



Gracies Dinnertime Theatre

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www.hellskitchen.org/gdt



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We seem to be having some art issues...

Hello fine reader, welcome to the *Gracies Dinnertime Theatre* inaugural Art Issue. This issue contains some of the snappiest art to be squeezed from the bowels of RIT's talent pool. Well, at least from those caring few who have decided to share their talents, or lack thereof. If you have yet to notice, the article you are currently reading is on the cover of our fair magazine. "What is this malarkey?!" you must be saying to yourself right now. Well, my fair weather chap, the article-cover used to be a sad condition known to *GDT* better than President Bush knows tact. I remember seeing copies of the oft be-whispered *GDT* last year with a flashy, well rendered, exquisite article on the cover. Frankly, this never really got my juices flowing. I am an art student, a member of the tv-commercial-break generation. I like to see pictures because I can read a picture faster than I can read any old dissertation on the merits of C.S. versus I.T. Drawings are fun, and drawing is even better. "Hey! I can give this guy two heads and a gun that shoots pies!" is something like what you may hear me exclaim when I recall the benefits of my craft. Anyway, *GDT* didn't always have nice pictures to go along with their "fine" articles, at least not consistently.

I got involved with *GDT* last year, early spring quarter. My friend Brian told me that *GDT* was looking for some mint illustrations (that's correct, I said, "mint"). I decided to follow him along to one of the folding meetings, where the *GDT* staff unleashes a horde of bloodthirsty demons upon the thousands and thousands of unfolded issues, to fold them of course (it's true I tell you! They even have names... check the back cover). I got to know the people behind the show, spent a few hours trying to figure out who Alex

