



Gracies Dinnertime Theatre

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PJL
04

A Note from the Gracies Dinnertime Theatre Staff

By GDT Staff

We here at GDT value few things, and top among them are Gracies Dinnertime and the environment. It is our fear that all of the issues of GDT that the GDT Fairy sprinkles around RIT every week will end up contaminating RIT's lush wetlands, or choking an endangered river otter to death. To alleviate our own fears¹, we present here a detailed list of possible uses for your issue of GDT once you have finished reading it.

1. Paper hats for people relatively diminutive size.
2. Fuel for the fire of warmth in this, the coldest of seasons.
3. Insulation for your drafter (Riverknoll) apartment.
4. Wall paper for your apartment or dorm.
5. Wall paper the seventh floor of the Eastman building².
6. "Thank You" cards.
7. Wipe your ass with it³.
8. Lining of the cage of your non-carnivorous fish.
9. Stuff your bra for some angular and alluring cleavage.
10. For all you student-parents, they make a great diaper in a pinch.
11. For all you students who are just weird, they make a great diaper in a pinch.

12. Improvised lampshade for you halogen torchiere lamps⁴.
13. Contains more fiver by weight than your average Gracies meal.
14. Create dry pathways across your Colony Manor basement.
15. Rolling Paper⁵.
16. Decoupage your neighborhood Hummer.
17. Become instant friends with the staff of the Women's Center by presenting them with a gift basket of said magazine⁶.
18. Book covers, high school-style.
19. Create a ventilation flue to the draw warm and fetid air away from your roommate's laundry pile.
20. Birthday candles.
21. Create a paper-maché sliding doors to replace your original closet doors⁷.
22. Wrapping for a pending Valentine's Day gift.
23. Use as a filter for your still.
24. Paper airplanes never go out of style.
25. Line your shoes for the winter.
26. Make a girlfriend.
27. Make a boyfriend⁸.
28. Share it with a friend.

1 And any possible legal responsibility.

2 If you are particularly daring, and only after signing all pertinent documentation disavowing Gracies Dinnertime Theatre and any and all of its subsidiaries, the GDT Staff, and Brian Bitano of any responsibility for, involvement in, and or instigation of any such activity or activities..

3 Again, Gracies Dinnertime Theatre is not responsible for the actions of *your* dumb ass.

4 It's your funeral, and you bill.

5 For tobacco use only.

6 Be careful, however. Inhabitants of the Center may misconstrue your offering as a sexual one, then you'll be in trouble.

7 Which you presumably used in the creation of beer-pong tables.

8 Believe me girls, he'll be a lot better company than half the guys here.

We will eat your children

SUBMIT

JOE CORNEA!

PUBLIC EYE!

by PETER J. LAZARSKI '04

DEEP WITHIN THE STINKING DEPTHS OF THE EASTMAN BLDG.

YOU THREE STAND ACCUSED OF INTOXICATION ON A DRY CAMPUS!



THIS IS WHACK!

WE WERE IN A RIVERKNOLL APARTMENT. I THOUGHT THAT WAS KOSHER.

I THOUGHT I RAN THIS PLACE.



SOME THINGS HAVE CHANGED WITHIN THE PAST FEW WEEKS...

YOU BOYS BETTER SPEAK WITH THE NEW HEAD OF THE UNIVERSITY.



How do you plead?



NEW HEAD OF THE UNIVERSITY?

THIS SUCKS!

HMM.



TO BE CONTINUED-

Fly like a CS major off the Third floor balcony

By Ross Gilson

I am one who runs campus stop signs like ditty in a marathon. I mean, once I got my license at 16, and realized that disobeying street signs on private property can't lose you points off your license, I was all over that. I consider myself to be a decent driver¹, my car has never touched another car, and more recently I learned I can keep it under control with a double blow out traveling 80mph². I also bike to class every day, so I've play the part of the fool crossing the road. I always watch the cross walks and I am aware of potential targets.

So, one night about a month ago, I'm driving back from illegally parking across the street from The Crossroads for 4 hours. I'm doing maybe 15 pulling up to the stop sign and *WAM* WAM* I hit the 15 feet of road that they just took out for an unknown reason. My passenger and I have a good laugh, as I did the same thing coming in. I continue back to my apartment, trying to see through my fogged window³, when I hit the crosswalk doing 35. Of course there was no one there, as I was watching the road, but can I at least get some rumble strips or yellow paint on the raised cross walks? Now I decide it's time to take it slower. I keep it in second year around the loop watching for deer. The B lot 3 way stop comes up. Tap the breaks; no cars, no pedestrians. Okay, coast through it. I'm speeding back up when I see flashers behind me. All I can think is "I'm only about a quarter mile from off campus but they'd

probably radio the Monroe sheriff and they've already got my plate anyway." I knew it'd happen eventually. So, I look for a place to pull over, except I can't because they have those stakes in the ground so they can grow grass a month before winter. I decide to just stop and block traffic, and Campus safety decides they need their SUV inches from my bumper. About this time my passenger tells me to get ready for the rape, and other minority / police brutality jokes.

Here comes the popo.

"Any idea why I pulled you over?"

Cause I'm blowing through stop signs like it's my job, officer.

"Yeah you really gotta slow it down. We just had someone hit last week."

All I could think was how, statistically, I have a better chance of not hitting someone⁴. But I turn on my fake apologetic mood.

"I got another call to go to or I'd burn you, and thanks for making me stop on the speed bump"

Um, sure. Thanks for pulling me over?

