

Thursday, April 15th, 2004

Chapter One

The meeting started somewhat late that night. Perhaps it was because Johnny spent so much time in his room dressing as a deranged baby seal. Ryan Ruben was dressed as Shamau. The lights flickered. An impending sense of mystery curdled beneath the flickering lights.

“Where is everyone?” Maren shouts, raising her crutch.

There was silence. No one wanted to admit that half of the dorm was at Doc watching what has been subtly termed as “tentacle porn” Japanese animation style.

Nonetheless, next week we will be Beatniks. “If you need any help finding your inner beatnik self, please feel free to consult me,” Ibrahim offered in a moment of unusual altruism.

Chapter Two

“Come to Genderfuck!” Shouted Johnny. “It is Saturday, free, on the third floor of Ida Noyes.” This sounded like an amazing opportunity for Burke to reveal that she is in actuality a man.

Shannon Loomis entered the room in a state of exasperation. “I demand that you kids give my parents money to go to their favorite restaurant!” She implored.

“Whatever you wish, Shannon,” replied the masses. “You are, after all, God.”

“Thank you,” replied Shannon. “And I am female.”

And so ends this chapter.

Chapter Three

John was about to begin speaking again after this interjection from Allah when suddenly he heard a noise outside the room. A voice, so familiar, so soothing yet so cold. He turned to the hallway.

“Mr. Darcey!” John shrieked, so loudly that everyone stared at the figure in black with the darkly etched face in the doorway, who looked rather offended by the entire situation. But nobody had a chance to say anything, for John was already jumping into Mr. Darcey’s arms, who then carried him away into the obscure darkness of the night.

Chapter Four

The RH s assumed the stage. And this is what they said:

There was light, but first there were table tent zhars who had the explicit responsibility of keeping everyone else out of our space. And when that space was violated, there were plentiful extra table tents to the left of the picture of the old woman in the Green Room, by the door, and when these were exhausted in their entirety more were produced by Jeremy. And there was much rejoicing.

And when Lauren found that there was too little money for the Scav Hunt, she raised her empty hands to the sky with question. And Hitchcock said, “Go thou to the Rec room, and there thou shall find an air hockey table such has never been used before throughout the course of the entire year, and this you shall sell, and upon selling receive a sum greater than or equal to \$1000.” And Lauren rejoiced, and sacrificed her physics homework, for Hitchcock had told her how to lead his people to salvation.

Then came a day when the people questioned Hitchcock, and He grew angry with them and came to Robin and Jeremy and said, "You shall wander in the desert for forty days, and on Tuesday May 4 you shall come to the Green Room before 8 pm, and if anyone comes to the Green Room after 8 pm they will no longer be one of my people. And for those who are in the Green Room before 8 pm, the future of my children shall be determined. And this we shall call the lottery. And takest thou this clock, with which thou shall calculate the time, so that thou will not admit anyone into the room after 8 pm, for they are not my people."

Chapter Five

Anna skipped to the front of the room. Filled with joy, she showed us her newly acquired wardrobe. "You, too, can look cute for little money! So I'm going to take all of you shopping with me to the Unique Thrift Store at 3 pm next Friday, April 23rd. And we'll be back by 7.00."

Claire decided to organize a service project which will involve washing the clothes in the basement and combining it with stuff we don't need, which will collectively be sold for scav hunt clothing.

Chapter Six

There was a loud noise in the fireplace. Perhaps Johnny had returned from his adventures?

But then ... no, could it be ... no ... it is not possible ... she was supposed to be dead ... but ... is it? Oh no. Oh no.

Ryan, as shamau, shrieked and huddled in the corner.

"Oh my God, its Ayn Rand!"

"We don't know anything!" Emily Shaw, hard-ass bitch representative of section 2, insisted. "We're just a bunch of innocent intellectuals that read books and are going to be professors in little offices, we don't know anything at all I promise!"

"Excuse me, stand back, I can handle anything," Brian Karfunkel interjected.

Thus the politician faced the short fat woman covered in soot who was staring at him.

