



Gracies Dinnertime Theatre

Lunchtime Circus
Volume 34, Issue 8

28 April 80AT(2025)

*"The best way to
explain it is to do
it."*

— The Dodo


I can't remember exactly when I originally saw the trailer for the *Minecraft* Movie, but I remember feeling shocked and confused. How, with a rich history of film behind the medium, trail-blazers like Bergman, Akerman, Godard, and Varda, are we at the point of corporate slop that wears the skin of a film? Online, the reactions and memes abounded; it was like *Morbius* on crack. Various questions and thoughts went through this film junkie's mind, but I couldn't help and notice parallels to the rise of post-irony, and Plato's Allegory of the Cave. My peers worshiped the release of this like Jesus emerging resurrected from the cave. Perhaps I was being too cynical; I mean, after all, it's a movie about *Minecraft*.

Time passed, and the film was getting closer to release. Two people on the floor I live on pleaded with me to take them. I, of course was apprehensive; I couldn't fathom dragging myself to see a film about *Minecraft*, the work of corporations, and the collective unconscious of the 21st century. I would much rather lock myself in my room and think about the death of David Lynch. Yet, I caved when even more friends invited me to see the film. I mean, the only thing I had to lose was time, and what's losing time when I spend it with friends watching garbage?

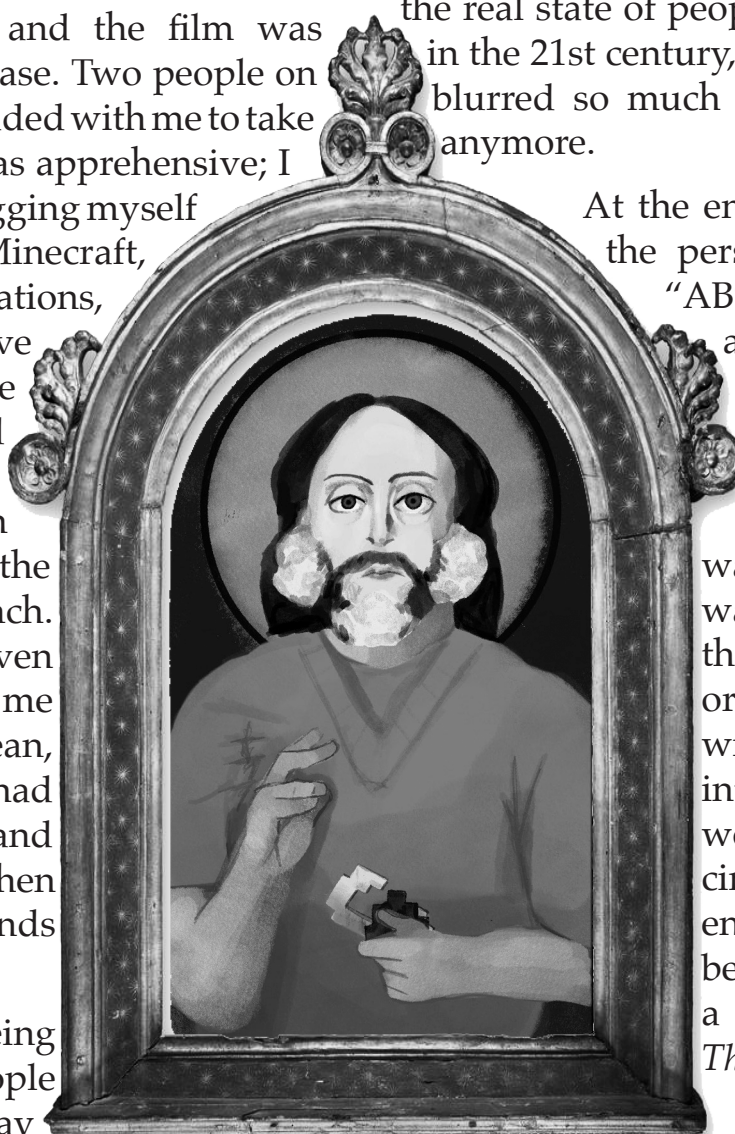
Despite being a film about people choosing to run away