Whew that was close. I didn't want that 15 dollar ticket that I'd fight and the 0 points off my license. That was first time I was let off a ticket and I don't even have a vagina.⁵

1 Like everyone else in the world right?

2 Hey it was a 70 zone you know NY isn't the center of the universe.

3 I tried to stop breathing but it's only a temporary solution.

4 I now realize what a geeky thought that was.

5 Shut up. All girls have to do is cry and if your not doing 35 over you won't get a ticket.

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full page	\$50	\$45	\$40
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All prices are per week.



Beautiful sunset**By Chris Kelley-Hoffman**

I stand outdoors, in my home town
 Summer is ending, I'm going away soon
 It's evening, and I decide to enjoy the cooling air
 It's been so long since we had a cool evening

I stand there and I look at the sky
 It's a beautiful sky today
 There are a couple of clouds
 And those are white as cotton

The sky is turning orange, and I think
 What a beautiful sunset.

I stand outside, on a field
 Finals are coming, I flee the cramped spaces
 It's late, and I needed the breath of fresh air
 It's been so long since I've enjoyed a cool evening

I stand there and I gaze at the tree line
 It's a beautiful sky today
 One of those days that makes you forget the weather
 Makes you forget a lot of things

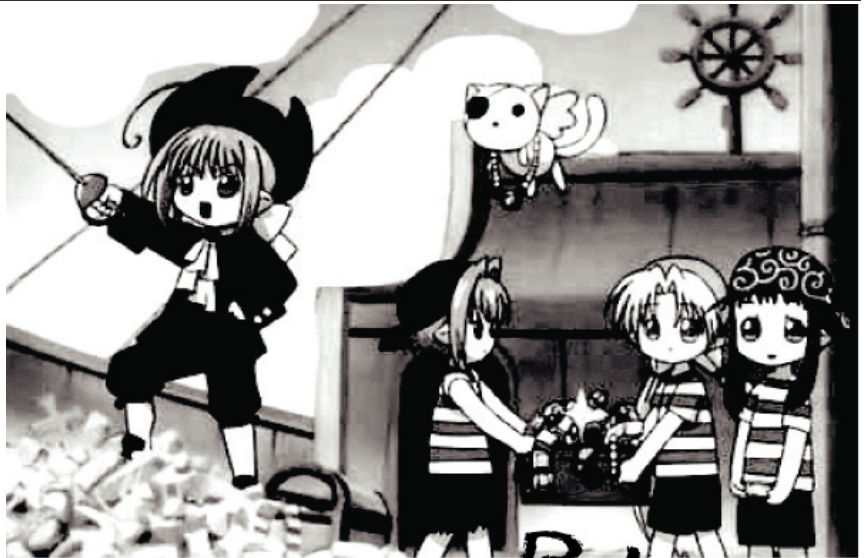
The sky is a shade of lavender, and I think
 That is a beautiful sunset.

I sit in a crowded bus, coming back to school
 Thanksgiving's over, and I've got to get back
 It's been a long ride, and I stare out the window
 It's been so long since I've stretched

I sit there and I watch the horizon
 It's a beautiful sky today
 I want to wake up my neighbor, but she looks so content asleep
 It's been a long time since she's had a good sleep

The sky is perfectly pink and purple, and I think
 It's a beautiful sunset.

And I have no one to share it with.



Next week Anime Club Presents

Bottle ~~Pirates~~ Fairies

Bad Poetry**By Peter C. Gravelle**

Once the playground of the
 depressive high-schooler
 (whose angst is mainly caused by the disc-
 discrep-
 discrepancy between his body (both in and out)
 and his society (both in and out),
 but also by the untested
 (trial by nofire)
 emotions who simultaneously desire
 and shun
 the stability they need
 and would find harmful)

anyone can play
 even us. we college-age kids
 (who are not much better off

for with great power
 comes great responsibility.)



Dear Mr. Johnson,
Though I enjoyed your
poem "Pulp Fiction 2: The
Gimps Revenge," I can't
see making it in to a film.
Thank you for your interest.

Sincerely,
Quentin Tarantino

Quentin Tarantino

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{signatures}
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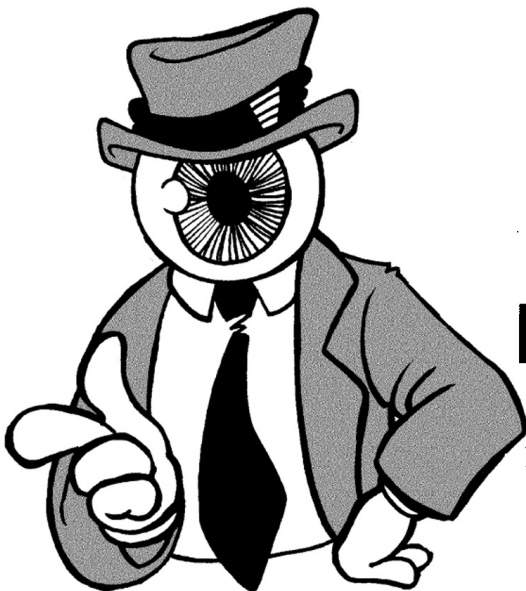
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C'mon, Everyone is doing it

Submissions of all
art forms accepted.



Written pieces should be in Word, plain text or RTF format. Visual art should be submitted at the highest resolution and dpi possible.

Give your time!

GDT meets Wednesdays at 8pm at Crossroads. We are always looking for people to help us edit, write, fold, distribute, cheer, get off and other fun activities.

gdt@hellskitchen.org



**Gracies
Dinnertime
Theatre™**

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