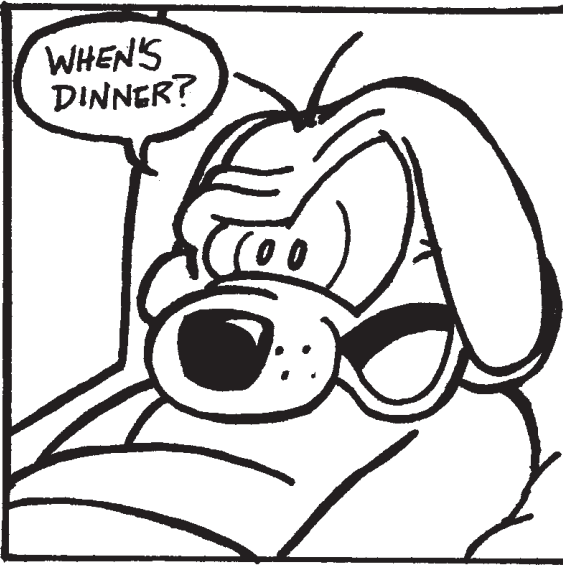
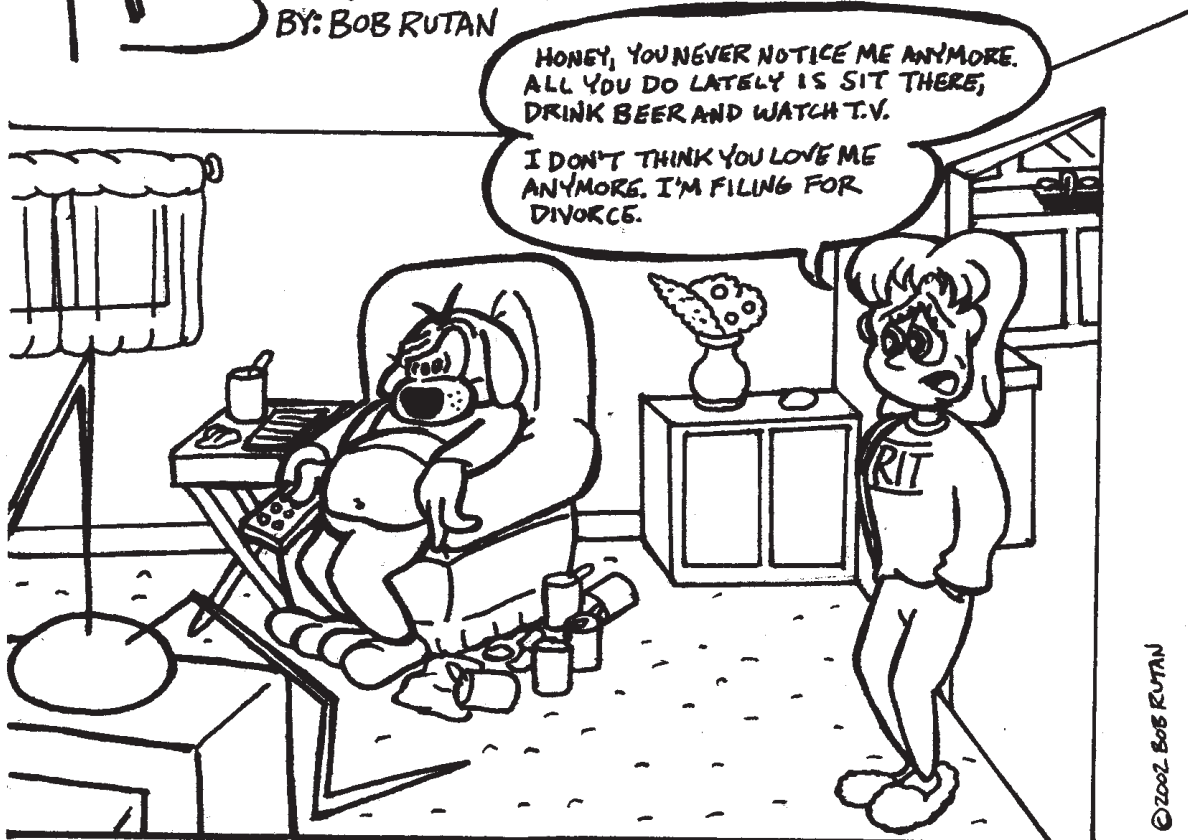
Moundalexis was, and generally had a good time. I expressed my desire to make art in their magazine, so they gave me a shot. They even said that if I illustrated more that I could get paid. Then they began to laugh like cracked out hyenas watching juggling clowns fall down stairs. Man, the *GDT* staff sure likes to laugh! Check out <http://hellskitchen.org/gdt/pdf/Volume22/02.Cold.pdf> to see where *GDT* and I first met. Well, I started illustrating for *GDT*, consistently, and boy o boy did they go wild! I don't think these people had a staff illustrator since Al Simone was going to downsize art programs on campus. It was like LAZARSKI GONE WILD! LIVE AND UNCENSORED on the pages of our fair *GDT*. The illustrations flowed like wine, my friendly friends. I had found my niche on campus, and it was warm and moist. All was fine and dandy until this year when I became Art Editor...

Haha! Fooled you! I bet you thought I was going to lay some big sob story on you about how once I became Art Editor my relationship with *GDT* changed. Well, it didn't. Nothing really changed at all, I didn't even get much of an increase in responsibility. I just did more drawings, that's all. You see, people like me are called figureheads. We sit around in a pretty chair, nodding our heads, waving a slightly cupped hand and all around looking regal. Meanwhile all of the real power is held by parliament and I cry myself to sleep. But that matters not! To tell you the truth, I was feeling a little empty, so I wormed my wormy ways and I got permission from the men upstairs to have an art issue. Poorly organized, poorly publicized, and poorly crafted. A fine endeavor I am proud to put my name on!