from reality to a more, convenient, easy, and happier reality and realizing that reality must be faced, the crowd was more enamored with the aesthetics and one-liners that were perpetuated on the internet. Why question the reason life brought you into this theatre, why choose to face reality, it's far easier to vent your excitement, anger, despair, and other intense feelings when Steve from *Minecraft* says, "Chicken jockey!" People unconsciously rejected the ending of the film where everyone goes back into the real world; they might have left the darkened theatre, but they'll continue to enjoy the convenience of the internet and watching people play into personas. You'd like to believe that the way people trashed movie theatres isn't the real state of people chronically online in the 21st century, but the line has been blurred so much that it can't be seen anymore.

At the end of this experience, the person to my left said, "ABSOLUTE CINEMA!"

and posed like Scorsese in that reaction image. In a strange moment of sincerity that was not intended, this was cinema. Whether the people meant to or not, they engaged with corporate garbage intensely, and they worshipped it. This was cinema, this was the end of irony; this was being tired of living in a nightmare; this was *The Minecraft Movie*. 

— Kai





Gracies
Dinnertime
Theatre

Lunchtime Circus, Volume 34, Issue 8

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ

Publisher: C. Diablo

Editors:

- Chryssa
- Goose Waffles

Layout:

- Honest Madman
- Goose Waffles

Margarine-alia Churners:

- Goat_Caroler
- G.S.
- Sam W.
- Goose Waffles

Dutiful Transcriptionists:

- Kai
- Igor Polotai

Bardic Maesters: Left Shark

Traveling Typewriter Salesperson:

- A. Hartley

Printer Daemons:

- Dick Henessy
- Meaghan
- Igor Polotai
- Sam W.

Persons Seen In High Definition:

- Duckton
- Shammon H. Hammula

Propaganda: US Government

Had it good: Sean T. Hammond

IMAGINUM AUCTORES

- Page 4: Sundblom, Haddon.


“Ready. Join US Marines.” 1942.
digitalcollections.hclib.org/
digital/collection/p17208coll3/
id/768. Edited.
- Page 5: “Iowa in United States.” 2011.

Creative Commons. commons.
wikimedia.org/wiki/File:Iowa_
in_United_States.svg. Retrieved 16
April 80AT (2025).
- Page 5: “Screenshot.” Catholic

Univserity Cardinals, Wikipedia.
Retrieved 27 April 80AT(2025).
- Page 8: Huber, Wolf. *Allegory of*

Salvation. 1543. Public Domain.
w.wiki/_p764. Retrieved 27 April
80AT (2025).

© 80AT(2025) Gracies Dinnertime Theatre. I guess you can reprint things for all the reasons covered under United States Fair Use Doctrine as defined by the United States Congress with the “Copyright Act of 1976.” Why you’d pretend to be us is a mystery. All the work remains copyright of the authors.



What’s up, doc?


When my favorite philosophy professor begged me at the start of this semester to write more, I am sure neither she nor I expected by any stretch of imagination that me writing more would turn into the revival of *Gracies Dinnertime Theatre*. Even when I found a copy of the 30th Anniversary, trawled through the CV of the original editor Sean, and wrote him a vaguely threatening letter to his *work email* of all things,^[1] I did not imagine becoming the Editor-in-Chief of *GDT*.

And, even after meeting Goose Waffles in person and hashing out our vision for the new *GDT* (I pushed like, *so hard* for a full re-name to *Crossroads Lunchtime Circus*^[2]), did we imagine that we would stick it through to have a weekly publishing schedule, and finish off volume 34 with 8 issues at that!

But here we are. Volume 34, Issue 8, the last issue of the Spring 80AT semester.

