



Gracies Dinnertime Theatre

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Greetings from the bitter foray of objective observation otherwise known as *The Magic Wondershow*. I don't wish to use this space to pontificate or whine about the current state of affairs on RIT's campus except to list a few writers and encourage you, the faithful reader to pick up one of their banned books when a copy of GDT can't be found: Burgess, Joyce, Heller, Arthur Miller, Henry Miller, Salinger, Socrates, Hemingway, Huxley, Steinbeck, Twain, Walker. Maya Angelou came to this campus. The Barrel (a topless gentleman's club) advertises in *Reporter*. Anyway, here's the shit for this week:

Sean J. Stanley and The Magic Wondershow

Present a NuTZ TV Production

S U R V I V O R

Heisenberg uncertainty plays heavily into "real TV", but people don't seem to care. As long as the setting is exotic, and the people are somewhat attractive (or sufficiently loathsome) to hold the average American's attention, the show will have some success. In the case of *Survivor*, the idea that human existence was at stake, instead of an Ikea-furnished apartment in a major metropolis area, made for a sure hook. But the show sucked, and you know it. I refer not to the people, who were idiosyncratic enough to float the show by creating soap-opera tension throughout, but to the FORMAT. Here is what I propose:

The setting will be the inside of a gutted cargo freighter, the Vas Deferens, decommissioned out of Honduras in the late seventies and acquired by the NuTZ TV network in early 2003. The network will moor the ship in international waters, in the middle of the North Atlantic during winter. The bridge will be fully automated and locked off with plate steel, charged with the simple task of keeping the ship afloat and relatively out of danger (although to make things a little tense in the last part of the game, the on-board

computer would be programmed to randomly steer the vessel into icebergs, major shipping lanes, and the occasional British principality) until the game's final week, whereupon it would head for the Havana harbor. The "playing field," so to speak would encompass the entire cargo hold and adjoining decks, and contain lots of plate steel welded into dangerous sharp angles, nets, bamboo poles—basically the Thunderdome/Running Man aesthetic on a ship. The contestants would be shuttled in and locked in cells, where they would be given a bag of something. Some would get food, some would get fresh water, and still others would receive bags full of .45 ammo, revolvers, heroin, PCP, and time-release canisters of Anthrax. One guy would get a seemingly innocuous bag of rocks or baby doll heads. You see where I'm going with this. Each contestant would be responsible for his or her head mounted camera package, which would document and upload the activities of that player (as well as all remaining vital signs) through each day. Players MUST have an intact helmet unit to be eligible for the prize. What's the prize? I'm getting to that. The thirty-day odyssey begins as the doors of the cells open and the players find themselves lost in the stygian Lord-of-the-Flies-Kraftwerk-Bosch-hell-nightmare that is the Vas Deferens. The usual *Survivor*-esque wackiness ensues, except that lethal force is legal and encouraged, and the players are comprised of your standard convicts, junkies, local celebrities, small children with deformities, and pregnant women. There are ten people, thirty days, but only 150 man-days worth of food. The computer would release cocaine, epinephrine, and mescaline powder into the ventilation systems at random intervals while jacking up the heat. Welding tools, two-stroke engines, liquid nitrogen, and rabid dogs would be secreted about the ship, encouraging contestants to go on "Quest Challenges" to aid their tribe in conquest. Trap doors would open and the contestants would find themselves in "confes-

sional” as white-hot pokers flayed skin off their bodies in front of a satellite feed camera. Interviews would be conducted at this stage by Dennis Hopper, Mel Gibson, Tina Turner, Vernon Wells, Kevin Costner, Jesse Ventura, and any other actor who has appeared in a post-apocalyptic nightmare movie.

Tina Turner: How do you think your performance was during the “drink the window cleaner or I’ll set your kid on fire” challenge?

Greg: It burns when I urinate.

The “voting off” process would be a simple matter of water reclamation (see *Dune*). Corpses would be placed in a desiccant chamber and all vital nutrients and water would be absorbed and bottled for the use of the surviving members.

All in all, I think the experience would be rewarding to anyone who dreams of getting of a boat and being handed thirty million dollars in cash, then asked to go buck wild in Havana for a few months before INTERPOL found you and charged you with crimes against humanity. At any rate, it sure beats Big Brother.