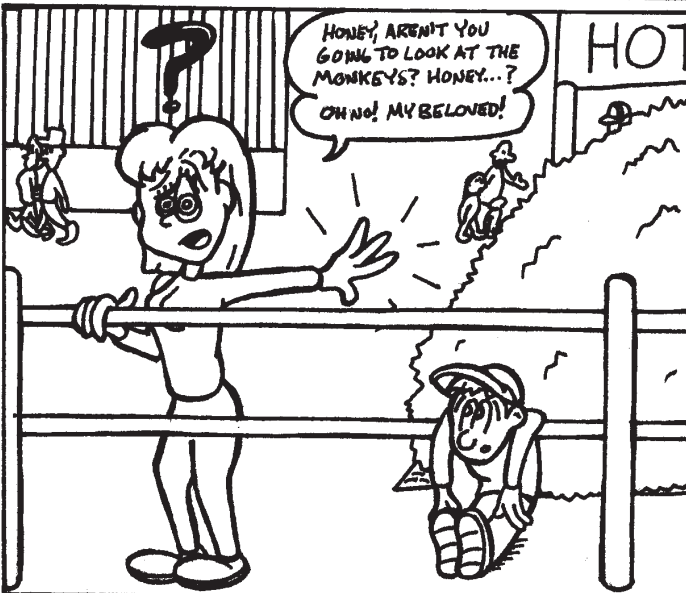
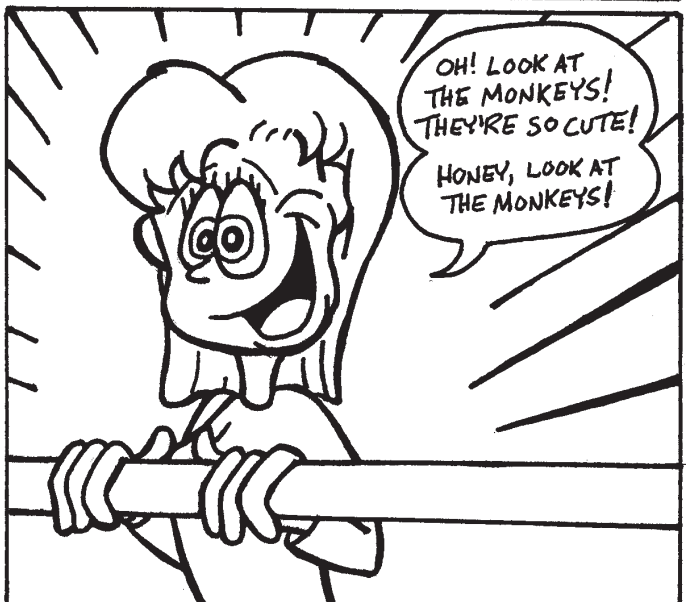
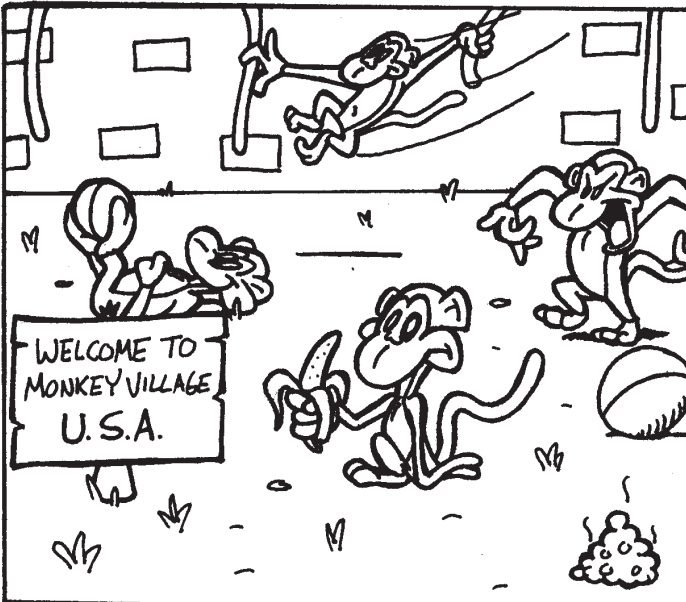
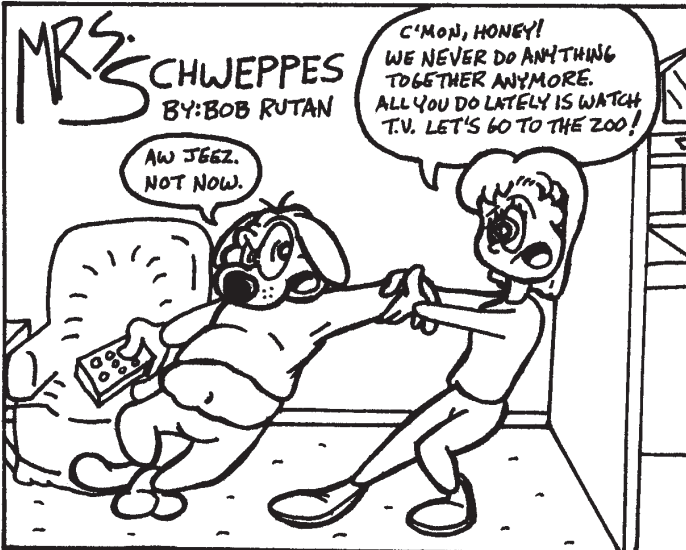
By Peter Lazarski