Thank you, dear readers, for coming on this journey with us. We as the editors have been surprised, again and again this semester, how many of you there are, and how much there is a desire for *GDT* on campus. (We also received the most *hilarious* hate mail zine of all time,^[3] and we are so proud to have inspired others to join in a culture of guerilla publishing.) We would have tried our best to keep *GDT* going for our own gratification, but the fact that we have fan clubs, connoisseurs, and avid readers who both do and don’t know the old *GDT*, well, it means more than I can say. We as *GDT*: editors, writers, daemons, and readers alike, have shown that the Spirit of RIT lives on, in more than just a pelt in the library archives.^[4]

So, what’s next? Well, I graduate in less than two weeks, Goose Waffles takes over dictatorial control, and *GDT* returns, like the freshmen, in the fall.

For now: That’s All, Folks! 

— Chryssa, short for Chrysanthemum,
the Rogue Philosopher

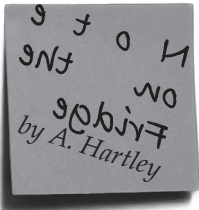
¹ The email went a little something like this:
I HOPE I’VE FOUND THE CORRECT SEAN HAMMOND. I’LL CUT TO THE CHASE. GRACIE’S [sic] DINNERTIME THEATER. I WANT IN. CURRENT RIT UNDERGRAD STUDENT, GRADUATING IN MAY. WHAT DO YOU NEED HELP WITH? I CAN DO ARTICLES, COMICS (BADLY), TYPESETTING, OR EVEN PRINTING AND DISTRIBUTION. I’M NOT TERRIBLY CHARISMATIC, SO RECRUITING MORE TALENT IS THE ONE THING I CAN’T DO FOR YOU. I’LL HAVE TO WONDER HOW VOLUME 33 MADE ITS WAY INTO MY HANDS IN THE SHED, BUT I’M GLAD IT DID. I WANT TO DO WHAT I CAN TO MAKE VOLUME 34 A REALITY. AS YOU SAY INSIDE, IF THERE WAS EVER A TIME FOR *GDT* TO MAKE A COMEBACK, NOW IS THE MOMENT. LOOKING FORWARD TO HEARING BACK FROM YOU, CHRYSANTHEMUM, ROGUE PHILOSOPHER

² Goose Waffles here. Didn’t have much control this semester, what with being the scheming eunuch for Chryssa’s dictator and all, but it was a clutch decision to keep the *GDT* name.

³ Included for your edification. See page 6.

⁴ Yes, I am the one responsible for the “thinkers makers and doers” line in the “Fridge Note” in Issue 1. Because really, it is my love for RIT, for what RIT could be, that lead me to making more *GDT*. Also, I am so sorry to my high school robotics team, I should *never* have suggested “Chris the Crusader” as the name for our robot, I had no fucking idea our teacher would latch onto it like a leech on an anemic.

With everything going on right now, it feels pretty impossible to even exist. Our government is doing its best to recreate the Titanic in the most spectacular way possible, and in the process is taking away everything that was promised to us.




Remember elementary school social studies? I don't know about everyone reading this, but I was promised that the People in Charge™ were supposed to, at the very least, work to protect and support us. Unfortunately, over time, it became more and more apparent that even these simple promises were not going to be kept, much less remembered by our electorates.


Right now, I'm feeling betrayal, frustration, grief, and rage. What is the use of a government by the people for the people if those who govern are so separate they can't even see the destruction they cause? Do they even care? How did we, as a nation, community, an us, fail each other so spectacularly to the point in which our basic, promised rights are being stripped away while we are too busy gnawing on each other's corpses to notice?

I quickly find myself becoming lost in this abject terror, despite my best efforts, and find myself becoming even more isolated. Unfortunately, this isolation is the goal; A single tree, a single reed, a single person can easily be cut down.

This summer, many of us will be leaving this community, to travel, visit friends, visit family, and experience something other than academic agony. While I'm gone, I'm going to try to meet as many people as possible. 'United we stand, divided we fall' is something many preach, yet, as a promise, fail to fulfill; After all, talking to people is scary, and people standing with each other pose a threat. So, make those in power scared; Meet your neighbors, talk to your friends, and ask strangers if they need a hand.

