



Gracies Dinnertime Theatre

Unscheduled Havoc
Volume 35, Issue 6
28 September 80AT(2025)

*"The great tragedy of Science
– the slaying of a beautiful
hypothesis by ugly fact."
– Thomas Henry Huxley*

Listen, sometimes we get things wrong. Publishing weekly issues means that things sometimes get missed. But we're not afraid of saying we were wrong – after all, any good scientist seeks to disprove the hypothesis, not confirm it. Here's a few times that we were wrong:

- Volume 34: The entire volume was printed with the date 80AT, or 80 years After Trinity. This was incorrect, as the Trinity Test occurred at 11:29 GMT on July 16th, 1945. All of Volume 34 should have the year be 79AT. (This mistake was referenced in "Do you have the time?" in Volume 35, Issue 1.)
- Volume 35, Issue 1: The footnote on page 2 asks "Want to become a RIT Lorehunter?" It should read "Want to become an RIT Lorehunter?"
- Volume 35, Issue 1: In Neighborhood Watch, we wrote that Caroline Solomon had become NTID's "institutional leader." Her official title is now President of NTID.
- Volume 35, Issue 2: On page 3, we printed "bayblade dispute settlement." It should read "...beyblade dispute settlement."
- Volume 35, Issue 2: On page 4, we printed "nerf guns." It should read "Nerf blasters."

S T U D Y ! ! Submit... your assignments!

- Volume 35, Issue 3: On page 3, we printed "7) What remains of Henry's Restaurant in Eastmen". It should read "7) What remains of Henry's Restaurant in Eastman."
- Volume 35, Issue 4: On page 1, we printed "— brutally marring his aorta and windpipe —". It should read "— brutally marring his carotids and windpipe —". Your aorta descends your body and the carotids go up through your neck, branching off of the arch of the aorta.
- Volume 35, Issue 4: On page 4, we printed "Nepal's government is also collapsed..." It should read "Nepal's government also collapsed..."
- Volume 35, Issue 4: On the broadsheet coloring insert, we printed "are use our faithful artist's rendering..." It should read "and use our faithful artist's rendering..."
- Volume 35, Issue 5: On page 2, our copyright disclaimer read "Why you'd pretend to be us is a of the authors." It should read "Why you'd pretend to be us is a mystery. All works remain copyright of the authors."

If you find other misspellings not mentioned here, they're probably intentional (like Igor's "lububu" in I1). But we still get things wrong - so if you found an error, are feeling picky, or think we could learn a thing or two, submit any errata you find here:



DRAMATIS PERSONÆ



Gracies Dinnertime Theatre (GDT) is a founding member of Hell’s Kitchen.

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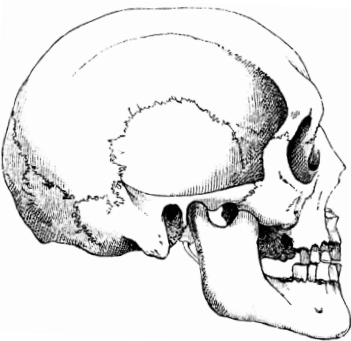
Articles:
Goose Waffles, Igor Polotai,
& denizens of the GDT
Discord

Printer Daemons:
Sam W., jamie, & turpentine

IMAGINUM AUCTORES

Page 2: Huxley, Thomas
Henry. “Calmuck Skull
(Side View).” *Man’s Place
in Nature*. 1899. commons.
wikimedia.org/wiki/
File:Calmuck_Skull_(Side).
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Page 3: Hokusai, Katsushika.
“Aoigaoka Falls in the
Eastern Capital.” 1827.
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廻_東都葵ヶ岡の瀧-Fall_of_
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This is it. You’re about to die. What a pitiful way to go. You knew that wasn’t a great idea. But a couple of cans and a bad decision later, here you are. So, now what? You’re supposed to get your life flashed before your eyes, but how is that supposed to make you feel better? Do you really want to relive all the moments that led you to this stupid one? Probably not. All it will do is remind you all the mistakes you’ve made. Like missing all those signals from Alex in 8th grade. Or skipping that third slice of cheese pizza. Maybe if you made slightly different choices, you would have had a partner for your school’s prom. Prom? Are you seriously thinking about prom? Buddy, you are actively bleeding out in the middle of the room. Someone is wailing something. You can’t quite make it out. This was a really bad idea.

With what dignity and honor you still have, your mind starts turning through options. How will people remember you? Your last mistake? Surely that’s not fair. You’ve made plenty more mistakes that at least deserve a footnote. Maybe even a Wikipedia article if you’re lucky. Hey, can you write a Wikipedia article on yourself? No, surely not. Although, it would be nice to be able to write your own history. Maybe embellish a bit and say you founded a cancer charity organization. That might balance out the stupidity of your mistake. The really bad one.

