

Paranoid Pictures Presents....

# A Comedy Of Terrors At Turnover University

Paranoid Pictures presents its latest release: "A Comedy of Terrors at Turnover University". Starring those Tenure Winning professors: Prof. J.J. Songbird; Prof. Hobbe Goblin and his wife Snob Goblin; Prof. I. Gallop Away, Prof. Kant Butt, Prof. I. Q. Sharpey, Prof. John Sweatsuit; Prof. Revell Withoutacause, Prof. A. Proletariat III; Prof. von Shepherder and special guest star, the President of Turnover U. - R.J. Bakeroo; with a supporting cast of 1,500.

Act I Scene I *The Faculty Lounge in the Main Drain Building located in the center of the Campus of Turnover U. It is lunch time and the Lounge is buzzing. J.J. Songbird comes in whistling the tune that made him famous.*

I.Q. Sharpey: Good Day, J.J. How's the teaching business today?  
 J.J. Songbird: It's getting just awful all the students seem to be tone deaf. (He shakes his head in disgust)  
 I.Q.: Yes I can fully understand. I've just given out my own I.Q. tests and my students all performed dismally There'll be no marks above 55 this term.  
 J.J.: You mean you mark according to I.Q.'s?  
 But man, that's absurd!  
 (Kant Butt, overhearing the conversation, interrupts)  
 Kant: I find the best criterion for marking a student is his attitude. If he likes the course he gets a 90.  
 I.Q.: But what about the deceitful student?  
 Kant: (puffing proudly) We don't attract that type of student in the Philosophy Department.

that your distinguished colleague, Prof. St. Jock, I.Q.?  
 I.Q.: No, no, That was John Sweatsuit St. Jock has set up his office hours in the gym he firmly believes in "Sound Body, sound mind" you know.  
 Rev. Without: This campus is being taken over by the health nuts. They should do like we do in the Business Department make money in our spare time instead of running all over the country wearing ourselves out.  
 J.J.: Well some of us have other considerations than those of making filthy lucre on the side. We have our professional pride to consider.  
 Rev Without: Then why are you teaching at Turnover U?  
 Kant Butt: Well I'm here to raise the consciousness level of our students.  
 I.Q.: I'm here to test them and find out who should be here and who shouldn't be.



J.J. What if we found out that none of them should be here? Then we wouldn't have a university and President Bakeroo wouldn't like that would he?  
 (On that awesome note they expire leaving their intellectual questions unresolved!)

Act II Scene I Same place a few hours later. It is Sloppy Hour in the Faculty Lounge and many professors like Hobbe Goblin and his wife Snob Goblin are making a rare appearance to sign autographs and other relevant things.  
 Hobbe: Hello! Well I see my distinguished colleagues of the Political Science Department are here in

good form this afternoon.  
 Snob: Yes darling, you are so right.  
 A. Proletariat III: Well Hobbe! and to what do we owe this rare appearance?

Hobbe: Oh, I always try to keep in touch with the university community at least once a semester.  
 Prole III: It's quite an honour to be in your company.  
 Snob: Quite!  
 Prole III: Are you studying "The Social Contract" this semester?  
 Hobbe: No, no, no, no - a thousand times no! I've finished with all those mundane matters. I don't need to teach that anymore.  
 Prole. III: Why not?  
 Hobbe: You don't seem to realize, my dear Proletariat that I already have my social contract.  
 Prole III: What are you babbling about Goblin?  
 Hobbe: I received Tenure last semester surely you know that?  
 Snob: Very exclusive you

Look, look isn't this a student?  
 Hobbe: I wouldn't know. It's been ages since I last saw one, I've forgotten what they look like.  
 vonShepherder: No, that's not a student that's a sheep. On the other hand they are one and the same. I must dig deeper into that problem.  
 (von Shepereder exists, leading the "problem" away study it further.)  
 Gallop Away: Well! I'd hate to think that a student would manage to slip into this hallowed room. When I want relief from my professorial duties the last thing I want to be confronted with is a student.  
 Hobbe: I quite agree.  
 Snob: Quite. There are entirely too many students running around on this campus.  
 Hobbe: There shouldn't be any students at all. Their outlook is so middle class they're really giving this place a bad name.

(Just then President Bakeroo enters and the anthem immediately starts to play. All rise as the strains of "Oh Turnover U, we stand on guard for you" are heard. The anthem over, every one sits.)

Pres. Bakeroo: I just decided to drop in, as I was strolling by, to tell you this very funny story I heard.  
 ALL: (in unison) Do tell do tell!!  
 Bakeroo: Well, can you tell me why the little student buried his car in the visitors parking lot?  
 ALL: (in unison) No, Why?  
 Bakeroo: The engine was dead! \*

(the faculty laugh uproariously as if they'd never heard anything so funny.)  
 Hobbe and Snob Goblin could be heard over the rest. The joke seems to be hilarious and one with which they could identify.)  
 Bakeroo: I thought you'd enjoy that. Well if there are no additions, corrections or deletions I can assume that this Sloppy Hour is adjourned. I'm going home Good-night.  
 ALL: (in unison) Good-night. (all rise as the President exits and all follow him out the door still chuckling to themselves now and again)

know. Only the best get it!  
 Prole: But what about your responsibility to students? Surely that is most important?

Hobbe: Oh - this younger generation is no good. Education won't help them in their middle class lives.  
 von Shepherder: You don't seem to understand. How many times do I have to tell you? Students are sheep, they need to be led.  
 (Prof. Gallop Away dashes in, flustered and blustering)  
 Gallop Away: I taught I saw a student. I taught I saw a student in here!  
 (he frantically looks under the couches and chairs and behind the coffee machine)  
 I did, I did see a student.

\* adapted from the little moron joke series.