

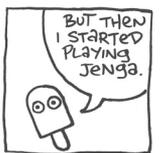
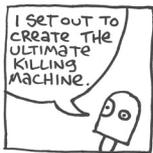
# KEEN



20  
YEARS  
LATER

CBS presents  
**THE POST-APOCALYPTIC  
 FINAL FOUR**

HALF-TIME



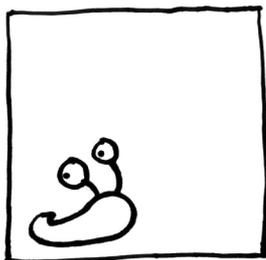
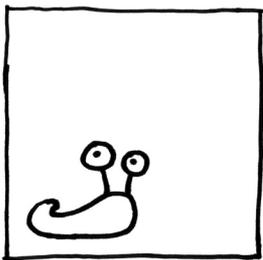


KEEN co

HYPER-AI  
CENTRAL  
PROCESSING  
SUBSTRATE

?  
//cy-keen1 has logged in//  
>hey buddy, can you make  
us a new issue of Keen?  
For our 20th reunion?  
**PLEASE CLARIFY**  
>36 pages, 8.5"x5.5",  
two staples in the fold.  
**PLEASE CLARIFY, SORRY**  
>analyze previous KEEN  
comedic content and then  
synthesize new material  
about "20 Years Later"  
**WOW YOU GUYS ARE LAZY**  
>seriously dude are you  
in or out, we're busy  
designing your  
replacements.  
**OK. HUMOROUS (y/n?)**  
>y, obviously  
**HOW SOON DO YOU NEED IT**  
>yesterday, of course  
///SPOOLING KEEN 2017///

**/// KEEN: 20 YEARS LATER >Mostly created by me, The KCo-HAI3, with minimal assistance from the reconstructed mind-states of these fleshy individuals: Chris Yates, Steve Carey, Roddy Richards, Pheroze Karai, Ben Kessler & Matt Bleich ///**  
**PRINTED BY THE SHEER WILL OF MY UNKNOWNABLE POWER**



# EDITORS' NOTE

This is all Lovey's fault.

We were all vigorously toiling away on our various efforts when she suggested a new issue of Keen for the upcoming reunion. Of course there was much laughter and summary dismissal.

Then she informed us that the alumni committee would pay not only for the printing costs, but for a pizza as well.

So we gave it a little more consideration.

Why the fuck not? Are we still funny? Who cares? We may never have been funny in the first place! But oh my god we used to have such fun\* making these.

Without being too immodest, we think it is fair to say, at it's best, KEEN was our little Monty Python. Even after all this time, the weekly meetings in the faculty lounge of the Arts Center are some of our best Choate memories.

\*this is an asterisk

*Memories, Dreams; The Past and Future.*

These are all themes we've messed with before, so it makes sense *20 Years Later*, to take stock and expand on what has happened, what will happen and eat pizza.

We really hope you like it, and enjoy being 37-38-ish! You are only going to get older, but there will be robots & shit.

## FOR WITHOUT THEM KEEN WOULDN'T EXIST

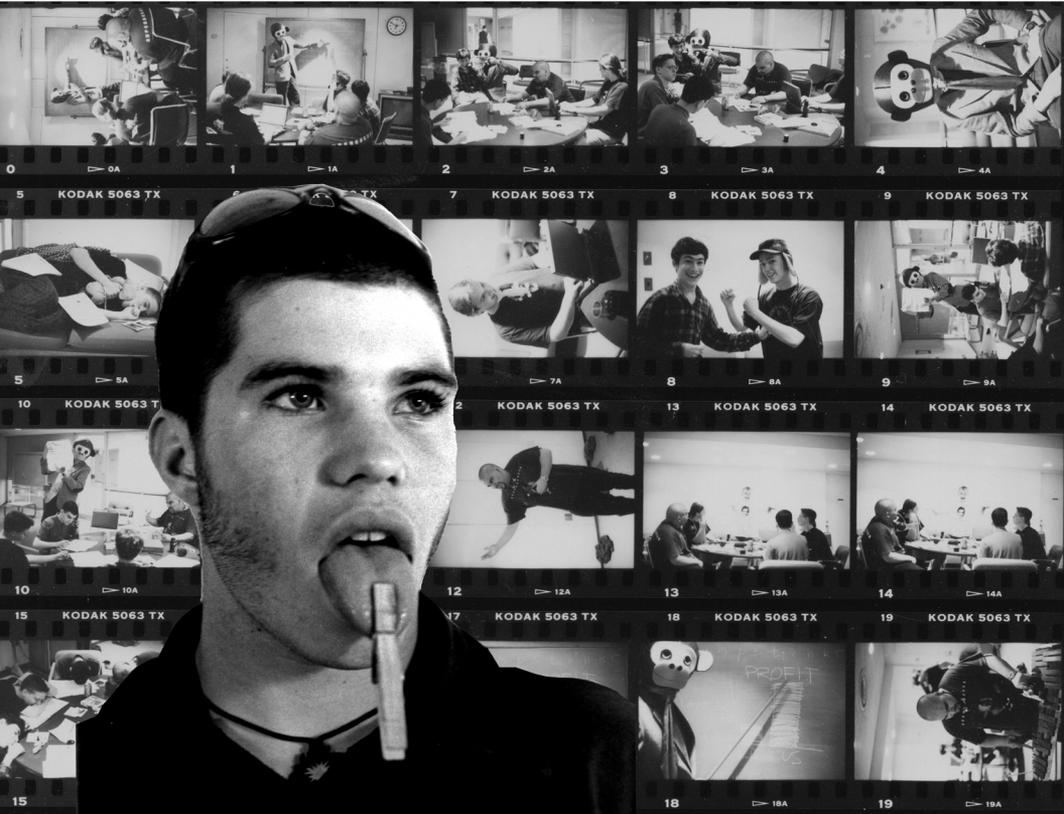
**Alex Fleming** - without Chris taking over '97 Rocks (!!) Keen wouldn't exist.

**Deans Armour & Blanchard** - without informing Chris he could not freely distribute the somewhat more editorial issues of '97 Rocks?, Keen wouldn't exist.

**Mr. Bradford** - without your patience, guidance and very occasional laugh, Keen wouldn't exist.

Not all of our original staff was able to contribute to this issue, and that's cool, we're all busy!

This issue is dedicated to the memories of **Sean Peterson '96** and **Mike Murphy '97**, both models for KEEN photoshoots. Sean was in the monkey suit, Mike was the good sport with us clamping clothespins all over his face. We miss you guys.



Welcome Back!

# REUNION DOs and DON'Ts

*Romy and Michelle's High School Reunion. Grosse Pointe Blank. 10 Years. An Inconvenient Truth. "Spanky" Solomon Goes Home.* The high school reunion has inspired some of the most nostalgia-tastic American movies ever made. They make us laugh, they make us cry – they make us remember how bittersweet it truly is to remember how bittersweet the passage of time truly is. But never forget, it's only a movie. In real life, your reunion faux pas may not be quite as funny as the classic sequence with "Spanky" Solomon and the punchbowl.

Reunion etiquette can be confusing, but the following tips should come in handy:

**DO:** Make sure to wear a name tag at all times. There's no better icebreaker than an accurate name tag!

**DON'T:** Refuse to answer to name on said name tag because "that person has ceased to be. What remains is a universal self, a blankness, if you will, of uncertain spiritual origin."

**DO:** Flirt with that cute guy (or girl – oh, who're we kidding, GUY) you always dreamed of "hooking up" with back in Choate school.