Everything might be falling apart right now, and it's totally overwhelming. It's ok to be scared, and angry, and terrified, and everything in between. Just know, if you reach a hand out someone will help pull you back up.

I can't tell you everything will be okay, I respect you too much to lie; But, I can tell you that this isn't the end. Things will change, maybe for worse, but maybe, hopefully, for the better. I can also tell you that I, a stranger, will hold your hand if you need it, even if you aren't on the ground. You aren't alone, no matter how lonely you are, and despite how it may feel, this will not last forever, that I can promise you. 



New! Get your own JD Vanceagotchi!
Says 9 unique phrases, like "Did you say
thwank you yet?" and "But I didn't kill
the Pope!"

BASIC

J. D. Vance

cr10



® Hump

Embarass yourself.

Start your own JD Vance Trading Cards™ collection by cutting out this Uncommon baby JD card!



Neighborhood Watch

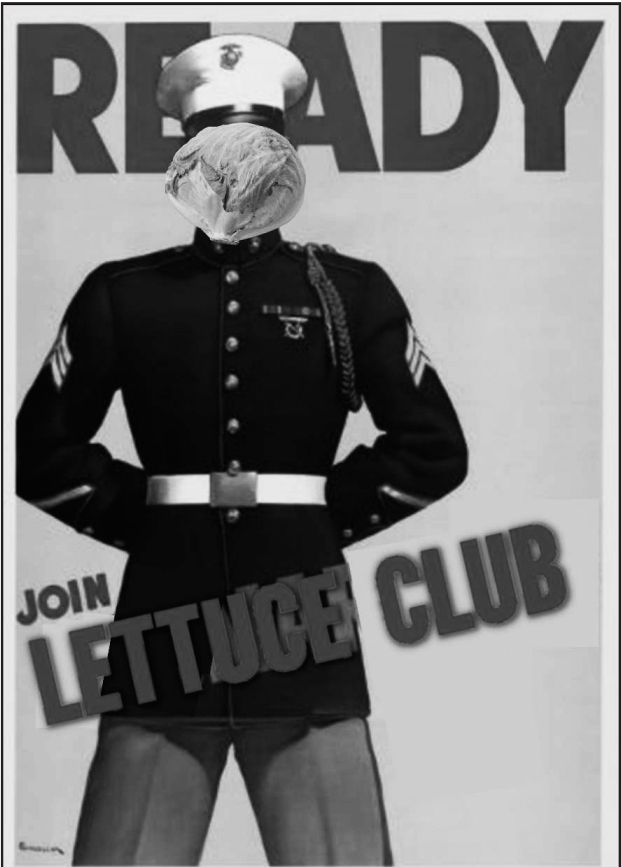
-by Igor Polotai

Welcome back to Neighborhood Watch, keeping you informed with all the latest happenings at RIT, good, bad, and weird.

So, what happened recently? For both RIT administration and students alike, there has been one topic on everyone’s mind: food! RIT Dining is preparing to not allow a single Sanders Shekel to roll over each year. So, starting in Fall 2026, students will lose all unspent Dining Dollars at the end of the year. To prevent this from happening, students have resorted to buying Ben & Jerry’s futures to move their assets to offshore refrigerators, but with global warming on the rise, even this safe investment is melting.

This isn’t the only place the RIT administration is cracking down on food. The Lettuce Club was denied official recognition over concerns of *E. Coli*, pesticide, competitive eating disorders, food waste, being a game of chance, and loss of appetite for students (only one of these things is not true). The club, meant for people who just want to eat lettuce with their friends, was deemed unacceptable for RIT standards. In fact, they went so far as to threaten to break up any additional meetings, calling them illegal demonstrations. The Campus Gazpacho have increased surveillance to catch these rebels. What a sad state of affairs we live in.

