



Gracies Dinnertime Theatre

Lunchtime Circus
Volume 34, Issue 1

“People who live in bulletproof glass houses still shouldn’t throw stones, but lack the usual motivation to stop.”

—Shammon H. Hamula

Note
on the
Fridge

You thought you were let off the hook, did you? Thought that *Gracies Dinnertime Theatre*, 30th anniversary edition, was just nostalgia-baiting for millennials? A revival of something

everyone forgot, paraded around for every screen-addicted, Chat-GPT-copying, apathetic Gen Zombie, never to be seen, recreated, or done again? Since it *was* on paper, we at *Gracies Dinnertime Theatre* apologize for not including some sped-up clips of *Family Guy*, jumping blocks in *Minecraft*, and *Subway Surfers*. The limitations of the medium, as we’re sure you’re well aware. We’ll try and make ourselves as visually appealing as possible for you.

But Editors, we hear you say, *that was very insulting to your readers. How do you expect to get anyone to read your publication?* Good question. The flippant answer, of course, is that we fart in your general direction (*but that’s rude!* You protest. We did say it would be flippant). The real answer is a bit more complicated, and it deals with pain.

There’s a number of different reasons why we have pain, as philosophers put it, but we’re personally partial to the explanation that Plato/Socrates provides in his dialogue *The Gorgias*. Socrates is talking with Callicles[†] about the differences between *pleasure* and *good*, and *pain* and *evil*. Socrates and Callicles observe that a thirsty person drinking is simultaneously feeling *pain* (thirst feels bad) and *pleasure* (water feels good). Socrates pushes Callicles to take this to the logical conclusion: *what happens when a thirsty person stops drinking?*

SOCRATES: DOESN’T HE THEN ALSO STOP HAVING PAINS AND PLEASURES AT THE SAME TIME?

CALLICLES: YES.

SOCRATES: BUT, HE CERTAINLY DOESN’T STOP HAVING GOOD THINGS AND BAD THINGS AT THE SAME TIME, AS YOU AGREE. DON’T YOU STILL AGREE?

CALLICLES: YES I DO. WHY?

SOCRATES: BECAUSE IT TURNS OUT THAT GOOD THINGS ARE NOT THE SAME AS PLEASANT ONES, AND BAD THINGS NOT THE SAME AS PAINFUL ONES. FOR PLEASANT AND PAINFUL THINGS COME TO A STOP SIMULTANEOUSLY, WHEREAS GOOD THINGS AND BAD ONES DO NOT, BECAUSE THEY ARE IN FACT DIFFERENT THINGS. **HOW THEN COULD PLEASANT THINGS BE THE SAME AS GOOD ONES AND PAINFUL THINGS THE SAME AS BAD ONES?**

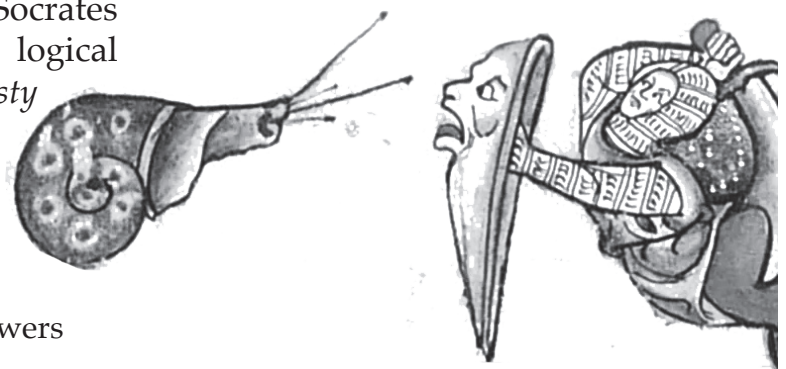
Sure, RIT can try to turn student culture into plastic fruit, made palatable for The Investors, but we know that there is a true tiger spirit on campus waiting to be unleashed. RIT is the home of *thinkers*, makers, and doers, and it is high time we remember that.

So! Welcome back diners, because as they say, tigers gotta EAT! This RIT student publication[‡] is here to give you something to gnaw on. Raw, unfiltered student voices and creativity that can’t be plucked from the plastic fruit farm.

Waiter, waiter! There’s a gadfly in my soup! Yup! We’re here on purpose. Eat the fly, feed your mind.

We hope you’re hungry.