**DON'T:** Use cheesy pick-up lines such as "I heard this is a reunion – so let's *reunify*" or "I can't believe it's been 20 years – I feel so old – being in your arms would allow me a brief moment of forgetting" or "What was your favorite class? Mine was Chemistry – and we have chemistry – so let's reunify – sexually. Sex...ual encounter"

**DO:** Circulate outside your clique from 20 years ago. Who knows, you might even make some new friends!

**DON'T:** Friends? Yeah right, everyone at school hates me.

**DO:** Who was that?

**DON'T:** It's me, you from 20 years ago.

**DO:** I thought you were gone. I banished you! I'm an adult! I own a Fitbit! I take 10,000 steps a day, every day! You know how I know that? Fitbit!



**DON'T:** You take 10,000 steps to nowhere every day. Nowhere, old man!

**DO:** You don't get to do that. You don't get to invalidate my life. I'm no longer that scared little loser. Scram! Adios! Go back to Losertown!

**DON'T:** Okay, but I'll be waiting for you... every time you look in the mirror.

**DO:** Then I guess I'll be seeing you every morning at around 7:15.

**DON'T:** Wouldn't miss it...buddy.

**DO and DON'T** exchange a short goodbye glance. Then they depart in opposite directions. **DO** pauses for a moment outside the gymnasium double doors.

**DO:** Now...let's reunify! Hey, what's ol' Spanky doing with that punchbowl? Oh God, *no!*

**FADE OUT.**

# EIGHT NEW CHOATE ELECTIVES THAT MAY SURPRISE YOU

[filtered as: spam]



It actually probably isn't that much of a surprise the Latin classes on campus are slowly being slotted out in favor of Mandarin and Arabic - or that the darkrooms are all but a relic under Humanities, and Photoshop PHO128, PHO256 & PHO512 are now prerequisite for the "artsy" kids.

But through a secret leak from \*\*NAME REDACTED\*\*, Keen has found some —rather interesting— new electives in the CRH Registrar's 2017-2018 Master Course Guide Plan:

## 8. MAT 201 Better Geometry Ms. Reandy

Learn all the essential mechanics of geometry, but better! Includes bonus angles and 375 degrees! 3 exams are planned, but you know how it is right?

7. ATH 402 Jetskiin' Mr. Callabros Students will spend the semester on beloved Lake Watchapinaukee, doing some sweet jetskiin'. Coursework will include sick turns, did you see me catch air off that motorboat's wake?, and scaring that nerd in the kayak by going straight at him real fast before doing a sick turn. Proficiency at jetskiin' will be expected by course completion but no biggie if you don't.

6. ENG 142 The History Of Social Media Dr. Archistley, p.HD, D&D So you were all born on Friendster, right? Going forward, we'll explore Geocities, AOL, MySpace, DeviantArt and the big new thing, Google Plus. A paper will need to be written on a typewriter for completion.

5. ENG 601 Journalism. Mrs. White-Black STOP THE PRESSES, and EXTREE EXTREE READALLABOUTIT. Learn what it's like to serve in our fourth branch of government, the Newspapers! Critical skills include getting it all just a little bit wrong, and turning something that seems bad into something that is bad. Permission slip from parent or guardian will be required for experiential education opportunities, including spending a night in county jail for refusing to identify a confidential source.

4. ARTH 777 Just Folding Paper Airplanes For Ten Weeks Miss Habber-Naffy We will also listen to a lot of Leonard Cohen and try to forget about my dead husband.

3. MAT 206 The Effcent Coefficient Mr. Glascock "I'm not sure what this class will be about but it's going to be great. It rhymes!" says Math Teacher Harlan Glascock. But then 5th Form English Teacher Eduard "Ted" Larson says, "Of course it bloody rhymes, you twit. It's practically the same damned word." "Oh Ted, why did you have to go and say something like that? You're horrible. Just horrible." Looking out at that dust grey morning, towards the oak tree with the sagging limb, Larson ashes pensively into the cloudy grinds of his coffee cup. He inhales the final drag with a sigh of palpable disdain. Who does he really hate, he thinks, tossing the butt carelessly aside. Harlan? Or himself, for loving the old fool so damned much?

2. CHEM 314 This Is How To Make Crystal Meth Mr. Uyekeer, MCE  
—Editor's note: at the last minute, the School "asked" me remove the details here, sorry—  
(but check out that new "Eco" building srsly - how else would they make \$ up there??)

1. ATH 301 Tournament of Champions! Instructor Pending Who will reign supreme? Twenty will enter (student interest depending) but only ONE will leave when Choate's greatest heroes battle before the SAC to see who will be the Headmaster's Champion. Students will learn the arts of fashioning makeshift weapons and of simultaneously satiating the crowd's thirst for blood and the gods' need for sacrifice. The class culminates in a final exam, in which the victor must face Martin D'Beaux, the 26-year-old PG from a small village in Montreal and co-captain of the varsity hockey team, who currently serves at the pleasure of the Headmaster as LAST YEAR'S CHAMPION! (8th period only)

## TOP BABY NAMES FOR 2017

Barnegat



Newton

Isabelicca

Vape Juice

Michelle 2

Fissure-pistol

Gul Dukat

Pooky Tao Bao Boo

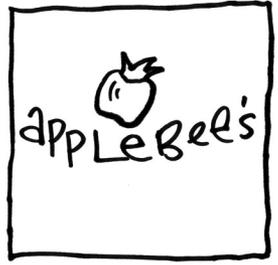
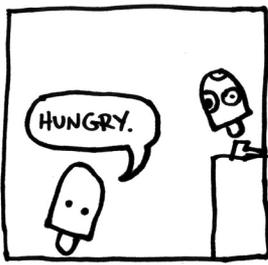
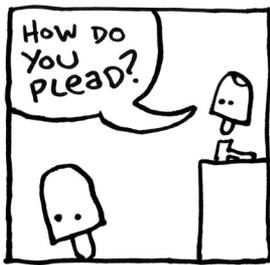
Greg



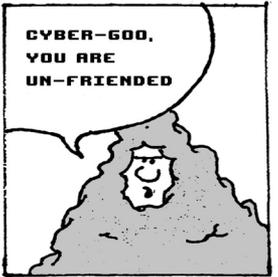
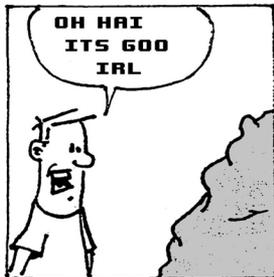
Bonus Human

Oliviaaaa

Brunk



CYBER-600 2017-X



Good question! As the popularity of our word-limited witty *bon mots* moved far beyond the CRH campus, we decided to spin them off into their own dedicated website, where you'll not only find our concise comedy, but also the pithy phrasings of millions of contributors around the world! We call it [www.twitter.com](http://www.twitter.com) and is available on most major Internets. Enjoy!

# BACK IN THE CORNER WITH HORNER

At sixteen years old Jason Horner graced the pages of the very first issue of Keen with an in-depth interview covering his passion for the airline industry. To put it simply: the man was *born* to rule the skies, like an aerial Aquaman. Which would probably just make him Superman or Thor or something. Now, twenty-one years later, we thought we'd reach out to Jason and find out exactly how far his passion for airlines has taken him. As the man himself would say: *Discuss!*

Ok. Let the river run!!

Wait, before we get started, do you have an official title you go by these days? Commander? Director of Operations?

Lol. No.

I re-read the interview we did at Choate for KEEN issue 1. At the end of the interview, I wrote this ominous passage: "Twenty years down the line, when you're sitting down in Delta aircraft, listening to a rambling voice telling you to fasten your seat belt and put your seat-back upright, look at the magazine in the front pocket. Look for this name: Jason Horner".

How prescient was this on a scale of Ms. Cleo to Nostradamus?

Lol. Haha. Not prescient. But I have added many flights to airlines' route networks both domestic and international, and I'm currently working in the govt on airline policy, so my impact is there



I actually just boarded a plane!!

