

The Great Disappearance

By Nicole Harrison
nrharris@email.unc.edu

Many of us have been to a Great Hall party at least once or twice here at Carolina. Schools from all over know about Great Hall parties. Faces from Central, Duke, A&T, UNC-G and even State come to get their party on.

Up until this year the parties have been off the hook. But then something happened.

Let's see. . . you just bought a hot new outfit that'll make everybody turn their heads, you think about how you're going wear it tonight to the Great Hall party because you know that everyone is going be there. So, you're finally dressed and ready to hit the floor. It's 10:45 p.m., a perfect time

to make an entrance. You roll up to the door. From outside you can even hear the music bumpin', you know it'll be tight. "Get Crunked Up" echoes through your head as you wait in line with your ID and your ticket.

As you strut through the doors making your way in, all eyes fall on you . . . all 20 people in there, that is. Hold up! This is a Great Hall party? I see the Great Hall, but where's the party? And where are all the people?

To make sense of things you wait to see if more people are coming. The only problem is that more people don't show up. Perhaps it's because it's wintertime and



people are still hibernating. Or maybe it's because they play the same songs over at least four or five times throughout the night. Seeing the same people every time doesn't exactly add to the entertaining thought that you'll meet someone new and exciting.

What about the dances? I mean the only new dance out there is the "Cha Cha Slide," and that's not cute at all. Or maybe it's simply the fact that everybody has realized that they have to hit the books harder after last semester's grades. Whatever it is, it'll pass. Don't hate on the parties just yet. As soon as spring rolls around, everyone will come out of hiding, and the parties will come back from the dead like whoa!

Check Out the

Black Ink ONLINE!

www.unc.edu/student/orgs/bsm/black_ink