

# HUMOR

The people who count will get it

## Bryce's last gleaming

By Bryce Alexander Sayers  
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have beat that, but he laughed and said he won. Then someone on our side shot him with a pistol they were hiding underneath the table and he died.

In my dreams I have been a psychic, a ghost, a reluctant hunter of evil vampire hackers, and falling, but never before have I been a mass-murderer. This frightens me because if I'm a bloodthirsty monster then I cannot love, and my goal in life is to make sweet love to Alyson Hannigan. I've been trying to keep this a secret, but I can no longer contain it: I love the hot redhead who played Willow on Buffy the Vampire Slayer. I love her bewitching eyes, I love her hair, I love her lips - especially when they say such cute and funny things.

I would totally become a lesbian if that's the only way Willow could love me, but I don't think I'd make an attractive woman. I would sell a kidney to Hitler knowing it would save his life if it would bring us together. When Megageddon erupts and the world is a swirling inferno of hate, it will be our love that quenches the flames of war and strife. I will create a television show that will be so good, and it will have the perfect part for her. It will be a show where she plays an angel. She will be the guardian of the one man who can save earth from Hell's army. That one man is not I, for the character based on me is a totally awesomenotic vampire sidekick.

When I dedicated myself to screenwriting, I told myself I was going to succeed because I wanted to get sexy with Lindsay Lohan, but then she bleached her hair, starved herself, and did coke. I realize now that when I thought I loved Lohan, I really loved Alyson Hannigan. The eye of my heart is legally blind; it can only recognize colors and basic shapes. By making this show, I will have saved her from the clutches of "How I Met Your Mother" and thus the circle will be complete.

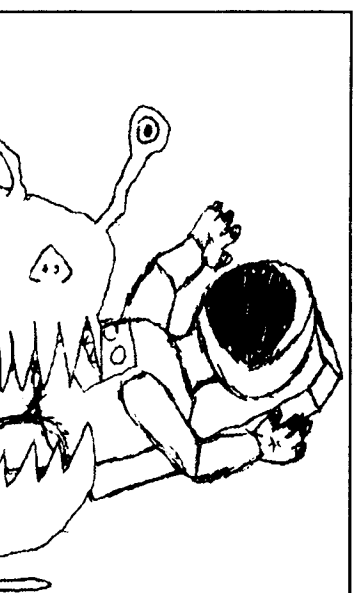
Alyson is currently married to

the guy who played Wesley in Angel, but that's okay because Wesley became kind of cool at the end of the series. I'm sure he's understanding enough to let me live in their basement next to the furnace. Someday I'm going to be just like Link from Matrix Reloaded - dreadlocked and making my debut in a sequel everyone hated.

The saddest thing on TV ever was when Willow got messed up by dark magic and turned on everyone. I felt so relieved when Xander restored her sanity at the end of season six. Xander is short for Alexander, and that's my middle name. Xander and Willow were soulmates, so what does that tell you? If I get to pick my next life, I want to be a fruitbat.

I used to think I wanted to go to Japan, but I've heard so many scary stories about their movies that I am truly frightened. Also, I had a brief "Ghost in the Shell phase" that didn't end well. Nevertheless, I love video games and a select few anime, like Hellsing. If I could be any kind of Dracula, I would be Hellsing's Alucard. One of these days, I'm going to complete the zombie beam hidden inside the Fortress of Pandemonium (working title). Ever hear Temptation by the Tea Party? I hope that when I finally do have an acid-mushroom-Nyquil trip, I'm listening to Temptation. The song's too short though. Next Monday I'm buying Black and White 2. With that game I will at last become a god. My first miracle shall be m a kiNg a!

...resort to making a notary Operated by Reuben Sandwile



Bryce Sayers/THE BEHREND BEACON  
After scribbling the end of the article, Bryce drew this and ran into the night. We hope for his safe return.

Editor's note: After a year of forcing Bryce to write articles for the humor page, he finally snapped. I must take full responsibility for this. This article serves as both a tool for examining one man's descent into madness, and as the only record of Bryce's final words.

My loyal readers, I have joked many times about many things, but it is very important that I address a very serious matter. I had a dream last night - technically it was this morning because I didn't go to sleep until around four a.m. In this dream I was with two friends, and I have no idea who they were. They were apparently "dream friends" that my subconscious invented for this story. We were raiding somebody's mansion and were carrying medieval weaponry and pretty much massacring some guy's entire family. I knew we really hated this man. I remember there was this grandma who donned full metal armor and challenged us and one of us finished her off with a single blow from a mace - because everybody knows that armor is no match for a good mace.