SAT 9:44AM

Wait! Are you literally on a plane right now!

Yes. JUST boarded

I just took that pic

SAT 1:02PM

This is pretty much the best thing to happen to me all week.

Lol. Thx

SAT 7:17PM

Looking handsome!

Austin.

Where are you headed? Or did you just board a random plane?

For a wedding

7:25AM

You lived in Texas for a bit, right? Any regrets there?

Yes. From 2010 to 2011. 15 months in Dallas. Or as I refer to it "the plex"

No regrets.

Not one? Why is it "the plex"? Is that airline lingo.

No. It's my lingo for Dallas/Fort Worth

In the 1950s Dallas and Fort Worth businessmen wanted to make the area sound more relevant domestically and internationally.

They invented a word intended to make it seem important.

The Metroplex

Metropolitan Complex

I call it the plex. Very derisively.

The Metroplex sounds like a movie theater

Exactly

Every once in a while I hear somebody refer to another area as a metroplex. I tell them that's impossible

Dallas has the rights?

No, I don't think any other city should be embarrassed like that. Lol

I will say, though, that every once in awhile I like to plex it up.

Ok. We are taking off. Chat soon

Have a good flight - flex that plex!



Omg!!! That was a commercial in dalllas!!

Oh wow, maybe I should move to Dallas.



Ummmmmmmmmm

orated legends have pegged you as being able to look up at a plane in the sky and determine its exact make, model, airline, origin-point, and destination - all the ripe old age of 14. Do you still possess this superpower?



Yes

I honed that skill in college at Georgetown. The campus was under the path for national airport.

That's all I did there.

The term "plextacular" is now part of my phone's dictionary. Lol

If you haven't bought plectacular.com already, you probably should.



[plextacular.com](http://plextacular.com)



[plextacular.com](http://plextacular.com)

Total instinct.

Do you feel you currently have an unfair advantage in this nigh-supernatural ability since you've created roughly 60% of the new flight routes over the past 20 years? Or is this the result of pure blood, sweat, tears, and a good aerial map?



Like I can tell you what will and won't work. No doubts

That is some swagger!



Man, I think we should team up on a Hollywood pitch: "Jurassic Park meets Sully. When the the airplanes in an amusement aerial park become sentient and angry, tracker Jason Horner is our only hope."

I've been told I look like Charles Grodin.

Who would play you in this movie? That is, if you don't want to just act in it as well.

Hmmm. Let me think.

He's too old! Pick a young buck to play you.

I'll take it!

I'd go with Ryan Reynolds.

WhT are we going to do about our most/ least famous alumness, who was a freshman when we were seniors??? Discuss

I'll try and work on the script treatment.



Oh man! I don't know. She's the worst. Is there a way to wipe her from the records ala that flashy thingy on Men In Black?

Hmm. I just read 1984. The have these things called Memory Holes in that book..

Yes. I think Colleen did it.

For real though, I think writing the alumni board about concerns on using her newfound perch as a money/attention grab for the school has worked for people.

But couldn't you just divert her flight path? Have her and the rest of that insane clown posse end up in North Korea? This is within your powerset, no?

I can make calls and have things sorted. Yes.

Oh damn! Hell yes, do not fuck with you. They would greet them warmly in North Korea.

They can fuck. Off.

Now I'm worried we're gonna be wiretapped.

If we see ranting and raving tweets about his daughter's airline getting diverted to NK, it wasn't us.

(that was for the record)

Back to movies though: What is the most accurate portrayal of the airline industry on film? Documentaries don't count.

Hmmm. The original movie Airport was pretty spot on.

It has dean Martin and other famous people

How does it feel knowing you've left 99% of our classmates in the dust as far as accomplishments? You've known what you want to do in a niche field since you were like 4 years old - give or take - and you're doing it successfully.

Lol. I've been lucky. And I've enjoyed it. Which is great!

Like 45% of our classmates are lawyers. and 45% are bankers.

But none of them said, at Choate, 'hey I wanna be a lawyer or banker'. Or maybe they did and I wasn't listening.

They probably did. Lol

That's gracious of you. But you're on record saying exactly what you wanted out of life and you did it. I think you're entitled to some gloat.

My goodness. I am on record! It's been a fun journey and I enjoyed every second of it

Yes?

That is wonderful to hear. Well, I think we have a solid catchup here. Only one more question from me before we wrap.

Discuss

Discuss!

It was pleasant. And on time.

How was your flight yesterday?

Domestically that's what matters

My flights coming back from Asia last week were fabulous

I lied. I have one more question. Favorite airline and why?

Tough question. Overall I think I must say Lufthansa. It's the total package.

Nice!

As they say- there's no better way to fly.

Oh this isn't a question, but I have a confession. Don't kill me.

Discuss.

I have never seen Love Actually

!!!!!!

Have you seen working girl?

I don't think so.

Air France is a close second for me. Btw.

Champagne on coach.

In.

Well, I have if you know what I mean, but not the movie.

Lol

You MUST watch working girl. Do it today

Champagne On Coach is my new hit single now.

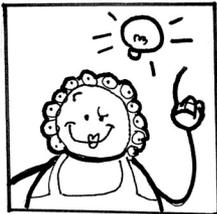
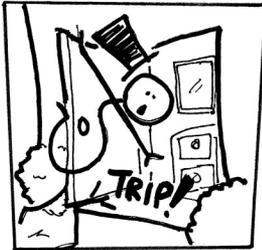
Lol

Alright, if you insist.

Working girl.

It's important. It'll change your life

MR. STICKMAN



# WHERE ARE THEY NOW?

KEEN caught up with a few distinguished alumni like **Aurora Kilpatrick**, who, although asked to leave as a 3rd year 6th former due to testing positive to unreasonable proximity to pot, has gone on to be CEO of *Aurora Managealis*, a leading executive search firm. When asked about whether she feels she's compromised the feminist principles she expressed in the alt-folk songs she wrote and unfortunately sang at Choate, she said, "As they taught us at Wellesley, if you're going to smash the patriarchy, do it very gently."

The controversial avant-pain trio **Oh My Hip** recently came out of dormancy to accept induction into the Cacophony Hall Of Fame in the famous *Screaming Caves* of Phang Nga. **Ben Kessler** thanked the crowd of celibate mute monks and blindfolded ravens, while

**Pheroze & Chris** played the same **Justin Beiber** digeridoo dubstep remix in opposite tunnels, but just slightly out-of-phase at 140dB. It was reported to be "something that will never happen again".

We also checked in with **Jason Bimmifish '99**, who recently took a position at the UN. "Haha, no, not that UN, you silly duck goose. *Unlimited Naan*, Madison's third fastest growing fast-casual Indian restaurant chain. I'm assistant dinner shift manager. Thanks Choate - all that Beowulf sure has come in handy when I'm checking to make sure Rayanne has filled the papadam tray!"

