



Volume 9, Issue 3

Wednesday, June 17, 2009

I am not the Amy Winehouse of Boys State:

By Ajay Ganapathy of Gwinnett City, Adams County.

I am not the Amy Winehouse of Boys State. Yes, I know I slipped up – twice, but that’s not what my platform is about. I’m running for the state commissioner of insurance and I work with the police and fire chiefs to get bed checks, etc. done. That’s just a fancy way of saying I’m running for janitor – I mean – custodian.

Yesterday, I said h*** twice, in front of the flag, on stage, completely by accident. I was arrested twice. Therefore I am a profane individual and the onus is on me. In an unrelated charge I was arrested for “deserting” my team – once again on accident. So that makes for three arrests.

After losing seven elections in a row (I got three votes in each election), It seems that three misdemeanors isn’t exactly the way to go for a campaign for a public servant. I was surprised however, that I gained a certain level of notoriety.

I must say, at the end of the day, getting arrested thrice was awesome – I got a lot of publicity after I was escorted out of the Tuesday evening talent show for cursing (completely by accident!) on stage. When the platoon of zealous officers dutifully yanked me from the stage I began to struggle.

“Wha –what are you doing to me! I’m innocent! H*** isn’t a cuss word! They say it in the bible!”

But it was to no avail. Outside I was Incredulous – Inside I was secretly enjoying law and order. For I was getting the publicity and notoriety of a rockstar :) Anyway, when we got into the antechamber outside of the theater, the officers surrounded me and in a feat of brilliance they began debating punishments. Should he sing I’m a little teapot? drop and give them twenty? profess his love to Barney on stage?

All the while that they were discussing a punishment and poking fun at me I kept on pleading innocent – but after about five minutes I decided to shut up because it wasn’t working.

As they continued to deliberate possible trial in court I sat and sulked on the bluest couch I could find. And then the farcical happened.

I got a defense attorney.

He was a great guy running for court justice, and out of the pure charity of his heart he decided to negotiate with the cops on my behalf. He somehow proved my innocence – something about a clause in the city and county charters, and the police “let me off with a warning.”

As all gentlemen, I re-entered the theater after ten minutes of farce and strutted to a rockstar’s return. And then I did what all politicians do. In complete emulation of our former president Bill Clinton I publicly apologized for my “slip-up.”

And so it seemed over. Little did I know it was just the beginning of a loooong evening.

I spent some time politicking – laughing at the farce of my arrest, somewhat spreading the

hilarity to candidates and counselors alike in the hopes for boys nation, and all seemed well.

Dinner came and went, I scarfed down rabbit food and then indulged in a brownie, cherry cobbler, and my 15 minutes of fame. Then the devotional passed uneventfully, followed by the hypocrisy of indulgence in the “sexy” girls of girls state. And then the primaries.

I was (and am) running for commissioner of insurance, a position for which a speech was requisite:

And so there I was:

“I’d, uh, like to honor my four campaign managers – these guys got me here – got me where I am today...”

“I’ve learned a lot at boys state..”

“I’ve learned to ride the wave and have fun ...”

“ After losing seven elections in a row I realized that I bored the h*** out of you all! – and it was the same story all over again. The platoon escorted me out. I sat on the bluest couch in the lobby. A great defense attorney running for supreme court justice graced to my side and acquitted me of all charge. This time I padded back into the auditorium with humility.

But the fun didn’t end there: After I was released into the auditorium the police force once again tried to arrest me. I trudged back into the same lobby:

Sheriff: “I issue this warrant for your arrest.”
Random cop: “Make him do push ups – no a truffle shuffle”

Other random cop: “what the h***!”

Me: “Uh, let’s just wrap this up – I’m hungry.”

Defense attorney “You can’t issue a warrant – he has committed no crime!”

The farce – I mean discourse – continued for about five minutes before I was once again, acquitted of all charge.

In an aftershock the sheriff once again warned me: “Listen, the first time we gave you a warning, but this time it was too much – I respect the US flag and I DO NOT appreciate you cursing in front of it – my parents died for that d*** flag!

“Yessir” I left.

After just a little more berating in the call of duty, the citizens finally let me go and I quit the day to a far more rewarding rest.

When I woke up this morning to put up campaign posters I was still a rockstar. I was the “dude – that guy said h***!”

I played a Bill Clinton and practiced a new speech for my prospected primary election win. I also waved to my newfound fans with a stroke of Barack Obama. Notoriety was awesome.

And so was my fifteen minutes of fame.

I lost the election for state commissioner of insurance – but only by a few votes. After that however, the rancor kind of died down. I was just the guy that said h*** on stage.

