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### **A freshman's first time with Gaieties should involve more nudity**

#### **Zach Podell-Eberhardt**

 November 19th, 2004 by Zach Podell-Eberhardt

Being a freshman, I had no preconceived notions about Gaieties. I had high hopes for the production — sadly, they were instantly deflated.

8:00 p.m.: Gaieties dress rehearsal begins.

8:02 p.m.: LSJUMB\* enters the balcony. Proceeds to make better, wittier jokes than dialogue ensuing on stage.

8:03 p.m.: Shiny colors appear on stage, accompanied by music and a loose definition of “choreography.”

8:03-fitty p.m.: Nobody has taken their shirt off yet.

8:06 p.m.: Apparently it is normal for people run around Stanford with signs advertising blowjobs and Penis Clubs.

8:09 p.m.: Shiny colors end. I'm almost sad.

8:09 plus a bit p.m.: Scene change — OMG GUYS!!! We're at CAL!!! And there's an evil Stewie Griffin-wannabe warbling a quaint little ditty. (Please replace “quaint” with “horribly cringe-inducing”).

8:11 p.m.: The Band determines said evilness of Gaieties stems from the fact that nobody has taken their off shirt yet.

8:12 p.m.: Evil Stewie Griffinwannabe still singing.

8:13 p.m.: He's still singing. And singing. And singing. Then he gives his cane a handjob. Mormons everywhere cover their ears, because the fucker really fucking likes to fucking say the word “fuck” a whole fucking lot.

8:15 p.m.: For the love of God, why won't anybody take their shirt off?

8:17 p.m.: Shamelessly violating Calvin and / or Hobbes' patent, cast members run into a Transmogrofier™ and run out looking like retarded zombies who then proceed to dance maniacally — I start to wonder why the hell am I still here and when will the pain end.

8:18 p.m.: Evil-Dude sings a reprise. WHY??!! WHY??!!

8:19 p.m.: Whoopsies! We're back at Stanford, and people are talking on stage. Exactly what they are saying, no one knows. Or cares. Light technician is receiving projection-booth head, causing stage lights to erratically swivel.

8:21 PM: Nobody is naked. Not even one person.

8:23 PM: The Band's friendly constructive criticism makes people angry. People like the director and executive producers.

8:24 PM: The Band is kicked out of MemAud. Finally, a Big Game tradition that is actually welcomed.

Conclusion: Gaieties is terrible. Nobody took off their shirt, the girl holding the blowjob sign ran offstage and Bill Watterson is rolling in his grave. Luckily, we got kicked out after 24 minutes. But that shouldn't stop you, average Stanford student, from seeing it. After all, it is quite funny — just remember to laugh at the actors instead of with them.

\*Leland Stanford Junior University Marching Band — what sort of Stanford student are you if you don't recognize this acronym?



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