Report: Just about anything passing for a “big mood” these days

Local elementary kids grow hair longer in support of completely healthy friend

English Professor suggests characters might be gay just for the hell of it

Opinion: I deserve a spanking

In THIS ISSUE...

SEXY

• I’ve honestly had enough of ISIS
• My grandma’s trying to make me to see *Venom*. Like—just die already?
• I’m pretty sure Billie Eilish sold me a graphic tee at Hot Topic in 2014
• Marie Kondo is a top
• Trinity University is literally the Harvard of downtown San Antonio
• We’re having some Sylvia Plath ass weather
• What if Grimes is the girl Jeff Bezos had an affair with
• Don’t sleep on Joaquin Castro
• My brother’s friend has the sickest Linkedin profile
• Noel Wells founded the *Texas Travesty* I think
• I’m not usually one to stereotype or generalize but literally all women play the *Sims*
• I got a quesadilla because fajitas are too flashy
• So...is there a Mother John Misty?

Travesty

• My little brother is cancelled
• I’m a closeted *Rick and Morty* fan
• Honestly, if the *Fyre Festival* guys just had a tad bit more time they could’ve pulled it off
• So...is there a Mother John Misty?

THE OTHER 4 MEMBERS OF MAROON 5

Adam Levine’s taut, rippling chest rocked the nation during the most recent Superbowl, but who the heck else is in this band?

Maroon 2
• Was originally supposed to be the lead singer, but his nipples weren’t marketable
• Divorced, but married to the game
• Avid contributor to iFunny
• Proudly vaccinated

Maroon 3
• Thought he was signing up for the Marine 5
• Uses “I know Adam Levine” as pickup line
• Ghost wrote the third book in *The 39 Clues*

Maroon 4
• Is a licensed dentist
• Adam Levine didn’t turn his chair for him when he went on the voice
• Doesn’t understand why they chose “maroon”
• Has a hydroflask

Maroon 5
• Has an Oscar nomination for Set Design in the movie *The Butler*
• Has a PhD in Astrophysics from University of Minnesota
• Ate Maroon 6 in the womb
• Was once forcibly removed from an Edible Arrangements
Talk about Dead Man’s Chest! Johnny Depp hospitalized by major heart attack

LOS ANGELES — In lieu of starring in another movie nobody wants to see, Johnny Depp has opted to be hospitalized by a major heart attack. The incident happened on the set of Depp's latest film: The Quirky Alcoholic. Paramedics were delayed in their response because everyone on set assumed that writhing on the ground and mumbling for help was just Depp's off-screen personality. Depp, who was rumored to be offered the part of sewer rat in Disney's live-action adaptation of Ratatouille, is now in stable condition at L.A.'s muskies hospital. At press time, Depp was found in his hospital room, method acting as the alcoholic doctor who is supposed to be treating him.

Salvation Army Defeats the middle class this year

DALLAS, TX — After years of ringing bells and making Walmart customers feel uncomfortable, the Salvation Army has finally won their war against the middle class. “There were times when I doubted we would ever reach our ultimate goal of salvation, but now the middle class is in our clutches,” said General Scallion, as he donned the red apron onto a woman with a shopping cart full of quinoa. “Now we take the spoils of victory: homes with backyards, LCD televisions, and Subarus.” The surprising defeat was said by renowned economist Gershon Shakir to be caused in large part due to the middle class giving so much money to the Salvation Army that the positions of these two groups were essentially reversed. “This should be a lesson to everyone who hears this story — never donate to the poor.” As of press time, the Salvation Army used some of their vast funds to lobby for anti-abortion legislation, so they can get more poor, unwanted recruits.

Girl from high school who sells health supplements only one who checks in anymore

AUSTIN — No one from high school checks in with area sophomore Amelia Prego anymore except for Jen, the girl she vaguely knew in geometry class who now sells suspicious health supplements online. Prego says all of her closest highschool friends are too busy with jobs and unplanned pregnancies to keep the group chat rolling anymore, but Jen messages at least three times a week with promises of “a six-figure salary from the comfort of your own home.” Every one of Jen's messages starts with “heyyy girl!!!” and end with a hard-pitch to get in on one of her financial misconduct schemes. After months of this, Prego is considering Jen's offers. “You know maybe my life could be just as good as hers, my eyelashes could be noticeably fuller, for only two small payments of $49.95. Sounds pretty chill. Plus, I feel like Jen wouldn't steer me wrong. She is the only person who's been there consistently for me, you know?” At press time, Prego had signed on board, given Jen $1,000, and put “entrepreneur” in her Instagram bio.

