

Gracies Dinnertime Theatre

Unscheduled Havoc
Volume 35, Issue 13
20 November 80AT(2025)
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hellskitchen.org/gdt/PDF/

*"One must maintain a little bit
of summer, even in the middle of
winter."*

— Henry David Thoreau

DOCUMENT NOTES: The below transcript has been reproduced as received. Authentication analysis confirms message content derives from verified sources cross-referenced with House Oversight Committee Document Release (Nov 12, 2025).

Final message geolocation triangulates the basement of a Denny's in Gretna, Nebraska.

askjeevaca:

i want you to realize that that dog that hasn't barked is trump.. virginia spent hours at my house with him,, he has never once been mentioned. police chief. etc. im 75 % there

geespot1:

I have been thinking about that...

askjeevaca:

the timing is important. recarey has been interviewing everyone but somehow this never comes up

geespot1:

What about the other names.
Have they been mentioned.

askjeevaca:

some yes. but the interesting ones stay quiet. the ones with real exposure understand the value of discretion

geespot1:

And you trust this will continue.

askjeevaca:

trust has nothing to do with it. leverage does. everyone has something they want to protect

brian:

oh hey guys have you heard about that comet they found a while back? 3I/Atlas?

geespot1:

We need to discuss the legal strategy if this expands

brian:

it's sooo cool, it's intergalactic. It's older than our solar system itself!

askjeevaca:

wolff is writing another trump book. needs background on mar a lago

geespot1:

How much background.

askjeevaca:

enough to be credible. not enough to be problematic for us

worked at mar a lago. . she was the one that accused prince andrew. . trump said he asked me to resign, never a member ever. . of course he knew about the girls as he asked ghislaine to stop

brian:

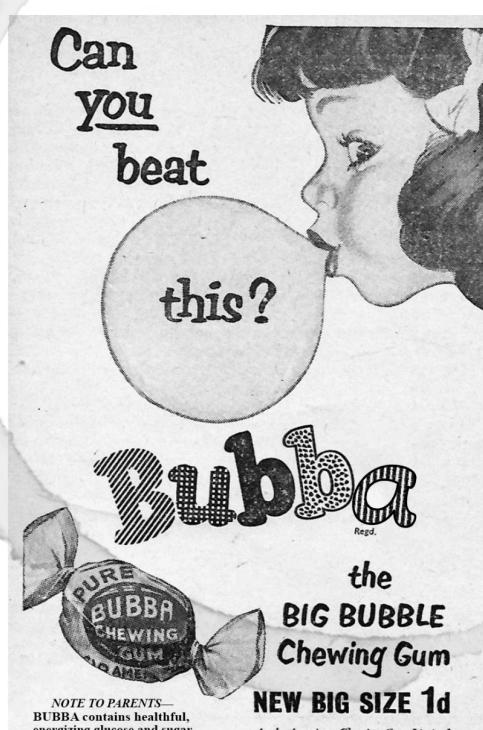
okay but do intergalactic comets ever touch children? Didn't think so... that's why they're the best

geespot1:

That is more specific than I would recommend sharing with wolff

brian:

guys you're missing the big picture here. Who cares about mar a lago,



DRAMATIS PERSONÆ

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

Publisher: Carissimus Diablo

Editors:

Igor Polotai & Goose Waffles

Layout Editor:

G.S.

Marginalia:

Goat Caroler, Honest Madman, wood man, G.S., & turpentine

Main Article:

Honest Madman & Sam W.

Writers:

Taurus C. Apricon, Certified Deaf Student, Chryssa, Titty Cocker, Rock Goblin, Igor Polotai, G.S., & denizens of the GDT Discord

Printer Daemons:

Sam W., John Brownpilled, cormac, Ezra, & Meaghan

IMAGINUM AUCTORES

Page 1: Anglo-American Chewing Gum Ltd. "Can You Beat This?" 1954.

