

# Enns finds the formula to producing Netflix original hits

by Amelia Enns

*Humor Editor*

As I scroll through the endless choices of Netflix movies, I'm overwhelmed with love, fear, disgust, and confusion. How does Netflix manage to produce hit after hit? The Kissing Booth may have seemed like a one hit wonder for the streaming network, but after releasing Tall Girl, Secret Obsession, and proved itself

1. Someone who was popular in one or two movies but has been virtually unknown since. Example A: Brenda Song in Secret Obsession. After starring as London Tipton in the Suite Life of Zack and Cody, arguably an Academy Award worthy performance, Song starred as Jeniffer Williams in the Netflix original, racking in a stunning 31% from Rotten Tomatoes and an abundance of awards.

2. A completely unknown actor or actress who is almost attractive but not quite there. No acting skills are required for this. A prime example is Glen Powell, who plays Charlie in the film Set it Up. With no acting or comedy skills,

Powell catapulted the movie to the top of the box office, selling out theaters everywhere and launching his career.

3. Noah Centineo. If options one and two don't appeal to you, don't worry.

Noah Centineo is available to star in any Netflix movie in any role.

**The Plot:** Writing the story arc for a movie is never easy, yet Netflix manages to nail it every time. With oppressive connotations and double standards, movies like When We First Met and Sierra Burgess is a Loser keep fans glued to their screens and in love with the plot line.

1. Take a classic movie plot and make it weird. Movies like The Christmas Prince follow the standard small-town-girl-meets-rich-boy-and-falls-in-love story, but something just doesn't sit right with it. Maybe it's the younger sister in the wheelchair?

2. Make you fall in love with a psychopath. With their movie Extremely Wicked Shockingly Evil and Vile, following

the story of Ted Bundy, Netflix paints the picture of an innocent man convicted of heinous crimes and makes the watchers fall in love with Ted Bundy. Hands up if you're a Ted Bundy stan now!

Netflix's movie game remains unanswered and unchallenged, but now that their formula has been leaked, I expect each

and every reader to write, direct, and produce their own originals to rival Netflix.



## THE KISSING BOOTH

# How to train baseball teams

by Ethan Sanders

*Editorial Editor*

Coaching a sports teams is hard, especially when it comes to teaching small children what is perhaps the most stereotypical sport for aspiring young athletes: little league baseball. As a little league coach, you are constantly bombarded with threats from helicopter parents who insist that Timmy, their little lovebug, should be playing more because he is "simply the best at everything he does." Overprotective parents make you look bad as a coach, ruining the chemistry amongst your players and threatening to sue you if you don't give their special snowflake enough playing time.

However, just because Timmy sucks at baseball, that doesn't mean your coaching has to. Many coaches succumb to the wrath of irate parents as they fail to find the perfect way to circumvent the parents antics. Although often overlooked due to its questionable morality, the solution is obvious: kidnap your own little league team. Similar to an initiation at collegiate fraternities, your little league team must undergo an experience

that will bring them together as brothers and sisters and allow them to compete as a cohesive unit.

The first step is to pull off the abduction of your entire team. Consider using candy or the promise of free WiFi to lure the little leaguers into your coaching van. But, and this is important, you must hide your true intentions and make it seem as if you are piling them into your van to take them to a game or practice. Remember, parents don't like it when their kids are kidnapped.

Once you successfully get all of your players in your van, the real coaching and team bonding begins. Bring your team to a remote forest location and have them forage for supplies to build basic shelter, water collection devices, and of course, a baseball diamond. Build team chemistry by threatening to spit roast the worst player on the team over a fire until they exhibit a basic understanding of the baseball fundamentals. Soon, your players will be so battle-hardened that they will be able to evade landmines in the outfield and the various booby traps (piranhas, spike pits, quicksand, etc.) clustered outside the base paths.

If you manage to carry out this expert coaching maneuver, you can find solace in knowing that although your little league players will be able to give a perfect description of your face to the police sketch artist, they will only know you by one name: Coach.



# PG&E power shuts down

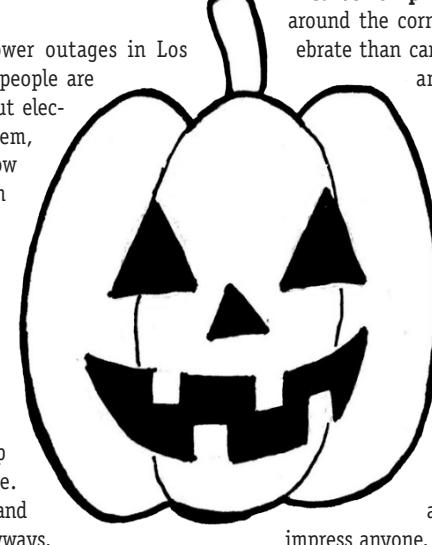
by Sami Elizondo

*Culture Editor*

With the recent power outages in Los Gatos, I am sure many people are feeling at a loss. Without electronics to entertain them, students do not know how to fill their day with exciting things to do. So, here are some ideas that may inspire you to escape the confines of your dark, cold homes:

**Fill your home with air mattresses:** This idea is for those of you who value sleep above everything else. Staying in bed is boring, and you do it every day anyways.

