




Gracies Dinnertime Theatre

Unscheduled Havoc
Volume 35, Issue 1
24 August 80AT(2025)

*"... and as for an insert, we
are never fucking doing an
insert again."*

— Chryssa

Do you have the time? I'm late to my next class. I was supposed to be there five minutes ago but I got caught up trying to wrangle a cat from the dumpster behind the SAU. She was hissing at me like she didn't recognize me, which was weird, because she was my childhood cat from way back when, alive again to growl at me and make me late for class. Oh, right, class. Do you have the time again? I was supposed to be there five minutes ago. I was reading this weird zine I found on the ground that said that today's date was in the year 80AT. I found it rather odd, because the Trinity Test was 79 years ago (at the time, now it's 80). How odd, rather odd indeed. And the zine was full of odd things, odd things like this thing here, my childhood cat who came back to hiss at me in the dumpster behind the SAU. The one across from Gene Polisenni? And the tennis courts? And the weed gazebo? Oh, shit, wait, do you have the time? I was

supposed to be in class five minutes ago. Professor said today was an important day and I just couldn't miss it, like I missed Trinity Test. I was supposed to be there – in the desert, waiting patiently, brushing off dust from my goggles – but I got lost on the way. Something about not being able to walk that far back. I was supposed to be witnessing the end of the world, but it was just a mushroom. Funny thing, mushrooms, when you see them they give you weird growths; behaviors. Everything dies, eventually, and the mushroom will still be there. Wouldn't it be nice if we made a thing that kills everyone? Then we could have mushrooms everywhere. My cat liked mushrooms, when she had to lay down in the grass. There's no grass in the desert, but there is glass, and I took some home and made some windows out of it – ah, fuck, do you have the time? I'm late to my next class! 

- Goose Waffles



DRAMATIS PERSONÆ



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IMAGINUM AUCTORES

Page 1: US Department of Energy. “Trinity at 08.0.” 1945. nps.gov/whsa/learn/historyculture/images/WHSA_trinity_cloud.jpg.

Page 3: Ring, David. “Umbrella.” 2015. [commons.wikimedia.org/wiki/File:Umbrella_\(drawing\).jpg](https://commons.wikimedia.org/wiki/File:Umbrella_(drawing).jpg)

Page 3: Bernardo de Tagle, José. “Sun of May.” 1822. [commons.wikimedia.org/wiki/File:Sun_of_May_\(Peru,_1822-1825\).svg](https://commons.wikimedia.org/wiki/File:Sun_of_May_(Peru,_1822-1825).svg).

Page 4: Caban, Šimom. “Untitled.” 2023. unsplash.com/photos/a-woman-in-a-black-dress-and-a-witch-hat-YLSdE-WBVMs.

Page 5: Martin, Kelly Norris. “WEB-KNM-Side.” 2024. cdn.rit.edu/images/news/2024-11/WEB-KNM_side.jpg.

Note
on
the
Fridge

My time at RIT has been spent equally fighting the administration for changes the student body wants, and fighting student’s apathy and perception that nothing ever gets done. Having gone through more RIT history than a normal person should¹, and more structural changes that really leave the mind racing for any semblance of logic, it all comes back to one question: what are RIT students missing? What is preventing them from participating in Student Government, from painting rocks to their heart’s desire, from wanting to make RIT a community worth living in? The answer is simple, my friends: Hope.

We have a severe deficiency of hope here at RIT. It’s not surprising. The world right now is not a hopeful place. What do we have to look forward to? Dubai chocolate? Lububu babies? Love Island? Matcha lemonade?


I want all of you to look deep inside of yourself: is constantly despairing at the state of the world really that great of a coping strategy? Does it really even accomplish anything?

Since I have gotten back to campus, I have woken up every day with a smile. Because I am happy to be alive. Many people do not get the privilege to wake up with a smile. Honor that privilege. I am happy to be in the position to change the world, one satirical newspaper at a time. There are times when outrage and protest is necessary. However, there should always be room in your heart for hope and love.

This year, try to find something small that makes you happy. Perhaps start the day with a fluffy waffle. Or go to that gym session you keep delaying. Maybe sneak your way into a forbidden tunnel to find the secret fifth Gleason. If you’re a new RIT student who is reading this, remember that odds are, no one here knows who you are. You have been given the greatest opportunity of all time: a chance to reinvent yourself into someone you are proud to be. Take that opportunity and exploit it to the fullest. You only get it a few times in your life.

