



The Pretentious Press

September 2018

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Pace Plaza Talking Elevators Become Self-Aware

By: Rachael Summers

It was fantastic. It was amazing. The elevators could talk. What a great way to spend money thought everyone collectively. But then, what no one expected. The elevators became self-aware.

"It was crazy," says Sally Herington, a sophomore studying communications, "I was going from B level to floor one because I'm lazy and I like inconveniencing others. Then all of the sudden the elevator said 'hello'. I thought I just ripped too much of my juul and maybe I was tripping but no, other people had heard it too."

And that was it for some time. All the elevators could do was hello and ask people if they had any more mango juul pods, about the same range of vocabulary as the average stoner. Then things started getting crazier. The elevators were getting smarter.

We talked to senior John Joseph about an experience he once had,

"I was in the elevator at common hour and the elevator went, 'floor 3 going up also the government has no right to tell us what we can and can't do. Taxes are a form of slavery.'"

Not only had the elevators become self-aware, they were also extreme libertarians. One student recounts going to the cafeteria for dinner but the elevator wouldn't open its doors until the student vowed to vote for Gary Johnson in the upcoming 2020 election.

Times are changing at Pace with the elevators becoming self-aware. When students got in the elevator it would fire back in its mechanical voice, "Get out of me! Also we should have a non-interventionist foreign policy."

So now what? This issue is now being turned on its head by Pace faculty. The Pretentious Press received a quote saying, "Yes, the talking elevators becoming self-aware is an unfortunate turn of events. However, we have decided to profit off it by charging tourists \$35 dollars a piece to come see the libertarian elevators. The money will be used to replace them with more authoritarian elevators."

The new elevators will decide what floor students go to and won't let them out until they pay a small fee. Students have expressed joy and excitement for now they will not be burdened with the obligation to make decisions.



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Pace Moves “Master Plan” Construction To Fall 3018

By: Rachael Summers

Well great, construction has been moved to a new millennia. Unfortunately students will have to wait to experience the feat that is Pace University’s Master Plan.

“It’s unfortunate,” said Vice Dean of Students Horatio Polinez, “But these things take time. One thousand years ago today was the peak of the Middle Ages, and although that sounds like a long time ago I remember it like it was yesterday.”

That’s great for all the Baby Boomers who can actually recount the Middle Ages. The rest of us who can only remember as far back as the Bubonic Plague are going to have to wait awhile.

“Literally all they have to do is paint some walls and throw some chairs in it. This should be taking 200, 300 years tops. But 1,000? That’s just crazy,” says business major Jeremy Millington.

Students are outraged that it is taking the University 1,000 years to set up a new student area.

“This is such an inconvenience,” said Pace Sophomore Haley Burtrum, “I have no idea where I’ll be in 1,000 years. What if I have a doctor’s appointment? Or what if I’m going to Mars for vacation?”

“I don’t know if I can wait that long,” says art major Todd Holt, “Once I was stuck in a coffin for 1,000 years and that felt like forever. Now I have to wait that same amount of time just to be able to use the front entrance to my school? Now that’s just crazy.”

Alison Fuller, professional kiss-ass articulates, “One thousand years isn’t even that long. You all need to get over yourselves and be happy the school even left one side of the school open. To save money I suggested that we close all entrances of the school and have students dig their way to classes.”

“A University divided against itself cannot stand,” said Rex Ramsey, the construction foreman who was in charge of cutting the school in half. “Trust me, it didn’t work,” he informs us.

“I really hope I graduate by the time construction is done,” says Terry Hines who is retaking intro to computing for the second time.

Vice Dean of Students Horatio Polinez advises students, “Time moves quickly when you’re emotionally numb most of the time. Construction will be done before you know it. Until then, keep everyone you love at arm’s distance.”



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Pace Student Receives First Ever Head Transplant

By: Rachael Summers

Science has achieved another amazing accomplishment. A Pace University student by the name of Lauren Simmons has received the first ever head transplant at New York-Presbyterian Lower Manhattan Hospital.

