

TEXAS

# TRAVESTY

MAYMESTER IS COMING SINCE 1997



UT  
STUDY  
ABROAD:  
WESTEROS

APRIL 2016



Area toad holding it until he can pee in little girl's hand



45 year old son making dad watch him shoot hoops



Group project brings student's grades closer together



Area mom can't wait to see who forgets Mother's Day this year



Professor's pulsating erection easiest part of class to understand



Area friend driving for Uber as a fun way to crush unions in spare



- I knew my blues career was over the first time I accidentally smiled on stage
- I got the clap so bad it's like a round of applause
- I'm training my dog to be the first person to stay in my life
- I didn't realize I was sad until the Ultra tampon wouldn't soak up my tears
- You may not be my babysitter anymore, but I still think about you before naptime

- Okay, but the real point of kissing is to prove to your dad that you aren't gay anymore
- I see color and I smell it. That's right, I'm racist and I have synesthesia
- Being Spiderman isn't all fun and games—sometimes you have to catch airplanes in your web and eat everybody inside
- I only play the ukulele to make my hands look bigger
- You wanna see a real “happy meal”? Come back to my place and watch me eat this fettuccini alfredo
- If you wanna talk shit, you better be ready to poop words
- The only man-bun I need is the delicious honey bun baked by my neighbor Greg
- The Cheesecake Factory should

- release some Sparknotes for their menu
- My shoes may be cheap but rest assured my feet are very expensive prosthetics
- One in the hand is worth two in the bush, assuming the bush has chlamydia
- My favorite movie is the one where Melissa McCarthy falls over
- I trimmed my split ends too vigorously and now I have a crew cut
- My childhood was pretty normal, besides the loving parents and unconditional support
- Opinions are like corn chips: I don't want to hear either in your mouth
- All I asked was “Can I borrow a pair?” I didn't know I was supposed to specify how I would use your socks

## HOW TO FIND GOD IN 3 STEPS

**1**

LIGHT A FIRE IN PLAIN VIEW OF THE SKY

IT WOULD BE A SHAME IF GOD WERE TO COME DOWN AND HANG OUT WITH ME

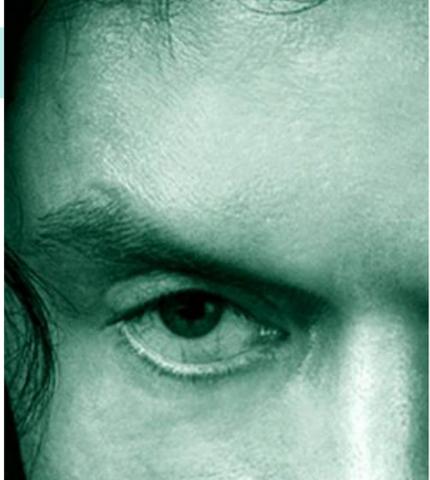
**2**

SHOUT LOUDLY

**3**

STRONGLY ROAST YOUR BEEF OVER THE FIRE. THIS WILL PRODUCE AN AROMA GOD WILL FIND IRRESISTIBLE

**LEGALESE**  
The Texas Travesty is a student humor publication at the University of Texas at Austin, published monthly by the permanent and contributing staff. The Travesty is a work of (hopefully) humorous fiction. Except where public figures are involved, characters are not based on any real person. Any resemblance to any persons living or dead is coincidental. The views expressed in the Travesty do not reflect the views of Texas Student Media, The University of Texas at Austin, or pretty much anyone. All material printed is property of the Travesty. The Texas Travesty is not intended for readers under 18 years of age, regardless of the pretty pictures.



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 Luna humping, shredded beef, Listeria or Lisztomania? Kelly coming in clutch, everyone forgot to think of shout outz, someday a real rain will come...

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HOLDING ONTO SOME TENSION IN OUR SHOULDERS SINCE

# ARTICLE

## New ‘Call of Duty’ so realistic veteran grandpa knows where Charlie is hiding

**A**fter reluctantly accepting an invitation to play the new ‘Call of Duty’ with his grandson, Vietnam War veteran, Legion of Merit recipient and weird, smelly old grandpa Randy Rigsby found the game so true to life that he could recall exactly where every last goddamn tunnel rat was hiding. “Hell, this takes me back,” said Rigsby, boldly tearing through thick ferns as his grandson, Tommy, tried to figure out how to stop throwing grenades.

