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MINUTE INTERVIEW



With
Dick Morton
Former English
Department Chair,
on Leave

Guilfordian: Dick, this is Kitson.
Dick: (Brief stunned silence) H—hi, Kitson, how are you?
Guilfordian: Fine, how are you?
Dick: Pretty good, I guess.
Guilfordian: Do you have a minute, I thought I'd call you up for a Five minute interview here at the Guilfordian.
Dick: Wellll, sure go ahead, shoot.
Guilfordian: Dick how do you feel about the trend in Modern Literary criticism towards the deconstructionists and their attitudes towards theme and meaning?
Dick: Uhhhh, I don't have any feeling about that. I think people ought to read what they see.
Guilfordian: Is it true that the reason behind your sabbatical this year is that you still harbor an overwhelming guilt for the grade you gave Kitson Broadbelt in your Wild Books class last Spring?
Dick: I have never felt more justified in anything I've done in my life. Ha ha ha ha ha.. (Laughs for several minutes) I'd like to add to that, if I can, the question should be worded "the grade Kitson Broadbelt earned."
Guilfordian: Okay. Dick, since your departure, new English Department chair Becky Gibson has made all English majors submit to weekly urine testing, do you agree with this practice?
Dick: I believe that is more than I could have handled.
Guilfordian: She's also commissioned a bronze statue of herself which will eventually appear in the Sesquicentennial Garden. Didn't you once approach Dan Poteet with a similar plan for yourself?
Dick: I did, but he refused to do it because I wanted it to be in the nude.
Guilfordian: Oh, well it's a shame we lost that opportunity.

All right. What have you been doing with your vacation?
Dick: (Long sigh) Can you print that?
Guilfordian: Sure, "Long sigh." Okay, number six. How long have you had your hairpiece?
Dick: I, uhhh, I'm still looking for it. Ha-ha ha ha ha ha ha. Laughs for several minutes.
Guilfordian: Okay, have you ever done any jail time?
Dick: Yep.
Guilfordian: You don't care to elaborate?
Dick: I thought these were supposed to be one sentence answers.
Guilfordian: Oh, well yeah okay. Question eight, a friend of mine and former student of your's once told a story of how you, at a particularly poignant moment, asked one of your classes if they thought it was easy being a lion. Do you yourself believe it is easy being from outer space?
Dick: Uhhhhhh, is it unfair to ask to have the question repeated?
Guilfordian: No, that's fine.
Dick: Could you repeat the question?
Guilfordian: Sure. (repeats question)
Dick: I think it would be easier than being Ernest Hemingway.
Guilfordian: Okay.... alright. Number nine, are you indeed then an outer space traveller exuding subservient alien concepts to the general populace of Guilford College?
Dick: pause I'm a subterrenean traveller.
Guilfordian: A "subterrenean" traveller?
Dick: Give me the description again.
Guilfordian: "Subservient alien concepts."
Dick: I am exuding subterrenean concepts to as many people as I can.
Guilfordian: Okay, that's fine. And finally, number ten: what is the greatest American novel ever written?
Dick: Long pause I don't think it's been written.
Guilfordian: What's the best so far?
Dick: Well, can I shift? I mean... I know this is a joke but..
Guilfordian: A joke?
Dick: Well, can I be serious for a moment I think the greatest American writing hasn't been in the novel.
Guilfordian: So then [Walt] Whitman?
Dick: Well, yeah. However, on a lighter note, I think the great American novel always is being written. There are a lot of them, there's some wonderful books. But I didn't mean to be serious, I'm sorry.
Guilfordian: That's okay. Well, thank you. I appreciate it.
Dick: Okay, pal.

Rapture
by Nathan Davis

*The nerves lay siege upon the bone,
Gathered in their eternal scream.
I am the wound where passion trumpets.
I am the wound where silence yields,
And the marrow turns upon itself.
No flag is pale. No word is law.
Faith surrenders unto the conflict.
The muses rage against the flesh,
Cast unto the wood and steel,
And spread naked against its measure.*

Open Podium Poetry Reading at Carolina Coffee

Thurs., October 6 7:00 p.m.

Carolina Coffee is located across the street, inside The Book Rack