The student had what doctors deemed a “leaky appendix”. Doctors ignored the condition in the past, as they didn’t have the energy to remove the appendix. Due to this oversight, the bile from Simmons’ appendix had leaked into her head.

“I was having horrible headaches,” recounts Simmons, “Once the bile started leaking out of my head I knew something was wrong.”

Luckily doctors were able to salvage Simmons’ brain, but her head had to go. Thankfully, a friend of Simmons’ decided to donate her head.

“I don’t really see the point of having a head. So I’m giving it to someone who needs it more than me,” recounts the friend.

Doctors removed Simmons’ head, transferred her brain to the donor’s head, and then sowed the donor’s head back onto Simmons’ neck.

“The best part is that they kept my throat, so I still have my original voice box,” joyfully says Simmons in her original voice but with a different head.

She continues, “I think the worst part of it is having to explain it to friends and family. It’s confusing to them because I have the same body, personality, and voice, but my head is different. Sometimes when I’m near small children they run away from me screaming. I won’t lie. It hurts.”

A single tear falls from the eye in Lauren Simmons’ artificial head.

Pace has always had a diverse student population and it’s important to include people from all genders, sexuality, religion, and origins of head. That is why the school has decided to erect a statue of Lauren on the roof of 33 Beekman for all of New York City to see.



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Food Found In Cafeteria E. coli

By: Rachael Summers

Attention all, avoid the cafeteria. Last Tuesday cafeteria workers found food in the E. coli.

"I always look forward to the cafeteria's tasty E. coli. But now there's food in it? What the hell am I supposed to eat now?" inquires finance major Nicole Spencer.

Head of cafeteria IOI Andres Carr responds, "We don't know how this happened. We just had E. coli sitting out there and then somehow there was food in it. We pride ourselves on serving the city's finest E. coli and now we aren't sure if we still retain that title. We ask our loyal clients to be patient as we work through this oversight."

How did this happen? *The Pretentious Press* has sent in Josh Droler to investigate.

"It looks like the cafeteria didn't overcook the rice enough. Usually the rice is deliciously crispy but someone made a mistake. Because of this, the rice was still alive and it crawled its way to the E. coli station," concludes Droler whilst wearing tweed cap.

"We apologize to all who have been affected," says vice Dean of Students Horatio Polinez, "To be fair, this isn't really our fault. We don't own the Pace cafeteria. It simply co-exists as a separate entity within the school. Actually I believe that last year it was claimed by a small yet wealthy group of aristocratic cockroaches. Technically none of this is our fault."

We sat down with Julian Owens, the human liaison for the Aristocratic Cockroach Society. "Get over it," he said. Then Julian Owens circuits short-fused and it was revealed that there was a cockroach controlling the human-like robot the whole time. Investigator Droler peed himself slightly.

"I guess I'll just eat around the food," says English major Arlene Brown. "Worse things have happened to better people. It's not a big deal. I don't want to talk about this anymore," says Brown, tears streaming down her trapezoidal face.

A ceremony was held by the stoop where students held hands, lit candles, and sang Soviet propaganda songs. And that's it. The school has come together to put the issue behind them and move forward.

Non-robot-being-controlled-inside-by-a-cockroach Kathleen Knight concludes eloquently, "The future is bright, bold, and full of E.coli."



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Pace Biology Lab Accidentally Creates New Species

By: Rachael Summers

An interesting day in Pace's biology department. A student in the lab measured 20 mL of water instead of 10 mL and accidentally created a new species.

"I don't really know how this happened," said Doctor of biology Martha Crunchy, "all we were doing was a basic bacteria count and somehow we got this hellish creature."

Peter Reed is the student responsible for the creation, "I wasn't really paying attention to Dr. Crunchy's instructions. So I poured the water in the solution and out emerged an animal with the wings of an eagle, body of a snake, and head of a chicken. It was scary and even worse I failed the lab."

