



Gracies Dinnertime Theatre

Volume 31, Issue 6, Watson
www.hellskitchen.org/gdt



Member of
Hell's Kitchen
www.hellskitchen.org

Download this issue at <http://www.hellskitchen.org/gdt/pdf/Volume31/06.Watson.pdf>

Homeless Plight

Homelessness is a growing problem in many cities across America, not due to the number of homeless clogging congested walkways, but to the depletion of the subculture. Sure, city-wide crack downs have forced many of the homeless communities to the YMCA, employment offices, and soup kitchens, but what about the value of the homeless community as role models and mentors? Like any problem, homelessness must be understood before it can be saved.

There is no better teacher than experience. While true homelessness requires years of poor judgment, drug abuse, or mental illness, you can recreate it by remembering 9 easy steps. This guide will give you the most extreme homeless experience this side of losing your job to out-sourcing.

Create Your Own Homeless Night – Extreme!

1. Don't plan – Pick the coldest night of the year and just tell your friends that you are going out. If you return to their door, they are not to allow you to stay or even come in. Better yet, don't even tell your friends, family, or significant other what you are up to. Simply disappear.
2. Carry only the essentials – Only one backpack, rucksack, or shopping bag may be used. Do not fill the bag with any of your belongings from your "home". Your goal is to be homeLESS.
3. Movement – Leave your home, your material life, your wallet, and responsibility behind. Shut and lock the door. Drop your keys at a "safe house" with someone whose good will not compromise your mission. With any pocket change you find or acquire, take the bus, walk, or hitchhike your way to an urban area. If you are already in an urban area, move to one less familiar.
4. Foraging – The great masters of the wilderness knew where to hunt and gather and you too must know your territory. Find a treasure trove dumpster, soup kitchen, or, if all else fails, panhandle for your dinner.
5. Meeting other Homeless – This is your best chance for survival- meeting other homeless who will give you the secrets to the warmest park benches and least fetid sewer grates.

By Elizabeth Marx

6. Personal Hygiene – Going to the bathroom can be tricky. Private spaces in urban areas can be hard to come by. Before the cover of darkness, I suggest the facilities at any fast food eatery, especially those located on the second floor.
7. Brave the Night – It will be cold. You will want to go home to crawl into your flannel sheets, but you must persevere. If you feel you may suffer bodily harm, you may check yourself into a YMCA or free care center. Do not check into a hospital. Hospitals are for people with insurance.
8. Sleep with one eye open – All that stuff you collected; believe it or not, someone else wants it. Also, look out for police. Some cities do have laws against homelessness.

Finally:

9. Awake, underfed, mildly frostbitten, and sleep deprived with a greater understanding for homelessness and homeless culture.

Fun and easy, and anyone can do it, from school children to the elderly! Relax and enjoy your stint on the fringes and realize why all the homeless are laughing at you working stiffs.

Polio, polio, where the hell are my dimes By Peter C. Gravelle

Happy hippy-hating housewives
donating dimes during 'deir decendants' dropping
acid, acutely accepting acceptance.
New nanograms nucleating
old organs'
response regardless regarding reign.

Superior snackfood
minds

An Article

By Joanna Licata

So I made a New Year's resolution to write a real article for GDT. Now, I hope I'm fulfilling it with a reflection of sorts on my thoughts of GDT. When I first came to RIT, I had never heard of GDT. Gracies¹ was all that I knew about. The August before I came, I joined the famed LiveJournal community². As the community is in no way affiliated with RIT, GDT was free to advertise on it. I then came across an invite to come to a meeting. Seeing that I was a freshman, and afraid of coming to an exclusive⁴ thing, I did not go. I then made a friend⁵, who I showed the poetry that I write. He urged me to submit it to GDT. I was so afraid that I would not be published⁶, in favor of better, more experienced writers. Once I wrote and had the honor of being published, I decided I should go to a folding meeting. Upon arrival, I discovered that GDT is not, in fact, an exclusive club. GDT is a warm, welcoming group of dedicated students.

Why is that pertinent? I began submitting to GDT around the time it became an officially banned 'zine on campus. Dr. Simone stated, "RIT needs to maintain a level of community standards with regard to its dialog on matters relating to race, gender, and sex." I feel GDT is allowing those standards to be met, by publishing my poetry. What does not come out in black and white text, Dr. Simone, is that I am a handicapped person. Yes, it is not visible, but nonetheless, it's still there. My colleagues at GDT have

1 Gracies is in no way affiliated with GDT.

2 Yes, the one of cockboat³ fame.

3 Okay, you can shut up about it now, govind.

4 GDT is not exclusive and welcomes all to fold at 8 PM, Wednesday nights in Crossroads.

5 Yes you are familiar with him, he's the subject of about half my poetry.

6 GDT publishes any and all articles they receive. When no articles are received, one editor threatens to publish the spam that the GDT email account receives.

7 And make my New Year's resolution come true.

NEVER ever made any sort of slur towards me. As for GDT in the past, I cannot say, but let me say this. It's time to let the past be the past, and move on to a better future. GDT is the only publication where students' opinions go unedited and heard. And that is what has allowed me to say what I needed to say⁷.

Loneliness

Alone I am
Lonely are you
Even as I love you
Xhilarently nonetheless
And yet I continue
Never ceasing
Driven blindly by infatuation
Entire basis for my love
Running like a river from my heart

Truth

Kiss me as though I'm yours
Run your fingers through my hair
Over my skin
Not true in your intentions you were
Choose only to use
Happy I was
Eventually I discovered the truth
Very sad I am now

Hope

Won't you be mine
Even for just a moment
Never, you say
Don't be so hopeful
Longing for you is how I live my life
Even though I get no love in return
Refuted by you always and forever



DRAMATIS PERSONÆ

Publisher: C. Diablo

Editors:

Peter C. Gravelle
Pete Lazarski
Tom Samstag
Ray Wallace

Layout:

Adam Fletcher

Sponsors:

Contact us!

Writers:

Joanna Licata

Contributor:

Elizabeth Marx

Printer Daemons:

Garrett McMahan