Some of our old friends from the show were a *bit* trickier to catch up with. After several of our junior correspondents who had attempted to locate and interview **The Ninja '00** returned in parts via UPS Ground, we decided to say 'You do you' and leave it at that. *No one can defeat The Ninja!*

# SPRING 2017 HIPSTER COCKTAIL GUIDE

Even though many of us are no longer in proximity to the hottest bars in the hippest cities (kids, jobs, oh well!) - there's no reason we can't make some of the hottest new concoctions making the ...rounds:

## THE BELLIGERENT NEMATODE

1.5oz Jameson  
0.5oz PEI seal bladder  
Shake & strain with liquid dill

## HAMBURGUESA POR FAVOR

2.5oz beef-infused mezcal  
.75oz creamy tomato bisque  
1 slice American cheese  
Bark of a tree germinated in 1694  
Garnish with a bacon

## CHAMPAGNE & MULLED VICODIN

### THE MESS

Purée 100g Pop Rocks & 8 Mentos  
Pour into mason jar, add 2oz Bacardi 151  
Fill with Mr. Pibb  
Set on fire to serve and stand back

### THE SOCIAL CONTRACT

1oz state of nature, .5oz creme de tyranny  
Page 135 of the Norton Anthology Version  
of Hobbes's Leviathan (2012 ed.)  
2 dashes Peychaud's bitters



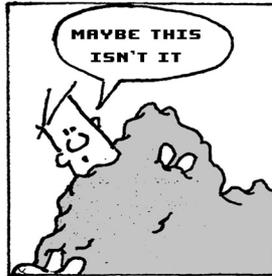
## HAPPINESS IN A GLASS, ALSO BEES

1oz triple sec on crushed ice  
1oz Myer's dark  
4oz raspberry soda  
Add live bees to serve

## STATE OF THE UNION

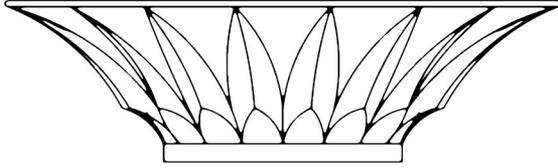
Finely peel, cut & grate 6 onions  
Add to bed of soiled kitty litter  
Pour Tabasco directly into eyeballs  
4oz Trump vodka

## CYBER-600 2017-X



**REMEMBER TO EAT FOOD**  
IT IS GOOD FOR THE ECONOMY

# EPIGRAMS



## 1

I am offended, my neglectful friend,  
that you slipped into my house  
the other day to use my library  
without bothering to greet me,  
your generous friend, before you left.  
You say, Stultitius, that you were never there?  
Surely you were, you liar, you wretch!  
How am I so sure you were at my library?  
Simple: not a book's been touched.

## 2

Tonight I will recline at the banquet  
to which you bid me come to hear  
you sing your Muse's song.  
Allow me, Tintinnius, to suggest this:  
If Pierian Calliope is so dear to you  
as you are wont to call her,  
why don't you let her sing for once —  
and keep your own mouth shut?

## 3

You ask, Calvus, why my sandals  
tread sharp turns, why my eyes are  
wont to seek the stars, why my mouth,  
though wan, traces the rainbow's plaintive arc.  
Come now, crazy Calvus,  
you're just imagining nonsense:  
No one *else* has ever seen me do those things.

## 4

You claim, Fictorius, to be a great storyteller,  
 saying that your stories will outlast even Maro's  
 arms, and more sweetly meet the ear  
 than the sparrow's song once did meet the poet's playful girl.

You say that your stories rival the Phaeacian  
 strains which drew grave tears from a noble race.

You say all these things, my friend, and more.

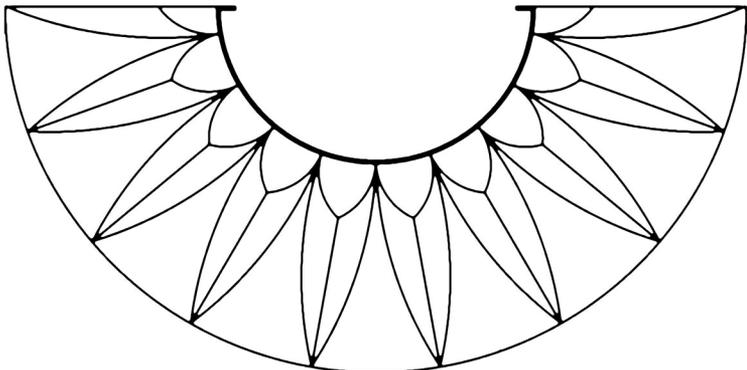
Fictorius, you're a great storyteller.

## 5

Once, my Fabullus, you used to  
 boast that the rudder and the prow  
 pronounced you the noblest sailor that ever  
 Neptune saw, that your forehead bore  
 the Tyrrhenean crimson of lovely Thetis' lovely crimson lips,  
 that Proteus, surfing with his flock of fish,  
 affirmed no shipman had been or was or ever would be  
 superior to your oaken oar.

So, esteemed Fabullus, once did you speak.

And now — alas! — the scattered crumbled planks  
 which once — alas! — which once  
 composed your once mighty, now shipwrecked, ship,  
 do testify against your once mighty, now wretched, words.  
 Now, O Fabullus, but two days washed ashore, still soggy,  
 exulting in your glorious survival,  
 you boast that Neptune never saw a nobler swimmer.



You sit in silence, Gignomius,  
murmuring unremittingly to yourself:  
“What can it be? Why can't my  
wit for once escape the lofty clouds  
where once wily Zeus bore Athena's wily head, —  
whence, returning to my heart,  
it may humbly supply fit words  
to my tongue, and restore sweet calm to my limbs  
which now tremulously implore the  
thundering god and his kindred sister Muses?”  
You sit in silence, and yet your neck and your head,  
your eyes and your nose, Gignomius,  
seek in vain the answer to the problem perplexing  
perpetually pondering you.  
The answer, Gignomius, is obvious:  
You're a blithering idiot.

# KEENco ANNUAL REPORT

FOR THIS YEAR  
WE THINK



*"Working For Tomorrow So Tomorrow Works For Us"*



# LETTER TO SHAREHOLDERS

Hi Shareholders!

This has certainly been a "big" year for KeenCo, if you know what we mean. And what we mean is we continue to leverage market-making strategies that utilize thought-leadership and globally conscious yet corporately responsible yield management to outperform our earnings estimates on at least four qualitative and three quantitative metrics. In other words, \$\$\$\$\$ :) LOL.

We think our shareholders will be pleased to see that we double-checked our balance sheet this year, but definitely check our math for yourself and let us know. The doors in KeenCo's "C suite" are always open! (By appointment of course.)

KeenCo's global holdings continue to outpace expectations. From the completion of our Oversized Duck Yacht Facility in Outer Regional Gwatstania to the distribution of our Premier Sewage Filtration Systems package throughout Twertzshaztan, we literally have one proverbial foot, and sometimes two, in every market on the globe. And although the federal government has pledged to continue its investigation into our global "Greasing the Palms" bribery initiative, CLO Benjamin Kessler reports that all incriminating evidence has been buried under a specially marked tree in the KeenCo Community Park & Industrial Waste Repository--which is just about the last place those government stooges would ever look, he thinks.

This year, however, KeenCo didn't just take. Indeed, after a ten year "sabbatical," we renewed our commitment to acting like we're giving back. Our First Annual KeenCo "Race for the Itch" 100k and Kids Walk--held just outside our spacious Gobi desert campus--raised tens of hundreds of dollars to increase eczema awareness. That said, it was not without incident. In fact, Deputy Senior Regional Sales VP Margot Winters, if you are reading this, please report back. Your family is nervous (and you're probably thirsty!).

We look forward to "mucho" success (and "dinero"! ) in 2017. Q1 figures are just coming in, and let's just say, CFO Roddy Richards' ears are popping.

It's a Keen, Keen World after all!

Anyways, signing off for now.