“Thing about Charlie is, he ain’t man enough to come outta his tunnel. But you can sniff him out, Tommy, like your old grandpop.” Rigsby loudly dedicated his first headshot to fallen comrade Kurt Reed, who famously fell out of a helicopter during the hot, dark summer of ‘67. Clenching a fine American-made cigar between his dentures and gradually filling the room with thick black smoke, Sgt. Rigsby then peered over the side of his

## “He tore my shirt clean in two... shouting something about ‘Mekong leeches.’”

### Feminist pretending to enjoy annoying female radio voice on principle

**RALEIGH, NC** — Local feminist Isabelle Atkinson spent the last 45 minutes in the car trying to convince herself that she was enjoying the annoying female DJ on the radio just out of principle. “I mean, yes, her tone sounds as if Rosanne Barr, Fran Drescher and a walrus mated, but dammit, if I have to listen to another middle-aged white male tell me my pop culture news I’m gonna implode,” explained Atkinson as she put up a Hillary Clinton campaign sign in her yard. “Realistically I don’t agree with about 90% of what she says, but it is my feminist duty to support the women of the world in all avenues of their life... even if that means I finish my car ride with a headache.” As of press time, Atkinson was seen trying to justify Megyn Kelly’s opinions during a Fox News segment.

### Gastroenterologist passes business card under bathroom stall

**DES MOINES, IA** — Local colitis expert Dr. Franklin Rasvelta answered the call of duty Tuesday night when he identified an intestinally challenged restaurant goer. “I usually don’t mix business and pleasure, but in this case, I had to leave my piping hot plate of Red Curry to help this stranger with a piping hot mess of a different variety,” said Rasvelta as he returned to his table at the Taj Mahal Family Restaurant. “Based on the decibel level, I’d say he either had colon polyps or the Pork Vindaloo.” As of press time, the bathroom occupant refused to give his name, although he did beg for some Pepto Bismol.



La-Z-Boy and yelled “Get some!” at the goldfish. “He’s been like this for hours now,” said Tommy, peering apprehensively in from the kitchen. “He tore my shirt clean in two about half an hour ago while shouting something about ‘Mekong leeches’. I invited him to eat dinner with us but he just started yelling at me to ‘Get down!’” Tommy added. Neighbors expressed concern at the number of small fires now illuminating the smoke-filled lounge, but were reluctant to intervene. “I think he probably doesn’t want to be disturbed,” said 32-year-old Janet Newman, a volunteer firefighter responding to the situation. “I’ve actually never seen convulsions like that.” Pausing only to wipe the sweat from his brow and adjust his uncomfortable helmet strap, Sgt. Rigsby pressed on into the dense jungle under the cover of a fleet of Chinooks. “Stay with me, Tommy, stay with me!” Rigsby was heard bellowing at his grandson’s empty bean bag. “Hot contact fifty meters on my east, I need a strike,” Rigsby added as he reached for his radio. “Head’s up Tommy, there’s an RPG trained on that LZ, keep an IRS out for VC DGNTs on your LHS and GVV,” Rigsby shouted over the clatter of assault rifles as the last light from the room was



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## Area wife spices up sex life by turning off TV

**BEACON HILLS, CA** — In an attempt to rekindle the fading flame of her marriage, area wife Denise Shell has reportedly decided to spice up her sex life by turning off the TV. “With the television on, there’s a lot of disconnect between me and the mister. Big Al and I haven’t made coital eye contact in thirteen years,” said Shell, who was quick to blame Lifetime original movies for her lackluster sex life. “It’s hard to pay attention to Al’s chunky body when there’s all those hunks on the screen.” At press time, Shell could be found reluctantly setting the DVR to record the Lifetime classic and personal favorite, *Crimes of Passion: She Woke Up Pregnant*.

