

Daily Prophet



"When in doubt, FOIL it out!"

AREA 51

"THE HIGH SCHOOL" WEDNESDAY, APRIL 1,

3.1415926535...

Choose your own V2K adventure

Rosencrantz and Guildenstern Dead

In the midst of the major renovation of the Vision 2000 (V2K) project, the St. Louis U. High administration has hit a snag.

"We realized that after the Danis Cathedral Basilica...I mean Field House... was built that we really had no idea *what* we were going to do with the rest of the school renovations," said President David Laughlin.

The Danis Castle will feature a new gymnasium, so the current gymnasium space will be filled with a new student cafeteria. And beyond that, you ask?

"Beyond the cafeteria it's purely infra-structural and hypothetical," said Laughlin.

"Okay fine, I really have no idea what's going to happen to my baby."

"Cool Papa" Laughlin has instituted a plan to integrate students into the construction process. Ideas included an AP Bricklaying class and a Dauphin Player's production set at the Vatican. Additionally, Laughlin has decided to let *you* decide what to do with the rest of the renovations.

The first decision is what to do with the current cafeteria. If you decide to build a new principal's office and main office, as Laughlin suggests:

see CONFORMITY, 5

If you decide to construct a second floor parking lot to ease student complaints about the long walk to school and lack of senior parking: **see OSSENBERGER LOT, 5**

From the PN archives: Vision 1900

Guy Fawkes

Subversive Brit

In this, The Year of Our Lord One Thousand and Nine Hundred, the prestigious institution that is Saint Louis University High School has seen it fit to undertake one of the most ambitious construction projects ever seen in these so-called United States. The plan, which hath been entitled Vision 1900, seeks to entirely refurbish the existing structures and facilities at four thousand nine hundred and seventy Oakland Avenue.

According to President Richard Keefe, the list of renovatory tasks runs the proverbial gamut, from modernizing the alchemy labs to installing new athletic fields. "Croquet is bound to be the largest sport of this century," said Keefe, defending the planned instatement of several croquet lawns on the current location of the Astrology department offices. "I am convinced that these newfangled 'sports' such as 'basketball' and 'baseball' are merely passing fancies for the paupers."

As for the science department, new equipment will unobserve 1.9K, LIX - XXXXVVV

SLUH perfect. Couldn't be better.



The new daisies have been observed singing "Canticle of the Sun" early in the morning just after they rise for their morning prayer. The clouds in the background are an illusion. Clouds stay amiably out of sight until rain is needed and everyone has completed their outdoor activities.

Teachers evicted from Currigan Room

Raterman, theology department peeved

Keenan and Kel Whyyyyyyyyyy?

The St. Louis U. High administration has once again targeted a safe-haven for a specific group in the St. Louis U. High community. While many thought the incident was isolated to that of the Senior Chill Room last fall, the faculty now face an eviction from perhaps their only student-free oasis: the Currigan Room, located on the first floor of the Jesuit Wing.

"It's HORRIBLE!!!" cried English teacher Jim Raterman. "Just simply horrible! I mean jinkies! Wow! Can they really do that? I mean, c'mon!"

According to Principal John Moran, there are various reasons for the future changes to the Currigan Room, none of them stemming from the stench that seems to waft from the room daily. "Back at Prep—and I don't mean to keep comparing SLUH to Prep, I understand they are different institutions—the teachers shared a lunchroom with the students—I'd like to see that here at Prep," he said, nodding his head and shrugging. "I mean, here at SLUH."

Moran cited the new cafeteria, part of Vision 2000, as the perfect space for students and faculty to share their free time together. "Although Prep, I mean SLUH, already has a strong brotherhood among students," he continued, cheerfully shrugging, "I think it's time we take it up a notch to a brother—and sisterhood—among students and teachers. After all, it made Prep such a great place."

An anonymous source from the administration, who will be referred to as Burger King, said the primary reason for the closure of the Currigan Room had nothing to do with brotherhood or "any of the that stuff." The real reason: messiness.

"Lately the faculty have taken it upon themselves to do what they want with the room," BK said. "It's gotten kinda out of hand, and we had to do something to put them in check."

It all started when art teacher John Mueller had a nervous breakdown while at a meeting in the Currigan room and began clawing the wallpaper off of the wall. "Oh,

hi," he said in an interview after the incident. "He just couldn't take the sheer ugliness anymore. He couldn't find the vanishing point anywhere in the room and knew something had to be done," said Mueller.