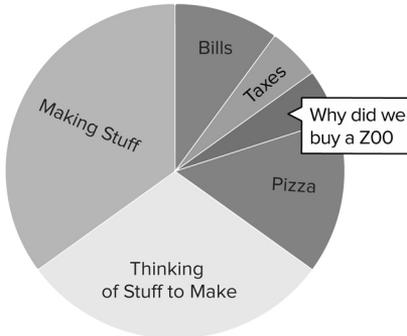
Hugs and kittens,

Christopher "Christoph Waltz" Yates, President  
& Stephen V. "The 'V.' Stands for Multi-Vitamin" Carey, CEO

A RECENT  
"BOARD  
MEETING"  
AT OUR  
ANTIQUATED  
TECHNOLOGY  
DEPARTMENT



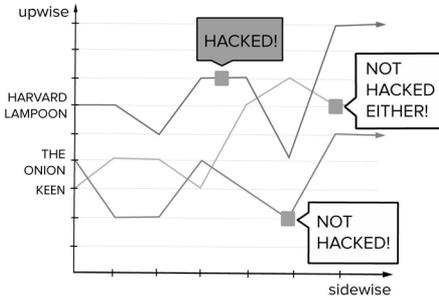
(1.) 2016 OVERALL SPENDING



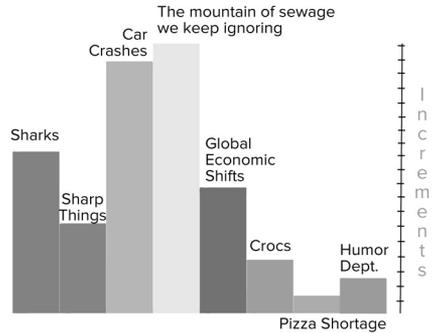
(2.) 2016 OVERALL PROFIT



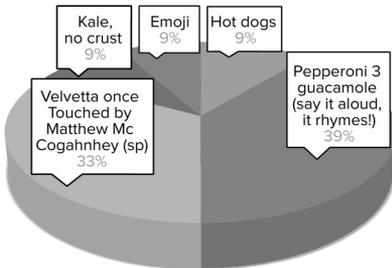
(3.) COMPETITION ANALYSIS



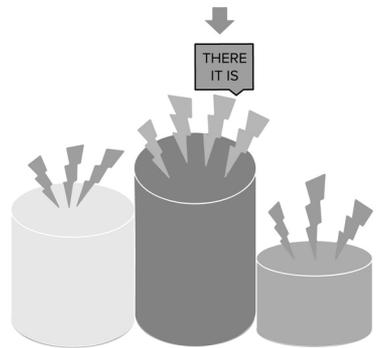
(4.) RISKS



(5.) PIZZA TOPPINGS FOR TUESDAY



(6.) WHERE IS THAT POTION?



1,231

New Global Employees

29,872

Instagram followers

497M

Gross profits

683B<sup>12</sup>

This is a really big number

# KEENCO AT WORK!

"APPY"  
TO MEET  
YOU



KeenCo's most recent acquisition, **HappyAppy**, based in Seattle, has already proved to be a solid bet. In the last 180 days alone, Chief Developer Dr. Ashley Chan and her team have created 19 different Candy Crush clones for both iOS and Android platforms. Wow! Where does she find the time to sleep?? "Actually it's pretty easy once you're really smart like us," Ashley told us at 4am yesterday on Skype, "We also have mandatory Red Bull IV drips".



## OUR OWN "DUCK DYNASTY"

In one of our most upwardly progressive revenue centers, our **Oversize Duck Facility** in Manila is not only flourishing, but expanding to production of mallards, woodcocks and grouse.

Lead Engineer Dr. Alberto Cailao is very optimistic about KeenCo's imminent dominance of the sector. "We've always been one for game" he remarked at our Q4 board meeting, adding "Pretty much."

# WHERE THE "WILD" THINGS ARE

Our non-profit **Distressed Large Animal Sanctuary** in rural New Hampshire is mostly a tax dodge, but every day here at KeenCo is in the business of making these poor critters as happy as possible!

Our Head Zookeeper Dr. Lovey Roundtree just implemented our new "Zoo-mba" musical aerobics class for many of the quadrupeds!

Lovey recently emailed: "It's not goingwell!! We lost aNOther instructor tothe tigeR - HELpppi98u4nnnnn"



CYBER-GOO 2017-X





**BEN'S**  
**FAILED**  
**HOLLYWOOD PROJECTS**

*I remember it like it was yesterday.*

I was eating Frosted Mini-Wheats and scrolling through the headlines on my Facebook newsfeed about President Donald J. Trump and his chief strategist Stephen K. Bannon...Hold up; *that was yesterday*. As the late great MJ would say, "My bad. My bad. You know it, shamone." I meant to speak of the momentous day my mint-green flip-flops first slapped the pavements on Sunset Blvd. I'd completed my transformation from a small-town boy with matted tufts of body hair protruding through numerous holes in his chocolate-smearred overalls, to a starry-eyed dreamer sharing a city with such immortal performers as Lucy Sherple and Glynn Mayhew.



My hopes were as high as the hills of the rapidly gentrifying sub-district of Las Prizidas (known to the locals as "Las PRICEY-das"), where I rented a room in a little pink-and-white bungalow. I thought that Hollywood's doors would swing wide open for me. I imagined every hand I shook would press a tiny baggie of cocaine into mine, as if to say, "Welcome home." Instead, like generations before me, I found that this reputed "dream factory" known as Hollywood is like the Hindu goddess Shiva, who both creates and destroys. Or is that Vishnu? I knew I should've paid attention when Julia Robbins went to India in that movie *Breathe Play Run*.



My hope is that someone reading this at the Choate reunion will have the "clout", the "pull", the "glimmering gonads" (as we say in the biz) to back these promising projects I've been flogging around town to no avail. After all, what are we if we cannot tap our personal networks for opportunities? *No better than animals*. Grotesque animals. Like the "Dumbo octopus" or the Gerenuk, which are real things. Google them, yo! And as you gaze upon their misshapeness, remember: That's you if you don't help a fellow Choatie out. Here are my darling brainchildren, which could be TV series (scripted or unscripted), movies, *you name it*, just open your wallets:

## PROJECT 1: **TINDERGARTEN**

*A group of recently divorced middle-aged people learn lessons in love as they navigate the strange new world of online dating.*

EXCERPT:

INT. - TEACHERS' LOUNGE - DAY

FLAGON and CANDY-CASSANDRA's hands touch as they reach for the same Nespresso capsule.

FLAGON: Oops!

CANDY-CASSANDRA: It's the last Ristretto.

FLAGON: You can have it.

CANDY-CASSANDRA: That's really sweet, Flagon!

FLAGON: Aw, it's nothing. As Kevin in my seventh-period class always says, "Don't mentch it." So, how's that DILF you've been seeing?

CANDY-CASSANDRA: We broke up.

FLAGON: Sorry to hear that.

CANDY-CASSANDRA: Yeah, he kept going on about, "I think you secretly like Flagon, you're always talking about him." *They laugh, loudly and nervously.*

FLAGON: That's insane! That DILF is low-key psycho AF!

CANDY-CASSANDRA: I know! I was like, "You're crazy.

That would mean that my true happiness was staring me in the face the whole time. The whole...time..."

FLAGON: There's no weird tension here! In fact, I hate you, you coffee-stealing witch!

*He grabs her head and slams it onto the counter. Sugar and creamer go flying everywhere. FLAGON dashes away.*

CANDY-CASSANDRA: What an involving story arc!



## PROJECT 2: **BILLY BAJILLIONS**

*The spectacular rise and fall of Wall Street wunderkind William Plastron, nicknamed "Billy Bajillions" by the adoring press. Note: Could be set in 1920s, 1980s, late 1990s, or the post-Civil War period, depending on the size of the costume budget.*

INT. - FINANCIAL OFFICE - DAY

BILLY BAJILLIONS is training his assistant ERIC.

BILLY: ...You see, the thing is, Eric, it's not enough to make money. Anyone can make money. Money has to be a part of your biology. I am so money, I could sell money to money. "Here, money, would you like some money? Give me some money for the money!" I am so money that every time I sneeze, the Dow goes up 1000 points as if to say, "God bless you, Billy Bajillions." Answer me honestly, Eric. How do you think I got to where I am today? ERIC: Uh, financial acumen?