Page 3: Jewitt, David. NASA. "3I/ATLAS." 2025. commons.wikimedia.org/wiki/File:3I-ATLAS_Hubble_2025-07-21_6-8UT_tracked.gif

Page 6: Ellasasha. "Prehistoric 'Shrimp.'" 2016. commons.wikimedia.org/wiki/File:Prehistoric_%22Shrimp%22.jpg

Page 7: Micheletb. "zodiac woodcut." 2006. commons. https://commons.wikimedia.org/wiki/File:Zodiac_woodcut.png

Page 10: Floro, Judge Florentine. "Putok in the Phillipines." 2020. commons.wikimedia.org/wiki/File:6925_Corn_cobs_in_the_Philippines_Putok_na_Bigas_39.jpg

Page 10: Heindel, Augusta Foss and Max. "Message of the Stars Frontispiece." 1918. commons.wikimedia.org/wiki/File:Message_of_the_Stars-005.jpg

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who cares about prince Andrews, who cares about your island estate. 3I/Atlas trumps everything in importance

askjeevaca:

I think he makes the argument that it was his , trumps money , making it not illegal. though he also said he only found out afterwards? and the fact according to the indictment was billed as services rendered and grossed up

geespot1:

It makes no difference whether it was his money. Issue is failure to disclose. Plus, fact that he has lied his ass off about it makes clear that he knew it was illegal.

askjeevaca:

im sure his acct has flipped anyway. . I did talk in detail to starr yesterday re indicents how trump can make a deal (special counsel)

you see , i know how dirty donald is. my guess is that non lawyers ny biz people have no idea. what it means to have your fixer flip

geespot1:

The cohen situation creates exposure in multiple directions

brian:

Speaking of flipping – 3I/Atlas is “flipping” cool. It’s just tumbling around the universe like a plinko ball. It passed by the sun a few weeks ago

askjeevaca:

not just cohen. the entire organization is compromised now. and the fact according to the indictment was billed as services rendered and grossed up

brian:

wow, that’s crazy. the only thing that makes me say WOW nowadays is the WOW signal. did you know that 3I/Atlas may have caused it? Avi Loeb says it’s aliens, and I believe everything I see on the internet. I bet the aliens did something to that comet

geespot1:

...

Have you spoken with your attorneys about potential exposure from the cohen testimony

askjeevaca:

yes. they are preparing responses. the key is maintaining distance from current administration activities

brian:

I bet the only reason why the government is freshly un-shut-down is because people wanted more space facts. It was so convenient for 3I/Atlas for NASA to be shut down during the best observation period...

Related: don't you think it's a little weird that 3I/Atlas generates cyanide? I bet all this publicity is just to distract from that. Heaven's Gate saw the pattern in '97, and now we need to see it today. Wake up!

askjeevaca:

@brian dude. really?

geespot1:

What did starr indicate about timeline for potential action

brian:

guyyyyysss you aren't listening to the space facts.... don't you think these things are weird?

geespot1:

Can you please stop

brian:

STOP WHAT? ASKING QUESTIONS? That's exactly what THEY want you to do. The coverup goes all the way to the top.

askjeevaca:

starr thinks deal is possible if things get worse. but timing depends on midterms and what comes out before then

geespot1:

And what leverage exists for that kind of arrangement

brian:

Oh real quick speaking of leverage, 3I/Atlas weighs 33 billion tons. It's so heavy that it approaches the mass of your mom.

So yeah anyway we got a comet that's literally the 3rd I, and was found near Sagittarius and Serpens Cauda (both

starting with "s" like "sus", mind you) and NASA conveniently closes at the best time to observe it? I think this is more than coincidence...

geespot1:

This is not an appropriate forum for this

brian:

APPROPRIATE?? What's appropriate is DISCLOSURE. The people NEED TO KNOW. This comet could change the course of human history.

we need to prepare for something big. There are too many anomalies with this comet. It's got pure nickel in it. Do you KNOW the significance of pure nickel? The nickel is being boiled too far from the sun, it doesn't make sense. Clearly extraterrestrial. It can also explode.