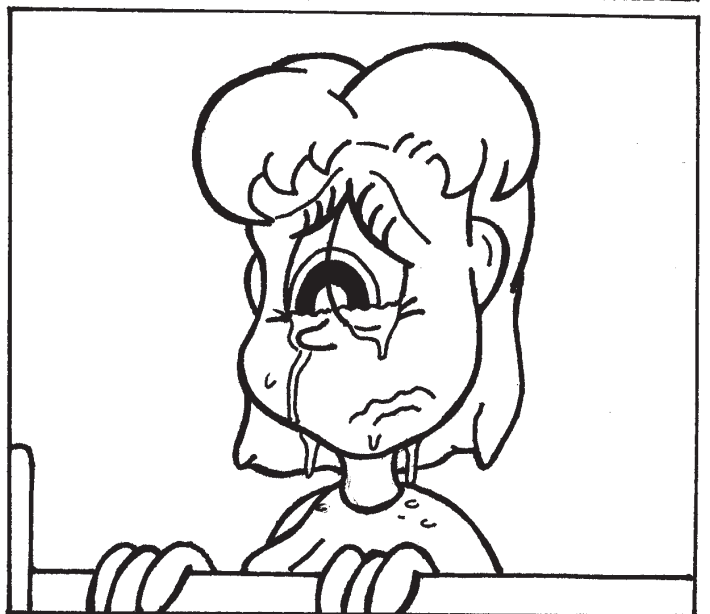
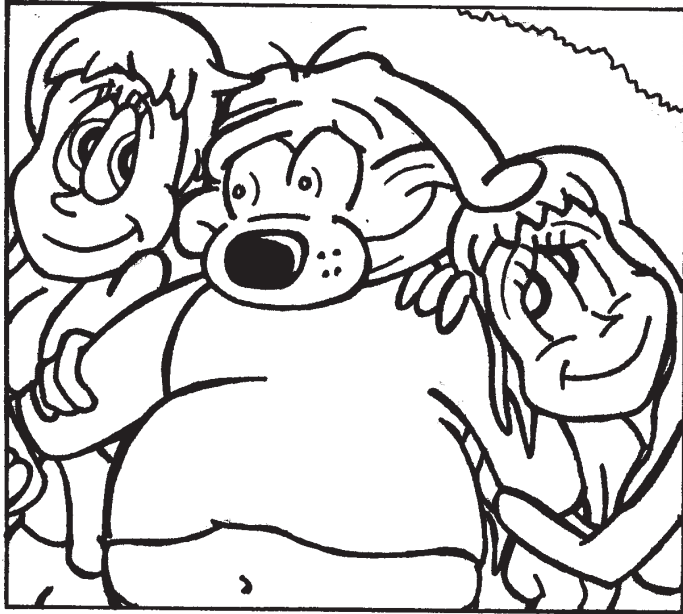
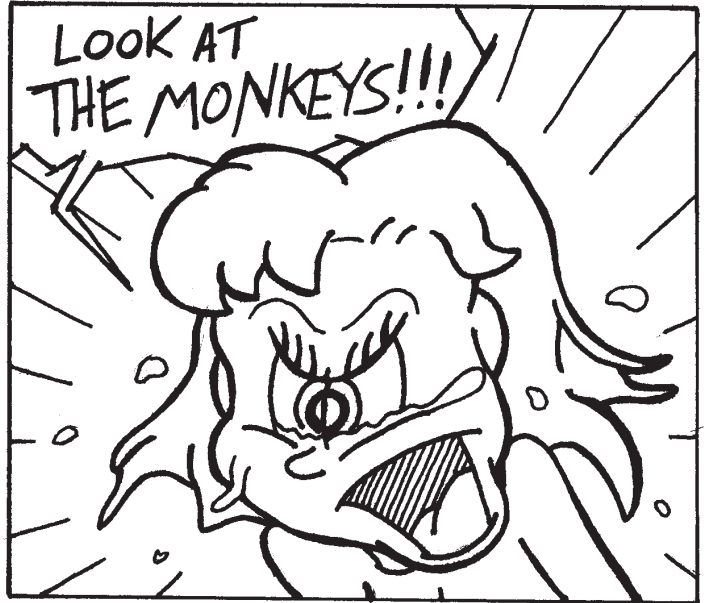
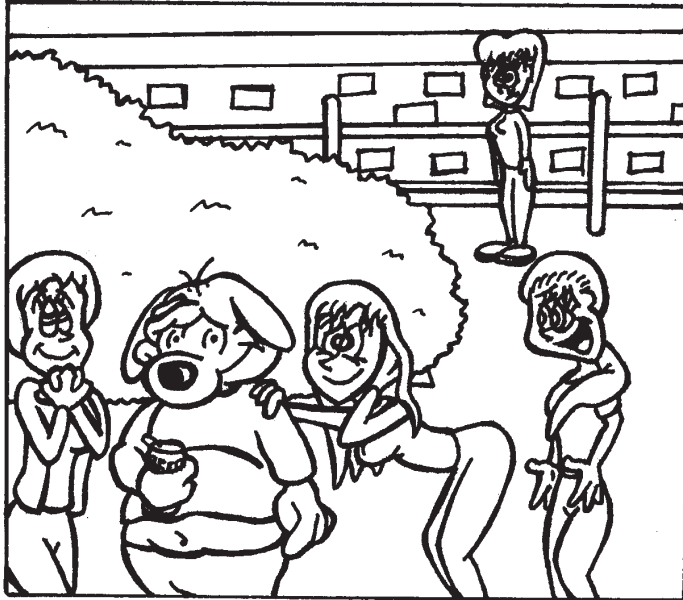
MRS SCHWEPPE'S

