

Ghoulfordian



Horrorscopes

Aquarius—If the world seems strangely scary this week, and it's not just because of Halloween, you might want to check on those headache pills you've been popping. Are you sure it's really Advil in that unlabeled bottle?

Pisces—You will realize that your trick-or-treat misadventures were all worthwhile when you find the last Golden Ticket in the Wonka Bar you stole from your little brother.

Aries—Oh, Juicyfruit, your straight right angles are the like the corners of a billboard at midnight, lit up on the side of a dark highway, leading us ever onward to the next rest stop.

Taurus—I scream, you scream, we all scream for pork loin. Or so they say in Alabama.

Gemini—Uh-oh, Gemini. We caught you with your hands in the astral cookie jar. If you've been feeling guilty lately, you should. We know you've been naughty.

Cancer—You may find yourself in a beautiful house. You may find yourself with a beautiful wife. And you may ask yourself, how did I get here? Well Cancer, maybe if you hadn't had so much fun on Halloween, you'd remember.

Leo—Don't worry, Leo, the voodoo doll you found in your sock drawer was probably just a harmless prank played by someone with too many pins on their hands.

Virgo—When you grow up you will marry all three of the Powerpuff girls. You will honeymoon in the back of an 18-wheeler, then move into a comfy shack in Texas, where you will make your living as a pimp. Oh no, wait. That was Erik, the Guilfordian ad manager.


Libra—The stars see banana pudding in your future, Libra. Make up a big old vat of the stuff and jump on in.

Scorpio—Your deepest, most pressing question about the universe will be answered this week when you hear from a reliable source that no, North Dakota does not actually exist.

Sagittarius—Hey, have you ever met the Guilfordian Features editor? Her name's Amanda Wheeler, and she's pretty cool. The stars say you should get to know her this week.

Capricorn—It's not unusual to be loved by anyone...it's not unusual to have fun with anyone...Tom Jones wants to be your psychic friend.

Jeepers Creeper Review

RATING:  (Makes you turn on all the lights before bed, even though you'd never admit it to your friends)

Scott Smith
STAFF WRITER

Imagine this: you're driving home from college via the "back way" and have seen no traffic for miles. Suddenly, from out of nowhere, a large truck looms behind you and tries to run you off the road. You skid to one side, then motion for the driver to pass, but it's all in vain; the driver isn't interested in passing. He's interested in you.

Victor Salva's latest film *Jeepers Creepers* takes you into a realm of fear long forgotten in this age of comical horror and back to the days of suspense-driven, spine-tingling, leave-the-lights-on-at-night terror.

After the frightful opening sequence with the truck, Darry (Justin Long) and his sister Trish (Gina Philips) are unfortunate enough to pass by their attacker's vehicle again at an old church. They see a large man dumping what appears to be bodies wrapped in sheets down an old corrugated pipe in the ground. As in most horror films, the main characters decide to go back and investigate.

In Darry's attempt to peer down the large pipe protruding from the ground, he falls in. At this point, the suspense will rip you out of your chair. The ending of the film is just like its beginning--shocking and unex-

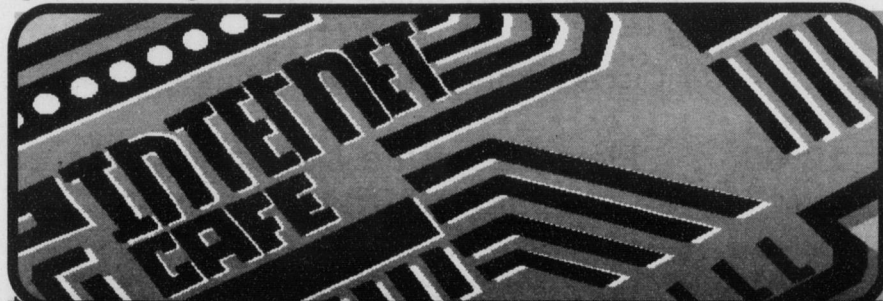
pected. However, the finale doesn't prove to be just a new dark film with a last-minute twist, as is the new trend; it's truly inef-fable.

For those of you who like to pre-judge movies without actually seeing them, keep in mind that Francis Ford Coppola (director of *The Godfather*, *Bram Stoker's Dracula*, etc.) is the film's executive producer. Unfortunately, those visiting the box office must not have realized this fact. The only theater that I could find in Greensboro that still shows the film is the Carmike 14 on Koger Boulevard.

The film's title comes from the

song of the same name written by Johnny Mercer and Harry Warren in the 1930's. Snippets of the song are played throughout the movie before some of the more horrific sequences as a harbinger to their arrival. This is revealed to the characters through the movie's psychic, played by Patricia Belcher.

The only qualms I have with this film are its abundance of gore — which is unnecessary — and the bogey-man-type mentality of the monster after his introduction to the characters. Overall, it is a truly fantastic film, destined to become a cult classic, and sure to send you screaming through the holiday season.



join our cyber community and
check out our polls and forums @
www.collegepublisher.com/theguifordian

This week's poll: Do you think that Halloween events should have been cancelled in the wake of the terrorist attacks of Sept. 11?

Spring Break Vacations!
Cancun, Jamaica, Bahamas
& Florida. Earn Cash & Go
Free!
Now hiring Campus Reps. 1-
800-234-7007
endlesssummertours.com