



5 RPM - 7

HARDCORE ENERGIZE BULLET

Appearance - Shaped like either a large test tube, or a battery-powered pleasure device, depending on your level of perversity.

Taste - It's fortunate that this stuff comes in a "virtually unbreakable container," because after the first sip, I wanted to hurl it as far away from my mouth as possible.

Active Ingredients - Nothing that could possibly be construed as "natural." Seriously. This stuff makes hippies weep.

RPM - 7. Fell asleep around 3:30 a.m. Beginning to believe my body is mutating into some sort of capacitor, capable of absorbing massive amounts of energy. Plan to test theory with light socket and fork tomorrow. (Note: Also possible that lack of sleep is causing dementia.)

Recommended Activities - Hitting the gym for several hours, then pushing your Volkswagen around the parking lot.

6 RPM - 8

SPIKE SHOTGUN

Appearance - See "Red Bull," but with the most macho name ever known to canned beverages.

Taste - Equal parts Sunkist and camel urine.

Active Ingredients - No calories. No carbs. No sugar. No open casket if you drink more than one in a day.

RPM - 8. This one kept me up until 6 a.m., although it did have the bonus effect of creating the desire to clean my entire house. (So much for that whole manliness thing.) Some soreness was evident the following day, which was most likely caused by lifting the refrigerator, boiler and washing machine one-handed in order to sweep beneath them.

Recommended Activities - Eating raw meat and body-slammng terrorists, all while ogling Gisele Bündchen and roaring like a viking.

6 RPM - 6

5-HOUR ENERGY EXTRA STRENGTH

Appearance - Tiny black bottle. Looks like a container of evil saline solution.

Taste - Like licking sugar cane soaked in corn syrup and dusted with NutraSweet.

Active Ingredients - Massive levels of vitamin B12. 8333 percent of your recommended daily allowance, to be exact.

RPM - 6. This stuff works exactly as advertised. I was a fidgety, shaky mess until about 5 a.m. It also had the entertaining side effect of turning my skin bright red and causing me to itch like I was wearing a wool/fiberglass blend body suit.

Recommended Activities - Acting as the space heater for a small apartment.

7 RPM - 10

REDLINE XTREME

Appearance - A crimson bottle with white lettering that looks like it just might contain something that's good for you. Reading the fine print, it also forbids use without first consulting a physician.

Taste - Exactly like milky Robitussin.

Active Ingredients - Nothing that's pronounceable without the ability to click and whistle like a cetacean.

RPM - 10. I have resigned myself to the fact that, as a result of drinking this stuff, I will never sleep again. As you read this, I'm still awake, shaking like Heroin Overdose Elmo and consoling an agitated girlfriend, who warned me at the outset that this experiment was "a really bad idea." You were right, babe. Sorry.

Recommended Activities - Your daily commute. On foot.