

# Style Invitational

BY PAT MYERS

## Report from Week 932

in which we asked for original insult jokes in what we decorously call the “your mama” genre. The genre itself, though, isn’t decorous in the least. They’re insult jokes! As for originality, we Googled them as best we could, but if you’ve heard them before, laugh again.

THE  
WINNER  
OF THE  
INKER

Your mama’s so lazy, Dan Snyder offered her a \$20 million signing bonus. (Ben Aronin, Arlington)

**2 Winner of the scorpion-embedded lollipop plus the foam Instant Dinosaurs:** Your mama’s so ugly, the French made her wear a burqa. (Robert Schechter, Dix Hills, N.Y.)

**3** Your mama’s so ugly, even the Heritage Foundation doesn’t want to invade her. (David Genser, Poway, Calif.)

**4** Your mama’s nose hair is so long, I can barely see her mustache. (Jim Reagan, Herndon)

hot flashes, she has global warming. (Dudley Thompson, Cary, N.C.)

Your mama’s so old, her only dating is carbon. (Kevin Dopart, Washington)

Your mama’s so fat, when she sat down on Chuck Norris he couldn’t get up. (Valerie Matthews, Ashton)

Your mama’s so ugly, that’s not a birthmark on her neck, it’s a bolt. (Lawrence McGuire, Waldorf)

Your mama’s so ugly, her teeth fell out just to get away from her face. (Wayne Rodgers, Satellite Beach, Fla.)

Your mama’s so dumb, she doesn’t like the Washington Monument because “it don’t look like him at all!” (Kevin Cuddihy, Fairfax)

Your mama’s so stupid, they gave her a Rorschach test and she answered “ink blot” to every question. (Robert Schechter)

I’m not saying she’s loose, but I heard Hasbro’s changing the name to the “Your Mama Bake Oven.” (Beth Baniszewski, Cambridge, Mass.)

Your mama’s so fat, she buys her clothes at Macy’s . . . parade float hangar. (Carol Passar, Reston)

Your mama’s so tacky, the plastic Jesus on her truck’s dashboard is a bobblehead. (Phil Frankenfeld, Washington)

Your mama’s so vacuous, she thinks it’s a compliment. (Judy Blanchard, Novi, Mich.)

**And Last:** Your mama’s so pathetic, she raised a daughter who created a contest for insulting mothers. (Michael Reinemer, Annandale)

See more loving tributes to motherhood in the online edition at [washingtonpost.com/styleinvitational](http://washingtonpost.com/styleinvitational).

**Next week: Stories that count (to 56) or We’re not wordy! We’re not wordy!**

copying your answers. (Ben Aronin)

Your mama’s so fat, she got wedged in the golden arches. (Rob Huffman, Fredericksburg, Va.)

Your mama’s so fat, she wears Army boots — one on each toe. (Edmund Conti, Raleigh, N.C.)

Your mama’s so fat, when she goes swimming, the Greenpeace boat comes to protect her. (Barbara Turner, Takoma Park)

Your mama’s so dumb, she uses the binary system because she can’t count to two. (Meg Smith, Gaithersburg, a First Offender)

Your mama’s such a wimp, she has a black belt in kowtow. (Barrie Collins, Long Sault, Ontario)

Your mama’s so old, she was at Abel’s bris. (Bird Waring, Larchmont, N.Y.)

Your mama’s makeup is so heavy, cupcakes are jealous. (Elise Jacobs, Silver Spring)

Your mama’s so big, she doesn’t have

## Relatively insulting: Honorable mentions

Your mama’s so fat, she wears A-line socks. (Dion Black, Washington)

Your mama’s so ugly, she was thrown out of Congress for tweeting a picture of her face. (Robert Schechter)

Your mama’s so fat, Superman has to take three bounds to leap over her. (Matt Monitto, Elon, N.C.)

Your mama’s so dumb, she hired Casey Anthony to babysit. (Joe Neff, Warrington, Pa.)