The next morning teachers walked in to find four new disco—I mean, "mirrored"—balls hanging from the ceiling and new paint on the walls. "He went with purple paint, a new fuscia-colored carpet, and a cardboard cutout of *Blue's Clues* star Magenta.

The floodgates had been broken. Psychology teacher Tom Wilson brought in a wide-screen TV to watch the clips of freshman football from past years, but the television was broken when Athletic Director Dick Wehner tried to commandeer it for his Wii Fit.

Art teacher Joan Bugnitz, math teacher George Mills, and Spanish/Italian/French/Politics teacher Kevin Moore turned the north-northwest corner of the room into a bike repair shop. The mud their bikes brought in, though, began spreading to other parts of the room, prompting physics teacher Paul Baudendistel ask theater technician Megan Morey to divide the Currigan room into different areas with pink fluorescent tape.

Dance teacher Simonie Bieber tried to use her space as a makeshift dance studio for her Break-Dancing 101 Class until theater teacher Joseph Schulte, one of her students, took out science teacher Tim Keefe while spinning on his head. Keefe only suffered minor injuries to his right ear but landed on former ASC teacher Mike Kroeker, who was snoozing on a nearby couch.

Meanwhile English teachers Barb Osburg and Tim Curdt, along with ceramics teachers Mary Whealon and another lady nobody knows, set up their own workout space in the opposite corner. Things went awry when social studies teachers Paul Michaelson and Anne Marie Lodholz broke out in a shouting match over whose cowboy hat was better. Counselor Dennis Dougan attempted to break up the scuffle but was promptly karate-chopped by Lodholz.

Theology teachers Rob Garavaglia and Charlie Martel, who had been quietly doing

yoga together, also began arguing over who had a better way to bring about peace. Seeing his chance amidst the chaos, Curdt picked a fight with fellow English teacher Steve Missey, who ended up tied to a column with several power-ropes.

French teacher Jennifer Crespin, math teachers Kate Hocmuth and Beth Kissel, and Chinese teacher Ching-Ling Tai, who were playing Rummikub and saw the whole attack, later served as witnesses in court for the prosecution against Curdt. When given the choice of his punishment—18 years in jail or a prayer service of listening to pastoral director Matt Stewart lecturing on double-pretzel chips—Curdt chose the former.

After a week had gone by since Mueller's makeover, three and a half teachers were taken to the hospital by nurse Scott Gilbert—history teacher Tom McCarthy sprained his ankle after slipping on shavings from biology teacher Dan Shelburne's pocketknife carvings, and Mueller and theater teacher Kathryn Whittaker installed several cat doors for strays to take refuge. Maintenance workers also found soda cans in the ceiling.

"You see, it all had to be stopped," said BK. "The faculty was completely out of hand. (Assistant to the Assistant Principal of Student Affairs) Marla (Maurer) is currently trying to institute a sort-of demerit system that the teachers can have—that sort of thing. I think that will help."

Until plans surrounding the future of the Currigan Room can be finalized—possible ideas include a new office for the Cashbah moms, a greenhouse for math teacher Don Steingrubby's plants, or a new STUCO room ... just kidding—it will simply serve as a Chill Room for seniors.

"I think it will serve for Prep's, I mean SLUH's, seniors to really get to know each other before they graduate and go off to college," concluded Moran with a shrug. "I think it's something the seniors really need."



LETTER TO THE EDITORS

Parent astounded at SLUH curriculum

To The Editors:

It has come to my attention that the young people have been desensitized to the evils of witchcraft by a popular series known as *Magic School Bus*. The shocking deformation of an innocent and wholesome school bus, meant to carry young scholars to utopian learning institutions (see photo, page 1) into a devil-chariot carrying cartoonish hooligans to impossible scenarios—such as a voyage through the acidic river of the digestive tract, or a journey across the vacuum of space—is *unspeakable*. Yet, our children are assaulted by this mockery every day, as it is all-pervasive in the media—there is a television show and even, God forbid, numerous computer games which bewitch our children's minds with an interactive alternate universe.