BY: BOB RUTAN



SCHWEPPE'S.
THE NEW BRITISH POP.





SCHWEPPE!
THE NEW BRITISH POP!





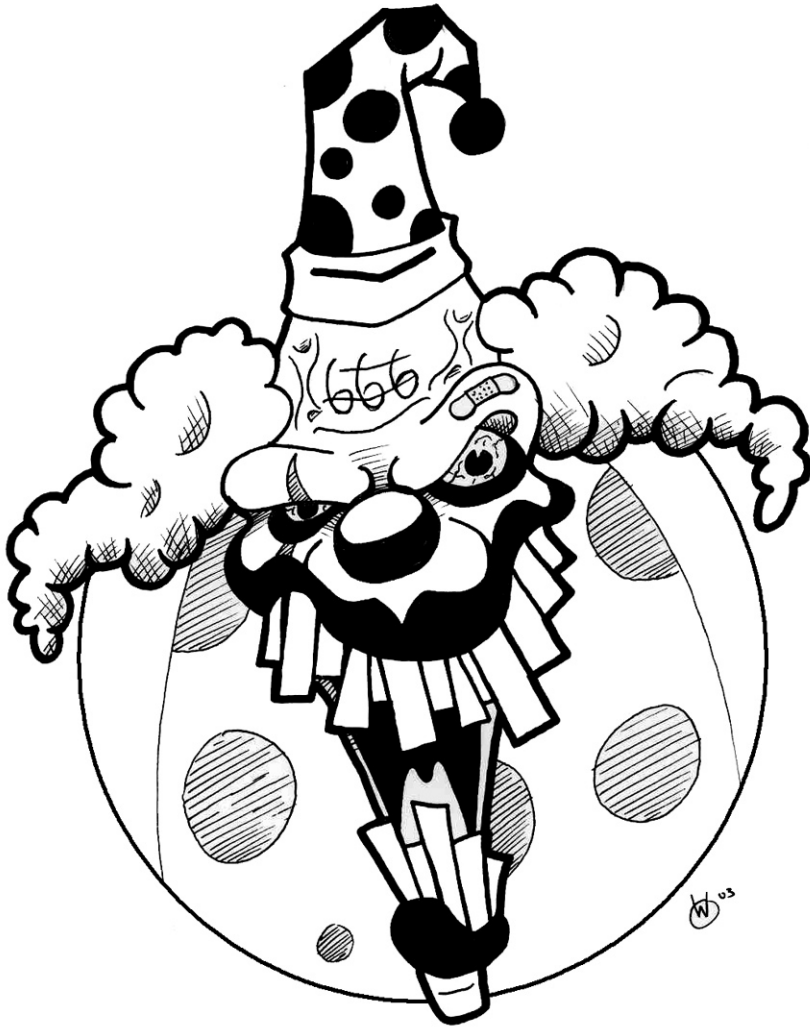
