

Hillpress

H I L L C R E S T H A L L ~ M A K I N G T R A D I T I O N

MY WEEK WITH RICK

As many of you know, this past week of Spring Break, while some of you may or may not have made appearances on *Girls Gone Wild*, Rick and I stayed behind to make sure the campus was safe for graduate students, international students, athletes, and nerds that chose to stay at school over break. Since I'm sure all of you are so jealous of us, I will give you a full recap of our amazingly exciting week.



Brad Shapiro

So Friday, people were still around. We hung out with those people who were around. Since it was a significant number, I will abstain from filling you in on what we did. That Friday wasn't really even a part of Spring Break officially... I mean, who really cares what happened Friday? Oh well, I am still talking about Friday and I don't know why.

Saturday, Rick was very upset when he learned that we had to be up by ten o'clock to check rooms and "close" this building we know as Hillcrest. Needless to say, he was grumpy. When I asked him if he wanted to get breakfast, he replied, "ROAR, RICK GRUMPY!" I left him alone as we checked off rooms in silence.

After that was finished, Rick went back to bed, not to return from his slumber until around 6pm. In the meantime, I read the *Communist Manifesto*, and *Wealth of Nations*. When he awakened, I cooked him breakfast, like a good house husband would... I mean I'm not his husband... but oh no, forget I said anything. Rick and I watched a movie, and he was back asleep by 2 in the morning, not to be seen for another 14 hours.

I woke up Sunday morning at 9:00, and had my one cup of coffee as usual, and read another 4 books. Rick, maintained his slumber, even though I begged him to relieve my boredom. I think a person in Cochrane got locked out of their room at some point that day too. Oh yeah, and I played a game of online spades... amazing... Rick woke at 4:00 pm. I made him do the cooking, and since he said he was "too tired," we ate raw steaks with our hands. He fell right to sleep afterward.

Monday through Friday was pretty much the same story. By Saturday, I had read about 30 books, while Rick averaged 30 hours of sleep per night. Somewhere in there I remember Kristen Brugh saying something about MCATs...

Anyway, Spring Break seemed to be at its conclusion when Collin, Jodi, and David Gagnon returned. At least then I had some people to entertain me without being asleep all of the time. So I'm sure all of you who got nice tans and went on cruises or hooked up with Mr. Right or the entire Hawaiian Tropic group of girls are really jealous that I got so much reading done and Rick got so much... well Rick got nothing done. Moral of the story: It is always better to spend Spring Break on campus... or wait, no that other thing... the exact opposite of what I just said. I hope you all had a great break.

MY WEEK WITH BRAD

Well, I thought that my week with Brad was going to be boring without you crazy residents to cause trouble. I was dead wrong.

The first night of break, Brad and I heard rumors of some serious trafficking of stolen merchandise going on in Campbell. We even hear that the Hall Council was being used to launder the money. After requesting FBI back-up, we went in and cleaned the joint out. The most significant find during the sweep was a vintage 1976 "Bill's Chair," long thought to have been destroyed long ago. Estimated value: \$3,400,000 in the open market. We also recovered \$32,000 in other stolen merchandise.

Later that same night, we were wondering around campus with three other friends when this green slime got all over us. The next thing we knew, we were fighting ninjas in the sewers and ordering tons of pizza. And the biggest change was that Brad, apparently, was now a party dude.

Upon returning to normal, the following evening the group of us were minding our own business when all of a sudden a biker gang in shiny white apparel shows up. We decided these guys were up to no good so we killed them, stole their rides and were subsequently ambushed by a bunch of short furry bears. These immediately registered as high on my "threat down." They finally freed us. The next night, we killed a bunch of Sith.

So after all this excitement, I'm heading to bed at about midnight when I decide, "what the hell, I'll go conquer Carthage. So I set off with some peltasts, some light cavalry and some heavy infantry. I took out their war elephants and 6 hours later I'm finally ready for bed, and Carthage is mine.