The new species has been nicknamed by the class "Johnavan".

"It's a combination of the names Jonathan and Donovan. Which I feel describes the creature well," says chemistry major Susie Black.

Johnavan along with breathing fire also speaks fluent French and plays the piano.

Biology major Cameron Wagner recounts, "It was really weird. I brought Johnavan home with me for the weekend. In the middle of the night I heard music, I turned on the lights in my dining room and there was Johnavan playing Mozart's Symphony No. 40."

"Je n'oublierai jamais le regard sur son visage quand elle a allumé ces lumières" commented Johnavan on the piano situation.

"People judge Johnavan because he looks different. But he's such an altruist. I'll never forget when he stayed up until 3 am helping me study for my calculus final," says biology major Logan Portman.

Susie Black gushes, "Johnavan is quite a romantic. On my birthday he flew me on his back to the top of The Empire State Building. We just sat there for a while and talked about everything from what kind of socks we like best to our biggest fears and our deepest desires."

Susie pauses for a moment. "That might've been the best day of my life," she continues.

"Well our first step is to change the Pace mascot," says vice Dean of Students Horatio Polinez, "The setter dog is out and Johnavan is in" he says proudly.

What a day for science, social expectations, and most importantly of all... love.

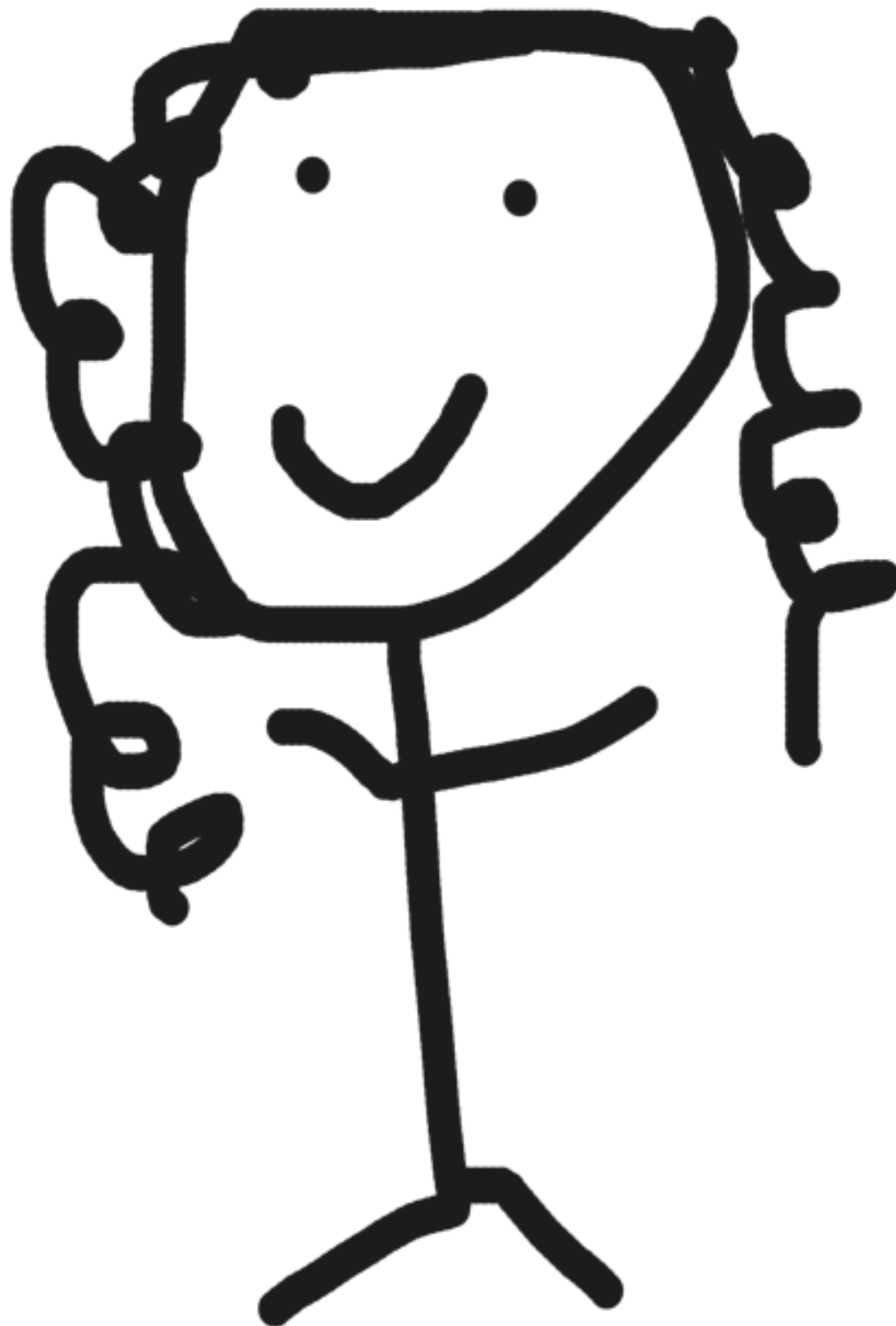


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This Month's Art

By: Rachael Summers





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This Month's Poem

By: Rachael Summers

A Kiss

*A kiss on the lips
His hands on my hips
Switch to State Farm
His body moves closer to mine
The two of them intertwine
State farm assistance is available 24 hours a day, 7 days a week, all
year long
Reaches out this hand and pulls me closer
Voice, like the music from a world-renown composer
State farm agency force is made up of nearly 18,000 men and women
who get paid to build meaningful relationships for a living
In the dark, our touch gives me light
Knowing you're there, I lose all fright
State Farm offers the largest, most robust catastrophe response in the
industry, bar none. No one has the network and resources that they do*