Wear DeCSS shirts on Sesquiental Weekend at UR!

By Eric McCarthy, Justin Ward

To GDT via correspondent Mookie Harrington

On Friday, October 13th, Jack Valenti, president of the Motion Picture Association of America (MPAA), will be appearing at University of Rochester for an event entitled “UR in Hollywood,” during school’s Sesquiental weekend. As you many of you know, the MPAA is suing those people who mirror, link to, or even print on t-shirts the source code for an open source program called DeCSS. DeCSS is a program that circumvents the CSS encryption found on DVDs so that DVDs can be played under Linux. The MPAA is suing under the Digital Millennium Copyright Act (DMCA), which is a new law that essentially says that finding ways to circumvent copyright protection mechanisms are illegal. Not only does this law violate freedom of speech, it bends copyright law in favor of big corporations, and alters the notion of ownership.

This is not a new issue; GDT published a portion of the DeCSS code last year. Jack Valenti will be accompanied by others, namely Barry Meyer (‘64), chairman and CEO at Warner Bros. and Robert Rubin (‘77), senior vice president at MCA Universal Pictures. Our proposal is that all who are interested, to show up to UR in Hollywood wearing DeCSS t-shirts featuring part of the DeCSS source code. The shirt can be obtained at <http://www.copyleft.net/>. To get to the shirt click on apparel, under “browse by group” select Copyleft, and the shirt is called “Got DeCSS?”.

Please pass this info on to anyone who would be interested. That said, here is what I have to say.

Why do you think what the MPAA is doing is wrong?

The MPAA is trying to retain control over the consumer’s access to the digital content of the DVD. People who own copies of copyrighted works (such as movies) are entitled to certain privileges—watching the material being the foremost. But in addition to that, there are other rights that we, as consumers, have. If you buy a CD, for example, you have the right to make a copy of that CD onto a cassette tape so that you can play it in your car or in your Walkman. You’re even allowed to make another (perfect, digital) copy of that CD onto another CD, so long as it’s only for your personal use. Or you can record it onto your computer as a mp3, so long as you don’t let others copy it. This all falls under ‘fair use,’ a long-standing legal precedent, and the MPAA is trying to take away the fair use rights of customers.

With the current situation, the MPAA has very tight control over when, where, and how you can play that DVD. When I bought that DVD in a store, I didn’t pay \$30 for the plastic disc itself, I paid \$30 for the privilege of viewing that movie. Fair use says I should be able to watch that where I want, when I want, and how I want. But without DeCSS, I don’t have that ability.



**Jack Valenti, known
lepe... err, president
of the MPAA**

Without getting too technical, there are two things that prevent customers from enjoying their fair use privileges with DVDs. Data on DVDs is scrambled in such a way that you need a secret decoder ring to make sense of the information on the disc. Putting aside home theater DVD systems and focusing on computer DVD drives, the secret decoder ring is held in the software—the actual program that plays the DVD on the screen. The MPAA controls the circulation of these decoder rings, and will grant one only for software that it approves.

This means that you can only do with the DVD what the MPAA has decided you can do with it—which does not include copying to your hard drive or copying to an external peripheral such as a VCR. This means that you can't make a backup copy (kids love scratching shiny surfaces), you can't copy your DVD onto a VHS cassette so that you can watch it in your bedroom without a computer, you can't copy a small portion of it to take with you to your college lecture (also something that fair use lets you do), you can't do all sorts of things with it, things that fair use says you should be allowed to do.

The second issue is what's called region codes. Basically, DVDs released in different parts of the world need different types of decoder rings, and DVD players in different parts of the world only have these different decoder rings. The end result is that European DVDs are only playable on European DVD players, North American DVDs on North American DVD players, etc.

This presents other issues with fair use—if I go to Europe for a year and buy a DVD drive for my computer, it will only be able to play European DVDs. when I come back to the states, I'll have to buy another DVD drive if I want to play American DVDs. To make matters worse, movies usually come out for home viewing in the US a good deal earlier than they do in Europe (meaning that many Europeans like to buy imported videos—something they can't do with DVDs because of this regional encoding), and the prices vary substantially. And although this is now dealing with international commerce, consumers in the US are still protected by fair use, and the MPAA (which is based in the US) must abide by US laws, at least as they pertain to US residents.