"My name is Senator Kerry," Brian Karfunkel said. "Perhaps you have heard of me. I seek peace, equality for all people, and the death of the republican party. How can I help you?"

"I have come to see my old room. 532. I lost something there."

"I don't know anything about it," Brian Karfunkel replied.

"Where is John Galt?"

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"WHO IS JOHN GALT?"

"You know where John Galt is."

"Who holy of mother of God the fuck is John Galt?"

“I don’t know,” said Burke, “maybe he joined my subjectivist napping club.”

“AAAAAH! I’m going to eat you alive!” Screamed Ayn Rand.

“Aaaaahhh! Help! Help!” Burke screamed.

“I’m sure we can solve this in a calm, timely manner,” Brian Karfunkel screamed.

“Screw that,” screamed Yotam and Alex. Flipping three times in the air, launching across the furniture in the room, with a few back handsprings included, they attacked the massive soot-colored woman in black.

Yet even two attacking black-belt karate men was not quite enough to submerge the rage of the Ayn.

It took, really, Chris, who in a random and completely unrelated moment rose in shame, completely unaware of his surroundings, cried “It is true. I admit it. I squandered all of our house funds on guitar picks. And I’ve lost those already. Has anyone found them?”

Ayn turned to him. With a face of disgust, she turned toward the door, and walked away from Hitchcock for forever.

Chapter Seven

Josie walked to the front of the room. “There will be Lion, Witch, and the Wardrobe reading on Sunday at 10:30. Monday Johnny Depp as Edward Scizzorhands for the most beautiful man in the world movie night.”

Chapter Eight

John promised to develop an assassin game after Scav Hunt.

Chapter Nine

Burke realized that John had already exited the room by Chapter Three with Mr. Darcey. Luckily she is an Author. This means that she is fully capable of manipulating Johnny’s position in time. It is not necessary, however, for John was merely speaking through unconscious communication with Maren. Maren announced as well that there will be prospies next Thursday.

Chapter Ten

BARTLET NEWS: “cereal munchies” study break fifth week, salsa bar with rotating special sause, ossed salad at the carvery, pannini at the deli, strawberries back in season, two new managers, flavors of Asia will be changing, fruit bar in the morning

SCAV HUNT: fucking yeah! There will be a service auction on the 26th of April, a Monday, at Masters, at which you should sell yourself in an entirely nonsexual/nonviolent sense to your dorm peers to perform deeds for them. Bandanas ... well, theres a little bit of ambivalence on that one, but it will happen soon. Three more page captains are needed. Look at your syllabi, and guess what. If you have work during scav hunt, do it now. Because if you wait, its not getting done. We promise you.

1) Larry OK (so is the section)

2) good

3) cool

4) Deborah, Manoah's cuz, is here

5) there is talk of impeachment

Jason: Run windows update on your computer.

Analise: Tell the masters if you want to be a RM assistant next year. Tell them once, tell them twice, tell them a lot because they're nice ... but forgetful. And for the service auction, Analise will cook. Her dinner will cost 15\$.

Schindler's List will be showing on Sunday night in Shelly's room, which is the ranch in section five. At eight o'clock.

Chapter Eleven

Robin and Jeremy walked to the front of the room.

"This has been the close of another Thursday house meeting in Hitchcock. Much has come to pass. We have been granted a air hockey table to sell. Johnny has found true love. We have seen Ryan dressed as Shamau. Strawberries are back at Bartlet. Mo had nothing bad to say about the condition of the kitchen. We united against the impending weight of Ayn Rand. Though Chris has squandered all of our money, we are still strong, and most importantly, still together."

"But, wait," asked Elizabeth. "Whats that?"

She was pointed to the large floating eye on the ceiling.

Through the doorway, people noticed water flowing through the Greenroom entrance way.

Hitchcock's face was looking strangely attractive. And Kayo was sitting next to a mummy.

"Oh no," said Duff.

And then it was clear.

It was the attack that we had all been fearing, the one against which we invest all of our forces to repress, and yet are never entirely capable ...

"We're being assaulted by Freud's unconscious!" Screamed Doran

"Meeting adjourned!" Shrieked Robin.

"SECOND!"

THE END