HEART IN A VICE



PAIN OF MEMORY







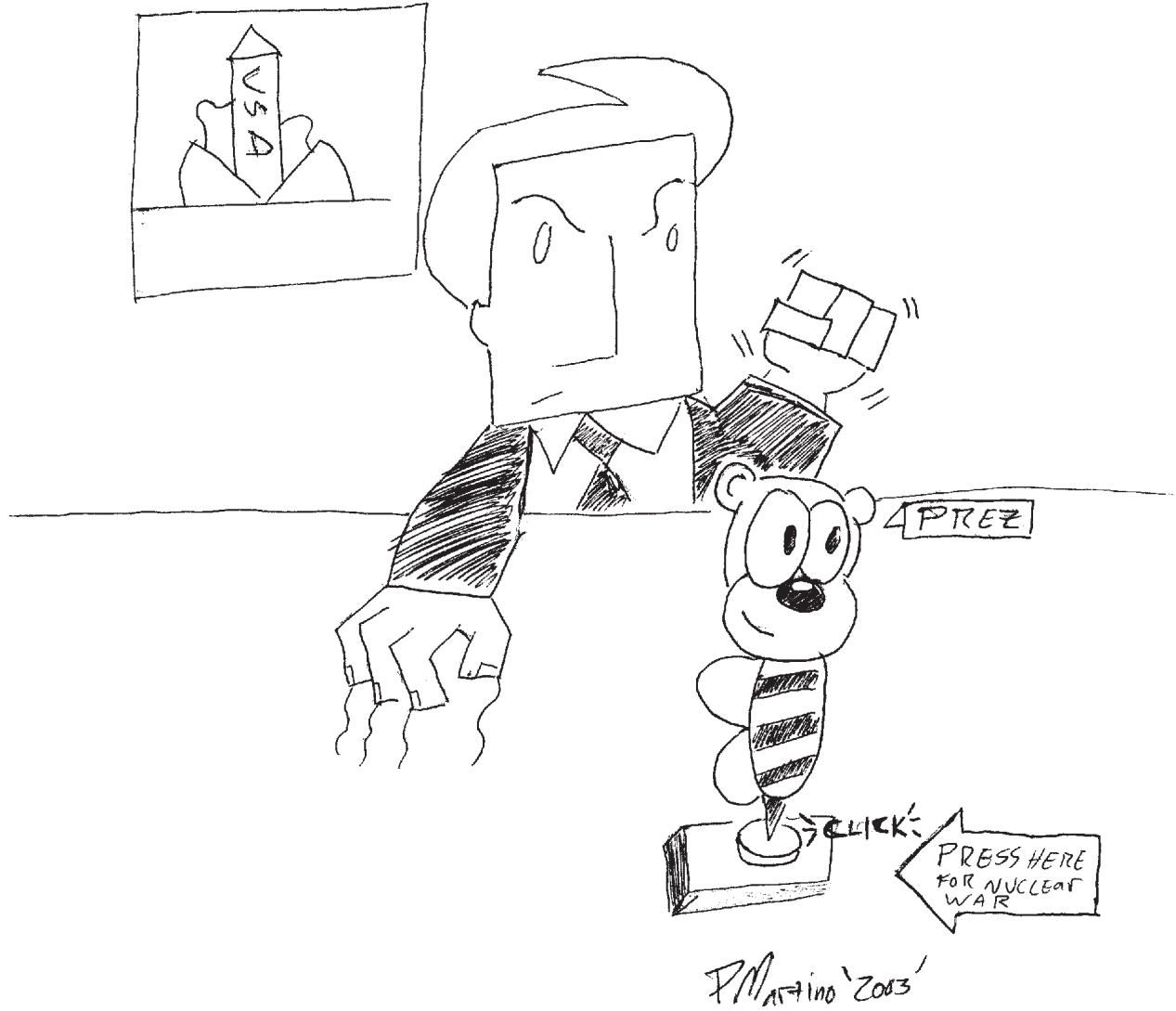
Want Some Candy?