This is where DeCSS came in. A small group of computer users in Europe wanted to play DVDs they bought. But they couldn't, because the MPAA hadn't bothered to grant a decoder ring for a DVD player for their type of computer (a PC running Linux). So they sat down, fiddled with some things, didn't break any laws (at least, not in their homeland), and came out



with a way to work around the scrambling and secret decoder ring—they found a way to watch DVDs without having a secret ring.

And the MPAA flipped. Suddenly they weren't in total control of DVDs anymore. The program to play DVDs without the secret ring was released as open source, meaning that the underlying program instructions were readily available for free to anybody who wanted to take a look. Anybody could look at how it worked, and change it so instead of playing the movie back to the screen, they could save it to the hard drive, or send it to their VCR, or potentially even make another copy in a DVD recorder. All these things are allowable under fair use, but it wasn't until DeCSS that they were actually possible.

Enter the DMCA (Digital Millennium Copyright Act). The DMCA is a bill that passed through Congress a few years ago (October '98, I think) that was meant to bring copyright law up to date with modern technology. It is a relatively new set of laws that had gone untested until the DeCSS trial. Among other things, the DMCA makes it illegal to deliberately circumvent electronic means of copy protection, and makes it illegal just to distribute any means of circumvention. Here's an example of what this law is meant to stop: if your cable company has some sort of computer chip inside the receiver that stops you from getting certain channels, taking that chip out and reprogramming so you can receive all the channels it is illegal. Or if CDs have a built in mechanism that doesn't let you make a copy of a copy, and you try to work your way around that, that's illegal. (This is actually the case. You can make an infinite number of perfect copies from an original CD. But you cannot make perfect copies of a copy of a CD). It also means that it would be illegal for me to sell a do-it-yourself kit to change the chip inside your cable box.

The MPAA is trying to use this law to take away fair use privileges from the customers by saying that the encryption on DVDs is a means of copy protection, and therefore the DMCA says it's illegal to work your way around it, or to tell others how to work your way around it.

But you've never needed to decrypt a DVD in order to make a copy. You can just make a copy of the encrypted data, because that's what DVD players are

expecting to get. The original disc is encrypted, so the copied disc would have to be encrypted! Finding a way around the decoder ring doesn't make a single bit of difference. In order to pirate a DVD, you don't need to be able to understand the data on the disc, you just need to be able to read it and write it down verbatim. And that has always been possible.

The really scary thing is that working your way around the encryption is just a long and involved mathematical function. It isn't about trade secrets or national security. It's just math. They're trying to stop people from publishing what is ultimately a bunch of math formulas.

In addition to this, the MPAA has been suing people who even put links on their web pages to places where DeCSS can be downloaded. If one assumes that the encoding on a DVD truly is a means of copy protection, and circumventing it would then be against the law, it would also be against the law to distribute it. This would mean that it's illegal to have it on your web site. But the MPAA has taken this one step farther, and started suing web sites that link to other sites that have DeCSS available for download. Holding one web site author responsible for the content of another web site would have huge implications. It would be absolutely ridiculous to hold Yahoo! or Google responsible for everything that their sites link to, but that is the precedent that this would set.

A similar non-computer situation would be a story in a newspaper that lists specific places you can buy drugs. It may not be on a web page, but it's still a link, in a sense. It's saying if you go to this place, you can find this item. That's clearly protected by the first amendment. Unfortunately, a court in New York City has already found that saying "you can find DeCSS over here" is illegal.

(I should mention that I did *not* come up with this analogy; it is not my original work. Unfortunately, I've read so much about the issue I can't remember where it came from, beyond "some web page").

Since you don't need DeCSS to pirate DVDs, why do you think the MPAA wants to sue? What benefits might they derive from winning the case?

Well. First, the fact of the matter is that DeCSS does make it easier to pirate movies. The same way

that the MP3 format makes it easier to pirate music. That doesn't mean I shouldn't be allowed to record CDs I've bought onto my computer. As a matter of fact, I've recorded many of my CDs onto my computer, because scrolling through Winamp's list of songs is a lot easier and faster than thumbing through over a hundred CDs.

