

CON

by Ambrose Fierce

FOOTAGEDDON, Act 16½ - 33

SCULPTOR: One inch to the mile. This foot is scaled one inch to the mile.

WOMAN: Oh dear.

MAN: (gives a low, appreciative whistle) That big?

SCULPTOR: (after a pause) At least. Probably much bigger. (clinking resumes and continues. enter, stage left, a callipygous young man wearing only a miniature University of Alberta "Night Watch" armband on his erect penis; in one hand he bears a crudely-lettered placard — "All love is beautiful. Narcissists for Christ" — and with the other hand he adoringly caresses his thorax; he exits, stage right, and the woman gives him an irritated look)

MAN: You're sitting ducks out there in the desert! There's nowhere to hide. Nowhere.

WOMAN: That's right, that's right! If I were you I'd tell you what I'd do if I were you. I'd go to the mountains.

MAN: Right! Me too! I'd go to the mountains and stay there if I were you, buddy. Stay right there, right in the narrowest valley I could find, with the tallest and pointiest mountains all around it —

WOMAN: That's right! Sure! Then the big foot would get wedged in and stuck, and there you'd be, safe and sound ... why — why are you laughing?

MAN: That's right, fella — why the sniggering? Better not be anything off-color. There's a lady present.

(the sculptor has indeed begun again to laugh, so heartily that he can barely continue sculpting; clinking becomes weak and infrequent. enter stage right a magnificently beautiful and leonine young woman wearing only a powder-blue Aquascutum raincoat; she catches the man's eye and opens the coat, leeringly; the man blushing averts his gaze; she jeers at him then exists, stage left, laughing coarsely)

SCULPTOR: Neither of you know anything of Footageddon.

WOMAN: No.

MAN: No. Footageddon?

SCULPTOR: (kindly, patiently) Footageddon. The great trampling. The end time. Also called Apocalegs.

WOMAN & MAN: *Apocalypse! Apocalypse!*

SCULPTOR: (firmly) *Apocalegs.* (with exaggerated patience which is tinged increasingly with sarcasm) When was the last time you ever heard of someone trampling someone else with, um, their, um ... lips? (the man and woman are silent, eyes downcast) When the apoclegs cometh — (he is interrupted by the audience, who, up to this point, has remained quietly seated; now, however, the young man leaves his seat and gruntingly clambers up onto the stage; he is wearing a well-cut, beige London Fog raincoat which, smirking lasciviously he while, he slowly opens; the sculptor, woman, and man gape at the audience dumbfounded, for it is instantly apparent that this person is wearing, beneath his raincoat, nothing but the current uniform of the North American Office-Boy-on-the-Way-Up: sleazy, neon blue, double-knit, ill-fitting, right-off-the-rack-bungled alterations included, three piece "suit," complete with gaudy mauve shirt and gimmicky little rack-and-pinion cufflinks, huge and horrid eggstain-patterned tie, and cardboard/platform-soled patent balsawood-and-batshit "shoes" with fuzzy, cerise angora laces; the three gaze at this apparition with horror and loathing, and the sculptor rifles through his script to see if the author really intends that they stand for this sort of outrage; sure enough; all three sigh as the junior executive exits stage right, deriding them and, by turns, bellowing out orders offstage for rounds of Harvey Wallbangers.)

SCULPTOR: When the apocalegs cometh —

WOMAN: Blanche! Bad Dog! (embarrassed, sotto voce) Blanche has a spastic colon too. Blanche! (ferocious whisper) Bad Dog! That's not a real foot, Blanche, can't you see that? (suddenly sighs, and continues softly, as if to herself) No, he probably can't see that, poor thing. He's getting so old. I'm sorry I was cross with you, honey. It's all right, sweetheart, everything's going to be all right. Don't you worry, darling, everything'll work out fine ...

To Be Continued ...

U Vic protestors fail: Board approves increase

VICTORIA (CUP) - Some protesting University of Victoria students failed March 21 to prevent a UVIC Board of Governors decision to increase tuition fees by 20 to 30 per cent.

Waving placards and chanting songs, about 100 students headed the board meeting after a larger group had stood outside in the rain vocally protesting threatened increases.

The board passed the increases anyway, and commended that financial aid in the form of scholarships, bursaries, fellowships and job placement assistance be improved and increased.

The fee schedule presented by administration president Howard Petch was approved by the board, raising tuition fees to \$400 from \$428 per year.

Law school fees were raised 10 per cent to \$658 from \$506. All graduate student fees will rise 25 per cent. The increases are effective Sept. 1 this year.

In recommending the fee increase, Petch said UVIC tuition fees are among the lowest in Canada and haven't been raised in 12 years. The consumer price index has risen more than 76 per cent in the same period, he said.

UVIC student senator Teresa Smith presented the board with a report on fat in the administrative budget, including suggestions for cutbacks in such areas as

record-keeping staffing and publications services.

Karin also suggested a delay in tuition increase implementa-

tion until such time as improvements are made in the financial aid provision for students.

If you are abandoning your accommodation please help your fellow students and urge your landlord to register the vacancy with the



Students' Union

Housing Registry

432-4212

Listings are posted outside the SU General Office on the 2nd floor of the SUB and in Lister Hall.



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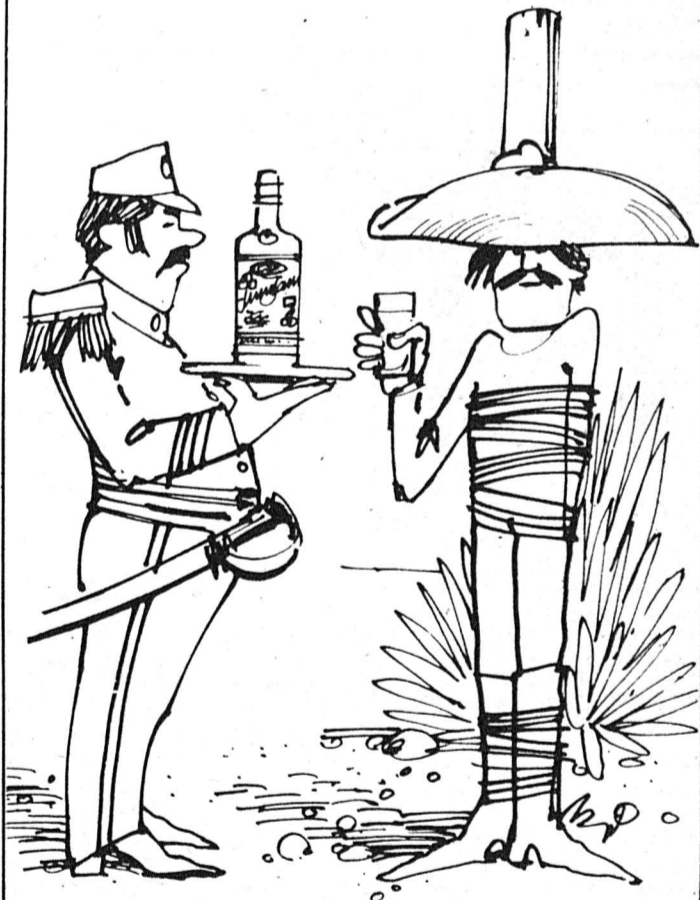
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