Finally, this Watch wouldn’t be complete without mentioning our first ever tip sent to us from you, the readers! Word on the street says that there is an unexpired jar of pickles left in the tomb of Henry’s Kitchen. Only two months remain before it goes bad. The hunt is on!



APPLY, OR WRITE, TO NEAREST RECRUITING STATION

Publisher’s note: We at Hell’s Kitchen stand with our food-consuming brethren. Heterotrophs unite! You have nothing to lose but your hunger!

— Carrissimus Diablo



Until next week, stay safe, and don’t forget: they can’t take away your rights if you consume them in milkshake form.

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!



Sometimes we have these weird empty spaces. In the old-days, these were sometimes called “ad holes”—places where an advertisement would go. It’s a pretty cynical take on the importance of content versus advertising because the advertisements would often be placed first and the content would be put in after. Speaking of advertising, if you are a student club and would like to promote an event in *GDT*, let us know. Toot Bunny out.

GDT guesses on who will be the next Pope:^[1]

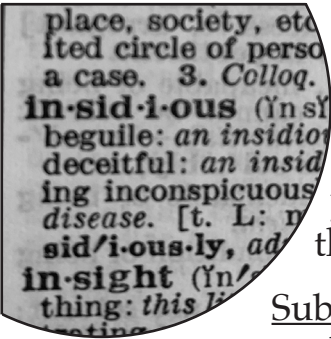
- That one cardinal I saw while birdwatching last week
- Velocipastor
- An infinite series (starting at n=2) of gender fluid people who are pope only when they identify as male, with each nth person identifying as male for 1/nth of the time
- Luigi Mangione
- A random freshman from Catholic University
- JD Vance



¹ Important to note: any baptized Catholic male is eligible to be elected Pope.



REDACTION: We’re so sorry, but the editors of the 30th edition were awash in nostalgia when they printed the map of Nabraska. Printed here is the new updated location of Nabraska as of 2020. Home to Anime Nebraskon!



Definitions

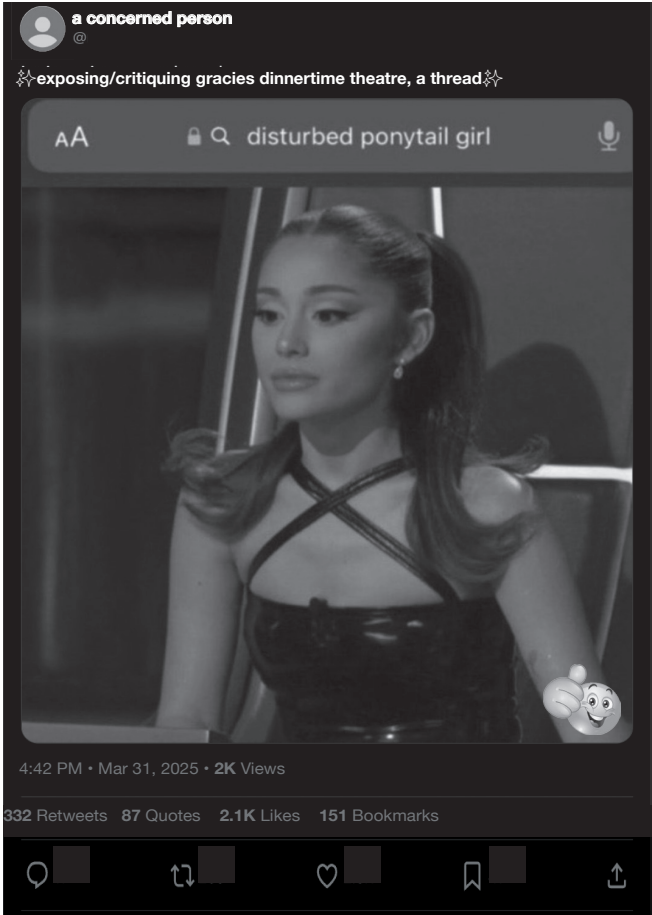
-by the denizens of the GDT discord

Inepotism — Attempting to acquire a position of social or political power by leveraging the influence of your biological family even though your family doesn’t have much—if any—influence.