One need only flip through the pages of any *Magic School Bus* book (if it may be called such) to see (if one can bring oneself too look) innumerable examples of sorcery. Like any criminal, the "teacher" in the books, Ms. Frizzle, has many nicknames: "Mizz Frizz," "da Frizzle," "the Frizz," "Exploding-Hair," and as I refer to her, "Evil-Red-Haired Person." Her crime is magic, and this, if we are to understand the Bible, is evil. As the patriarch Jacob forswore his red-haired brother Esau, so too we must forswear this witch and her minions. Red hair is different and therefore bad.

The actions of the witch are clear even in her own classroom. Her student Arnold has already had his hair turned brimstone red, a mark of his admission into the cadre of those who serve the devil. His free spirit is gone and he can only lament, constantly complaining about his surroundings. My son [NAME WITHHELD] explained to me that this character is "funny" and is "like Eeyore." Through the sorcery of laughter, our young ones are encouraged to take on

the character of this Arnold, who is of their age, and join him in his grim, hapless apprenticeship to "Evil-Red-Haired Person."

The creator of the atrocious defacement of paper known as *Plainsong*, Kent Haruf (who I am told is the future SLUH English department chair), let slip during interrogation that no *Magic School Bus* book is a part of the SLUH curriculum. Yet I am only slightly appeased by this, for Haruf later admitted that SLUH had a science department. Since SLUH has a science department and the subject matter of *Magic School Bus* is science, I therefore conclude that the science department forces the book upon our children in a massive propaganda program run by ex-Kremlin Guard Battalion Bolsheviks.

Can we accept this perversion of the real world? Even the malicious juvenile delinquent Harry Potter (may his name be forever accursed) does not presume to turn a school bus into a spaceship the size of a gymnasium—with an idiotic grin on its face! The lunacy must end, nay, it shall end. As Thomas Paine, the author of *Common Sense* once said in the midst of the Revolutionary War, "These are the times that try men's souls. The summer soldier and the sunshine patriot, as well as the people who accept *Magic School Bus* as a valid children's book, will, in this crisis, shrink from their from the service of their country; but he that stands by it now, deserves the love and thanks of man and woman. The tyranny of Ms. Frizzle, like hell, is not easily conquered."

Carthago delenda est.

In Christo et ad majorem Dei gloriam,

Sincerely,

A Concerned and Respectable Adult

Seeking prayer service revival, Stewart gets U2

Syndicated Cleanuptime

Everybody gets to do their share

In an effort to inject some kind, *any* kind of excitement into next week's prayer services, SLUH has booked U2 to play two sets each day from Monday, bloody Monday to Thursday.

"If you want to know the truth, I've been out of stories since New Year's Day," said imminent Jesuit novice Matt Stewart. "Plus, in a little while I'll be out of this joint, and this hurt will hurt no more, so..."

The school has employed several devices to promote the event: Irish Literature teacher Bill George joyously ripped cds for the entire school from LimeWire, assistant event promoter Marla Maurer has been playing the snare drum part from "Sunday, Bloody Sunday" constantly over the P.A., and principal John Moran has mandated that all members of the school community make at least one

U2 reference in each spoken sentence, "or else."

"We... still hadn't found what we were looking for, but now we're ecstatic that U2 is coming to play in Gawd's county," said Moran. "And if they don't come, then I'll... I'll be... shipping off to Boston."

The announcement has not, however, pleased everyone. Latin teacher Mary Lee McConaghy said she is only "Maybe Attending" Tuesday's concert via Facebook and wrote on the event wall, 'et tu, u2!'"

Additionally, surprisingly few students see **BONOVIX, MMLXV - (4120/2)**



Stage lights will not be needed—Bono emits blinding lights from his fingertips.

1.9K

(from the first page)

doubtedly be the order of the day. "With the introduction of the Erlenmeyer Flask into the classrooms, I have little doubt that my pupils will soon succeed in turning ordinary objects into gold," said science department chairman of 37 years Charles Busenhardt. However, Busenhardt was decidedly less stimulated by new safety measures that are being imposed. "Chemical fires build character," insisted Busenhardt.

The science department will not be the only collection of scholars to expand its scope beneath the Vision 1900 umbrella. The history department will expand to include the emerging science of psychology, which has raised objections from the theology department. "To suggest that there is some sort of conditioning that takes place in this so-called 'brain' is preposterous," said theology department chairman Reginald F. Houlihan. "There is only one explanation for such behaviours—God's will."