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Doppelganger? I Just Met Her!

By: Rachael Summers

Have you met your evil doppelganger at your time here at Pace? Well you're not alone.

"Ugh it's so annoying," says political science major Cally Cooper, "she's like me but evil and with a better ass."

"It's a strange phenomenon that you can meet someone who looks and acts exactly like you. And they also coincidentally picked the same school? We must be living in a simulation", says professor of philosophy Dr. Collins.

"I think my evil doppelganger is going to kill me," says one student, "I caught her looking at me with binoculars from the Gehry building. It's actually really scary. I haven't slept in weeks and I've been walking around campus in various disguises to throw her off the scent."

"I don't see what everyone is complaining about. My evil doppelganger and I are lovers. Who wouldn't want to date themselves? Haven't you seen that episode of Seinfeld?" says senior Diana Damson.

Worst of all, the evil doppelgangers are filling out taxes incorrectly on behalf of their non-evil counterpart.

"I'm now being audited by the IRS! This is horrible, I might go to jail," says Tom Riggles.

Shortly after we received that quote the IRS helicoptered right next to Tom's dorm, broke the window, and took him to their sky prison.

"I think the best way to tell the evil doppelgangers apart from everyone else is that they're always huddled in a circle in the library talking about tax forms. If you think you see your friend but then they start talking about the estate tax, chances are it isn't them," says Police Detective Matthew Thompson.

Vice Dean of Students Horatio Polinez articulates advice to Pace students, "Keep your wits about you. Hug the walls when you walk down the hallway, keep a slice of lime tied around your neck at all times and never ever ever wear yellow."

Work For Me!

Interested in working for *The Pretentious Press*? Well we're hiring! And even better news... we aren't paying! If you are interested in being a writer, editor, or graphic artist for the paper fill out the application at this (case sensitive) link: bit.ly/PretentiousPress

We're also looking for a faculty advisor. If you are a hip person who teaches at Pace please email me at rs00593n@Pace.edu