Take advantage of the power outage by manually blowing up as many air mattresses as you can until the floor of your home is out of sight. Then accumulate all of the blankets that you can and cocoon yourself in your fuzzy kingdom. An added bonus of the power outage is random days of school being cancelled because the high school is powerless. This means that you can keep up your fortress for a prolonged period of time. By remodeling your home with air mattresses, you and your friends will have a comfy place to stay during these dark times.



**Carve Pumpkins:** With Thanksgiving right around the corner, what better way to celebrate than carving pumpkins with friends and family? Carving pumpkins not only provides you with a scary jack o'lantern to light your home with candlelight, but the pumpkin seeds are a nutritious snack. The lack of power will cause your refrigerated groceries to fester, and you may not be able to roast the seeds, but the pulp is extra protein. If plain pulp and seeds is not your ideal meal, an array of spices can add a kick that is sure to impress anyone.

**Play Hide and Seek:** For people who need to get rid of some energy, I recommend a game of hide and seek. For the ideal experience, play at night-time when it is pitch black, so no matter how good you are at seeking, finding people will be next to impossible. The game takes longer than Monopoly, and is twice as fun. It is an excellent game to play with your competitive younger siblings, especially if you are tired of hearing them complain about not being able to play Mario Kart because the WiFi is down. Just count down from 60 really loudly and then go about your day. If they want to win, they will be sure to be quiet for hours and you can finally enjoy the silence.

Whether you decide to blow up mattresses, carve pumpkins, or play hide and seek, you are sure to be provided with some entertainment while you wait for your power to return. The current power situation in Los Gatos may seem inconvenient, but if you handle it the right way, it can actually be fun.

# PG&E

# Adult life introduces new traditions and appreciations

by Morgan Tinsley

*Editor-in-Chief*

I recently turned 18, meaning I can now vote in the midterms for the perfect candidate who doesn't exist, get a "tasteful" tattoo that I definitely won't regret in 30 years, spend all of my money gambling, and even adopt a child if I'm feeling especially spontaneous. Ever since the day I turned 18, everyone and their dog has asked me the age-old question: Do you feel like an adult now?

The truth is yes, I do feel like an adult now.

It all started on the morning of my birthday. I woke up, and the very first thing I did was check my email. It was then that I knew I was becoming a true adult.

Next, it was time for breakfast. Up until this year, I would eat donuts for breakfast on my birthday as a special treat. This year, however, I had my eyes dead set on the expired oatmeal raisin cookies tucked away on the top shelf of the cupboard. Not only did

I gain an appreciation for oatmeal cookies after becoming an adult, but they have also become my lifeline. I can't look at chocolate chip cookies anymore. Those sugar-stocked desserts are for children. I, an intellectual adult complete with a refined palette, know that oatmeal cookies are superior. Plus, I can eat three cookies a day and pretend I'm staying healthy, because I'm basically just eating oatmeal indirectly.

After a long day at school with some unexplainable back pain that I can only attribute to adulthood, I settled on the couch to watch some TV. Instead of watching my favorite Netflix shows, however, I felt compelled to watch my new favorite sport: golf. With the subtitles on. As I sipped an unsweetened iced tea, I was absolutely mesmerized by the professional

golfers playing high-intensity, riveting matches. The Warriors are cool and all, but they're no match for these golfers.

For dinner, all I wanted to eat were olives, meatloaf, pasta salad, and bleu cheese, which were always repulsive until my 18th birthday. I closed the night by falling for an overtly obvious internet

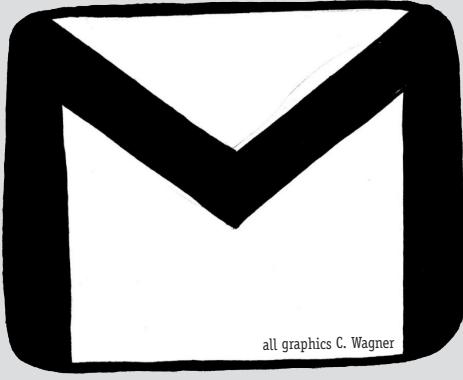
scam, checking my email once again, and turning the volume of my ringtone up to max. I felt like a true, validated adult. I fell asleep at 11:30, which felt like an extremely late night for me.

After my birthday, I maintained my adulthood. I spent all of my birthday money on fuzzy toilet seat covers and Counting Crows tickets. I ask my family if we can take family portraits daily, and I highly value Thank You notes. I've also started typing with my middle finger, so please don't be upset with me if I take 20 years to respond. It's an adult thing and you just wouldn't understand.

Trips to Crate & Barrel excite me. I find Jimmy Kimmel's

"I ate my kids Halloween candy" segment oddly depressing. I play Bejeweled at stoplights. I don't understand today's music, even if I liked it

the day before I turned 18. I really just want to listen to Sheryl Crow and the Goo Goo Dolls. Overall, I think I've really mastered this whole adult thing. I guess I should probably start thinking about my 401(k) now.



all graphics C. Wagner