But getting back to the point—DeCSS does, in fact, make it easier to pirate movies. DeCSS will let you take the movie and get it into a form that ultimately can be put into a computer file format that you can send over the Internet and anybody can watch. It could then even be compressed enough to make it almost worthwhile to send it over the 'net. Without DeCSS (or something else that does the exact same thing), it's impossible to do this.

So that's what the MPAA is primarily trying to stop. They also want to make sure that their regional encoding is not messed with, so that people across seas will have to pay more money for the same exact movie, because they can't buy videos imported from the US anymore.

That said, you really couldn't say DeCSS is intended to circumvent copy protection. It's intended to let people who use various computer systems play DVDs—whether they use Windows, Linux, BSD (another alternative to Windows), or anything else. It can be used as the first step of many to break laws. But then, a hammer can be used to break windows, and you can go into an automotive shop and buy a strip of metal designed to let you unlock your car from the outside when you've locked yourself out... this could plainly be used in car theft, and in fact frequently is. But that's not the purpose for which it is sold or intended. That's why the slimjim, like the hammer, is not illegal.

What are you planning on doing for the protest besides wear the T-shirts? What are you hoping that it will accomplish?

What all we are doing has yet to be decided.

We are hoping to educate more of the population and MPAA's potential consumer base about these issues. Currently, the whole DeCSS issue has been getting lots of attention from the wirehead circles, but has not had a whole lot of mainstream press. We want to

get the facts out to more people, and help them realize that the MPAA is trying to stifle their rights.

We want people to realize that the DMCA has huge implications for the concept of free speech—especially if the Supreme Court eventually decides that DeCSS is illegal. I have a t-shirt with the program code on the back. Is it really illegal for me to wear that shirt, because it might be used for something the MPAA doesn't want me to do? I can wear a jacket that says, "fuck the draft" — the Supreme Court said that that was ok during Vietnam. But I may not be able to wear a shirt with a computer program on it. And that's pretty scary. I ought to be able to communicate the steps involved in what is really nothing more than a long and involved mathematical formula — think about how stifling it would be if I couldn't.

I suppose that our ultimate goal is to get the MPAA to at least drop their lawsuits regarding DeCSS. They should really let this whole encryption thing fade away and start producing DVDs that are not encrypted, and let people freely spread the word on how the encryption works, anyway. It's a big complicated set of mathematical operations that happens to decode a DVD without having a decoder ring.

And yes, it is publicly available. The easiest way to find it is to go to Disney's web search engine (www.go.com) and search for "DeCSS". (Yes, Disney is a member of the MPAA).

For more information on why this is such a big deal, visit <http://www.lemuria.org/DeCSS/>

If you're interested in joining the Rochester-area DeCSS mailing list, please send an email to "decss@cube.macperspectives.com" with the subject line "subscribe decss".

GDT Personals

**SWM seeks SWF EXO
Must have good rubbing stone.
No rattles.**

SG SNUBS REPORTER, "CRITICISM" RESULTS

(HENRIETTA, NY) Recently, Student Government (SG) President Felipe Giraldo and Vice President Leroy Griffith failed to provide *Reporter Magazine* with an interview in its September 29, 2000 issue.

Apparently, President Giraldo was on co-op and Vice President Griffith was in California when Reporter Magazine staff tried to obtain an interview with the duo. As a result, *Reporter Magazine* was unable to publish its usual bland, toadying interview of newly elected SG leaders, and Editor-in-Chief Nicholas R. Spittal was forced to publish two nearly identical articles which are assumed by many to be "some sort of criticism" of SG leaders.

The presence of a certain level of criticism was confirmed by Dr. Johann Heidelberg, Professor of Satirical Science at the University of Muenster in Switzerland. Through a series of acid/base tests and after reading the articles of couple of times, Dr. Heidelberg found various levels of critical emotion in both Edgar Blackmon's "For the Students, By the Students?" and Nicholas R. Spittal's lead editorial. He lists some of the emotions as anger, paranoia, confusion, sexual bravado, hostility, and disappointment. He also found evidence of satire, but until any humor can be found, such evidence is inconclusive.

