

HILLPRESS

H I L L C R E S T H A L L - A N D T Y L E R T O O !

A NIGHT AT THE MOVIES WITH JEREMY EBERT

Once again, dear children, it's time to consult with renowned movie critic Jeremy Ebert to discuss this year's top movies. The runaway favorite to win Best Actor is Sylvester Stallone who, despite being legally dead, managed to turn in a brilliant performance in *Rocky LXVI: Rocky v. The Sioux Nation*. Armed only with his will to win, his gritty determination, and thousands of blankets infested with smallpox, Rocky manages to save the day yet again. Shortly before passing away and having his lifeless corpse moved by strings throughout most of the movie, Stallone had this to say about the film: "Uhhh, ehhhh ohhhh eeeeeohhhh." Truly, an inspiring message.

In a bold career move, George Lucas has begun production on an as-yet-untitled film where the entire movie is created through special effects. It could be Lucas's last chance at garnering a Best Picture nomination, as Lucasfilms and ILM will most certainly be bankrupt by the completion of the film. Despite many critics' displeasure at hearing that there won't be any actors, in the opinion of this writer the acting of a computer will still be better than that of Hayden Christensen.

And who could forget that action-packed thriller ride *The Day That Everything Blew Up*. This box office sensation grossed over \$750 mil-

lion in its first weekend, of which the producers will need every penny to pay for the special effects. Said director Quentin Tarantino "Think what you will about computer-generated special effects, but actually blowing



up an aircraft carrier for the movie was well worth the cost. The reshoot almost ran us over budget, but I'm confident that we can recoup this loss." While some viewers were turned off by Tarantino's bold choice to actually kill people for the movie, he claims that the few dozen lives were "something I was willing to sacrifice in the name of cinematography." If Tarantino can keep the human rights activists at bay he could be looking at an Oscar for Best Director.

Finally, moviegoers flocked to Mel Gibson's new film, *The Big Apple*, which is currently favored to win Best Original Screenplay. This startlingly real depiction of natives from the island of Manhattan goes deep into their civilization and culture (or lack thereof), and Gibson used actual New Yorkers to portray the characters in the movie, although Gibson himself will be playing the part of Michael Bloomberg. Critics have Gibson elected to not use subtitles, so unless you are fluent in, well, whatever it is that New Yorkers talk in, be prepared to be lost throughout much of the movie.

Well, that's all the time we have for this week's edition of Movie Night. I'm off to Hollywood, where they just finished shooting *Rocky LXVII: Rocky v. Rocky*, where Rocky goes back in time and starts whaling on himself, with little explanation other than "it's somethin' I gotta do." Critics are already hailing it as "one of the top five Rocky movies involving time travel." With any luck, I can get an autograph from Stallone before rigor mortis sets in. Until next time, I'm Jeremy Ebert, and you're not.

Jeremy Ebert is hailing this column as a must-read, and Rolling Stone is calling it "a triumph of gonzo journalism."

A Few Words of Apology

Dear Hillcrest Residents,

It has come to my attention that in the article published two weeks ago, entitled "Black: It's the New Black," there were statements that could be viewed as quite offensive. Please know that there was no malicious intent in the writing or publication of the article. I shall quote the tagline at the end of the article and highlight that we actually mean this:

The views in this article do not represent the views of anyone... not the Hillpress staff... not the editor... not any reasonable person in the world.

We, at Hillpress, do not claim to be a legitimate news source. We do not claim even to have thought provoking or insightful information as a part of our articles. Most of the things that are written, we do not believe. I shall direct your attention to Collin's article about selling freshmen by the pound for their "delicious, nutritious flesh". With that in mind, please take all of our articles with a grain of salt.

All that being said, I realize that there is still a problem in the article from two weeks ago.

Even though the intent was not to disparage a group of people, the words could easily have been interpreted in such a manner. Please be assured that this was pure carelessness on the part of the Hillpress staff rather than bigotry.

I sincerely apologize to all of those who were offended. In the future, we will take extra care to ensure that the tone of our articles is sufficiently unambiguous and inoffensive.