As for *GDT*, we’ll be right here with you, also starting a new chapter. New contests, new levels of satire, and new ways of publicizing the mundane. Hopefully we make you laugh. Hopefully we make you happy. It will be a great honor for me to serve as co-Editor this year, and I cannot wait to make your day with the latest and

1 See the results of Igor’s suffering here: sites.google.com/g.rit.edu/the-rit-iceberg. Want to become a RIT Lorehunter? Contact Igor Polotai!

greatest. Perhaps we will pull some of you into our orbit. Perhaps we get into a multi-volume shuffle with some other “journalists.” Perhaps one of you will become the next writer of an article. Whatever it may be, I have hope that the future of *Gracies Dinnertime Theatre* is in great hands, because it is in your hands. Every week, be sure to check under the couch cushions, between some library books, or inside a vending machine - your old friend will be waiting. 

—co-Editor & Senator Supremis,
Igor Polotai

EDITOR’S NOTE: A CERTAIN LAYOUT TRAINEE FROM GRACIES DINNERTIME THEATRE HAD TOO MUCH TIME THIS SUMMER AND PUT TOGETHER A SPECIAL ITINERARY TO GET MORE EXPERIENCE DOING THEIR DAMNED JOB. ENJOY!

Summer Fun

- by G.S.

Enterprising RIT students bored this summer will be excited to know that I at *GDT* have compiled a list of 15 fun summer activities I hope you partook in. They were all designed with your tuition in mind!

These may include:

1. take University Physics II literally anywhere else.

2. put your things in storage.

3. take out a student loan (or two).

~~4. seek counseling services.~~

5. seek psychiatric services.

6. learn a new instrument!

7. go to the beach; I hear the Jersey Shore is nice.

8. realize the things you put in storage won’t fit in your new apartment.

9. fly out of New York with your shiny new Real ID.

10. borrow a car and see your highschool friends a maximum of five times in three months.

11. remain unemployed OR get two jobs.

12. languish.

13. languish.

14. languish.

15. languish.





Neighborhood Watch

-by Igor Polotai


Returning by popular demand is our weekly column that keeps YOU better informed about the happenings at RIT, Neighborhood Watch! Breaking stories such as the Tajin Takeover of the Cantina, we're here to provide you with all the latest happenings at RIT, good, bad, and weird. Want to submit your

own story? Read on!

So, what happened recently? This was the summer of birth, death, and rebirth. Perhaps the most significant change was the birth of a new administration. Dr. Will Bill Sanders became RIT's 11th President, and Caroline Solomon became NTID's ninth "institutional leader" (because finding a consistent name for the head of NTID has been a consistent struggle since NTID's founding in 1965). Will Bill become the champion of students that he wants to be? Or will people only remember him as Ollie's owner? Only time will tell.

Death also occurred on campus. The Commons closed, and then back pivoted triple highjumped gymnasticed itself back into the spotlight with a new online and kiosk only system. Theater Cube #28 is almost complete, and RIT welcomed its newest building: the Research Building. Yes, that is its name, and no, most RIT students couldn't locate it on a map. Sol, Gibson, and Fish dorm halls all got renovated over the summer. Annoyed by the ear piercing fire alarms of the past? Don't worry! Now you can sleep through them peacefully.

Gracie's got the memo that change was in the air, and committed to becoming better by putting in cornhole. Missing the bean bags? Don't worry! Just ask for a hunk of corn bread from the BBQ station. It will probably fly better than the bean bags anyways.

Until next week, stay safe, and try to not get freaked out by giant RIT letters in Grassy Knoll. No, they are not following you. That would be the ghost of Integrity's Past. 

Do you have a story that the weekly Neighborhood Watch column should inform RIT about? Email it to us at gdtneighborhoodwatch@gmail.com! All submissions will be kept anonymous. We value our whistleblowers!

Triumphant return of GDT's HALLOWEEN STORY CONTEST Submission Deadline: 21 October 2025

Submitting:

- 1.) Save your file as a docx or rtf so we can reproduce any formatting you have.
- 2.) Name your document with your last name as the file name.
- 3.) Make sure you include information about how to contact you.
- 4.) Attach your document to an email and send it to:
graciesdinnertimetheatre@gmail.com

Write words. Win Prizes!