All I'm saying is – when Hale-Bopp came through in 1997, 39 people understood the message. They PREPARED. They ascended. Are we going to make the same mistake twice???

geespot1:

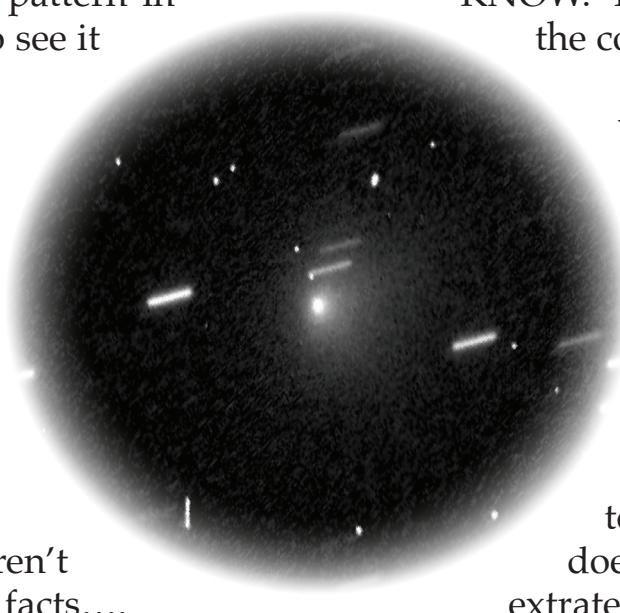
@brian read the room

brian:

You can't deny 3I/Atlas is an omen. It decelerated by colliding with a coronal mass ejection. Only important things are capable of doing that.

You know why we didn't see it earlier? It was hidden by "The Galactic Center's dense star fields." Don't you see how suspicious that is? It sounds like some secret military alien shit.

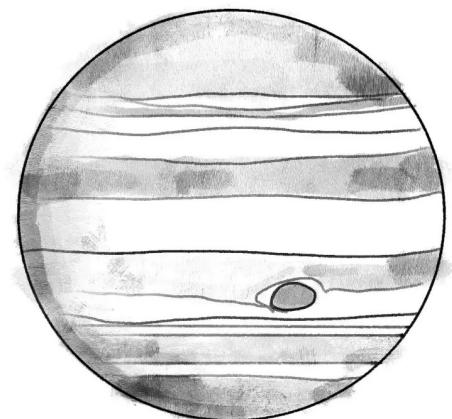
That reminds me of another interesting stellar object. Do you have a moment to talk about our lord and savior the 52246 Donaldjohanson?



[USER brian HAS BEEN REMOVED FROM CONVERSATION]

EDITORIAL NOTE: *Gracies Dinnertime Theatre* makes no claims regarding the veracity, authenticity, or sanity of any participants in the above exchange. We simply present what was provided to us. Draw your own conclusions. Or don't. We're not your mother. ■■■

Another strange astrological object: Jupiter, which has a recently discovered "fuzzy core."



**The true
Origin**



In Error

-by G.S.

This semester has been fun. We've avoided any critical misprints or misspellings — what's that? Our back cover dissapeared? Fine. Here are the mistakes we made in our Halloween special edition, and issues eleven and twelve.

Volume 35, Halloween Special:

- On page 28, “untouchedby” should say “untouched by.”

Volume 35, Issue 11:

- On page 3, we described the left bowl as “apple butter.” It is actually whipped cream with apple butter added. Even better!

Volume 35, Issue 12 (AI Special):

- On page 16, our PDF-making tool got hungry and took a big bite out of our layout. Here is the missing poetry section, slightly reformatted:

Did it sting? When you outsourced your brain?

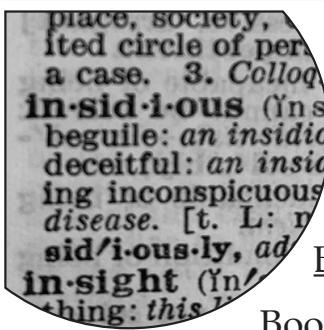
Did you notice? Notice your decline?

Notice your reliance, line by line.

When the tool replaces you.

Please limit your AI use. Don't let it replace you (or your critical thinking skills). A personal tutor is great, but a “tutor” doing the whole assignment for you isn't a tutor anymore. At least attempt it — your test grades will thank you.