BILLY: Bwah ha ha ha! That's the funniest thing I've heard all day. Man, I still don't understand what happened at the end of Trading Places. I'm a salesman. Junk bonds, government bonds, government cheese, Chuck E. Cheese, it's all the same to me. It's all about the image, the smile, the song and dance! What am I? I'm smoke and mirrors. The bunny in the hat. I'm a song in the summer night. Aunt Sallie Mae's cheap perfume.

Where are you going tonight all dolled up like that, Aunt Sallie Mae? The Federal Reserve? Or maybe to Tokyo, or Hobart, Tasmania!

ERIC: This all seems a bit unethical. What about our clients?

BILLY: Clients??!! Clients??!! Let me tell you: I put the L-I-E in C-L-I-E-N-T. Now you see why they call me Billy Bajillions!

*Note: If you love this pungently cynical scene as much as I do, you'll be happy to know it goes on for 80 more pages.*



### PROJECT 3: SEND NUDES

*Terror unfolds after a randy young man discovers that his latest sexting partner has a shocking secret:*

*She's a succubus.*

*Note: Most of this script is too obscene to excerpt here. Provide payment in advance and I'll send it to you.*



### PROJECT 4: BLACKOUT BABIES

*A group of troubled middle-schoolers in New York form emotional bonds after they discover they were all conceived during the NYC blackout of 2003.*

INT. - APARTMENT - EVENING

BERNISSIA (a/k/a "Bernout") and her MOM are arguing.

MOM: What can I say, Bernissia? Those were strange, turbulent times. You wouldn't understand.

BERNISSIA: Did you even want me, ever?

MOM: Of course we did!

BERNISSIA: No you didn't. You just didn't have anything better to do because there weren't any lights! It's like Blainie and Joe-Tastic were saying: I may have come from the dark, but I don't have to live there.

MOM: Wait, who are Blainie and Joe-Tastic? They sound like bad kids and bad influences.

I forbid you to see them!

BERNISSIA: Who are they? They're my family.

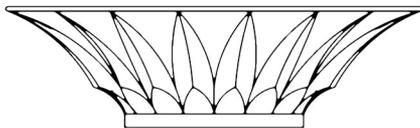
Blackout Babies forever!

### KEEN IS COMMITTED TO HELP THE ENVIRONMENT GET SLIGHTLY BETTER

In this issue alone, we've reduced the size by 50%, cut out 4 pages, eliminated wasteful bylines, page numbers, as well as 75 cubic tons of sequestered natural jokes



# FURTHER EPIGRAMS

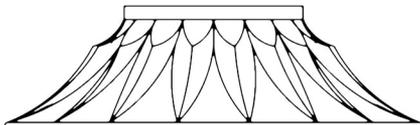


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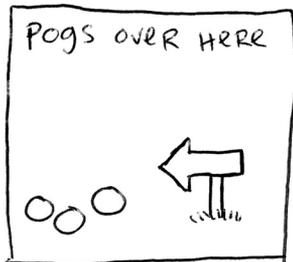
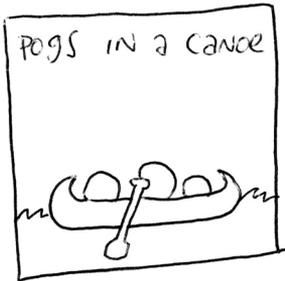
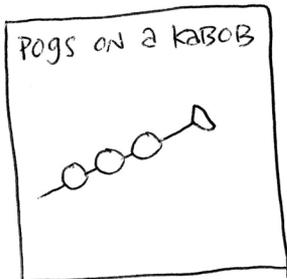
How excellent, friend Excelsior,  
That so excellent a Propaganda Minister  
As you are proclaimed to be  
Throughout our dear *patrie*  
Should be equally tiptop  
In the art of the cookbook:  
For any book that threatens to inspire  
You cast at once into the waiting fire.

8

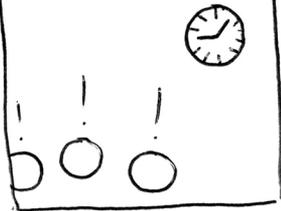
Not at all, inseparable companion,  
Do I find it in the least an irritation  
To be constantly stalked  
When I take my daily walk.  
Not the least bit am I bored  
To hear your latest news,  
What bright remark you made  
to this or that lord  
And how such  
lord's lady you did amuse.  
Oh yes, of course,  
I'll mention you to noble Maecenas:  
I'll tell him all about you  
—*that* I promise.  
Sure, I'll mention how you plan  
to come see him Tuesday morning:  
He'll thank me greatly for the warning.



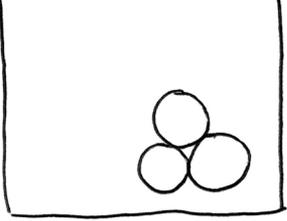
UPON Pogs



Pogs WHO ARE LATE

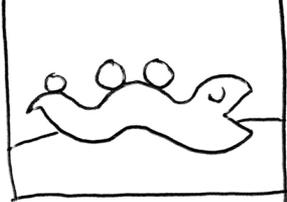


Pogs THAT DON'T HATE

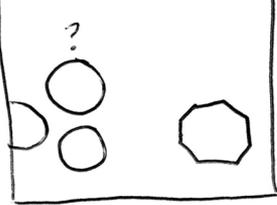


Pogs THAT DON'T HAVE ANY WEIGHT

Pogs ON A SNAKE



Pogs WITH A FAKE



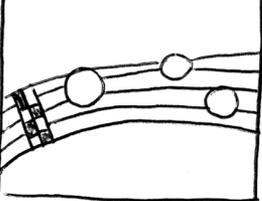
Pogs SOMETIMES BREAK



Pogs IN SPACE



Pogs IN A RACE



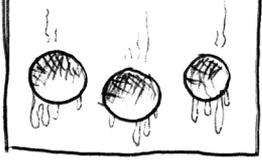
Pogs ADMIRING AN ORNATE NECKLACE



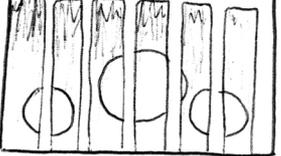
Pogs WHO ARE SHY



Pogs THAT ARE DEEP-FRIED



Pogs CAPTURED BY THE F.B.I.

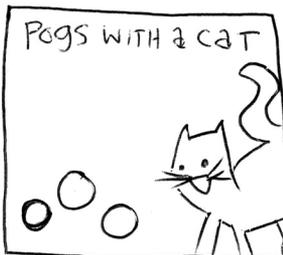
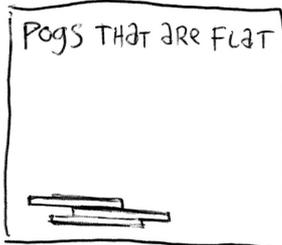
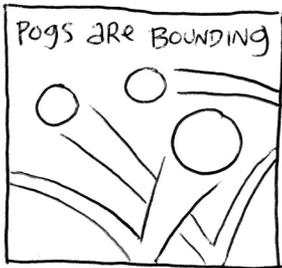
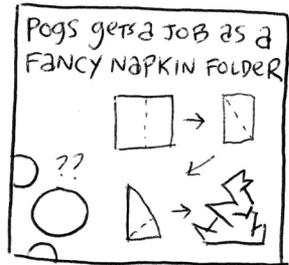
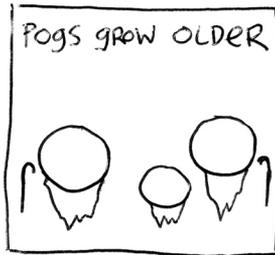