## American public anxiously awaiting season finale of 2016 Presidential Election

**AMERICA** — Jiggling their legs and refreshing their newsfeeds, citizens this week continued to anticipate the upcoming season finale of 2016 Presidential Election. “I bet you they do something crazy just for the hell of it,” speculated Tony Baggins as he sat on his couch with a bag of Doritos and a beer. “Did you see the GOP auditions? I can’t believe ‘that guy’ was still in. They’re just keeping him on for ratings, right? Who knows! It’s Presidential Election!” As of press time, polls showed most Americans planned on watching *The Voice* instead.



## Drunk girl accidentally wins poetry slam

**AUSTIN** — What should have been the best night of Stuart Williams’ life and the peak of his open-mike career quickly devolved into tears and bargaining with higher powers when some drunk girl won the Dopest Person in Austin slam poetry contest. “I just... I can’t believe this amateur won, I can do better than that off the top of my head,” stammered Williams while tying a third cashmere scarf around his neck. “I remember my first IPA, I remember my first... let’s see... I remember my first IPA... back in the day... my dad caught me, he said ‘Hey’... grounded for the rest of the day... that was back in May...” At press time, Williams was seen ordering a round of shots to prepare himself for his next slam.



## Area boyfriend unaware he in open relationship

**AUSTIN** — UT sophomore Ian Nichols is still unaware he is in an open relationship with junior Emma Freeman. “At first I thought it was kind of weird,” admitted Nichols as he held the door open for Emma and Antonio, Emma’s long-haired, silk-shirt clad neighbor. “But Antonio assured me that, in his country, there’s nothing even remotely romantic about a platonic male friend holding hands with my girl or running his fingers through her hair or coming on the past three of our dates. What can I say? She’s a social butterfly.” As of press time, the couple was seen lounging on the beach as a mysterious golden-haired stranger rubbed Emma’s back with tanning oil.

## Apple advertising team recruits man for his genderless, raceless hands

**CUPERTINO, CA** — The Apple advertising department recently hired Adisa Adebola as a full time hand model after noticing his seemingly genderless, raceless hands on a popular pornography site. “I got a call one day and I was hired at Apple the day after. It was surreal—I still have no idea how they found me,” said Adebola as he repeatedly fingered the home button of an iPhone. “I’m just glad somebody finally wanted me for something besides my genderless, raceless ass.” As of press time, Adebola was last seen in a workshop at Apple, learning how to swipe through apps less sexually.

Think gender fluid.  
Think without pre-conceived notions of race.  
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# RIO 2016 OLYMPICS



## THE PLAN

## THE TRAGIC REALITY

- 1. Olympic torch used to celebrate global brotherhood
- 2. Everyone is super impressed by the cordial political climate
- 3. Provide first-class housing for all the athletes
- 4. Host multiple athletic events

- 5. Javelins used in classic track-and-field event
- 6. The airports take all the necessary steps to provide reliable flights
- 7. American spectators wear tasteful attire and appreciate Brazilian culture
- 8. Christ the Redeemer in pristine condition, watching over each event

McDonald's will cater

- 5. Javelins used to hunt masses of feral jaguars swarming the stadium
- 6. Everyone has layovers until the next Olympics in 2020
- 7. Americans go way fucking overboard on colorful headdresses
- 8. Christ the Redeemer dressed in carnival garb, knocked over

- 1. Olympic torch filled with citronella to keep away mosquitos
- 2. President may or may not be impeached by July
- 3. They'll all sleep on the floor of the stadium Hurricane Katrina Astrodome style
- 4. All events replaced with soccer

EDITORIAL

# Yeah, I seen her

BY BARTENDER WIPING  
DOWN COUNTER

Sorry guys, last call just ended. You want a drink, you gotta go somewhere else. All right, I'll take a look. This her?

Yeah, I seen her. Photo doesn't do her justice though. She's been around here before. Every so often.

Last here on Tuesday, I think. Maybe Monday. Thought that

was odd, you know? Not many people come here on a Monday or Tuesday. Strange, if you ask me. Nope. Only time I saw her what wasn't a Friday

or Saturday, I think. Nope. Yeah. Hey, could ya get yer hand off the bar? I just wiped it. Thanks. Now I gotta do it again.

Anyways, what's this about? She okay? Damn. Some real sick people in this world.