Many in the RIT community were shocked:

"It's so disconcerting to find anything in the *Reporter* even remotely posing as journalistic pas-

sion." (Sylvia Graham, 2nd Year Symmetrical Engineering)

"What are they gonna do next, start criticizing other areas of RIT? I hate it when a publication does nothing but bash its own university." (John Finchley, 4th Year Bio-Aeronautical Photography)

"Criticism is dead." (Jean-Paul Sartre, 1st Year Packaging Science)

"Woof, woof, woof." (Lassie, Graduate Information Technology)

It is not known how RIT's well-entrenched administration will react to *Reporter Magazine's* spleen-venting. Many students fear that unless Spittal and his staff prevent this sort of "rhetoric" from being printed again, they will soon find their days numbered as a "student-run" publication.

However, some students are excited by this newly found source of campus crumb-bumming. Indeed, students who primarily use *Reporter Magazine* to line their recycling cans have found a new reason to actually read the articles. One student, who prefers to remain anonymous, said, "I doubt that (*Reporter Magazine*) will criticize something else in next week's issue, but I'm certainly going to read it to find out."

Reporter Magazine has not published criticism like this since 1994, when a *Reporter* music reviewer complained that the lyrics of Nine Inch Nails were "just a little too dark."

Cult Corner

by the revered, pious and not-at-all slovenly Sean T. Hammond



Something's in the air. Could it be? Yes! It's a flying heretic. This week we look at Simon Magus (Simon the Magician). A contemporary of Jesus's disciples, Simon had it all: chosen by God, mass hypnotism, levitation, magic potions, and he hung out with whores. He also got some press in the *Acts of the Apostles*, *The Apocrypha*, and several other early Church writings. To top things off, he was regarded by the early Church Fathers as **the** first heretic and the Father of Heresies.

How cool is that?

According to early writers for the Church, Simon taught a form of Gnosticism in which the True God's first emanation was Ennoia (Thought). From Her flowed the host of angels, which created the material universe and acted as a bridge between the material and spiritual worlds. But some of the angels, tempted by their own creation, lusted after Ennoia and rebelled against God. They captured Ennoia and forced her to incarnate as a woman. Once in the material realm, Ennoia kept reincarnating as women throughout the ages...one of which was Helen of Troy. The rebellious angels, exerting their power in the world, were also the God of the Old Testament.

Simon himself was an incarnation sent by the

True God to find Ennoia. In time, the idea of Simon searching for Ennoia to lead her back to God was equated with the parable of the lost sheep mentioned in the *Gospel According to Matthew* (18:10–14). Apparently Simon found Ennoia, incarnated as a woman identified as Helen or Helena, working it in a brothel located in the Phoenician port city of Tyre.

By following Simon's teachings, his followers were promised that they would be able to escape from the material world upon their death and rejoin the True God.

Though the Christian writings are vague in their details, the Simonians are credited with engaging in sexual excesses...but who doesn't?

Following the formula “all earth is earth, it matters little where one sows as long as one sows,” the followers of Simon and Helen apparently used semen and menses as some form of sexual sacrament. Little else is known except that the Simonians practiced forms of magic, made potions (specifically love potions), and kept Paredri (familiar) and Oniropompi (dream-senders). In their homes, they had images of Simon and Helen depicted as Jupiter and Minerva, respectively.

When first mentioned in the *Acts of the Apostles* (8:9–24), Simon was in the town of Samaria, located in present-day northwest Jordan. There, he and his followers met Philip who was out spreading the Word of Jesus like the flu. The Simonians were so impressed with the miracles they saw that they all agreed to be baptized and become Christians, including Simon. After his conversion he began to follow Philip everywhere.

When the apostles John and Peter heard of Simon's conversion, they journeyed to Samaria. There, they began to lay hand on the newly converted people, healing them and giving them the Holy Spirit. Simon showed his true intentions when he approached the apostles and offered them money if they would teach him how to give the Spirit to people.

This didn't go over well with Peter who said, “Thy money perish with thee, because thou hast



Poor Simon. Poor, poor Simon.

thought that the gift of God may be purchased with money. Thou hast neither part nor lot in this matter: for thy heart is not right in the sight of God.” Whether the boy was right or not, in the Middle Ages the buying and selling of church officials would be a heresy apply named “simony.”