So by numbers I’ve lost eight elections and been arrested three times (all misdemeanors). And I’ve been the one stupid Ajay Ganapathy.

Stupidity can be fun – after all, Boys State is the only place where you can get arrested with no consequence. And a place where an arrest means fame.

I've had my fun at boys state. For those of you who aren't gutsy enough to get arrested – you're missing out. Have a nice day.
Ajay Ganapathy.

Another Day

**By: Marquis Moody of Smith City,
Jefferson County**

Another Day @ Boys State was like another day @ home. It's that it makes you feel @ home almost. Today the federalists of Smith City are still UNDEFEATED. Good job Smith City, Keep up the good work. With all the elections going on and as the candidate gives their speeches to catch our votes, to you I give you, "Good luck and God Bless". We also met a great man of the United States Air Force and he enjoyed talking to us as much as we enjoyed him. He's Brigadier General, Michael A. Longoria, Commander, and 93rd Air Guard Operations Wing. His First Question was, "What is war good for? His Answer was absolutely nothing, or Absolutely Everything or Something In Between.

Today was an interesting day

**By: Codi Humphries of Stephens City,
Madison County**

Today on the 17th of June there was catastrophe. During the primary election period everything went smooth; everyone received their ballots, placed in their votes, and submitted them. Then we all went on our way to athletics. Once finished we continued on to have lunch. But then we received news that there was to be an emergency ballot at 1230 hours today. The Nationalists then went into the theater as the Federalists went into ballroom A and B. The Nationalists soon found out that there was an error on the ballot. Someone had left off an attorney general that was running. So we re-

voted. During that time two councilors were having an argument. But we went on to join the Nationalists for general assembly. When we were finished The Nationalists were allowed to go to there meeting and the Federalists had to stay. An attorney general was left off of the ballot again! So for the third time that day we had to vote for who would represent us in that fashion. Today was an interesting day.

I lost my bid for Supreme Court Justice. I was sad at first, but then I don't care anymore because we have less than 3 days left of Boys State. I learned a lot about campaigning and met new people, as well as information from the instructional block.

Lists: Everyone Loves Lists.

By: Darien Javara Kiem

Boy's State. At *Boy's State*, there are many individuals with varying life styles and experiences. Out of random curiosity, I decided to ask a few of them some questions that have relatively little importance to elections nor in an educational standpoint. This is purely for "fun" as well as getting an article in just for the sake of it. Here are the few, yet random questions I asked, as well as the answers I received from various individuals in *Boy's State*.

What is the weirdest thing that you have seen, heard, or have happened to you?

- 1) *During camp, I was sitting around the fire. A bluish light started to emanate from the trees behind me. I kept nudging a fellow camper to alert her of the occurrence, but she ignored me. The bluish light went back and forth, back and forth; finally it just...disappeared into the trees...*
- 2) *When we were at an outdoor vacation, the tent we occupied had two holes through the*

- middle...A cow walked through the tent while we were inside...That's it, just walked through our tent right in front of us.*
- 3) *Weirdest video: 2 Girls One Cup*
 - 4) *Wierdest movie: Scary Movie 3; the ending was just weird and made no sense.*
 - 5) *Kids in a sandbox [Author's view: I seriously see nothing wrong with this...Is eating and playing with sand that contains traces of animal feces so wrong? Then again, those odd kids that hoard the sand bucket and make a sand castle and destroy it over and over...And over...Rinse and repeat...Do it again for kicks, then make two at the same time...Then destroy it again all day long....Just...Wow...American citizens like that, readers, is our future. Don't you feel honored?]*
 - 6) *I was working at a seafood restaurant. A lady customer ordered shellfish. The weird thing is, the lady customer requested me to actually peel and shed the skin/shell of the shrimp, lobster, etc. Who does that? I obviously refused and she requested the manager; luckily, the manager kicked her out of the seafood joint.*

What is your most disappointing moment?

- 1) *When I was young, I was playing baseball learning how to catch. I missed that catch and the ball broke my cheek bone. The next day, I won a prize from the local radio...It was my birthday...*

- 2) *Seeing Bill Clinton leave the White House. He was a great guy.*
- 3) *Whenever I do not meet up to my own standards.*
- 4) *When the Georgia football team was preseason #1, but ended up with a disappointing season.*
- 5) *Friday Night Lights; missing a touchdown by a few yards...*
- 6) *Lost, the television series. It started great, but it started to get weird as the show went along. Attacked by a polar bear? What the?!?*
- 7) *American Idol still being on television for this long. Just...Sad...*
- 8) *First day of school.*
- 9) *Knowing that I have to college...I am tired of school already!*

What is your sickest moment (either for you or in general)?