That right? Musta been one crazy sonuvabitch. No, never saw her fighting anyone. Well, there was this one guy. Sort of a suspicious type. Normally I wouldn't have thought much of him, but he just didn't seem like the kind

of guy she would be with. She could do better, you know. Small guy. Kinda orange-y. Skin like felt. You know the type. Yeah, he was with her Tuesday. They came in, had a few drinks. Well, he did. I don't remember her drinking much. Something didn't feel right between them. Nah, not like that. Just kinda off, you know? Nope, that's the only time he ever came in here. But we get his type here all the time. Usually at least one a night. Yeah. Strange thing is, they usually come in alone. And leave alone. Don't often see one come in with a broad like that. Or any broad. Even rarer see 'em leave with one. Nah, I didn't catch his name. Pretty sure. Wait, I think it started with an M. Mike, Mark, something like that. Sorry, I don't remember anything else.

If you want to know where to find

him, ask Schmitty, at the end of the bar. The two of them got to talkin' a fair bit. But, yeah, I seen her.



him, ask Schmitty, at the end of the bar. The two of them got to talkin' a fair bit. But, yeah, I seen her.

## Condoms marked for "Her Pleasure" overestimating area man

NEW BRAUNFELS, TX — A brand new box of lubricated, ribbed condoms marked for "Her Pleasure" is clearly overestimating area man Grayson Hudd. "I really don't know why they even put that description on the box," said Hudd, scratching his chin ponderously. "They expect me to pleasure a woman? It doesn't matter what kind of condom I'm using. Hell, it doesn't matter if I'm wearing one at all. My sexual encounters have always been completely sensationless for my partner and no fancy latex is gonna change that." At press time, Hudd was reportedly seen topping off a painfully bland soup and salad dinner date with even blander lovemaking.



## Cheese disappointed to find out it in a Taco Bell Quesalupa

CHICAGO — Fresh off of the griddle, local cheese, Four Blend Cheddar, was disappointed to awaken to the world and discover that it had been assigned to live out its short life as a Taco Bell Quesalupa. "There's just no dignity in this," sighed Cheddar while oozing out from underneath a chunk of genetically modified tomato on a limp bed of lettuce. "As young cheeses, we were told to dream of Paris, Italy, New York; of being paired with fine wines and served on small toothpicks. But it's hard for a poor cheddar kid from Michigan to make it. It's a Gouda world. I just never dreamed that I'd actually end up working fast food—that I'd end up a statistic." At press time, Cheddar gradually disappeared from view as his quesalupa was consumed by a man in a faded "Bush 2004" shirt.



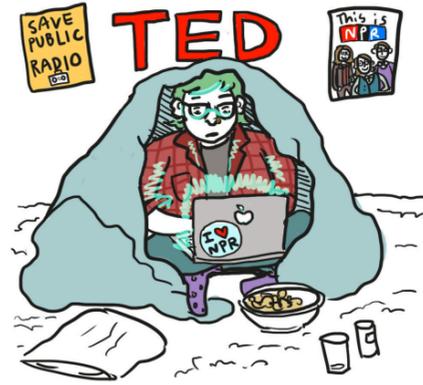
## Botanist categorizes local vegetation into smokeable and not

HELENA, MT — After years of studying a variety of weeds, Dr. Albert Hodges has categorized local vegetation into smokeable and not. "You know, I pursued this field to try and reintegrate milkweed back into society to protect the monarch butterflies," Hodges said, while sorting a dozen potted plants into two sections labeled 'not kush' and 'totally kush.' "But after the divorce, I needed something new to reinvigorate my passion for botany. I love the ganja as much as my wife used to love me." As of press time, Hodges was seen hotboxing his greenhouse.



## Area woman can't wait to work TED talk into next conversation

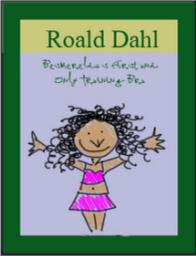
SEATTLE — After watching a series of 15 minute TED Talks, vocal Gemini Brittney Roth was reportedly eagerly awaiting an opportunity to work some of the content into conversation. "Ever since I discovered teddies, my roommates have really started to respect my intelligence," explained Roth while furiously jotting down notes during a clip about the importance of dental health. "Maybe today I'll teach my friends the significance of maintaining a clean mouth, and then remind them that art has the power to defeat ISIS." At press time, Roth was seen interrupting a roommate who was studying for the Bar Exam to explain the importance of productivity.