After Samaria, Peter and Simon parted ways, but legend says that Simon journeyed to Rome. Living there from 42 to 67 AD, Simon Magus won the favor of the Roman Emperor Nero. By 67 AD, Peter was in Rome, and started talking trash about Simon, calling him a sorcerer and charlatan. Simon and Peter were brought before Emperor Nero where Simon claimed to be sent by God, while Peter retorted with, “Nu-uh.” Finally Simon decided to prove his divine nature by ascending to heaven.

As he began to rise into the sky, Peter began to pray. According to the legend, this caused the demons holding up Simon to let go. Upon smacking the pavement, Simon broke into four pieces, much to the dismay of Nero. Peter was imprisoned and later killed.

Scholars generally agree that Simon Magus, also known by the Latin name Simon Faustus (Simon the Fortunate) is the prototype for Faust. The earliest written source on Faust, the *Letter to Viridung*, has Faust identify himself as Faustus Iunior and Magus Secundus, implying Simon was Faustus Senior and Magus Primus.



Pure, unedited input from our readers.
gdt@hellskitchen.org

How to make HOLY WATER??? I looked it up in my alchemy book (21st century PC (prechristian era)) It said to BOIL the HELL out of IT!

Keep the water and laughs coming, HA!

Gratefully,

Professor Roshi Reinhardt

Thanks, Dr. Reinhardt.

I was greatly disturbed to read of the administration's Machiavellian treatment of GDT. I have read the GDT for years. I do not always like what I read, In fact, sometimes I am repulsed and offended by its content. However, I will defend to the death their right to print it. If I don't like it, I toss it away. If I like it, I pass it around. I don't always like what is in the newspaper, especially right to life types screaming for someone's death row execution, but that's another story.

If emotions get raised by something I've read, then I consider that good journalism. GDT does that to me on a regular basis. Other campus publications rarely if ever do that.

Unfortunately, we are living and working in a non-democratic campus. There are reasons for that, both good and bad. In fact, it is almost a plutocracy, but that is neither here nor there, at least as far as this letter is concerned. Diversity is good, as long as everyone, black and white, Asian and American, think alike. Free

thinking died in the 1960s, along with free love and free beer. Or has it.....

Anthony Gerardi

This is the beginning of my third year at RIT, and it pleases me to read about all the horrible things that are awaiting me this year. To read that the president and vice president of SG are both on coop this quarter was humorous.

To hear that there is still talk of cutting back funds for the photo dept. is a nice little thorn in my side also. But as if it's not enough, Al Simone has cut the funding to GDT?! What is this crap? So does this mean we will be force-fed the bullshit that the Reporter has to offer? With no other form of written documentation of RIT life? I suggest a protest. We have a righteous cause: our campus is a joke. I came here for an education, just as many people did, but I expected to have some fun while I was here. Simone has destroyed every glimor of fun at this college. Dry campus, no Cannibus Coalition, cut funds from student run organizations, renovated dorms that don't have water fountains (as stupid as it sounds that is a very important thing to me).. the list could go on.. This school upsets me so much, but the part that pisses me off the most is that no matter what we (as students) do, nothing happens. And people were wondering why there was so much apathy on campus.

Sometimes this school makes me want to kill people...

-aaron d.

*After the pieces explaining our situation were published last issue, the support we've received has been wonderful. If you'd like to help out, in any way, (including advertising in GDT, financial contributions, people to fold and distribute, writers, etc.), contact us at **gdt@hellskitchen.org***

I'LL KEEP YOUR CLOTHES

At first when we were dating
You would bring a rose
And as a ritual of mating
Leave behind some clothes

It seemed a cute formality
it put me in love's throws
It had a wondrous quality
"Yeah! I'll keep your clothes."

You'd leave sexy underwear
The type that made you strut and pose
You'd toss them in my corner chair
I teased, "I'll keep your clothes"

Then there came some rainy washes
and some days of heavy snows
You'd leave raincoats and galoshes
I said, "Sure. I'll keep your clothes"

Add T-shirts with a beer slogan
or an alien head that glows
or a samurai from Shogun
I said, "OK...I'll keep your clothes"

I left you little notes
"Hey, my closet overflows"
"I've boxed up all my coats!"
But, still, I keep your clothes

One day you showed up with a wagon
And a couple of cheap ho's
You said, "Baby, I'm baggin'"
I said, "Oh, yeah? I'll keep your clothes"

You really blew your stack
You said, "Hey! This really blows!
What are you? On crack?"
I just said, "I'll keep your clothes"

You cried, "What am I to wear?"
I said, "Who cares? Who knows?"
You've been a sorry ass affair.
At least I'll keep your clothes"

The underwear so fine
I'll hold for other joes
The jeans that are now mine
They'll fit. I'll keep your clothes.