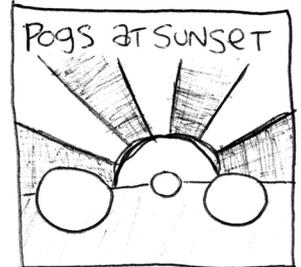
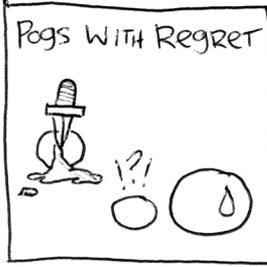
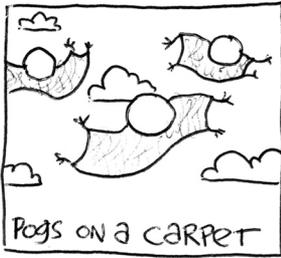
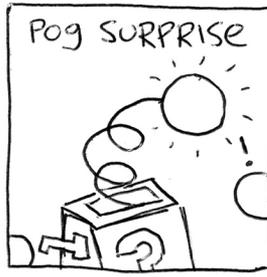
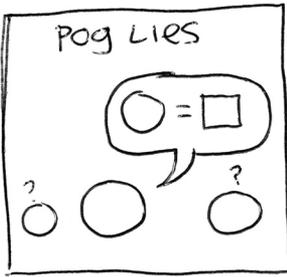
**Tips For Maintaining Great Hair As You Age:**

- Don't go bald
- If you go bald, these tips won't help you.
- Seriously, stop going bald.
- Follow the hair care advice of a licensed professional.
- OMG you're still going bald despite everything we've said!
- What are you doing?!
- Just leave.

## How To Take Care Of Your Skin While You Age:

- Do you have skin?
  - If unsure of possessing skin, please look in the mirror.
  - Is the skin there?
  - Nice!
  - Follow the skin care advice of a licensed dermatologist.
  - If you see wrinkles you can slice them off with a vegetable peeler.
- Wait, don't do that.
  - It's too late?
  - Sorry.





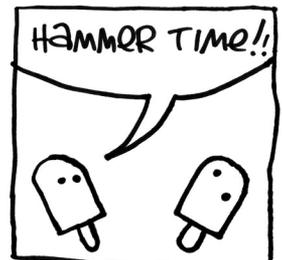
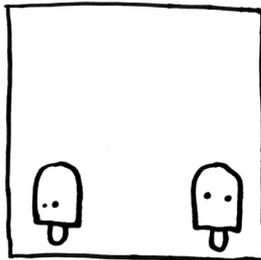
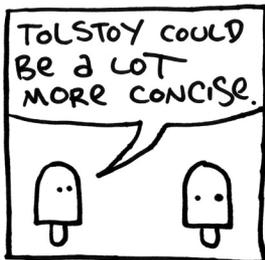
#### Beauty Tips to Prevent Aging:

- You are beautiful.
- No matter what they say.
- And words can't bring you down.
- Follow the professional advice of a licensed beautician.
- You are beautiful.
- In every single way.
- Words can't bring you down.

#### Protecting Your Joints as You Age:

- Make sure your joints are covered.
- Roll them tight.
- Tighter.
- Keep rolling.
- Follow the advice of a licensed therapist.
- Pass the joint.
- Man, this joint is rolled tight!
- Too tight.
- Try rolling it better next time.

## --- FUN SPACE ---



# HAVE YOU TRIED TURNING IT OFF AND THEN ON AGAIN?

-or-

## WHY HASN'T THIS BEEN REBOOTED YET?

In the entertainment industry, the sequel is nothing new. Even "rebooting" a dormant franchise isn't a recent development - before we even set foot on the Choate campus there was *Star Trek: The Next Generation* and *Saved By The Bell: The College Years*.

However in our modern era, it seems like nothing is original anymore. What point is there in risking money on new ideas when we can just dress up the tried-and-true ones with some new casting and effects?

Fine, *whatever*.

But if this is the culture now, there are some pretty glaring gaps in what has been rebooted and what *\*needs\** to be rebooted. Listen up, Hollywood, here's Keen's list of as-so-far neglected goldmines:

### 10. Mister Roger's Neighborhood

Take off your Vibram FiveFingers with Michael Cera and learn about his boutique vinyl collection. King Friday now runs an artisanal organic soda company.

### 9. Frozen

Little kids are nuts for this thing, and there's like a billion new little kids made EVERY DAMN DAY. Just update it with a rap verse in *Let It Go*, call it *Froze*, and eat steak every night forever cuz I just made you rich.

### 8. Close Encounters Of The Third Kind

Five words: Daft Punk plays the aliens



### 7. Ernest Goes To Jail

This was the one where Ernest was in jail. People might still be into something like that, right?

### 6. Spider-Man

-Honestly not sure why this hasn't happened yet - *seems* like it would probably do well.

### 5. Pretty Womyn.

Retro-second-wave-feminist re-telling of the heart warming rags-to-riches tale that made Julia Roberts the "Smile That Goes For Miles." Haven't worked out the details, but not worried yet!

### 4. Bridge On The River Kwai

Five words: Daft Punk builds the bridge

### 3. Slam Dunk Ernest

Basketball is still a thing, right? I mean, am I missing something here? For real, guys.

### 2. ALF

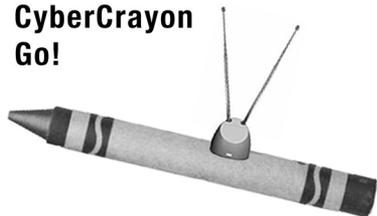
This is so fucking obvious. Everyone loved ALF. Why the fuck is this not a show again?? *\*eats cat in protest\**

### 1. Groundhog Day

Replace Bill Murray with motormouth heartthrob Ryan Reyno--wait what? Ironic? You mean like rain on your wedding day? I don't understand. *\*eats Alanis Morissette in protest\**



**CyberCrayon Go!**



Drawing and coloring will never be the same with CyberCrayon Go!

CyberCrayon Go! can emit 1,024 unique shades and can be controlled remotely by most phones and tablets, thus eliminating any need for children to ever touch messy, unpredictable and dangerous traditional crayons ever again.

**CyberCrayon Go!** \$49.98

**BUY NOW**

**Fence.0**



The absolute latest in property delineation, Fence.0 can be monitored from nearly any device, anywhere in the world. Adjustments of many aspects of "fenciness" are standard; the Pro model offers a water-resistant coating and cute little squirrels painted on the side.

**Fence.0 Standard:** \$109/linear foot

**Fence.0 Pro:** \$139/linear foot

**BUY NOW**

**PerfektTemp Smart Meat Thermometer XP**



Never worry about inaccurate readings or burning your fingers trying to read a standard meat thermometer again! PerfektTemp SMTXP not only sends push notifications on your turducken's status, but also sends instant messages to all your social media friends in range that you are cooking turducken and that they should come over and eat it all.

**PT-SMTXP** \$34.95 *(Mail Order Only)*

IT'S FINALLY HERE!

**Turbo-Rock 5000Z**



This is the fastest, coolest and longest-lasting Turbo-Rock Keen has ever tested. If you haven't been able to live without your Turbo-Rock 4000Z, we think it's safe to say the 5000Z takes the best of that model and kicks it up more than a few notches. **\*\*\*EDITOR'S PICK\*\*\***

**Turbo-Rock 5000Z** \$599.00

**SOLD OUT**

*(monthly plans vary, click through for details)*



**KEEN 2017 MEGA-THANKS:**  
 Lovey Roundtree Oliff & the class  
 of 1997 alumni committee AND  
 Jason Horner, Ashley Chan &  
 Alberto Caliao. '97 Rocks.