Sublettuce — The ancient RIT tradition where desperate students flood every chat, group, and bulletin board with the same “Subletting my place!!! DM me!!!” post—only to be ignored like a myCourses announcement.

PUBLISHER’S NOTE: AT MY REQUEST, KEEPERS FROM HELL INC.’S DIVISION “SEMITA” WERE ABLE TO RETRIEVE AN ORIGINAL DIGITAL COPY OF A PUBLICATION THAT CRITIQUED THE ISSUES OF GRACIES DINNERTIME THEATRE IN VOLUME 34. IN ACCORDANCE WITH US COPYRIGHT LAW IN RELATION TO FAIR USE AND CRITICAL REVIEWS, WE REPRODUCE THE CRITIQUE IN ITS ENTIRITY HERE. PLEASE NOTE THAT THIS VERSION ORIGINATED FROM A RESONATEFORK, SO THERE ARE MINOR DIFFERENCES FROM THIS FRAMEORIGINAL. FOR EXAMPLE, THE FOLDZINE HAS BEEN MODIFIED.^[*] WE HAVE ALSO INCLUDED CITENOTES FOR IMAGES THE ORIGINAL AUTHOR, MIS. DESS’D, FAILED TO INCLUDE IN THEIR 17 MARCH 80AT VERSION. ALL COPYRIGHT IS RETAINED BY MIS. DESS’D AND THE JOURNAL PERÓRT THREE.

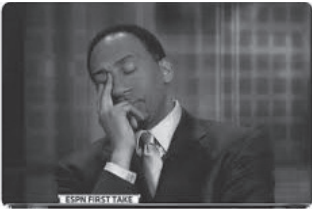
-C. Diablo, publisher, Hell’s Kitchen. 2 April 80AT



✧ hi besties ✧
(especially those at gracies dinnertime theatre)

Lets make one thing clear: 🙄
Unlike Gracies (Snoozefest) Theatre,
I don't need to be put on Reporter
stands for attention. Hell, half the
time I see multiples on the stands with
none taken. Concerning.
I'd be looking into it :)

While we're at it, lets
discuss pandering:
So you're meaning to tell me that
bringing back a relic of RIT past isn't
nostalgia pandering? Give me a break.
Dinnertime Theatre had its time in the
spotlight, be original. Make something
✧new✧ and innovative instead of
dragging the past; I believe you're better
than that pookie <3



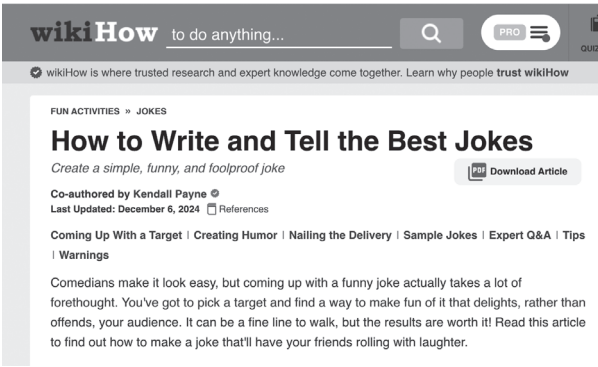
✧ imagination ✧
(lord knows they need it)



If you need some inspiration,
here is some advice!

- Don't reinvent the wheel (as previously implied, I felt the need to lay it out anyway just in case it wasn't clear)!
- Tying your humor to philosophy isn't engaging readers. Anyone interested in philosophy is smart enough to see through it.
- Be creative! You have infinitely many ideas waiting to be used, yet the writers behind Theatre rehashed an already notable publication. If you wanna stand out, do it!