The math department will be upgrading and expanding, as well. Calculus will now become part of the standard curriculum, following a survey that revealed excessive levels of joy among the pupils. In addition, the abacus will become standard in each classroom. First-year ASC algebra teacher William May is enthused by the technology. "Now math pretty much teaches itself," said May.

While academic modernizations are numerous within Vision 1900, it is the new construction that has SLUH's hallways positively abuzz with tittle-tattle. The blueprints have been unveiled for

a "cafeteria"—a veritable restaurant within the building, which shall be adorned with vast banks of wood-fired stoves to churn out all manner of delicacies for the student body. Administrators have dismissed swirling rumors of high-priced low-quality food as "the malicious tales of fools and mountebanks."

Undoubtedly the largest construction project of Vision 1900 will be the planned Greco-Roman wrestling arena. Built in the style of the Roman Coliseum, the structure will hold traditional wrestling competitions, but will also feature feats of strength and animal wrestling, not to mention chariot races. The arena will be outfitted with all of the latest technology, including lead piping, asbestos insulations, and the Improved Registered Ornamental Flush-down toilets in the bathhouses. The toilets, sporting brass fittings and ornamental pendant pull chains, are imported from London and promise comfortable defecation for the student body.

ALL ALONE

(from the fifth page)

Wilson!!!!!! Cast away, STUCO builds a lean-to and hunts wild boar and unsuspecting freshman parents at the drop-off circle. Alerted to the danger, Director of Security Charlie Clark first attempts to open dialogue with STUCO, but finds them dehumanized and unable to rationally comprehend. Clark then puts SLUH's entire plot of property on lockdown during school hours. In quarantine, no one leaves school for months, which the administration considers to be a huge success, thinking that student approval is so high that no one wants to leave.

Out of options, you have one last problem to resolve. With one remaining space left in a trophy case, will you give the last

222C finally collapsesJesus Christ Superstar

The floor in 222C collapsed yesterday after a collection of sophomores met in the room. The floor in the room had been sagging, and it was only a matter of time before the entire thing fell through.

Spanish teacher Kevin Moore was in the room teaching French, his favorite language, at the time. After the floor collapsed, sophomore Junior Jimmy said, "That was so tight, bro! Let's do it again!" He then proceeded to bro-snap.

While lying on the floor partially unconscious in the history department, sophomore Kenny Coolness said, "Whoa, where am I? Am I in a cave?"

There were no injuries due to the fall except all had sprained their fingers from the dipping. History teacher Joe Porter, who was sitting at his desk when the bros came crashing down, said "I couldn't believe it! It was like it was raining men. I shook my head and told them they should do something useful with their life like run track."

Porter and Moore then proceeded to run and bike, respectively, to Barnes-Jewish hospital in order to fetch an ambulance, as Moore refused to use a cell phone to call one.

see MAN-O'-WAWA, 5!

opening to satisfy water polo dictator Paul Baudendistel's demand for the display of next year's cup, or will you sacrifice the space to triumphantly display Cardinal Matt Stewart's recently canonized holy pretzel chip?

NO GIRLS ALLOW'D

(from the fifth page)

Mutiny! Not only does STUCO trash your locker, but Hannick and his clones enter to take the stall hostage as a stealthy base of operations for tour brainwashing. You become Hannick's first subject, sentenced forever to a life of standing and waving to eighth graders and their parents. Fail.

Sports!

Thanks Mean Joe!

Sure Thing Kid.

While a few St. Louis U. High students took a week off school, even more played an “in tents” hahaha contest against the rival opponent nickname.

The game did not actually take place inside a tent. That would be silly! Rather, THIS ship went down on a field that had been mowed into cool diamond-shaped rows four days prior by the guy whose job it was to mow that lawn!

“See, the trick about mowing lawns is... Have you ever gone outside just after it rained, and the grass just looks...? Actually, the other day I was watching a show, I think it was... —and grass. For real man! Verbal tick. Grass.”

SLUH took the field to immense critical acclaim and proceeded to gain advantages both subtle and obvious sometime between my Lunchables break and the first or third trimester, I guess.

Twelve people attended the game. I would know, because I was there. A freshman, who was waiting on his carpool driver and was watching the game while I was talking to this one girl who thinks it’s really neat that I write for the *Prep News* and whose name I will attempt to spell out using the first letter of every sentence from now on said SLUH played “pretty good” and noted that the one guy with the yellow socks from their team was “a beast.”

