



Point After Touchdown

By Chris L. Brown

Quick! The Official Skippin' Guide

Not that I, being an exemplary, rules-abiding student, know anything about skippin' class from experience, or anything like that. I know because of...research. Yeah, that's it. I researched, um, people's skippin' habits and the reasoning thereof. And, I'm sharing it with you, oh privileged reader. What class was it for? I don't know, I missed it too much.

There is a method to getting away with skippin', but I must first ask anyone affiliated with the University to please cease reading this column and move on to *Bilal* (if you haven't already read it) or something. This is for students only. Thank You.

Now, we all know that a lecture class of 400 is not too likely

ing (sort of like plucking a raisin out of the sun). Ever observe how the professors always know who you are by name right off the bat? It's not because of the unique pronunciation, trust me.

When you skip, it better be for a bad reason. Yes, a bad one. See, if you skip for a good reason, like illness or temporary insanity, that's wasting a class miss, which are basically excused absences. If you skip, it better be because your game of Super Mario Bros. 3 has gone to a level far beyond that seen by mere mortals, or because after that House Party last night (Dorm style), your legs are on overdrive and your head is still pumping out the bass from *Loose Ends* something bad. So, you grab your

skip one class one day, another class another day, and that last Mon-Wed-Fri class at the end of the week.

Dealing with your TAs and profs? No problem. If it's someone who is not too educated on an inter-ethnic level (catch my breeze), grab hold of the failsafe claim: "It has to do with being an African-American, ma'am." I once not only got an excused absence out of this, but a free sandwich at *Hector's* and a coupon redeemable for a decent grade on my next quiz. I mean, it's not a lie—I am an African-American, and that is an inherent element in my life, so the fact that I was in Wollen all night doin' my best Jordan imitation does allow me to utilize this logic.

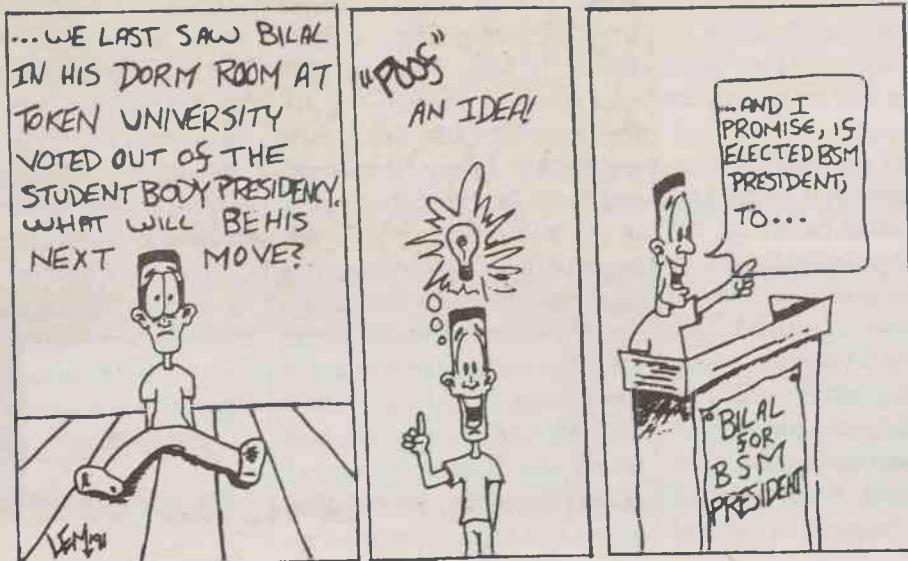
Remember, this is, um, not a representation of what I do; rather what- (let me look back and see what I told you earlier...oh yeah)—I have researched. By the way, if your instructor is also black, then as the Brothas in Atlantic City say, "You outta luck!"

& Entertainment

to be a skippin' challenge; it's those small sections at 4:45 in the afternoon that you've got to worry about. Also, for those of us who are African-American, it's a lot more noticeable when we're miss-

Carolina Week-By-Week (or your telephone book calendar, if you're po' like me) and mark which class you'll skip. You've got to keep it down to one skip per week, and I suggest a rotational schedule—

Bilal



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