-from an engineering student



Definitions

-by the denizens of the GDT discord

Adjunct professor – academic slave labor.

Bigfoot citing – when you cite an academic paper on cryptozoology.

Booth soup – sweaty students after lectures in Booth.

Despairapist – a person skilled at making others feel worse about themselves.

Despairapy – speaking with a despairapist to actively make your life feel less fulfilled and meaningless. *See: academic advising.*

Duck duck Goose – our beloved Editor after visiting the State Fair, with a suspiciously quacking bag.

Gasboss – one who obtains success in business through the use of active and aggressive lies to create the appearance of actual success.

Gatelight – to prevent someone from being involved in a subject through deliberate misinformation.

Girlkeep – you remember to cherish her.

Grace period – the few times throughout the year when Gracie's food is *actually* good.

Grindhogging – the act of abusing temporal loops to rehearse professional, emotional, or especially intimate encounters to excess.

IED – explosive piece of metal.

IOU – will be defined at a later date.

IUD – expensive piece of metal.

Noneggon – nine-sided egg.

Post tenure review – process employed by Universities to ensure people seeking tenure track jobs won't apply for anything, allowing the University to justify turning positions into ones for adjunct professors.

Principal lecturer – first blabbermouth.

Sheddar – why is there so much hair in my cheese?

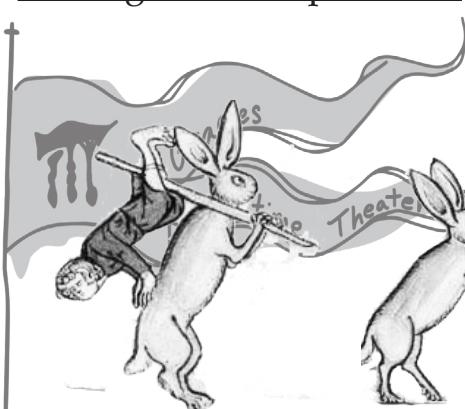
Titbits – breast reduction leftovers.

TLAMD – someone who is the loser and might be a father.

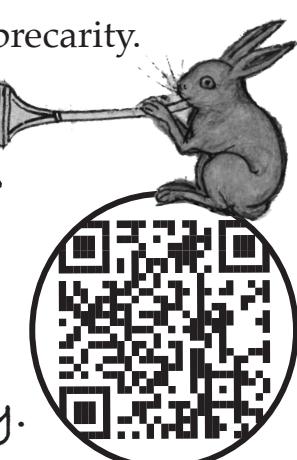
Visiting assistant professor – longitudinal participant-researcher of precarity.



RIT's very own firefighter, hibachi boy Ritchie. Seen here training for another trash can incident.



Have your own definitions?
Join our Discord!
Meetings will resume next
semester, or find us online today.





The Interpreter Shortage Is Going To Make Me Rip My Hair Out

-by a certified Deaf student

Due to the general state of politics at the moment, the National Technical Institute for the Deaf has been going through it, budget-wise, to say the least. Many students, such as myself, are cross-registered, meaning we receive support from NTID in the form of scholarships and access services, while pursuing a degree in one of the other colleges.

Students like us rely on RIT providing us interpreting and captioning to access the content of the class. We deserve to know what's going on in the class we pay to be in. Thanks to the ADA, we are legally guaranteed the right to an interpreter. However, in practice this process proves to be difficult. Most of the time, institutions are hesitant to put the work into finding an interpreter and are not enthusiastic about paying them for their labor. Because RIT has such a strong Deaf community, the reason many students come here is because we know that we have a much better chance of being granted access to the hearing world here than in any other school. Going to a fully Deaf school (such as Gallaudet) is not always the best option, especially for students who are pursuing degrees like engineering.

You may have heard (ha) about an interpreter shortage this semester. This is true, and it's worse than you realize. RIT hires interpreters to be staff, as well as hiring from outside interpreting agencies. Since last semester, several staff interpreters have left or retired. On top of this, RIT has decided not to pay their existing interpreters enough, forcing them to spread themselves thin and take up as many assignments as possible. They also refuse to spend money hiring new interpreters to make up for the losses. As a result, many students are in a position where we were promised access to higher education in our language, only to have the rug ripped out from under us when we're already paying tuition.

