

In this case, you'd begin with establishing a small posse of friends whose antics you will imagine as if your favorite South Park heroes executed them. Your fat friend can play Cartman. Pretend your SAGE professor is Mr. Garrison and add "um-kay" after anything the Job Dude says. Fling wet fries at the cafeteria manager until he submits to singing like Isaac Hayes. Whenever an administrative staff member is nearby, you can call out, "Oh my God, they killed Sweeny!"

On Wednesday nights you can meet with your pals and re-interpret the week's events in a *South Park* context for everyone's enjoyment. Throw in a unifying and controversial theme like the monster in the lake, people in chairs, or The Place Where The Tennis Courts Used To Be as the setting for the final battle between good and evil, and you've made yourself a fix. Mmm, that's good generic Harris Teeter name-brand-substitute Cheesy Poofs.

We may not approve of each other's tastes, but this college is a community and we should be supportive of each other. I'd like to think we understand ourselves better now. From now on, I won't complain about shows you've never seen, and if you make a Kenny joke near me, I'll kill you.