The shirts that look like bags
The socks with ripped up toes
I'll use them up as rags
What fun to keep your clothes!

So, be nice to your ex-girlfriends
Watch where you put your nose
And be kind when the love ends
Or else, we'll keep your clothes

From the book:
THE LOVE POEMS OF THE
FEMINIST FROM THE
DARKSIDE
by Fembah (Copyright 2000)

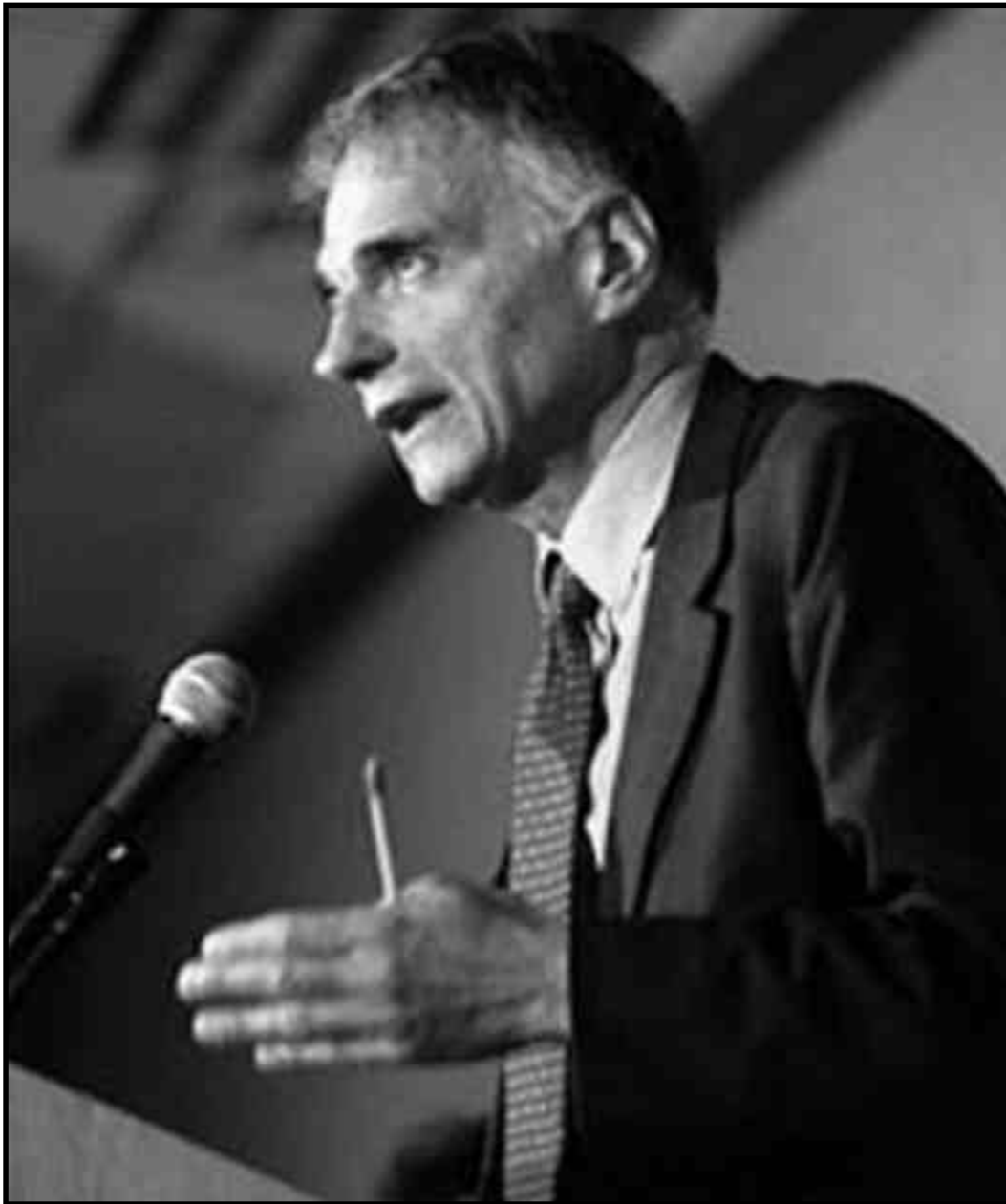
Poetry



Dance Lovers Dance
By Symphony Owen

Swaying in utter silence
They glide across the floor
His arms around her naked waist
She embraces him forever more
Her feet don't touch the ground
His steps are grateful and sure
The night is never ending
Neither bruise, nor blood, nor sore
Shall appear upon these fateful lovers
Their grips steady as they soar
The moon lights their path
And stars are scattered galore
Comfort can be found in them
Upon, even, this fateful moor
No weeping, nor tears shed
Though aware of the waging war
They say their eternal vows
And together drop to the floor
As the starry night encircles them
Forever and ever more...

Ralph Nader for President



Because this country is
unsafe at any speed.

Funding, Schmunding

by Randall Good

Maybe it's just the cough syrup talking, but I think we at Gracies Dinnertime Theatre should really cut RIT's administration a break. I mean, they are cutting our funding and all, but RIT needs that money for all the exciting building projects they've been working on.

Have you been in the College of Engineering Building? It has been totally remodeled into what seems to be an office building, complete with non-threatening carpeting and angelic fluorescent lights. All we need in there are a bunch of cubicles and it'll be just like going to work!

But that's not all. Soon, there will be a bona-fide convenience store on campus. Talk about convenient! When I heard that, I said, "Brother, take GDT's grant money and invest in some slurpee machines right now." In a choice between GDT's freedom to publish uncensored opinion and a cool, refreshing Coca-Cola slurpee, I'll take the fizzilicious, frozen carbonation of a Coke slurpee any day. Oops, I mean a Pepsi Slurpee!

And what better place to enjoy a slurpee than at a softball game in Simone's forthcoming fieldhouse. Yes, thanks to President Simone's reallocation of GDT's grant money, RIT is finally able to attract the big name bands we came to RIT to hear. No more of