1st Place: 150\$

2nd Place: 50\$

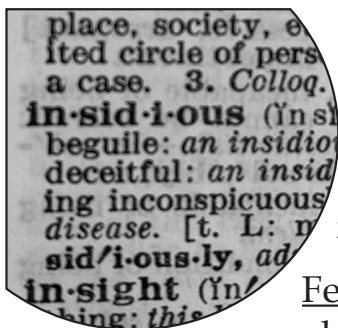
Top contributors will be published in a special 31 October issue.

All submissions remain the intellectual property of the author.





NEWS: TEMPORARY SOLUTION BECOMES PERMANENT.



Definitions

-by the denizens of the GDT discord

Climate refugee — Humans that were living in Doggerland, Sundaland, on shores of the Neoeuxine Lake, and other lands flooded during the last major climate shift.

Fee-nix — Every time you finally finish paying your bills, more randomly show up.

First Sea Lord — The military head of the Naval Service of the United Kingdom.

Giger Counter — 1.) Device to track how afraid an individual is when discussing the topic of their birth. 2.) Device made by drunk nuclear engineers

H.R. Giger Counter — 1.) Device which tracks how dark your humor can go at work before “corporate” needs to intervene. 2.) Device for measuring just how harmful the matter is to minors. Only works in California.

Pneumonoultramicroscopicsilicovolcanoconiosis — An unfunny way to describe being suffocated by a volcano.

Produce of Regret — Perishable groceries you buy for yourself as a treat to have when you deserve something extra special, but are so unwilling to have for a mundane situation that they lie forgotten until once again their presence is made known through scent.

Second Sea Lord — The deputy of the First Sea Lord.

Stockholm Syndrome — I love *Gracies Dinnertime Theatre*!

Sun spots — The ability to see a greater student population on sunny days.

Third Sea Lord — Just happy to be here.

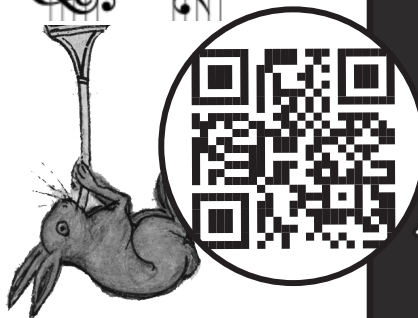
p U.P. Undercover

—by Rock Goblin

o I once stole a guy's boxers
 e Took them straight out of his
 t gym lockers
 r Although his ego was pricked
 y He had a small dick
 And the witnesses wouldn't be
 talkers
 So he went out without any
 pants
 Unfortunately, mess hall had
 ants

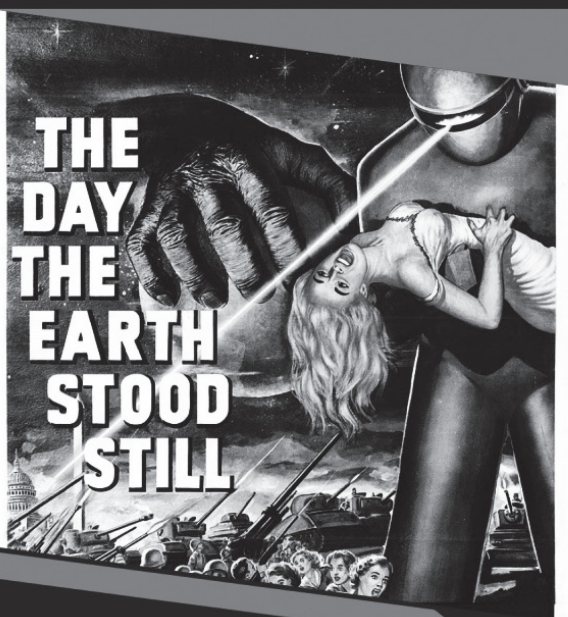
We soon heard him beg
 "Not up my leg!"
 And then he did an odd dance
 As he was dancing his trousers
 fell down
 His ass was the talk of the town
 There were many cries
 "Oh god, my eyes!"
 And the poor boy wished he
 would drown

Like GDT?



Come lurk
 in our Discord!

RIT ROCKY HORROR PRESENTS...



AUGUST 29TH

LBR A-201

8PM

!!! FREE !!!

**DOUBLE
 FEATURE!**

AUGUST 29TH

LBR A-201

8PM

!!! FREE !!!

AUGUST 29TH

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**DOUBLE
 FEATURE!**

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Take me — Hold me — Tell me I'm Pretty — You Didn't Lose Me