So the next day Brad drank 63 gallons of coffee. In fact, I'm pretty sure I saw him eating coffee grounds like it was cookie dough. And since he was so wired, that night we stayed up late until we were called by Pete for a mission. Not Grossman. So we end up getting locked in this warehouse. What were they thinking? There are chemicals and tools everywhere. So I mix up some iodine crystals and ammonium and give the door a nasty case of explosion while Brad hotwires an old lawnmower after a few choice modifications. So we are riding out of there at about 85 mph when we get a call on the RA cell phone that someone has fallen down the elevator shaft. Not a problem. I rip open the elevator doors, and Brad jumps down and rescues the guy just as the elevator cable snaps. It's plummeting at about Mach 3 when I round-house kick it through the wall. The rescued teen calls us his hero and we ride off into the sunset.



Rick Bis

HOW TO KILL AN ENTIRE DAY WATCHING TV:

Early Morning: Sleep until 10. If you absolutely must get up before 10 am, then watching *Washington Journal* on CSPAN (17) is acceptable, mostly because it will help you to fall back asleep. *Washington Journal* starts at 7 am. If you're up before then, you're clearly not a college student and this doesn't apply to you anyway. (Alternative: *Charmed* is available on TNT (31) from 8 am to 10 am. But I don't know how many people can take 2 hours of Shannon Doherty pretending to be a witch.)

10-12: Drama is *ER* on TNT. If you watch *ER* on TNT from 10 am until noon, you will hear this intoned by Noah Wyle about sixteen thousand times. It gets old, but he's so cute you can forgive him for it. Plus, it's the only existing show or movie where George Clooney gets rejected by a woman, and his best friend the bald guy gets lots of hot chicks. (Alternative: If you are lame, you can watch *MacGyver* on SpikeTV (42)... but why?)

12-2: Drama is also *Judging Amy* on TNT. The drama continues, from noon until 2 pm you can get two straight hours of liberal feminism embodied in Amy Brenneman's family court judge character. Kids who try to kill their parents, parents who try to kill their kids...all rounded out with a healthy dose of passive aggressive family dysfunction. I love this show. (Brad & Collin insisted that I include the availability of *Star Trek: Deep Space Nine* on SpikeTV during this same time. But in my opinion, you should hold out for...)

2-5: *Star Trek: The Next Generation!* That's right. Cheesier than DS9, and with better aliens, this show is on Spike from 2pm until 5pm every weekday! This show is your best bet from 2 to 5, unless of course, it's that creepy episode where Dr. Crusher has sex with the same ghost that's been having sex with her grandmother & great grandmother and on back for 800 years. Which is why I'm writing this article right now, instead of actually watching *Star Trek*.

5-7: From Drama to Comedy: Time to change channels to TBS (30) for two hours of nostalgia: *Home Improvement* followed by *Seinfeld*. Oh, Jonathan Taylor Thomas, how we all loved you when were 8. And the timeless cast of *Seinfeld*...can anyone ever REALLY get tired of Kramer & his hair? Of course not. (Again, *Charmed* is on TNT. The afternoon shows are the seasons where they've killed off Shannon Doherty, so that's a plus.)

7-8: Prove that you belong in the Nerderdy: From 7 – 7:30, the category is "TV show that lets you show off your mad fill-in-the-blank sKiLzZz." You are given the letters RSTLNE: "__ E E L __ __ R T __ E." And from 7:30 – 8, "This show, which began before most of us were born, has Alex Trebek reading obscure clues to random people who have to answer in the form of the question."

8-10: Bring the Funny: Back to TBS for an hour of *Friends* and an hour of sex. I mean, an hour of *Sex and the City*. If these shows can't make you laugh, somebody needs to give you a hug. Or, you could change the channel to the drab overseriousness of *Law and Order* on TNT.

10-11: Pick your Primetime: Theoretically, every major broadcast network has something going on at 10 pm on weeknights. I recommend *Boston Legal* on Tuesdays and *ER* on Thursdays, but other than that you're on your own.

11-12: Daily Show o'clock! You already knew that.

From midnight on, it gets a little sketchier. You could watch anime on Cartoon Network, the late night shows on NBC, or scan for random movies. But don't forget to go to sleep by 2, so you can get a full 8 hours before waking up for *ER* at 10.

- By Molly Tinius (Sanda's stand-in)