—by Goose Waffles and Chryssa
Editors-in-Cheese



[†] He’s not a very nice guy.

[‡] Neither funded nor approved by the powers that be.



**Gracies
Dinnertime
Theatre**

Lunchtime Circus, Volume 34, Issue 1

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IMAGINUM AUCTORES

Page 2: Nick DenBoer. Still from "The Chickening." 2015. Fair use. † imdb.com/title/tt4933584/mediaviewer/rm727057664. Retrieved 12 January 80AT(2025).

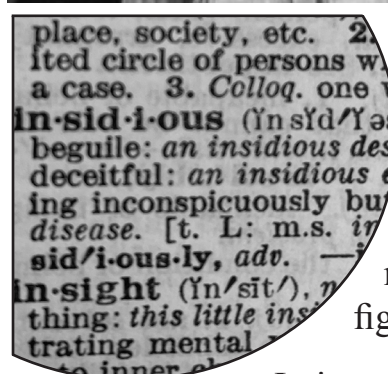
Page 4: "The Flying Raven," Ex Libris for *The Raven* by Edgar Allan Poe. 1875. Public Domain. www.metmuseum.org/art/collection/search/336392. Retrieved 28 February 80AT(2025).

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Come and Play with Us
discord.gg/crQdfnQs2Q



Definitions

-by the denizens of the GDT discord

Imimoken — Inverse cat ears. An equivalent exchange where, for every person with cat ears, there must be... well. I'm sure you can figure it out.

Imimorcen — Wearing the ears of a dead person brought back to life.

Jury Nullification — K.O. for a sham trial.

Nekomimi — Wearing cat ears, see: the Maid Brigade's next great investment opportunity.

Lithium Battery Fire — Something that somehow, in 2025, is actually not Engineering House's fault.

Luigi — Innocent until proven guilty.

Necromimi — Wearing dead people's ears.

Nekomancy — Resurrecting cats.

Nekonomicon — A book of instructions on how to resurrect a cat joke you beat to death.

Proxy Lithium Battery Fire — Synonym for the Ukraine War.

Vertically Fat — Tall.

Scrodinger's Cat — The reader, after reading all these definitions.





Neighborhood Watch

—by Igor Polotai

Here at *Gracies Dinnertime Theatre*, we take your safety and wellbeing very seriously. So, in an effort to keep YOU better informed about the happenings at RIT, we are proud to announce this new weekly column, Neighborhood Watch! It's like *The Reporter's* "Crime Watch" or "RIT After Dark," just without the creepy dudes. We're here to provide you with all the latest happenings at RIT, good, bad, and weird. And we want to hear from you as well! But more on that later.