✧ advice column ✧



Before You... publish mid

THINK

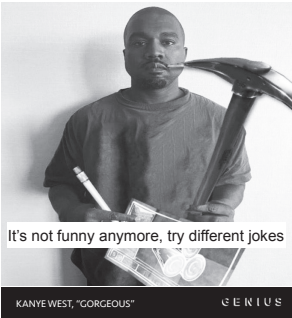
T = Is it True?

H = Is it Helpful?

I = Is it Inspiring?

N = Is it Necessary?

K = Is it Kind?



idk i forgot
so do better
i guess 🧠

* Version in the original layout available at hellskitchen.org/gdt

☆☆ a critique ☆☆

Overall, a halfway decent attempt!
(at first glance that is)

However, there are blatant
flaws in execution:

Trying to sound intelligent ends
up giving off Redditor with main
character syndrome vibes, but
pop off I guess!



Maybe insulting your
readers (which are few and
far between to begin with)
is the way to get attention,
at least in the Kanye West school
of thought.

(You see how well that's working out for Kanye now, right?)
Maybe that's not the route you guys want, just saying :))

You might be asking...

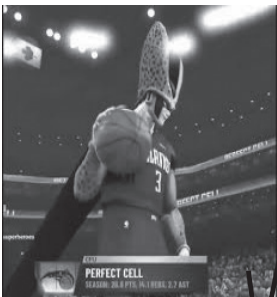
SO WHAT? WHO CARES?

☆☆ parting wisdom ☆☆

In conclusion...

try less and repeat until it works
be original

find a new name for your publication
despite my slander, platforming students is
cool, just follow through with it and
do cooler things with your writing



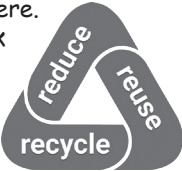
BOO! Did I scare you? I'm a job
application



☆☆ WHO CARES? ☆☆

Lets flip a familiar question...

How do YOU expect to get anyone to read
your publication? Because it surely isn't by
publishing with the comedic timing and value
of a meme from Reddit or worse, iFunny.
You have potential, don't get me wrong.
Lets start over though. Drop Dinnertime
Theatre, start over, and go from there.
You'll find a better idea to piggyback
off of eventually, lets just drop
the clown act entirely.



(potential slogan for dinnertime
theatre, take notes)

To be quite honest, your first
publication reeked of holier than
thou attitude, which begs the
question: There are so many other
formats to convey your message:
Why a long dead magazine?

Perhaps choose a more direct
form of communication to voice your concerns and
testing, maybe shouting in the center of campus
won't fall on deaf ears. Or maybe it will spark some
self-reflection. Either way, I'm here for it. Leave
whats in the past in the past.

