

Dear Boy Bands,

In an era where Saturday Night Live comedians make better songs than the artists on I-Tune's Top 100 (we're done burning up for you, Jo Bros) we realize that we miss your frosted tips, denim outfits, and pre-pubescent falsettos that made our hearts melt. This is an urgent call for help.

\*NSYNC: we miss your unpronounceable name and love ballads that prompted every eight year old girl to hang a poster of you in their room. We miss Justin Timberlake's ever-changing hairstyles, although we could forget the corn rows. We long for your music videos that we haven't forgotten the dance moves to just yet. We really want your specialized microphones and lip balms back, we were never ready to say "Bye, Bye, Bye", it literally tore up our hearts.

Speaking of broken hearts, we all felt the same pain all over again when we saw what Nick Carter had become after the Backstreet Boys split up; please become fully reunited again because we are sick of seeing his mugshot. We won't be satisfied until the original five person group is united again and larger than life. So please, quit playing games with our hearts, because Brian Littrell's Christian tracks aren't enough to satisfy our cravings for the music that made the '90s.

And whatever happened to Hanson? We aren't done trying to grow our hair out as long as yours. You were the only band that ever made "MMMBop" mean anything to us. Isaac, Taylor, and Zac, we will never forget your blond locks no matter how short lived you were. Another thing we will never forget were the Spanish lessons you taught us, 98 Degrees, with your single "Give Me Just One Night (Una Noche)". We search for your Christmas specials every year, just to be let down again. Dancing With the Stars and MTV's Newlyweds: Nick and Jessica just didn't cut it for us; we need you back.

MTV did do something right, though, with broadcasting the 3<sup>rd</sup> season of Making the Band, which brought us O-Town. Since then, you have always been the subject of our "Liquid Dreams", we pray for your arrival back onto the music scene. Nothing has come close to ever replacing "All Or Nothing" as the ultimate break-up song. And finally, BBMak, we miss your appearances on Disney's Even Stevens and Lizzie McGuire with your heartfelt song, "Out of My Heart (Into Your Head)."

Our beloved boy bands, if this isn't enough to convince you to come back as more mature "man bands", maybe the Jonas Brothers' horrifying performance at the Grammy's with Stevie Wonder will. We need you back so we can forget about these vest-wearing, Miley Cyrus-loving wannabes, because all of you were so much better. Please take this into regard, because most of us still secretly listen to your songs and remember every single word, and some of us haven't even gotten rid your posters yet. Although the hairstyles and choreography has changed, our feelings for you have not. We love you.