“The thing about this game is, the bigger a lead you get early on, the better chance you’ll still be winning later,” said SLUH’s coach. “And maybe if we are winning by the time that time runs out, I will get my just due recompense in the afterlife! Tee—hee!”

“That makes ‘cents’ haaaa!, but coach, hey, do you think I could get the stat sheet? ... For my article?”

Turns out, the *Prep News* bills broke three school records for most pews in a half, and ended the game at 100521, or three under par for the championship. Jack Berger was MVP and well, someday, in a way, the team, now ranked No. 3 (!) on the NY Times Best Sellers list, is now set for a trip to the Final Four where they will meet Florida State in

OSSENBERGER LOT

(from page 1)

Those malicious two beeps ring from the intercom, followed shortly by Assistant to the Assistant to the Assistant Principal for Getting People in Trouble Marla Maurer’s voice:

“(Your name here) please report to Mr. Kesterson’s office immediately.”

After a long trudge through to the vacant cafeteria for a snack (in your car), then to the library to finish reading Shakespeare, and finally to the center corridor to Kesterson’s office, you proceed past the “No students allowed” gate and into Kesterson’s lair.

“It’s like, I want you all to choose what can happen, but ... a parking lot?” questions Kesterson. “I had it all planned out for my new office. I dubbed it the BK Lounge.”

Since Kesterson vetoed your ploy for a parking lot:

see **CONFORMITY, 5**

REWARD FOR POLO

(from page 5)

Drat! The digging for the new pool opens up a sinkhole in the middle of the school! After repairs costing what Laughlin estimates to be “in the 12-digit range,” the pool finally opens up. Construction trucks start rolling down Oakland, but no, not to finally put in that Billiken fountain promised in the original V2K plan. Forest Park Community College, having existed solely on profits from SLUH water polo games, is being destroyed after bankruptcy.

Oh No! FoPoCoCopo, yo! Frustrated community college police officers chase you down. For you, the story ends here.

MAN-O’WAWA

(from the fourth page)

He then ran back to SLUH while Moore rode in the ambulance with his multi-thousand dollar bike.

Assistant Principal for Student Affairs Brock Kesterson and his sidekick Marla Maurer then came to the social studies office because they heard the crash. Kesterson gave each of the students JUGs for breaking and entering.

While fleeing the scene with Kesterson, Maurer exclaimed to the surprise of all, “Have a wonderful day!”

CONFORMITY

(from page 1 or 5)

A safe choice—the administration approves. However, new administrative offices create yet another gap in the first floor central corridor (where the previous main office was).

“Give us an office again!” STUCO pleads collectively. Laughing, you consult theology teacher Michael Marchlewski, who advises you, a man of God, to “Pray.”

Only two plausible options remain for you. If you decide to install a pool:

see **REWARD FOR POLO, 5**

If you give the area up for student club offices: see **GIANT PN OFFICE, 5**

GIANT PN OFFICE

(from page 5)

You give the *Prep News*, yearbook, and lumberjack clubs shiny new offices, complete with mini-fridges and stereos.

“Umm... what about us?” says STUCO collectively. Laughing, you gaze in sublime contentment at your work.

Later, you discover that Emperor Craig Hannick has annexed the area as another of his fourteen satellite offices. Your newfound authority subverted, you want to appeal to the masses. The only way to coordinate? That’s right, STUCO. For help, you must concede *something* to STUCO. If you remove a stall from the “no student allowed” bathrooms in the Jesuit wing to give STUCO a high-privacy corner with limited access:

see **NO GIRLS ALLOW’D, 4**

If you tell STUCO that they can occupy the back field and fend for themselves:

see **ALL ALONE, 4**

BONOVOX

(from the third page)

Yeah!” for his opportunity to do the show and finally claim himself as the Messiah, an announcement that has been in the works since 1987. He later texted that he is coming to “Play Jesus to the lepers in (history teacher Tom McCarthy’s) head.”

Sophomore Johnny Waters said after hearing the news, “Ugggggh, prayer service.”

“It will truly be one beautiful day, with or without any students’ attention,” said George.