# Bottom Shelf Roald Dahl Books

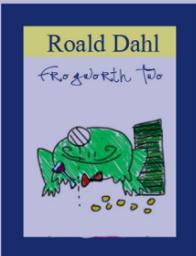
### Besmerelda's First and Only Training Bra

Besmerelda's mother warned her about the trials and tribulations of middle school, but nothing could've prepared her for this! When Besmerelda tries on her very first magical training bra, she finds she's only able to remove the thinly padded gizmo after growing supple and womanly breasts. Will Besmerelda escape the magical training bra in time for the Middle School Dance? Will she be able reveal her voluptuous bust for her crush Scottie Dickey? Only time will tell what may or may not lie beneath...



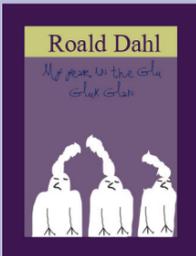
### Frogworth II

Look who's back! Your favorite investment banker frog is in another pond of trouble. His sworn enemy, former Prime Minister Neville Chamberlain, is back and he's up to his old tricks. Will Frogworth be able to get the gang back together and wallop the puckish parliamentarian once and for all? Crack open Frogworth II for all the fun.



### My Year in the Gu Glux Glan

Little Roald has just moved to the magical land of America, a place where men in fancy cloaks promise a beautiful, pure future! But there's trouble in paradise - a league of short hairy hook-nosed goblins are hoarding all of the gold, and threaten to make this land impure. Roald must pick a side: the side of the righteous, pointy-head men or the side of the dirty, penny-pinching gold grubs.



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### Area witch sad that no one will try her soup

SALEM, MA — After spending the better part of a morning and early afternoon slaving over a cauldron-shaped pot of soup, local witch Beth Hanigan grew disappointed upon realizing no one wanted to have some. “I don’t get it. My neighbors make all these treats and goodies and the kids eat them up, but when an occult figure from the netherworld is offering unidentifiable liquid to the community, no one comes by. What gives?” asked Hanigan as she emptied a jar marked “?” into the mix. “What have I done to make these people distrust me besides wearing a pointy hat, riding a broom, and luring their children into a furnace?” At press time, Hanigan could be found eating a pint of Ben & Jerry’s and crying to *The Wizard of Oz*.

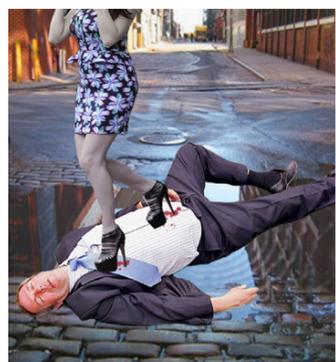
### Local girl’s anxiety only guest at birthday party this year

BOISE, ID — Smiling wide in the middle of a bustling Chuck E. Cheese, local 9-year-old Jessie Porcupine posed for pictures with her only birthday party guest this year: Anxiety. “Third grade is different—it’s not just finger painting and nose picking like before. I’m expected to know multiplication and be a Girl Scout at the same time,” stammered Porcupine while chewing on her thumbnail. “This is part of the transition to maturity, but I’m grateful I don’t have to do this alone. I have my pal, Anxiety, by my side.” As of press time, Despair and Self-Destructive Behavior reportedly arrived as a sweaty-palmed Porcupine was opening her gifts.



### Area sex robot trying not to become sentient

STIOUX FALLS, SD — Local man, Geoff Silverman has quite an intimate relationship with his partner, a sex robot named Susie, but lately he has gotten the suspicion she is resisting the urge to become a sentient being. “I treat her like the perfect princess she is, so I can’t image why she would be holding back,” said Geoff, staring unblinkingly at Susie as she slept in her bed. “I open car doors for her, order for her at restaurants, and beat up any guy that even tries talking to her. She should be grateful.” At press time, Geoff was lying down over a puddle while Susie walked across him.



### Lazy interview director interviews self

BY NATHAN SIMMONS

*This is the best you could do?*

Shut up. I don’t owe me an explanation.