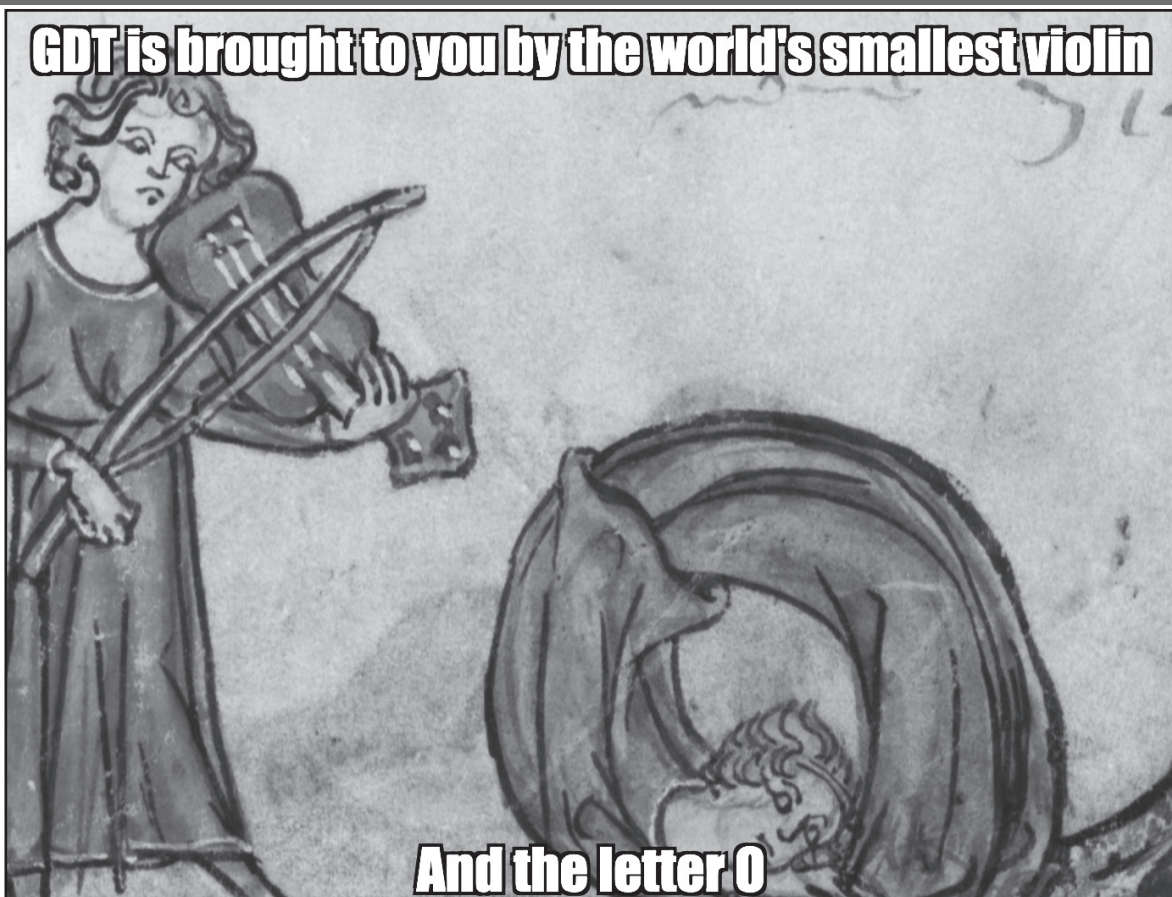
So, what's happened recently? Well, a major theme of the last few weeks since our last volume has been a rising political maelstrom, and it certainly hasn't avoided RIT. A Tesla showcase sparked much ire, and a big pro-science protest faced the wrath of climate change. Or maybe it was the Weather Machine.

But it seems that RIT students largely missed the memo on one of the biggest ways of effecting change on campus, and that is the Student Government. Candidates for 2025-2026 have been announced, and yikes. Of the nineteen positions up for grabs, seven are running unopposed, and another six have literally no one running for them at all. That means that only six of the nineteen positions will actually provide a choice for voters.

"But the Student Government doesn't do anything!" Well, you ever think that this might be the reason why? How are you going to improve anything if you aren't willing to put your money where your mouth is? Surely we learned something from the Lucas era? Guess not.

Until next week, stay safe, and remember that the dorm fire alarms are as scared of you as you are of them!

DO YOU HAVE A STORY THAT THE WEEKLY NEIGHBORHOOD WATCH COLUMN SHOULD INFORM RIT ABOUT? EMAIL IT TO US AT [GDTNEIGHBORHOODWATCH@GMAIL.COM](mailto:gdtneighborhoodwatch@gmail.com)! ALL SUBMISSIONS WILL BE KEPT ANONYMOUS. WE VALUE OUR WHISTLEBLOWERS!





P The Kung Pao Chicken at Señor Schezwan's
Simply is to die for
O My daily hunger for the chicken hit
At the hour of four
i paraded downtown to Señor's shop
The line was out the door
e The line shrank as the afternoon faded
But the wait was a bore
Peanutty goodness finally reached me
Smelled like the tales of yore
t I could not wait; the dish spilled on my shirt
The rest fell on the floor
To the tiny bathroom door I speeded
The hinges i nearly tore

y In the mirror a most hideous sight
Compelled my eyes to sore
A bright blue shark costume with no finesse
So ugly that i swore
Off with the large head and off with the suit
Left shark i was no more
When i went out all the people just stared
Put on clothes! They implored
They're all just jealous i thought as they
Pushed me out of the store
The cops came and admired my fashion
My birthday suit grandeur
They took me away to a brick building
Just a mile off shore
There they gave me a room and a lovely
Orange suit i adore
But i still crave my old kung pao chicken
Every day half past four

-Left Shark



**NO SHIRT
NO SHOES
NO KUNG PAO
CHICKEN**

Smokey Bear is within us all.

For wildfire prevention tips, visit SmokeyBear.com

ad COUNCIL [Logos]