There were some easier kills and then we snuck into something like the dining room where our enemy, the man of the house, and his wife, were seated. Upon seeing our foe's wife I took inspiration from Aeris' death scene in Final Fantasy VII: I snuck up behind her and stabbed her through the heart (with a realistic broadsword though: none of this oversized katana stuff). Her husband was so cocky that he was completely apathetic to the death of his wife. He smirked and challenged us to a poker game. The stakes were our lives. The three of us played one hand against our enemy. If he won we died, if we won he died. I remember that our hand had three kings in it, and when we saw his, he didn't really seem to have anything that could

## Four years worth of real funny faculty quotables

By Chris Strayer  
contributing writer

- "Rememorable."
- "Prejudism."
- "Contrivarsity."
- "Half the books in the Behrend library need to be burned!"
- "Are there any questions that I probably can't answer?"
- "...One a.m. in the evening."
- "This isn't appropriate, but I'm going to say it anyway."
- "You are all being trained to perform a service, and get paid for it...if you get a job."
- "See, I already wrote the exam. I wasn't going to rewrite it. I'll browbeat you into taking it."
- "If you owe the bank one thousand dollars, it's your problem. If you owe the bank ten billion dollars, it's the bank's problem."
- "Nobody ever says 'having sex.' I find that odd."
- "The outer membrane is called—boing!—the outer membrane!"
- "Global thermonuclear war is a suboptimal outcome."
- "I'm a political theorist so most of the real information is in the digressions."
- "Plants are multicellular organisms; they've got an infinite number of cells, depending on the plant."
- "What do YOU get from Columbia?"
- "I don't know what would be the equivalent for your residence halls. Playing loud music at an inappropriate time on a school night, or maybe that's normal...I don't know. Shooting someone, maybe."
- "You get the wrong idea fast. I've got to watch out with you."
- "A sophomore was in my office yesterday—looking up 'hydrolyze' on dictionary.com; I smacked him upside the head."
- "I wish I had my transparency machine; someone's taken it, so I don't."
- "I knew a guy, I married him later in life, but then I didn't..."
- "It was unanimous. Nine to zero. You can't make it more unanimous than that."
- "So cannibalism isn't bad if you're in a cannibal society...or if you're Roman Catholic."
- "Don't ruin your life self-advised at Gannon."
- "Every time a Beatles record is played, money goes to Michael Jackson—who needs it."
- "Politics is about bunk."
- "There's a blood drive this Thursday, according to my men's room..."
- "It's the old Marxian principle—the means justify the ends."
- "It's alright in my class to have an independent thought—most of the time."
- "It's my new toy. I like it."
- "Everything bad comes back. Including in Washington."
- "Air conditioning is crucial to politics in this country."
- "And you wonder why all biologists have drinking problems." (sympathizing about unclear notation)
- "You know what I do on these days? <mimes getting bottle from desk>
- "Congressional offices always have a lot of interns. They like unpaid labor."
- "You are not trying to target an audience that speaks like President Bush."
- "So I want you all to be really bad this weekend to celebrate."
- "Never trust a politician named 'Buz.' They're all corrupt...in my experience."
- "Whoever finds the bill pays it."
- "I'm not a clinical psychologist, people."
- "Notice. I said this before, now it's in words."
- "Since Justin's not taking notes, he gets to be the monkey."
- "Some people see sex, they get all clouded up and smiley."
- "We'll learn more of the details when you figure them out."
- "No one watches TV to be educated. They want to watch scantily clad women and men carrying hammers and banging on things."
- "I wouldn't trade this for just about anything...except three hundred forty million dollars, which I didn't win last week."
- "Look at the White House, here..." (The Capitol Building was showing)
- "...not that anything Iran does makes any sense anyway..."
- "It all goes to charity! I'm not going to take a cut—unless I can get away with it."
- "In the eighteen hundreds, it didn't matter...if Senator Kennedy looked good on TV!"
- "Why am I telling you this? I don't know."
- "House Transport and Infrastructure Committee is a nice way of saying House Pork Barrel Committee."
- "Plagiarized it from the Internet, that's all I did."
- "So all you who are PoliSci majors can grow up to be Vice President and shoot a guy in the face...and get away with it."
- "Real judges—as opposed to district justices."
- "Men tend to like things that go boom."
- "It's time to catch up, or you may fall behind."
- "Here's your chance to beat
- "Don't be mean. Just let me be mean."
- "It's time to catch up, or you may fall behind."
- "House Transport and Infrastructure Committee is a nice way of saying House Pork Barrel Committee."
- "So all you who are PoliSci majors can grow up to be Vice President and shoot a guy in the face...and get away with it."
- "The opportunity to communicate your message is only skin-deep."
- "Like most all human endeavors, freedom is overrated."
- "Here's your chance to beat
- "One guy, who I won't name, but his first name is Ben..."
- "I know this is pretty boring. But I also know it's important. I know that because I'm writing the test."
- "Andrew Jackson, the slave-owning Indian-killer who's portrayed on our ten-dollar bill as a national hero."
- "Just say yes."
- "Maybe it's spring, or maybe it's the drugs."
- "Fat Tuesday...isn't that a Jewish holiday?"
- "Do you need the Heineken Remover?"
- "That's pretty much self-explanatory in and of itself."
- "The opportunity to communicate your message is only skin-deep."
- "Here's your chance to beat your boyfriend or girlfriend!"