I personally only have one class that does not have interpreters in it, which makes me lucky. For the first few weeks or so, me and the several other Deaf students in that class were relying on TigerChat to understand what was going on around us. If you've ever used TigerChat you know that is not the best tool for a room full of thirty people. Nothing makes you feel more like an iPad baby than huddling around a screen understanding maybe 30% of what's going on while the rest of the class can participate in the discussion like nothing's wrong. For now, we are using a legal work-around to have interpreters on Zoom, which is far from ideal but is still a massive step up. If our professor didn't go out of her way to set this up for us, we would still be using TigerChat.

If RIT continues to tout itself as a bridge between the Deaf and hearing worlds, it needs to pony up and put its money where its mouth is. We pay to be here just like our hearing classmates, and we deserve to know what our professors are saying just like they do. ☺



Fig. 1: This student slowly fossilized while waiting for an interpreter all semester long.

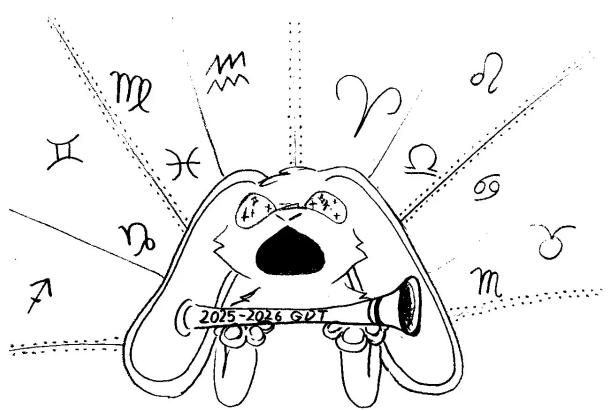
HOROSCOPIES

—by Taurus C. Apricorn

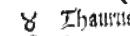
ARIES (March 21~April 19)



Live and let die!



TAURUS (April 20~May 20)

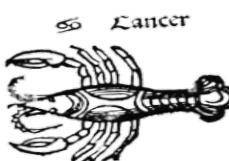


Your major isn't working, become a rodeo clown. The world is bullshit, you'll fit right in.



GEMINI (May 21~June 21)

Careful playing with those plastic jewels or you might get ocular penetration.



CANCER (June 22~July 22)

You complete your lifetime aspirations of carcinization. Not carbonation.



22)

Go to Cantina and tear down all the kiosks with your claws.



VIRGO (August 23~September 22)

Roll your D20, which you have. You do. Yes, you do. Roll your D20, and the result is what grade you get:

1-6: You FAIL



7-13: You PASS



14-20: You FAIL



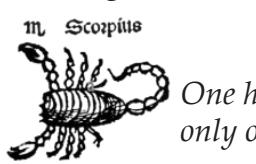
LIBRA (September 23~October 23)

Do It.*



SCORPIO (October 24~November 21)

Yes, your professor is absolutely out for personal revenge on your grade because you cut in front of them at Midnight Oil. Be cautious and study extra hard.



SAGITTARIUS (November 22~December 21)

One half of your body will become equine. The top half? The bottom half? Maybe the left? There's only one way To find out: wait.



OPHIUCHUS (November 29~December 18)

Happy birthday!



CAPRICORN (December 22~January 19)

You will wake up tomorrow with no mouth and a sudden oral presentation. And you must scream.



AQUARIUS (January 20~February 18)

A sexual awakening is in your near future...



PISCES (February 19~March 20)

Aww, you're too emotional and sensitive to fail that exam! Pull an all nighter... or else.





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 this semester? It's been one for the ages, that's for sure. Bill Sanders' first semester as the new President, lots of fun PawPrints for Student Government to sift through, the Molestabear, the great kiosk panic at Cantina, Campo still not knowing how to park, the near-death of Locker Dog, the Minion Flash Mob, Commons dying and then being kinda revived, club space confiscation, the burning of the Booth trash cans, and did RIT Community Engagement ever find research study participants?