- 1) *I was having a ride down a highway. The thing is, I ate from Taco Bell a few hours back and had a classic case of food poisoning. I stuck my head out of the window to throw up, but the car was going very fast...So...I throw up...My stomach stuff comes out, then comes back into my face. [Author's View: A classic case of a refund. Too bad Taco Bell does not give refunds...The ones I went to, at least.]*
- 2) *When someone spits outside the bus and the spit curves back into the bus. [Author's Imagination: Spit ejects from the mouth, wind blows leaves and debris; time stops and the spit produces a bullet time effect from the Matrix*

- as the debris and dust closely shave past the liquid shine of the spit. The spit turns in a 60 degree angle, charging through the gusts of wind. Finally, the spit ends back in the bus; right in the mouth of one of those annoying kids that chews gum loudly with their mouth wide open.]
- 3) *When I was swimming, there was a kid that was sick. Somehow, another kid got sick and, in a chain reaction, all the kids in the pool got sick. Everyone was throwing up around the pool. They had to drain the pool to clean the mess up.*
 - 4) *When I do not eat the right stuff. I feel dizzy and just not myself.*
 - 5) *When I ate a peanut butter and jelly sandwich and stopped breathing. I guess I am allergic to peanuts.*
 - 6) *I was hungry and wanted cereal. But, there was no milk. Now, I love Wheat Thins. I also love orange juice. My bright idea was mixing my two favorite foods together. It didn't turn out too well. Every time I threw up, I had the hood old taste of OJ.*

What is your most embarrassing moment?

- 1) *I was around 10 years old and at day camp. I couldn't find the bathroom and had an "accident". I couldn't change my clothes all day long.*
- 2) *I was at camp and it was night. I needed to use the bathroom, but we weren't allowed out after hours. I couldn't hold it in and my "balloon" burst. I went to a stream to **try** to clean myself up...Emphasis on try...The next day, when some people were*

- whining about the weird smell, I said I was sprayed by a skunk.*
- 3) *A long while ago, I was trying to go with the crowd since I thought everyone needed a girlfriend. So, at my friends' urges, I told a girl I liked that I loved her...In front of a lot of people...She rejected me...In front of a lot of people...Later, my "friends" flipped out and wondered what I was doing. The thing is, they told me to do it! Now I realize that being popular and cool isn't as important as I thought.*
 - 4) *Second grade. Running to the court to play basketball. But I wasn't wearing a belt and my pants fell down.*
 - 5) *I was attending a new high school. During one of my classes, I spotted a young, good looking girl. So, I started to hit [as in flirt] on her and asked if she needed a boyfriend and stuff. Apparently, the young good looking girl was the teacher. She said she didn't need a boyfriend since she had one already and that I was a little too young for her. [Author's View: Rejected by a teacher! One of life's most memorable experiences.]*
 - 6) *In second grade, I asked my teacher to marry me. My teacher said she would if I brought a diamond ring...So, the next day, I brought my mom's diamond ring...*

What is your dream job-nightmare job?

- 1) *Computer programmer-Fast food job (burger flipper, etc.)*
- 2) *Robotics engineer-teacher*
- 3) *Airforce fighter pilot-Trash job (garbage man, landfill stuff, etc)*

- 4) *Game tester-Babysitter ←-
because we have to be nice to
those rude kids*
- 5) *Dentist- Being unemployed*

What is the best moment on television?

- 1) *The inauguration of Barrack H.
Obama*
- 2) *When Janet Jackson had a
wardrobe malfunction.*

If you can have any superpower, what would it be?

- 1) *flying*
- 2) *X-ray vision*
- 3) *Teleportation (teleport
anywhere)*
- 4) *Be superman!*
- 5) *Read peoples' minds*
- 6) *Super strength*
- 7) *Invisibility*

What are your pet peeves (what gets on your nerves)?

- 1) *Obnoxious people*
- 2) *People that do wrong things
willingly and knowing that it is
wrong for fun*
- 3) *Unpunctuality*
- 4) *Uncleanliness*
- 5) *Cigars and cigarettes*
- 6) *When people do not put there
dishes away*

If you can write a how-to-guide or manual, what would you write it on?

- 1) *Arithmetic (math book)*
- 2) *A guide to life*
- 3) *A Man's Guide To Females*
- 4) *How To Survive Boy's State*
- 5) *How to make a peanut butter and
jelly sandwich*
- 6) *How to build weapons of mass
destruction*
- 7) *How to escape Boy's State*