Invite Prize Closet for years. For some reason, it is labeled, in 1960s-style groovy lettering a la “The Dating Game,” “The Makeup Phone.”

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, maybe one of the new ones. First Offenders get a smelly tree-shaped air “freshener” (Fir Stink for their First Ink). E-mail entries to losers@washpost.com or fax to 202-334-4312. Deadline is Monday, May 9; results published June 5 (June 3 online). Include “Week 918” 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. Complete rules at washingtonpost.com/styleinvitational. The revised title for next week’s results is by Jeff Contompasis; this week’s honorable-mentions subhead is by Chris Doyle and Andrew Hoenig.

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

Adams Morgan, ready for its close-up

BY ERIN WILLIAMS

Add one more Washington neighborhood forever preserved in film: “Adams Morgan: The Movie” is the story of three relationships, all of them challenged within one weekend, with Adams Morgan serving as the silent character.

You have one chance to see the movie, at 7 p.m. Sunday at Avalon Theatre.

The movie was written and produced by Paul DeVeaux, a lawyer by day. “You kind of see what issues these couples deal with, no matter where you are

in a relationship,” DeVeaux says.

He chose Adams Morgan because “the neighborhood reflects a lot of the things that make D.C. such a great city to live in: vast international community, vibrant and diverse nightlife and a chance to sample fantastic cuisine and music.”

DeVeaux wanted viewers to see the city in a favorable light. “There are a lot of movies that are set in D.C., but they’re more about international espionage or the president,” he says. “I just wanted a movie about D.C. —

about people who lived in D.C.”

Directed by Robert Epstein, the movie was shot in the fall of 2009, and was edited over the past year and a half. It includes the High-Heel Drag Race, which takes place every October.

Although the movie is showing for only one night, DeVeaux hopes to generate buzz and possibly have it shown at film festivals.

The Avalon Theatre is at 5612 Connecticut Ave. NW. Tickets are \$10 and can be purchased online. For information: adamsmorganthemovie.com.

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