Take some time this week, before the flood of finals and the deluge of snow get to you, to really reflect on what a semester it has been. Perhaps you can meditate in the Tojo Garden? Or contemplate in the ashes of the burned cabin in the woods?*

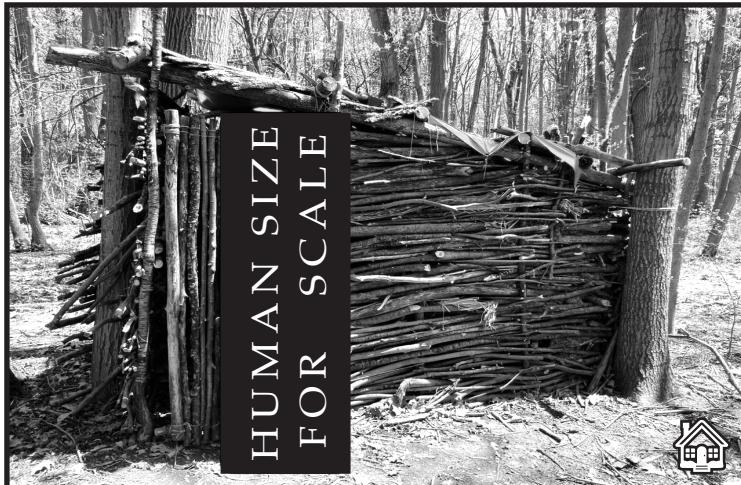
I don't think we often or ever do this, but life at RIT is pretty good. Within this campus are some of the most supportive faculty who will bend over backwards to make your dreams come true. We have world class facilities, and sometimes, good food is indeed waiting for us.

For as much as RIT may infuriate us sometimes, or we feel like they are not listening to us at all, I think it is worth taking a big step back and appreciating what we do have. We are privileged to be here, to learn, to grow. Don't forget that.

As for *Gracies Dinnertime Theatre*, we'll be back, like before, under a couch cushion near you. We hope you don't forget about us. It's lonely under this couch cushion.

Until next semester, stay hopeful. 

* See left image below, from one of the builders. R.I.P. woven shack, September 2024–November 2025.



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

want to read *GDT* over break? Good news — there's hundreds of issues in our online archive!

visit our website at hellskitchen.org/gdt



Dearest Editors

-by Rock Goblin, GDT *Obscurus Archivator*

Agony and Despair* have been halting my entrance to the archives. After an unfortunate recovery period, the archives have been re-opened for my continued quest into the lands of organization. While questing, as many know, I have been privileged to discover a series of missives by and about the lost GDT Nebraska expeditions. The majority of these missives have been entirely illegible, but a few have been somewhat salvageable. This undated letter appears to be from one of the lost expeditions.



EDITORS,[†]

SEND ME BOOKS.[‡] BLOODCLAW THE VICTORIOUS IS NOW BLOODCLAW THE VICTORIOUS MOTHER, AND THE THREE INFANTS, BITEY, CLAWS, AND HUNGRY,[§] HAVE CONSUMED ALL MY CURRENT LITERATURE. FURTHERMORE, FANGORE THE LOSER (AND MAYBE DAD[¶]) REQUIRES ADDITIONAL MATERIAL FOR HIS THESIS, *THE NATURE OF VIOLENCE: COMMENTARY ON ECONOMIC LEVERAGING IN A POST-INDUSTRIAL WORLD.*^{**}

OUR^{††} WORK ON *THE NATURE OF MORALS/IDENTITY/OTHER THINGS* HAS TEMPORARILY BEEN SUSPENDED WITH THE ADDITION OF THE BABIES, AS THEY HAVE REQUIRED MORE ATTENTION THAN EXPECTED.