Wet Dream Of The Damned



Threzuke: Kung-Fu Master

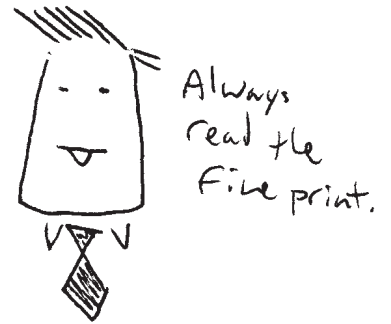


Gracies Dinnertime Theatre - A forum for your nightmare induced artwork

SUBMIT

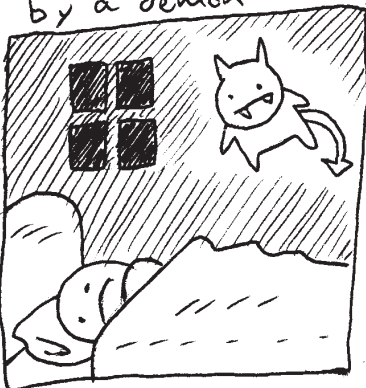
gdt@hellskitchen.org



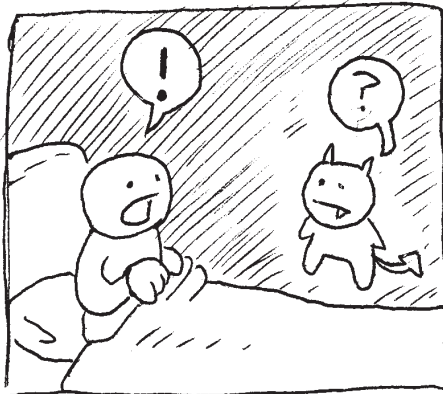


SWEET DREAMS

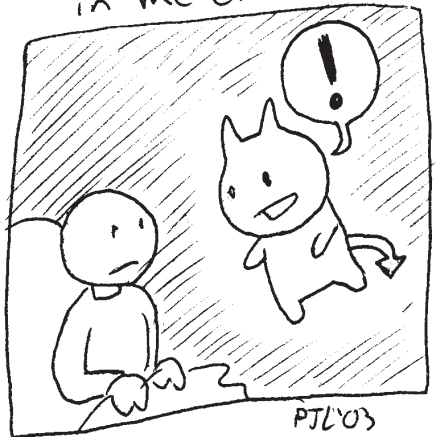
every night when I sleep I am tormented by a demon



last night I told it that I wasn't afraid because I don't believe in demons



He said he didn't believe in me either.





Fold with us!
Meet the staff and lend a hand!
Wednesday at 9 PM
Crossroads



**Gracies
Dinnertime
Theatre™**

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ

Publisher: C. Diablo

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Matthew Denker

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The eldritch harmonies or the RPO

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