What is death like, anyways? Karma, salvation, revival? Does any religion have the correct answer? What if the correct God belongs to a religion that hasn’t even been founded yet? How cosmologically unfair is it to live in an era where even if you were faithful, you would receive no succor.

Now that’s a fun word. When’s the last time you heard that? It might have been when you and Alex were reading the dictionary together to study for the spelling test. You might still have a gold star laying around from then. It’s probably shoved under the court papers. No use in that now.

Though it’s interesting. Life is all so interesting. Other humans can have so much impact on your life, and they don’t even know it. Is it ironic that only now, as you bleed out on the cold floor, that you appreciate life? Figures. You never really gave it any thought. It was just another constant. You really only appreciate things when they change. Perhaps that’s your biggest regret. No, that comes nowhere near the mistake you made.

You wonder, should you hold onto your regrets? Maybe the spiritual were onto something: if you die leaving unfinished business, perhaps you’ll be able to haunt this spot as a ghost? But living already was a burden. Do you even have anything to look forward to as a ghost? See the end of humanity? You already witnessed it. Why stick around?

You wonder how Alex is doing. You sure hope they don’t see you like this. Your dog, Spiffy, is probably hungry. Spiffy loves tuna. You make a note to get some fresh tuna on your way back from work. Actually, you have a large bill to pay. Looks like Spiffy will have to deal with canned chicken in gravy... again. You close your eyes. Just a quick nap, and then you can finish the report. It needs to be handed in by Tuesday. The ink is oh so black.

-by Igor Polotai



Neighborhood Watch

-by Igor Polotai

Welcome back to Neighborhood Watch, keeping you informed about the happenings at RIT. We're here to provide you with all the latest happenings at RIT, good, bad, and weird.

So, what happened recently? Like the falling leaves, FallFest came and went. Fun activities like torturing men with electrical shocks heralded the return of RIT's best tradition: the stocking of Pumpkin Spice Milk. If you're never had the gustatory pleasure of the bright orange frothy intense dairy milkshake product that grants succor to the parched, you owe yourself this spiritual experience.

The Vermonster also made its way back to campus, now adopting a son, the Mini-Vermonster. Though, many people have (rightly) claimed that it isn't a true Vermonster if it doesn't make you question every life decision you ever made, so maybe a more appropriate name could be Vermini? What about Verminson? Vermie?

Feel free to use the names, Ben &.

Finally, something else is abuzz in the air, and it isn't the Ghost of Gracies. President Will Bill Mill Zill Lill Qill Sanders got officially inaugurated on September 26th, 2025, in a grand ceremony. The day before, hosting a student picnic, he answered some questions to some intrepid students (and one undercover GDT reporter):

What do you want to make RIT known for? "Cheesesteaks and steel."

Luckily for Sanders, Rochester is already a rust belt town, so all we really need is an increased presence of Mac Philly Cheese Steaks, and Rochester Mellon University can finally become the world wide institute of yinzers it was always destined to be.

Until next week, stay safe, and eat your mandated pumpkin pie. 🍪

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

Kannazuki

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

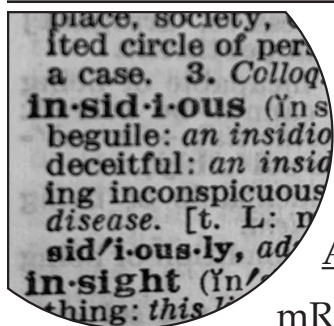
Write words. Win Prizes!

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.



Definitions

-by the denizens of the GDT discord

AI Overview – trust me, bro.

Assconception – a misconception pulled from one's ass.

mRNA – Money RFK Jr. Needs Autistically.

Much – when you are so overcome with joy, you start to blubber. *Usage*: "I lurve it so muchb."

Plot twist – when 99% of the world's scientists are found to have created a fake environmental crisis, only to be thwarted and exposed by a valiant group of billionaires and oil investors.

Plot twistier – the burning of fossil fuels was actually cooling the planet the whole time.

Pre-Judas – the Bible, from Genesis 1:1 to Matthew 10:4.

Predjudice – the Bible, Leviticus 18:22.

Quantum Programming – (Not to be confused with *Quantum Computing*.) An advanced approach to writing complicated programs that utilizes the theory behind Schrödinger's Cat; since observing your code solidifies it as either functional or not, never testing your code ensures that it never becomes either—and can't have any definite problems.

Ricky the brick – RIT's true mascot, the rock of the proletariat.

Rotavirus – class warfare writ large across the entire ecosystem of your gut biome.

Velocipede – an insect with at least one hundred legs moving at a remarkably high speed.

We'd love to hear about you!



Fill out this Audience Census so we can see things like which college has the most GDT fans.

Still want to submit?

Email graciesdinnertimetheatre@gmail.com

Close the distance between us. Take me with you!