Donate Sperm, Get Paid!
Healthy men, age 18-39
apply at
beaspermdonor.com

Travesty Fact #4.5: The Cake Boss got arrested for a DUI • 3
Hitting on the waitress at Olive Garden by talking about Fellini films not going so well for area man

AUSTIN — “So the movie is called 8 ½,” RTF junior Ozzi Altuve whispered to his Olive Garden waitress as she refilled his unlimited breadsticks before quickly leaving. “Damn, I really thought she would bite on that one,” Altuve said to his table. Altuve was on his third trip to his neighborhood Olive Garden that week in an effort to impress the waitress at the quintessential Italian cuisine restaurant. Altuve claims the waitress in question “isn’t like other girls because she wears Doc Martens, listens to Billie Eilish and has a polaroid camera.” As a self-identifying cinephile, Altuve assumed his Fellini film knowledge would impress the waitress. “Yeah, I just don’t know why this isn’t working for me. I’m a sapiosexual, I’m really attracted to what’s going on inside a girl’s head, not her body. I just thought this girl would really appreciate the seminal films of the Italian auteur Federico Fellini,” Altuve said. As of press time, it is currently unknown if the man has ever taken a movie recommendation from a woman or has a single Blu-ray directed by a female director on his bookshelf.

Everytime a person says “doggo” out loud, a shiver runs down Sarah McLachlan’s spine

AUSTIN — Sarah McLachlan, world famous “sad dog” advocate and singer of tear-jerker ballads in a mezzo-soprano vocal range, said she feels a shiver run down her spine each time “doggo” is said in her presence. “I’m so glad that my ‘In the Arms of an Angel’ commercial caused people to experience minor trauma by seeing what a dog with two legs looks like when it tries to walk. It’s an impact I’m proud of,” said McLachlan, holding a one-eyed, neutered pitbull. Famous actor Kyle McLachlan, who just so happened to be at the same park walking his Scottish Terrier named Fred Armisen, said, “Doggo to me means something so much more than just ‘dog’. It’s a promise.” When asked to explain this comment, he said “No.” “Wow, it’s happening again! This is why I love coming to places like this, because it’s guaranteed someone’s gonna be saying ‘doggo,’” Sarah McLachlan said as her body began subtly convulsing during an interview at an Austin dog park. As of press time, Sarah McLachlan was seen collaborating with Kyle McLachlan about rebooting the movie Hotel for Dogs but every dog is neutered.
Opinion: If global warming is real, then how does my Hydro Flask keep my water cold for 24 hours?

Every couple of weeks, it seems like the media is yelling about some new damning evidence that climate change is “here,” “undeniable,” or “going to upend society as we know it if we don’t take aggressive action immediately.” But there’s one thing that the mainstream media hasn’t answered in their pleas to rearrange society: If global warming is real, then how does my Hydro Flask water bottle keep the water inside it cold for over 24 hours? It simply doesn’t make sense. Alexandria Ocasio-Cortez goes on MSNBC to discuss the increasing ocean temperatures and rapid depletion of the Earth’s resources, but it doesn’t seem like she understands the power of a double wall, vacuum insulated, stainless steel water bottle backed by a lifetime warranty. Seriously. And yes, I saw that IPCC report that says that governments around the world must take “rapid, far-reaching and unprecedented changes in all aspects of society” in order to combat “climate” “change.” But, let me just reiterate, I’ll go to bed at night with my half-full Hydro Flask on my desk, and wake up the next morning and the water is still freezing cold. Some of the ice still hasn’t melted! Take that, libs! They also come in 14 different colors, 7 sizes, 2 lid types, with 4 parts. Maybe the Antarctic just needs a couple more stainless steel water bottles to keep that ice nice and cool, and then, we can start focusing on what’s really important.

McDonalds to cease plastic straw production, will now use ivory

CHICAGO — In response to growing boycotts of plastic straws, McDonald’s has announced its plans to scale back its plastic production and instead circulate its brand new Ivory McSippers. “At first we didn’t really know what to do with all the leftover tusks from our new menu item’s meat source, but then we had this brilliant idea to kill two birds with one stone and use the ivory to make our straws and reduce our carbon footprint,” said McDonald’s spokesperson Gert Burgher, who has been sporadically raising his voice in a failed attempt to drown out the trumpet noises from the room next door. “Our Ivory McSippers are proudly all-natural, allowing you to sip your favorite McBeverage without any of the environmental McGuilt, all while looking snazzy. We take comfort in knowing that our new straws won’t end up in the noses of innocent turtles. A healthy turtle is a happy turtle, and a happy turtle makes for a great Happy Meal.” As of press time, McDonalds is suffering a financial hit after realizing that, while producing millions of straws made from ivory works for the environment, it’s pretty fucking expensive.
Op-Ed: There aren’t enough Asian-American Serial Killers Romanticized in Media