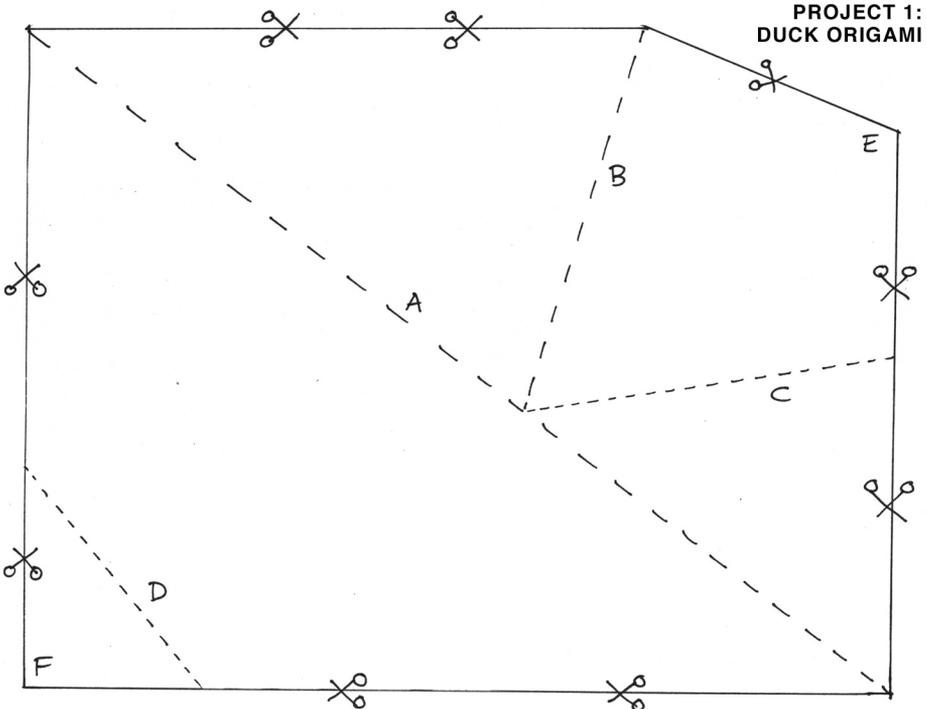
# THE JOY OF MAKING!

In this day and age of instant gratification and mass manufacturing, many people have been embracing the simpler things more than ever. While humanity has never stopped carving rocks and painting pictures, it seems that the screen, keyboard and the “like” have supplanted chisels, brushes and interacting with others in reality.

Thus the Maker movement is stronger than ever in 2017. Use your hands to make something real, engage with the world beyond your computer, and share that joy with your family, friends and community.

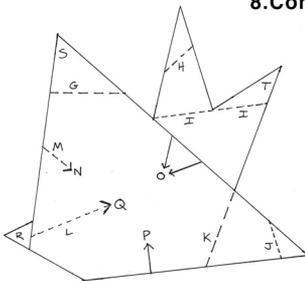
To get you started, Keen has provided several exciting examples below of how you can start making RIGHT NOW with just your hands, this issue and a pair of scissors:

(Kids, please ask your parents with help with the scissors)

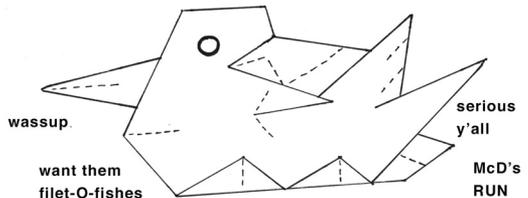


## PROJECT 1: DUCK ORIGAMI

1. Fold A line crosswise; 2. Fold F point over D; 3. pinch E over B & C folds
4. Fold G line from S point; 5. Puff O & N points, inline pinch from M & A
- 6: Bend points T, J & R and puff out. 7: Fold & pinch in H & K lines - puff out
8. Converse fold on G and a pinch/puff on P and you have:



## A REAL LIVE ORIGAMI DUCK





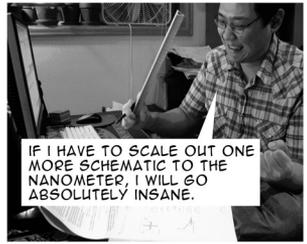
HEY CONSUMERS!

ARE YOU SICK AND TIRED OF MEASURING THINGS IN BORING UNITS LIKE INCHES OR MILLIMETERS?!



AW HELL YEAH.

IF I HAVE TO MEASURE ONE MORE PLANT WITH THIS LAMEASS TAPE MEASURE, I'M GOING TO STRANGLE MYSELF.



IF I HAVE TO SCALE OUT ONE MORE SCHEMATIC TO THE NANOMETER, I WILL GO ABSOLUTELY INSANE.



THAT'S WHY I INVENTED THE **INCREMENT-STIK!**

IT'S THE RULER THAT IS FUN!



MY PATENTED INCREMENT SYSTEM IS THE ULTIMATE IN AMUSING MEASUREMENT TECHNOLOGY!



OH MY GOD! AMAZING!

I CAN LIVE!



NOW I CAN MEASURE ALL NIGHT LONG!



I USE IT EVERYDAY IN THE STUDIO!

IT'S AS EASY AS 1,2,7,0!



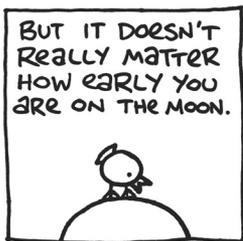
AND IF YOU'VE GOT A BIG JOB, THERE'S ALSO INCREMENT-TAPE!



**INCREMENT-STIK!**  
MEASURE WITH PLEASURE.



THE EARLY BIRD GETS THE WORM.



BUT IT DOESN'T REALLY MATTER HOW EARLY YOU ARE ON THE MOON.



THERE ARE NO WORMS ON THE MOON.

# P H E R O Z E     K N O W S



## THE 20-YEAR RUMOR MILL EDITION

It should come as no surprise that, twenty years later, **I still know the hell out of some shit.** The difference now is that I get paid well for what I know. Which is why I'm very happy to announce that one of our wealthier classmates **[NAME REDACTED]** has decided to pay me handsomely (which created a conundrum because how you gonna pay someone as handsome as me with more handsome?) to put my skills to use for our class.

**The ask:** Confirm or put-to-rest the rumors that have been plaguing our classmates over the years. You know, the shit you've been gossiping about and Facebook-stalking people over. I'm gonna get to the heart of it all. Hold out your glass. A lotta damn juice is about to be wrung out.

**Rumor:** Wayne Jin is actually Bolo Yeung, arch-villain of movies such as Bloodsport and Double Impact.

**Full confession:** I thought Bloodsport was in reference to the investor reactions our collective classmates' numerous failed businesses received. Seriously, none of you are very good at business. And not many of you are handsome, which I am, and which goes a long way in life. Good luck with it all. That said, yeah, Wayne is definitely Bolo. I mean look at them side by side. Oh wait, you can't? Because you've never seen them side by side? Exactly.

And Double Impact is totally about Wayne's pecs. Have you seen them bounce? Things of beauty. Yeah, I'm totally objectifying him. He's hot! Not handsome, but hot!

**Rumor:** Jerome Parker invented emoji.



**Rumor:** Mike O'Byrne wore mismatched socks most of senior year.

**This is some deep, dirty shit.**

Why would anyone accuse him of this with no evidence? Seems like a weird smear campaign against the one classmate who is possibly (but not at all) more handsome than me. Anyway, this is false. Very false. Mike has always been impeccably matched south of his calves. Seriously, why would you say this unsubstantiated shit about someone? Our classmates should be ashamed.

**Rumor:** Matt Dilmaghani slept in his car during the senior-year grad parties.

**Jesus F. Christ!** Why would you accuse him of this? Can't a man as handsome as Matt sleep in his car during festivities without your filthy slander? But yeah, he did. And I slept in the passenger seat. And I think Alberto Cailao and Justin Levy slept in the back seat. Because it was cold and the car was warm. And the grad parties kinda sucked.

You guys *gotta* stop spreading this stuff.



**CYBER-600 2017-X**



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