

# movie



## You Again

By: Brittain Allgood

Make sure you get your popcorn early because you won't want to miss a minute of this end of the summer treat. There comes a time when you must put away childish things. This is true everywhere e x c e p t

never wanted to see Gail again.) Romona has become very successful since high school. She owns a chain of hotels in different continents and wears fancy designer clothing, but of course she doesn't bother flaunting it in front of her. Sadly, Gail is unaware that Romona has always been jealous of her and has never felt that she was good enough. Just like Joanna, Romona acts as though nothing had ever happened. Marni's mother always says, "Everyone deserves a second chance," but Romona just wants to get even with Gail. The wedding weekend throws the four opposing women together to either make nice, or tear each other to bits. The claws are about to come out. When Joanna comes back into Marni's life, Marni starts to see herself transforming back into the loser in high school that she used to be. Marni is determined to show her brother and the rest of her family Joanna's true colors before her brother makes the biggest mistake of his life. The other supporting actors make for a great movie. Betty White steals every scene she is in as she plays the role of Marni's grandmother, Grandma Bunny, and the love sick and a little mentally sick character, Tim, will keep you laughing throughout his scenes as he struggles with his love for Joanna during her engagement. Other supporting actors include Kristin Chenoweth, as she plays the role of Georgia King (the crazy wedding planner), and Dwane Johnson, playing the role of a plane security guard. I highly recommend this movie to anyone who is looking for a good laugh. Sure, the plot of the movie is a little "corny," but it's a comedy. Enjoy what you are given. Some people say *You Again* is "an epic failure on every level" or "mediocre material," but these people must not have any sense of humor. Correct me if I'm wrong, but aren't comedies supposed to be entertaining? It is a PG rating, so what is funny for some may not be funny for others. I, for one, laughed throughout the entire movie. I felt that I could relate to the movie on a personal level. We have all had "high school enemies" that we have had problems with, and this movie shows that you should put the bad times behind you and start fresh. It will make you feel better, and it will keep you from ruining your brother's wedding! Although the ending was a little cheesy, it has an unexpected twist that will leave you with a smile. Grab a date, your best friend, or even your mom and go watch it for yourself. I guarantee you will enjoy yourself.



**You Again**

Hollywood as the film *You Again* proves that you are never too old to act childish. Even with a PG rating, it has laughs for all ages thanks to the great acting of its cast. This movie teaches that what happens in high school should stay in high school, and disregarding your grudges instead of confronting them only leads to more conflict. Sit back, as this movie reflects on what we see day to day in high school: acne, braces, and let's not forget the bullies. The opposing characters make this movie very appealing to its audience as they rediscover their high school years. The result is, as you can imagine, "two scoops of crazy with a side of coo coo kachoo." Recently receiving a promotion at her public relations office, greasy-haired, accident-prone, forever-in-braces dweeb, Marni (Kristin Bell), comes home to find that her older brother, Will (James Wolk), is marrying the girl who ruined her life in high school. Although Marni has grown out of the acne, ditched the glasses and braces, and got a hair cut that costs more than eight dollars, the thought of her sweet brother marrying her nemesis makes her cringe. Joanna (Odette Yustman), seemed to have changed since high school, and conveniently "forgets" about Marni and their past, but Marni sees through Joanna's "good girl act." Gail (Jamie Lee Curtis) reunites with Joanna's Aunt Romona (Sigourney Weaver) when she comes down for the wedding. (Romona pushed Gail into a pool in high school and said she

# music

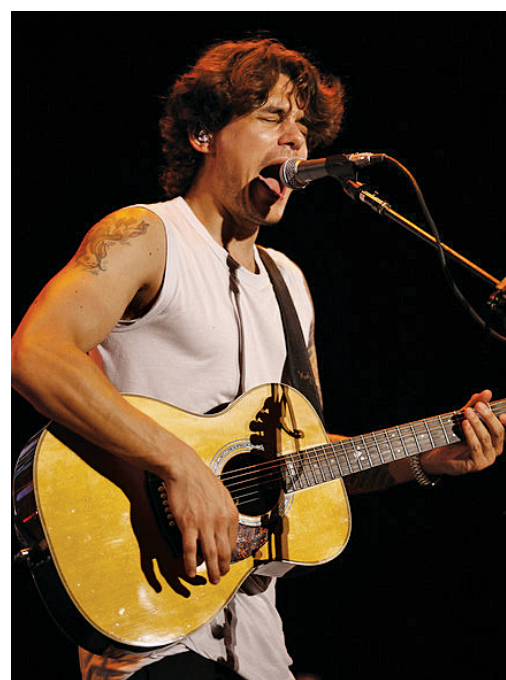
**John Mayer - Orange Beach, AL 9/6/10** By: Kate Zachary