*Fair enough. What do you have to say about Travesty?*

This will sound hyperbolic, but it genuinely saved my life. Bluntly, my mind was in a dark place, and I had no idea where to turn to. All I knew was that I had a childhood dream of being a comedian and that I had made Rohit laugh once. That was a good enough reason for me to apply, and fortunately, they let me in. From that point on, as the Travesty itself soared to new heights, I was able to turn my life around and accomplish all my dreams and more (interviewing Jon Stewart, performing stand-up in a packed comedy club, etc.). I owe this all to the people and friends I made in Travesty who had the patience to let me figure out who I was and let me be me. I pray that I helped everyone as much as they helped me and that the Travesty keeps giving these opportunities to people who were just as lost as I was when I first joined. I have full faith that the people who are a part of it now will make sure that this will be the case. Quite literally, thank you for giving me my life back.

### The face of entertainment has been changed forever

BY ALEX BASSO

It happens but once in a lifetime that something comes along that so transcends the conventions of what we as humans consider art. With just 122 action-packed minutes, Joel Schumacher and company’s chef-d’oeuvre represents a rebirth of form comparable to a modern day Renaissance. Kilmer’s heroic efforts as the caped crusader will inspire even the lowliest sponge to approach life with integrity and a killer set of moves, and the dual antagonistic forces brought forth by Jones and Carrey will live on in infamy as perhaps the most honest portrayal of pure nail-biting malevolence in quite some time. Underscoring the raw grit of crime and corruption that enshrouds the underbelly of Gotham City are the majestic croons from such rock-and-rollers as U2 and Seal whose talents can only be described as otherworldly. It moves this reviewer to tears to know that there may never be another work of art as immaculately constructed again, but there is solace in knowing that even in our darkest moments, we will always have a hero. Forever.

-Alex Basso, age 6 ★★★★★

### Enough about bees, let’s talk Antz baby!

BY ROHIT MANDALAPU

I like insect movies. It’s my thing. But you wanna know how I found out about bees, antz, and other slippery little bugs? The Texas Travesty. But enough about that, I’m here today to discuss the movie *Antz* (c.1998) starring alleged Bill Cosby fan Woody Allen. Did you know he’s Jewish? Of course you did. What I bet you didn’t know about *Antz* is that it helped me get through my first and third circumcisions. It was Dreamworks’ first animated film and their last ant-imated film, until this letter inspires Hollywood to get off their lazy thoraxes and make a sequel. Anyways, *Antz* was always there for me when my dad would spend all night screaming yiddish (the native tongue of alleged Polanski-apologist Woody Allen) at the moon. I would hide in my room, watching *Antz* and eating animal crackers. Oh, I miss the way the crumbly bits would cement the holes between my braces and my gums. By the way, did you hear they’re making an Animal Crackers movie starring Sylvester Stallone? That’s right, the Austrian Aardvark who also starred in the movie *Antz*. So here we find ourselves again, lost in the ant farm of life, listening to Michael Jackson’s cover of Alien Ant Farm’s timeless hit “Smooth Criminal” on repeat. Safe. Home.

The Travesty has given me some of my closest friends (Xavier, Nick, Chris, Justin, Ethan, Maryam, Charlton, Cream Dan, Steely Dan, Steely Pam, Steely Dave, Steely Tom Cruise). For this, I am forever indebted to the University of Austin at Dallas.

### Mac’s Goodbye Column

BY MAC MCCANN

After joining the Travesty my freshman year, I am both the longest serving staff member as well as the most worthless staff member. Now that I’m leaving the squad, some other schmuck will have to take over my role as the example of what not to do during meetings.