Your mama’s so ugly, when Bill Clinton denied sleeping with her, people believed him. (Mike Gips, Bethesda)

Your mama’s so ugly, she puts the oyster in gargle. (Chris Doyle, Ponder, Tex.)

Your mama’s so big and hairy, Sarah Palin almost shot her. (Susie Wiltshire, Richmond)

Your mama’s so dumb, the only way she passed eighth grade was by

## THIS WEEK’S CONTEST: WEEK 936



BOB STAAKE FOR THE WASHINGTON POST

## Hoho contendere

**Laissez-fairy:** She thinks the market should determine the fair price for a lost tooth.

**Non compos mantis:** Bugging out.

It’s our first neologism contest in 13 weeks, and it’s straightforward, sort of: **Slightly alter a well-known foreign-language term and define it**, as Font of Contest Suggestions Malcolm Fleschner has done in the examples above. The hitch: What counts as a “foreign” language — given that so many foreign words and phrases have entered English essentially unchanged? Well, we’ll make calls as we go along, but we promise to be generous; the terms you use should clearly come from a foreign language, and for a definition to work as a joke, it’s important that the original term be clear and well-known enough to be recognized in your altered version.

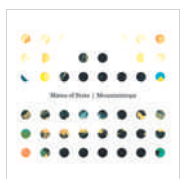
Winner gets the Inker, the official Style Invitational trophy. Second prize gets, courtesy of Loser Beverley Sharp, a can of Slap Ya Mama Cajun seasoning direct from Evangeline Parish, La., in honor of this week’s results (Beverley didn’t find it until after Week 932 was announced), as well as a tin of Albert Einstein’s Relatively Strong Mints, which she picked up at the National Museum of Nuclear Science and History in Albuquerque. Beverley gets around.

**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 smelly tree-shaped air “freshener” (FirStink for their first ink). E-mail entries to [losers@washpost.com](mailto:losers@washpost.com) or fax to 202-334-4312. Deadline is Monday, Sept. 19; results published Oct. 9 (Oct. 7 online). No more than 25 entries per entrant per week. Include “Week 936” 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](http://washingtonpost.com/styleinvitational). The revised title for next week’s results is by Judy Blanchard; this week’s honorable-mentions name is by Kevin Dopart.

**STYLE CONVERSATIONAL** Have a question for the Empress or want to talk to some real Losers? Join us at [washingtonpost.com/stylconversational](http://washingtonpost.com/stylconversational).

## POP CD REVIEW

### Mates of State MOUNTAINTOPS



Here’s the thing about Mates of State, the husband-and-wife duo from Kansas: All their songs are about how happy and cozily coupled they are. Their sad songs are happier than other people’s happy songs. They are absolutely unreviewable. You either love Mates of State or you want to murder them.

There is absolutely nothing wrong with “Mountaintops,”

their new, time-traveling exercise in sunny retro pop. It’s flawlessly, thoughtfully made. Its harmonies are divine; its melodies (a blend of ’80s organ-based pop and airy indie pop) immaculate.

And yet. Mates of State has two modes: bittersweet and slow (like the perfectly fine “Desire”) or aggressively perky and up-tempo (“Palomino”). There’s also a lot of shouting (Mates of State likes to shout! For emphasis! They’re not mad! Just happy!) and an exuberance that borders on irrational, as on “At Least I Have You,” with its relentless middle passage of hollered “la la las” that stretches on forever. Or at least it feels that way.

— Allison Stewart



NICK GORDON

**The tracks on Mates of State’s new album, “Mountaintops,” are either bittersweet and slow or exuberant bordering on irrational.**

## MUSIC

### Cooper to interview Winehouse family

The family of Amy Winehouse will give their first major television interview since the British singer’s death in July to American journalist Anderson Cooper for the launch of his new TV program Monday.

Cooper, who’s launching his own syndicated daytime talk show, tweeted that he will speak with Winehouse’s father, mother, stepmother and boyfriend.

“Anderson” will cover pop culture, social issues and human-interest stories.

— Reuters