

Minutes

February 19, 2000 + 4

Theme: punk/indie/emo (fo-hawk)

Success of theme (on a scale of 1-10 with 1 being...well... this meeting (a.k.a. poor) and 10 being what

Johnny was aiming for): 1 ☹️

(guess the secret animal)

Scene:

Lights up on the Hitchcock Green Room. College students with **eyes the size of volleyballs (the largest in the animal kingdom)** meander in, partaking in the cake lovingly provided by Section 2. John (president, played by tall, lanky, attractive, red-headed, gay-but-not-flaming actor of around 19 or 20 with a **beak-like mouth strong enough to cut through steel cable**) calls the meeting to order and is disappointed at the lack of participation in this week's theme. Jeremy (**whale eater**) tried hard, bonus points given for the "Talk Nerdy to Me," but John's plan seems to have **suffocated in warm water**. He is not deterred.

Next week: SpyNinjaPirate (individual or combination)

Hey, hey it's Claire's birthday! Lila attempts to light candles. Succeeds. Lots of people have birthdays coming up. They know who they are. Brian and Laura run out of the room, **changing shade depending on their mood**.

Talent Show! Sign up! We don't have a joke to go with this topic. Needless to say, we will not be entering the humor category in the Talent Show. We can, however, put our ISO#s down for pizza. That involves no talent whatsoever. So you can do it too.

Conflict:

our school is falling apart

* BJ closed because of mice. (**residents must now nab the hoki with their own tentacles**)

* gas main broke on 55th (**the width of massive snakes**)

* too much chatter (**200-300 suckers on each arm**)

Brian enters with hastily done fo-hawk. Looks pleased with himself. **Uses club on the end to grab things**

and bring them to his mouth.

Jordan and Anna love Hitchcock. Awwwww. Hitchcock loves them (just like the ones in the Odyssey)

Adi/Chris need your receipts. Our imaginations can go wild imagining the fight between the two. We are frankly confused as to how to proceed. Chris is the size of a bus.

Social Chairs: dance party--already happened; TMLMTBGB--likewise

Kitchen Czar: Snell stole our microwave. But despite that we now have a new one. There apparently was one crazy day when our old microwave disappeared and Snell gained an extra. We don't really know what happened. We don't use the kitchen. We're first years. Jeremy said "happenstance" . Some burner on one of the stoves is broken. Try to guess which one!!!

Condom Czars: We have condoms and candy. (packages of sperm like parasitic worms)

BurkeMargaret, speaking eerily, in unison: Don't go too close to the edge, Seren!

Seren: Why not? I'm a the largest invertebrate in the world.

Oh, but Seren did not listen to their warnings; no, he stared off at the great, green ball of the ocean, which was transforming with every blink into a place of dark abode, where the water was now deep and blue, like the color of his own sadness, and as he stared, and stared, and stared, and stared, he felt in the distance that he perceived, though on the periphery of his consciousness, what represented in soft, fleeting form, the presence of an entire troop of females walking - no, not walking, for they did not walk as they approached across the ocean, but flipped like birds into the sky, and yes, they were cart wheeling, and from whence was emerging the pounding of the drums, the chanting, the flute, that seemed to emerge from the stormy air like the beating of blood within the temples of his existential consciousness - for as Seren watched, the Capoiara girls, dancing across the water, did approach.

And kicked his fucking ass.

IM: We had a secret basketball game that we had to forfeit. Broomball next week.

John sings "la de da de da"

1: SWEET

2: Brought cake

3. **Hard beaks constructed from a carbohydrate known as chitin and are indigestible**

4. Happy b-day Claire and Manoah

5. Shower Connect 4 Report: Sam=undefeated champion, Shannon=second in line. Joe is the official SC4 Peeper. "Pirates? Ninjas? Confused?"

Dining: Where did the burritos? Weird global trial thing. Tortilla chips, dips, salsas. Send gripes to Jules.

At large: Brian wore a fo-halk on a purely accidental basis, **capable of snatching prey 30 feet away.**

RCA: Anti-virus soft where will save your computer and your time. Jason said a lot of stuff we didn't understand.

Joe: Is sketch. Don't listen. Fry-a-thon on Saturday afternoon with mead.

Snell: Doesn't really care that SG is coming. Generally apathetic.

Bad Movie Night: Ski troupe is attacking.

Ben: Still wants foosball.

Kayo: Wants a clock for Green Room.

Josie: Will show Spirited Away Monday night.

Veterans: Make it through winter quarter.

Chris: Wants to hear electronic music. No one cares now that his hair is no longer silky.

And so.

It lives just two to three years.

It is a short life, and with that, we encourage you all to go live it.

Once again, signing off, your faithful and prolific Secretaries, Margaret and Burke.

Remember, you're not alone.