## New religious group off to eXtreme start

By Eric Bell  
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A new religious extremist group has recently gained a strong foothold into the social scene here on the Behrend campus. This group, known as Behrend Individuals Toward Christian Heritage, or B.I.T.C....or Behrend Chreitage for short, has combined right wing religious ideals with left wing extreme sports culture and then took those wings, strapped them to their arms with duct tape and jumped off of the top of an exploding shrapnel factory, blindfolded. Behrend Chreitage is headed by Behrend student and extreme sport enthusiast Pastor Zachariah "The Spicy Enchilada" McGrobbins, PSYCH 07, whose personal motto is "The power of Christ compels you to kick it up a notch."

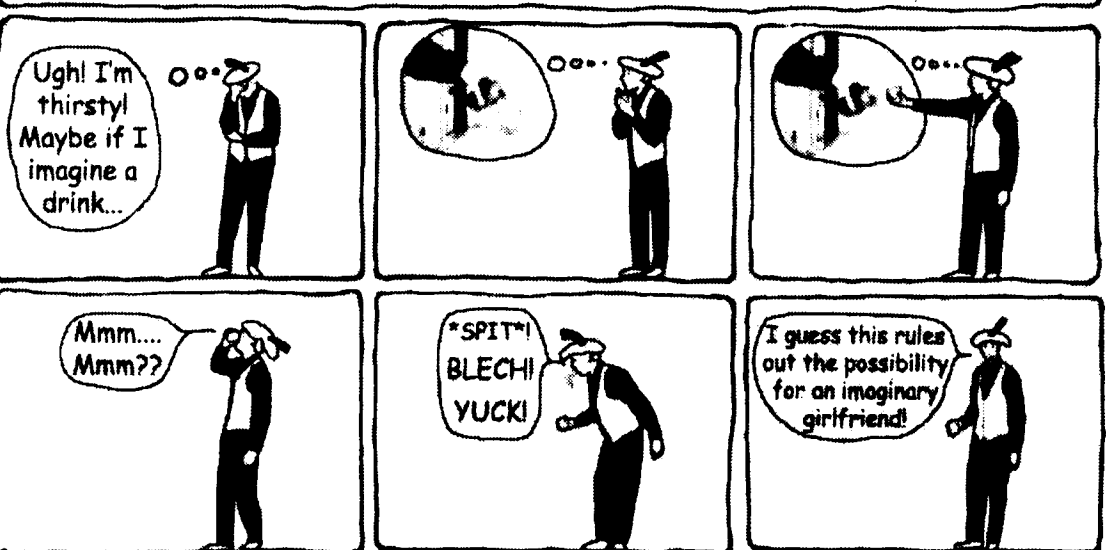
Pastor McGrobbins transferred here at the beginning of the spring semester. Upon arriving here dressed in a straight jacket and riding a motorcycle covered in live electric eels, he quickly took off with his unique and patent pending style of religious devotion, and the Behrend community responded with unprecedented vigor. By the end of the first day of the organization's official start, a projected 76 percent of Behrend students were initiated. These figures are of course disputed as the official initiation process involves only making eye contact with a non-member to

bring them into the group. The number of active members of this new group range somewhere in the mid to low teens.

Advocates of this new religion have been trying to get their members to become more active and to understand that they are part of the organization. In an attempt to do so, they have been performing exorcisms while repelling down the exterior of the so-called "Million Dollar Staircase," which has been known to be haunted by the lost souls of those who were forced to climb the 438 story monstrosity when the elevator was undergoing repairs in March. New initiate Roscoe Douglas ENGL 02 said, "It's pretty cool, I guess. I mean, if you're into that sort of thing."

Members, and by now that's all of campus, who wish to become more active in the group can meet for the tri-weekly meetings, the next being held this Tuesday at 3 p.m. Members will come together at the edge of Wintergreen Gorge and do a final check of their gear. Once gear is checked, it is removed for not being extreme enough. Members will then plunge quickly down into the heart of the Gorge as they have to race to the meeting location at the bottom where Pastor McGrobbins is slowly lowered into a pit of flaming scorpions with knives. The first members to reach the pit must eat all of the scorpions in order to save McGrobbins and thus start the meeting. Cookies and punch are served after every meeting and "The Spicy Enchilada" hopes to see you there.

### The Life of a Comic, as told by Herbert Filby



http://HerbertFilby.com

Mike Sharkey  
April 13, 2006