ON THE WEBSITE

In order to save trees and appease biology teacher Steve Kuensting, we have uploaded the following articles to the *Prep News*' website:

Stewart departs, school faced with budget surplus
 Baudendistel receives award for humility
 Clooney visits SLUH, restraining order issued on Osburg
 Chicken wraps proclaimed Second Coming of Christ
 Happiness goes to die in Social Studies Department
 Hotop stops smiling, Armageddon begins
 Pretzel chips replace hosts at SLUH masses
 Spittoons put in all classrooms
 Examen to be sponsored: today's brought to you by Chico's Bail Bonds
 English overlord mandates ponytails
 Dr. Moran's accent stolen, security cameras installed
 Txt cls aded 2 schdl ;)
 STUCO members rob school and bully students, have forum topics
 Prayer service renamed "Stewart Makes a Funny"
 Moran been lying all year: "I can't stand you guys" –God
 Teacher distributes assignment in hall, sets off stampede
 DeSmet out \$27k; Marco purchases Lamborghini
 Student body happiness out of control; depressing speaker brought in
 Examen skipped, no one notices, and world goes on
 Teacher mocked mercilessly for ridiculous Facebook picture
 STUCO to hold for— who are we kidding?
 Only 342 days until next ACES Mixa' — "We swear it could be cool"
 Bearded senior gets extra credit in English
 Laughlin dresses up for Cashbah, auctions off dignity
 Teacher writes funny multiple-choice tests to ease sting of failing
 Opening of Danis Field House third date on Britney Spears' *Circus* Tour
 Faculty spring break party out of control, one goat still missing
 Area students wonder how long we will pretend outrage over Dr. Moran's Boston sports references
 Missey spends entire class talking about Pilot pen
 SLUH adds food courts, "You are Here" maps, and Brookstone
 73% of students say life is dank, counseling worried
 Laughlin uses upper field sprinklers to "get those damn kids off my lawn"
 Moran doesn't use microphone, no one understands, thunderous applause
 SLUH nationally recognized for gluing capabilities
 Stewart performs 45-minute monologue entitled "Class"
 SLUH teacher still thinks it's amusing to not understand how to use computer
 Emma Watson visits SLUH; first school-wide perfect attendance in 10 years
 Moodle added to faculty payroll, replaces 7 teachers
 Moran sits in classes, teacher changes teaching style... coincidence?
 Junior has four tests and webassign due, found pantless, screaming in hallway; jugged until sanity returns
 Stewart to write book *The Theology of the Pretzel Chip*
 English department outsources essay grading to India
 Cashbah Feature: There's no way this is legal
 School to fund mournful violin player in hallway
 Highway 40 construction error, SLUH in median
 Stewart uses pastoral department bonds to buy double pretzel chip off eBay
 Football team watches *The Notebook* before big game, win by 86
 New class instituted: Calculus BDC (Break Down & Cry)

¿POR QUÉ?

PN rejected *Sisyphus*

submission of the week

"My Apple Is Too Ripe To Pick"

by Stephen Missey

My apple is too ripe to pick

My apple is too ripe to pick

So I guess I'll scratch it

Until my head hurts

Until my head hurts I'll scratch it

I'll scratch until my head hurts then

Then I will run across the field and

And I will pick the pear

For the pear is okay to pick

And won't need any scratching

So I will not scratch it

Until my head hurts that I

I have to go and scratch the apple

That apple has had so much scratching

That it is no more an apple

But just a core

I have scratched the apple too much

And my head hurts too much

And my pear has gotten too ripe

So I must go and

Pick an orange

The Dictionary of Señor Más

Binky — bottle of water or Gatorade; syn: **sippycup**
Schminternet — Internet
Game Boy — calculators
NasCrash — NASCAR
TouchMe — iPod Touch; iPhone
Spacebook — Myspace; Facebook
Me Gusto — I'm an idiot, please throw rocks at me
Jimmy — generic boy
James — generic boy in college
En fuego — I work for ESPN and someone told me a Spanish word
Turnitin.com — turnitin.schminternet
New Yaker — resident of New York
Big Gulp — Stanley Cup
French Fries — students in French classes
Woodylandia/Woodyville — Spanish book written by Protase Woodford
Guessing — English class
Taco Smell/Taco Hell — Taco Bell
Big Yard Sale — Louisiana Purchase
Recess — activity period
Cop Shop — police station
Le asko — Gringo for "to ask him"
Panish — Spanish
Nuke the lights — to turn off the lights
Monkey with — to alter
Ex-Lax — former lacrosse player