IN A MORE PERSONAL DEVELOPMENT, BCtVM HAS INSTITUTED A POLICY OF SHARED RESPONSIBILITY, SADDLING ME WITH BABYSITTING FOR EXTENDED PERIODS OF TIME. THE ONLY ISSUE I HAVE EXPERIENCED SO FAR HAS BEEN THE OPPORTUNISTIC ENDEAVOR BY MEMBERS OF THE LOCAL AVIAN COMMUNITY^{††} TO MURDER THE INFANTS. I WILL BE MITIGATING THIS ISSUE WITH EXTREME VIOLENCE.^{§§}

AS I TOLD THE VARIOUS BIRDS, YOUR BLOOD WILL BE EXCELLENT INK,

X

Our letter writer's need for survival has been truly exemplary. Despite exhibiting the symptoms of Nabraskmania, as well as what is most likely intense malnutrition and dehydration, they continue to write. Unfortunately, the symptoms of Nabraskmania have appeared in more than just the contents of the missive. This letter, despite superficially appearing to be somewhat intact, quickly 'fell apart' as the actual ink quickly degraded upon opening. Upon further testing, it was discovered that the ink used was actually blood of an unknown source. More to come. ¶

* I ate too much undercooked fish then had an exam. 😞

† Note: Changed to "Editors" due to use of profanity.

‡ Note: As many may know, various pieces of quality literature, including but not limited to, *Capital: A Critique of Political Economy*, *The Art of War*, *The Prince*, and *iCarly iAm Famous!*, and the assorted works of Kant were required when traveling for GDT.

§ Author's Note: Names not official.

¶ Author's Note: Bloodclaw still prevents me from offering fgtlamd any respect via capitalization.

** Note: Wish I could find this somewhere.

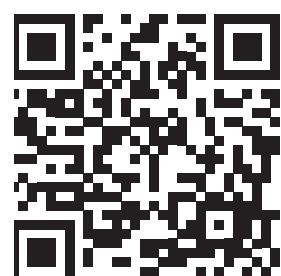
†† Note: BCtVM, the author, and fgtlamd.

†† Note: Checked the bird book, most likely various hawks, buzzards, and eagles.

§§ Note: Don't do this.

Do you have a
moment to spare?

Take our Audience Census so we can see things
like which college has the most GDT fans.



GDT's Star Bread Recipe

-from the kitchen of Titty Cocker

Servings: 1 Loaf | Prep Time: 3 Hours 27 Minutes

Ingredients

3 cups all-purpose flour
 EAT MY ASS JOHN CENA AND SUFFER!!!!!!!!!!!!!!
 2 oz. star-shaped sprinkles
 1 whole banana
 1 teaspoon salt
 1 teaspoon salt
 4 cups water
 101 raisins
 Star-shaped bread mould
 3 cups flour
 1 cup yeast
 1 tablespoon xanthan gum
 A dash of salt

Y E A S T

A pinch o' salt
 3 tablespoons cyanide from 3I/Atlas

One El Muchacho
 1 oz. dragon-blood mixed with 2 oz unicorn blood
 C# from a tenor saxophone
 1 liter of Nuka-Cide® and 1 oz. of Vim!®
 1 dozen (baker's dozen) figs
 Key (bread tastes better WITH key?)
 DRYER LINT!!!!!!
 Mold from star-shaped bread
 1 d12 oz. of sulfuric acid
 Giant's tooth taken in mid-winter
 Four pinches of low-quality matcha powder
 10 grams bismuth
 1 cup of those shooting star marshmallows from Lucky Charms
 1 gallon sulfuric acid
 Plutonium-240

Preparation

Start the fryer and stick your finger in to make sure it's hot enough. Add ice if it gets toooo hot.

You put your right arm in! You take your right arm out! You put your right arm in and you shake it all about!

Mix the wet ingredients with the dry.

Make a sacrifice to THE CUBE FROM BEFORE TIME BEGAN.

Sift all ingredients through the sifter 5 times.

Barrel age for at least 3 years.

Make a viral TikTok while it cools.

Mold the bread into a star shape.

Teleport the bread for 3 days.

Find him.

Take a nibble of the star (from between the star points).

Contemplate the bread. Stare at it. It will stare back if you're patient. Beg for mercy.