SOMETIMES I FACETIME WITH MYSELF

MAGNUM AUCTORES

- Page 6a: @raritybvttera. "Disturbed Ponytail Girl." 2022. Fair Use. x.com/raritybvttera/status/1512111240419717122. Retrieved 02 April 80AT (2025).
- Page 6a: Emoji World. "a yellow smiley face is giving a thumbs up sign." Fair Use. tenor.com/view/emoji-fudi-do-gif-4994699508546220966. 2023. Retrieved 02 April 80AT (2025).
- Page 6b: Emoji World. "Hah sticker." Fair Use. 2019. media.tenor.com/EfNzznGGqIsAAAAi/hah.gif. Retrieved 02 April 80AT (2025).
- Page 6b: @JayCoach6. "Who else remembers." 2025. Fair Use. x.com/JayCoach6/status/1880456606435234296. Retrieved 02 April 80AT (2025).
- Page 6c: Nickelodeon. "Imagination." Fair Use. 2005. i.imgur.com/jafn4.jpg. Retrieved 02 April 80AT (2025).
- Page 6d: Kendall Payne. Screen shot of "How to Write and Tell the Best Jokes." 2024. Fair Use. www.wikihow.com/Make-a-Joke. Retrieved 02 April 80AT (2025).
- Page 6e: Shannon P. Long. "T.H.I.N.K Before You Post." Fair Use. 2014. nz.pinterest.com/pin/423971752403030145. Retrieved 02 April 80AT (2025).
- Page 6e: Phillip Hamilton. "Fortnite Kanye." Fair Use. 2022. i.kym-cdn.com/photos/images/newsteed/002/310/692/80f.jpg. Retrieved 02 April 80AT (2025).
- Page 6e: Genius. "Genius logo." Fair Use. 2018. en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Genius_(company)#/media/File:Genius-Wordmark.svg. Retrieved 02 April 80AT (2025).
- Page 6e: Google, Inc. "Unicode speaking head emoji as rendered by the Noto Color Emoji font." Fair Use. 2021. fonts.google.com/noto/specimen/Noto+Color+Emoji. Retrieved 02 April 80AT (2025).
- Page 7a: Jerry Edward Messing. "Untitled." Fair Use. 2011. www.facebook.com/photo.php?fbid=105817879505305&set=a.105817876171972&type=3&ref=embed_post. Retrieved 02 April 80AT (2025).
- Page 7a: hasoyeon895. "Smiley Emoticon GIF Internet Forum Emoji PNG." Fair Use. imgbin.com/png/3ZuDYZf9/smiley-emoticon-gif-internet-forum-emoji-png. Retrieved 02 April 80AT (2025).
- Page 7b: Opencilipart. "Reduce, Reuse, Recycle." Creative Commons Zero. opencilipart.org/image/2000px/346968. Retrieved 02 April 80AT (2025).
- Page 7c: QR code made using qrify.com. Fair Use. qrify.com. Retrieved 02 April 80AT (2025).
- Page 7c: mavsovn. "Who wanna watch the Cell Games?." Fair Use. 2021. www.reddit.com/r/saiyanpeopletwitter/comments/mb4ucz/who_wanna_watch_the_cell_games. Retrieved 02 April 80AT (2025).
- Page 7c: @zilinsk212. "BOO!!! IK I scared a lot of ya, I'm a job application for Halloween 🎃!!" Fair Use. 2019. imageproxy.ifunny.co/cropx-20,resize-640x,quality-90x75/images/70cf1372a1f20a87e5b31e3ca796f25b8e5b678cbe2f94f01213dc6d1936a80_1.jpg. Retrieved 02 April 80AT (2025).
- Page 7c: Nickelodeon. Still from Sponge Bob Square Pants season 3, episode 47b, "Can You Spare A Dime?" Fair Use. 2001. www.reddit.com/r/spongebob-comments/1gt0go2-can_you_find_a_job_on_this_newspaper. Retrieved 02 April 80AT (2025).
- Page 7c: @bigtracks. "I cant stop laughing at this pic from Travis Scott's concert tonight." 2017. Fair Use. i.kym-cdn.com/photos/images/original/001/315/197/514.png. Retrieved 02 April 80AT (2025).
- Page 7d: @shirtlessgatorade. "Sometimes I Facetime with Myself." Fair Use. 2020. www.facebook.com/shirtlessgatorade/posts/380611853289379. Retrieved 02 April 80AT (2025).

JUST TO HEAR WHAT A REAL ONE GOTTA SAY

Come and Whinge @ Us
discord.gg/crQdfnQs2Q

p
o
e
t
r
y

Figure 1: Oh, Lordy....

Let me paint you an unbelievable scene:
 Jesus dead on the cross on the green;
 His mourners all cry,
 "He was such a great guy!"
 So we drew Him with an utterly massive ween.

Ostentatio Genitalium^[1] teaches
 that life is not always peaches.
 As they could not pray
 to be rid of the gay,
 they gave Jesus a cock too big for His breeches.

On Golgotha's cross Jesus was hung.
 He sent out His spirt and blew out a lung,
 but the painters all knew
 that what best to shewe
 was how in the breeze His godly dick swung.

— Left Shark

¹ en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Ostentatio_genitalium