When I opened my Netflix account Thursday night, I was hit with a promotion for something shockingly offensive: Ted Bundy Tapes. That’s right — with this release Netflix has continued a disturbing, decades-long cultural obsession with white serial killers, instead of their Asian-American counterparts. As a little boy watching films such as American Psycho, I often felt alienated by the fact that I, as an Asian-American, could not relate to the extreme whiteness of the main character torturing and mutilating his innocent victims. Why couldn’t Hannibal Lecter eat his victims with pad kee mao and mango lassi instead of fava beans and chianti? The same pervasive biases prevent sick, twisted Asians who repeatedly commit brutal murders from ever getting the recognition they deserve. Whenever someone calls Ted Cruz the Zodiac Killer, ask yourself one question: Would they call Hawaii Senator Mazie Hirono the same thing?

I know what you’re thinking: “I don’t know any Asian-American serial killers!” That’s what happens when you systematically exclude people from the serial killing industry for so long, you racist. Thankfully, it’s not too late for Hollywood to rectify this problem. Whenever someone makes another serial killer biopic, studios should take a lesson from Lin-Manuel Miranda’s Hamilton and cast people of color to play people who were actually white in history. Imagine if Netflix had cast John Cho to play Ted Bundy in the Ted Bundy Tapes. Or if, in the sequel to Crazy Rich Asians, Henry Golding’s character turned out to be a serial killer. That would’ve been a real step forward for all the little asian boys and girls, glued to their television screens, hoping to finally see their most sadistic and violent impulses represented in media. Until these things happen, we must live on without true perspective on the diversity of the serial killing community, and our art will suffer for it.
Area teacher brings almost enough treats for the class

Austin — “Ah, fuck,” fourth grade English teacher Abby Eichenholm quietly said to herself this afternoon as she counted the number of children in her class against the number of pre-made H-E-B cupcakes she had brought for them. Eichenholm was disappointed to find that in her haste to pick up treats to satiate her unruly horde, she had come up three cupcakes short for her class of 15. “I didn’t know what to do,” Eichenholm said. “My mind was racing and I had to come up with some bullshit way to make it all even.” As the children were getting settled in and chatting amongst themselves, Eichenholm was forced to strategize and ration before the students noticed the container of cupcakes resting behind her desk. “If I cut them in half, then there’d be enough for kids to want seconds, but not everybody could get seconds. But cut them into thirds? Who the fuck does that to a cupcake?” Eichenholm did not take action in time to prevent Debbie Walters, a 9-year student, from finally noticing the cupcakes and loudly announcing that Ms. Eichenholm had brought treats for the class. At press time, Eichenholm was preparing a template response for the inevitable onslaught of angry emails from the parents of the three cupcakeless children.

Waspy Area boy explains Roman numerals to the plebes

Austin — Waspy area boy, Kevin McChambers XI, said he felt compelled to give a Roman numerals lesson at a Super Bowl party last Sunday after his friend Oscar asked, “LVI? That means the fifty something-ish?” According to those in the room, McChambers immediately jumped on top the coffee table, sweeping a bowl of Totino’s to the floor. “Gather round plebes,” McChambers said. “Lend me your ears—friends, countrymen—and I will impart to you the numerical system of Caesar’s Empire, as my Latin teacher imparted it to me as a supple youth of 12 at St. Mark’s Academy. Oh and plebes, for those uninitiated into Roman culture, is an abbreviation for plebeians, meaning the common poors of Rome.” McChambers then began to teach via a Prezi which he had ready to go on his iphone. At press time, McChambers was seen reciting Book V of Virgil’s Aeneid to a work colleague who had simply asked him how his day was going so far.
PlACES MATTHEW MCCONAUGHEY IS, BUT PROBABLY SHOULDN’T BE

This guy is everywhere! Here are some places the Travesty has spotted him.

- Moderating the first 2020 Presidential Debate
- The Wednesday early screenings at the Union
- Sniffing Old Spice deodorant then putting it back on the shelf
- In my oven checking to see if my tuna casserole has crisped
- The trunk of Jared Kushner’s Lexus
- In Mitch McConnell’s Neck Flap

Travesty Fact #74: Colton Becker is the first documented UT SG president with ‘too much’ jawline