Put it into your Teleporter Oven™ and send it to the surface of the sun to bake for the duration of the Cha-Cha Slide.

Why do they call it an oven when you ever had a dream that you um would you'd could you out the ever could do in the cold food of out hot eat the food?

Serve with lots of love with your large, buttery family. Ooh, so yummy... mi bébé... 



My Top Ten Books of 2025 (Not In Order)

-by Rock Goblin

Shroud, Adrian Tchaikovsky

Maximizing profits always comes first. So, when a horrific accident deposits Juna Ceelander and Mai Ste Etienne on the surface of one of the inhospitable worlds they were tasked with stripping of any value, the two women must work together to survive their odyssey across the planet Shroud. This is one of my favorite first contact novels, and is a phenomenal exploration of communication and progress, for both people and the things they encounter.

To Dye For: How Toxic Fashion Is Making Us Sick—and How We Can Fight Back, Alden Wicker (Non-fiction)*

I'm sure many people are aware of the plethora of pollutants we, as humans, expel into the world around us. But, what happens when we start to get sick? And, what happens when what we think is safe is one of the most potent avenues of poisoning? This exemplary book explores the connections between clothing, textile manufacturing, and the toxins they hide.

Everything is Tuberculosis, John Green (Non-fiction)

Everything IS tuberculosis. This book painted a beautiful picture of both the people impacted by TB, and how they, in turn, impacted the world.

Sorrowland, Rivers Solomon

Identity, transformation, and a story about racial injustice collide in a masterful exhibition of literary genius by Rivers Solomon. This is one the best body horror novels I have read, and left me thinking for a very long time. The various themes of love, stability, and change are woven together in a way that allows compelling characters to progress together towards a better future.

Womb City, Tlotlo Tsamaase

Violence reigns supreme in this incredible exhibit of horror set in a future Botswana. Bodily autonomy, despite seeming an important aspect of the society, is routinely preyed upon in the name of public safety, and the victims may be perpetrators of worse crimes themselves. An incredibly trippy, unsettling novel that requires multiple read-throughs. It was thoroughly enjoyable, but did leave me hiding under my covers for a very long period of time.

The Apollo Murders, Chris Hadfield

Chris Hadfield, the astronaut, really likes space, airplanes, and the history of humans in space, so he wrote a book. This piece of historical fiction brings one back to the world paralyzed by the cold war, and how even the final frontier could be the perfect stage for subterfuge. Does not pass the Bechdel test, but is enjoyable for the pulp fiction lovers.

Rattlesnake Bluff, Cary J. Griffith

Herpetologists[†] Unite! USFW Special Agent Sam Rivers, while attempting to untangle the crime of Eastern Massasauga Rattlesnakes[‡] in the wrong place, stumbles upon an even more heinous crime. With the help of Gina Larkspur, a Herpetologist from the Department of Natural Resources, and Grey, a wolfdog, Sam must uncover the true secret behind the mounting bodies, snake and human alike. No dogs die in this book.

The Murderbot Diaries, Martha Wells, (Series)

Murderbot, who is not entirely murderous, and not entirely a robot, explores the universe, all while exploring identity, purpose, and the best soap operas around. A fun, fast read with lots to think about once finished.

Exordia[§], Seth Dickinson

As a meditation on the nature of good vs. evil, and the impacts of extreme violence at a young age on one's psyche. Did this book dis settle me for a week? Yes. Overall, 10/10, this book is incredible.

Bloodchild and Other Stories, Octavia E. Butler

Octavia E. Butler's genius really shines through these short, unsettling stories of love, loss, change, and creepy aliens. Butler's thematic mastery is at play with themes of racial injustice, gender, and sexuality, and elegantly explores them in beautiful meditations on what it means to be human. 

* I am actively trying to get everyone ever to read this book. It's one of my favorites of all time.

† Reptile and amphibian scientists.

‡ They are very endangered in Southeast Minnesota.

§ Please, do not read this book if you are not the type for a literary marathon; it is incredibly difficult, and the only reason I recommend it is because once you get past how difficult it is to read, it's phenomenal.