this "hilarious Canadian band" crap, we can groove to rock Gods like Creed or country/western sensation Shania Twain. I don't know about you, but I shelled out my parents' hard-earned cash for a wicked concert venue, not an education.

It's true that with so much financial concentration going towards campus improvement projects, little money will be used to actually improve our academic programs. But academics aren't what RIT is about. You want academics? Then go to one of the billions of other "universities" out there. RIT is an institute. We'll have a fieldhouse soon. In your face, Roberts-Wesleyan!

Yes, without RIT funding, GDT is published only with the lunch money its staff can usurp from grade school kids. But, don't worry. Those grade schoolers have deep pockets. So deep in fact that they will one day be able to afford concert tickets at RIT to see Third Eye Blind's comeback tour. So, please, go ahead and give away all our grant money toward campus improvement projects. GDT can get by. After all, what's all little satire if you can't read it in the relaxed environment of a carpeted, air-conditioned, student lounge complete with a blinking jukebox, three kinds of pinball, go-karts, and a really shiny plaque commemorating the trustee who shelled out the bucks in order to get a tax write-off?

SUBMIT.

gdt@hellskitchen.org

And now, an Open Letter to Trustee Wilmot, President, Wilmorite, Inc.

Dear Mr. Wilmot,

As a representative of the student body here at RIT, I seek your benevolence and great wisdom to persuade President Simone that what the school really needs is not a fieldhouse, but a parking garage. Bands and other popular venues will still avoid this division three campus that has no football team like a crackwhore running from her pimp. We need parking and you build the good steel. I love your malls. Save us with your glorious rebar and concrete.

Yours truly,
Sean J. Stanley

VOTE!

November 7th is Election Day.
Please exercise your right to vote.
If you cannot be in your resident
state on Election Day, contact your
town hall for an absentee ballot.
If you are not registered to vote, do
so as soon as possible.

Don't be dumb.

VOTE!



DRAMATIS PERSONÆ

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