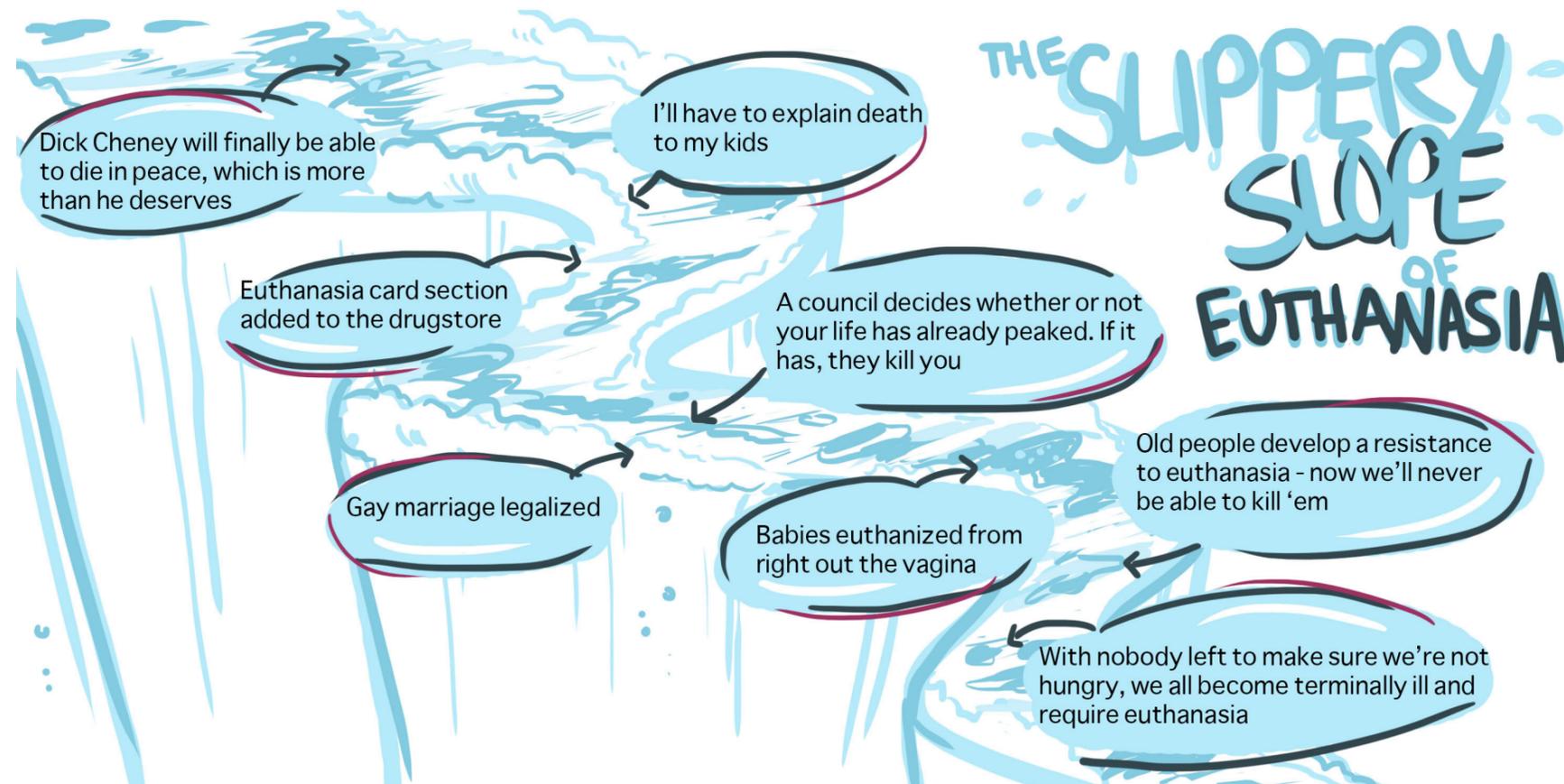
Fueled by Pluckers lemon pepper chicken wings and a few too many Mountain Dews, I’ve been able to take credit for the successes of the Travesty over the last few years without the burden of having to actually do that much.

Essentially, working with the Travesty has taught me everything I need to know about succeeding in the real world.

As I stumble towards graduation and beyond, I may move onto bigger things (our office is basically in a closet, after all), but I won’t ever go onto better things. I look forward to the downward spiral that my life is sure to take after losing the support of the wonderful tiny boys and girls at the Travesty.

Yours truly,

Mac McCann



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**JOSHUA BRENNER**  
TEXAS TRAVESTY  
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

"I believe that the Texas Travesty has provided me with the training I will need to successfully compete for an unpaid



TRAVESTY



THE DAILY TEXAN



{burnt x}