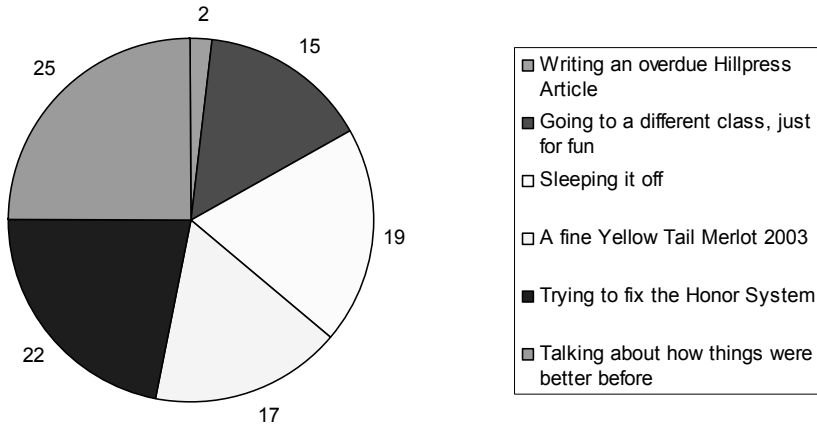
Most Sincerely,

Brad Shapiro, Editor

Brad Shapiro thinks it is a travesty that Blacksburg doesn't have a good bagel shop.

This week we bring you *The Inaugural Hillpress Hillcrest π Chart*. Don't expect this to be a regular feature, unless Ryan forgets to do another article and has to throw something together pretty quickly.

What are we doing instead of going to class?



Ryan Luck made this week's formatting of Hillpress very difficult for me by not submitting in the typical format... I couldn't just use the same template from last week...

News Analysis: How soon until Papi takes over the whole office?

Hillcrest Residents have a new neighbor this year – Professor Dr. Mr. Terry Papillon, who now resides part-time in Jack's office. His desk is positioned to pointedly stare directly at the former sole occupant's desk, whose personal space must surely feel invaded. So, how long will it be until this self-described "Classical Philologist" turns Brutus, occupies the entirety of the office, and sends our revered Honors Director packing?

Meticulous measurements over the past several months have shown that Papillon's desk creeps closer to Jack's by an average of 0.05 inches (0.13 cm) per day. At a distance of 15 feet of separation, and taking into account the tidal forces of the moon, we can estimate the current passive-aggressive battle hitting its high point in approximately 10 years. By then, most of our children will have graduated. Our duty as concerned residents is to prepare them for what are sure to be rough days ahead.

The Laundry on the Edge of Forever

Captain's Log: Stardate 2307.2.17.31415

Scanners picked up life signs in the basement of an ancient brick dwelling on this strange planet. After consultation with my officers, I decided to beam down an away team to investigate.

Upon our arrival in the structure, we were stunned by the strange machinery in the basement. To my Science Officer, it appeared to be cleaning equipment for the various cloth funnels scattered nearby. First Officer Krobbar was especially surprised as on his home planet, Marva, they gave up messes ages ago. The three of us then proceeded to analyze the other equipment in the basement. We all concluded that the large box marked "Coke"

must have been a key factor in their religion. We have seen these boxes on other planets, all in prominent locations in key government buildings and transportation centers. However, on the wall facing this monolith was a strange input device, the purpose of which remained unknown to us. The only key to its operation was a flashing set of lights that read "CARD ONLY."

It was at this exact moment that the ancient laundry still sitting in the room after all these years started... moving. It appeared that the life signs we had picked up in orbit were because the garments had achieved sentience. It must have been seriously riled by our investigation of its spiritual leader, as the mass immediately attacked our newest away team

member, whom we had affectionately dubbed "Red Shirt Guy." Despite the best efforts of our Security Officer, Lt. Kevingegration Machine, Red Shirt Guy was lost to the laundry. Its continual growth quickly enveloped him, with only the time-lapse pictures below left to his memory. With the encroachment of the mass, we had no chance but to beam back up to the ship, with a recommendation to Starfleet to take this planet off the charts.

Peter Kauffmann is having some trouble with tribbles.



From left to right: Our intrepid explorers stumble upon an assortment of inverted cloth funnels. Suddenly, things take a turn for the worst.

Hillpress Staff

- Michael Bloomberg Brad Shapiro
- Sly Stallone Tory Smith
- Yo' Adrian Kari Adkins
- Smallpox Erin Rubin
- Quentin Tarantino Collin Calhoun
- Mel Gibson Kathleen Cooperstein
- George Lucas David Choquette
- Hayden Christiansen Peter Kauffmann
- Oscar Mitch Daniels
- Senior Film Critic Jeremy Ebert
- We Fixed **The Glitch**