John Mayer has become exceedingly more popular since his first album was released. I attended his latest concert at the Amphitheater at The Wharf in Orange Beach, Alabama, and it was incredible. The festivities started at approximately 7:00 p.m. and

wearing a white muscle shirt and black sweatpants, not to mention he looked like he had not showered in months. This was not at all what I had expected, but he did not let me down in the least bit because his music is incredible and he sounded so much better live than he does on his recordings without a doubt. He played his own cover for "Ain't No Sunshine," and I think he sang it better than Bill Withers, the original artist. My favorite song by John Mayer is "Edge of Desire," and it was the song I had waited for him to perform all night. I waited patiently until he announced that he was about to play the last song of the night. As usual, it was not the song I had hoped or expected but it was close enough, instead he performed "Half of My Heart," which I should have expected considering all of the T-shirts being sold at the concert had something portraying to that song. I was disappointed by that fact when he walked off the stage until the crowd started screaming "encore" and he returned to the stage for one final song. He started the intro and immediately I recognized what song it was; "Edge of Desire." He even made a personal video that was shown on the screen to go with the song. Since he performed all of my favorite songs, I thought his concert was absolutely perfect. Every fan walked out of the amphitheater ecstatic and pleased.

Mayer is truly one of the most talented artists in the music world, and I encourage everyone to go to at least one of his concerts. I have been to many concerts, but John Mayer's is by far my favorite. It was a life-changing experience because he really is such a down to earth guy. He's not interested in all of the glamour of being a celebrity, he just wants to play his music and be heard, doing what he loves to do, by millions of people. I had fun at his concert because he is so entertaining, and I can tell that he is having fun performing and that he actually appreciates his fans. Next time, though, I do hope he looks a little cleaner because I need some pictures of him live that do not quite repulse me as much. Even though he looked pretty terrible, he sounded absolutely unbelievable and that is all a devoted fan could ask for.



lasted until about 11:00 p.m. The amphitheater has three sections of seating: the floor, the middle, and the risers. Out of the estimated 3,000 seats, only about 50 seats were still available. The sun was setting and there was not a cloud in the sky, while anticipating one of my favorite artists, John Mayer to take the stage. What more could I ask for?

Owl City was the opening band and honestly I like the song "Fireflies," but I was not so sure if I would be able to endure an entire hour and a half of songs that sound exactly the same. Surprisingly it was great, and I was completely entertained the whole time because of their futuristic style and their incorporation of a cellist and violinist. The only problem was that I had to wait another hour and a half for John Mayer to finally make his appearance. He did have enough time to update his Twitter before giving us the concert we all paid for though. When he finally did make his appearance on stage, the crowd went wild as was anticipated, but many of us were somewhat shocked at his appearance. He was

# dysfunction junction

By: Kent McCarty  
Editor

*Dysfunction Junction chronicles the unfortunate strings of events that plague my life. Everything below is true, and that's what's scary.*

Aside from the wreck I had last December (I try and act like that didn't happen), I've had pretty good luck with cars during the almost two years I've been a fully licensed driver. Considering how catastrophic even the most routine occurrences can be when you're me, that's definitely something to be proud of. However, behind the wheel of my Mountaineer on Tuesday, September 21, even I, a seasoned pro at dealing with jaw-droppingly unfortunate events, was left scratching my head in amazement at the event that unfolded before me.

As I drove home from work on that fateful Tuesday night, I decided to go home a different way. As is the case with nearly everything bad that happens, I could have easily avoided what happened next simply by staying on the beaten path. Mere seconds after I turned to go the back way, I felt a thud and a bump underneath my front right tire. This thud and subsequent bump weren't like what you feel after hitting a curb or a pothole, but more like something that happens as a result of hitting a living creature. I stopped the car immediately and walked around the front of the vehicle to see what the disturbance had been, but what I saw next had me wishing I would have just kept on driving.

Lying there, still and lifeless under my tire, was what I thought was a grayish-black cat. I immediately began to panic, realizing that I had just killed someone's pet. Now I'm not an animal person, and if I'm being honest I was more worried about the blood on my tire than the cat underneath it, but I knew that I had to do the right thing and tell the family. When I rang the doorbell of the house closest to where the incident went down, a woman quickly came to the door and put my courage to the test. Using as much fake emotion as I could muster, I asked her if they had a grey or black cat. Of course they did, and of course I saw her soul visibly die when she realized what was going on. Before I could finish telling her what had happened, she'd already called out and assembled the cavalry, consisting of her husband and young daughter. She explained what had happened to her husband and daughter as if she saw the whole thing go down, and the four of us made our way down to the scene of the accident. As we approached the car, her husband looked at the squashed creature thoughtfully before giving out a nice laugh. As I said, I don't like animals, but even I had enough respect for the family not to laugh at their crushed kitty. Mother, daughter, and I were growing more and more perplexed as he continued laughing before finally explaining what he thought was funny: "I'm laughing because what you hit isn't our cat. That thing under your tire is a raccoon." Sure enough, upon further inspection I too saw that I had made a horrible and embarrassing mistake. With the exception of the confused little girl, we all three began laughing as I quickly hopped into my car so I could drive away before the cat-turned-raccoon completed the cycle and turned back into a house pet.

Without a shadow of a doubt, that experience will stay with me forever as the most embarrassing thing I've ever gone through. My only advice to the world is lock up your pets because the next time I feel a little bump under my tire, you can rest assured that I'm going to keep right on driving.