The Adventures of Elementary Classical Analysis & Friends
The Random Adventures of
Elementary Classical Analysis

today's Adventure: Comedy

Recently, I've been trying to find a partner for a comedy routine.

So, I hear you manage a baseball team... "F" off - box

It has been slow going.

I think I'd make a good super-secret spy. No one would suspect me and I could find out everyone's secrets.

Are you sure the room's not bugged?

Yup. There's nothing here except this upper division math book. So we have nothing to worry about...

You seem antsy today, are you O.K.? Well... there's this girl... I think she's cute.

Are you sure the room's not bugged?

Yup. There's nothing here except this upper division math book. So we have nothing to worry about...

You seem antsy today, are you O.K.? Well... there's this girl... I think she's cute.

My favorite joke is this one about this monkey drinking pOG. I forget how the joke goes exactly, but I think it's a funny visual.

Davey
Jones

Pog
Banana

Hopefully, I'll eventually get my own show.

So you're saying TI-92 ate all of Aunt Hilga's cake?

If we hurry, we can bake a new one. But one of us will have to cross dress.
The Adventures of Elementary Classical Analysis & Friends

Why do you like me?

You're handsome, brave, smart, well-mannered, and sophisticated.

me

Pot

Actually, I'm sheepish, insecure, obfuscated, gosh and spacey.

I like that too

I guess I am cute, kinda.
The Adventures of Elementary Classical Analysis & Friends

It starts out rather simply. You think “Maybe I can draw a comic about not being able to draw a comic.”

But then you think “Maybe I can draw one about not being able to draw one.”

Actually, I’m glad you asked because it’s a rather funny story...

How did you manage to rip space-time again?

-me

TI-92

-sock

It’s so implausible!

Small broom
The Adventures of Elementary Classical Analysis & friends

At home with...
the unfathomable darkness of a lonely, empty existence
people get you mixed up with who you are at work.

Being an omnipresent force of nature is not always easy. You have to be prepared all the time.

Honey, have you seen my slacks?
The digereedoo calms me.

What have I done to deserve such torture?

Every once in a while, I'll invite the guys from work over for poker.

BRRRRUM
BRRRRRR UUMM
Brrrrrrum

Chair
love (brotherly)

Zing!
Poker table

-glass of water

when you presuppose you make a "pre" out of "Su" and "pose"

the uncertainty of not knowing if you turned the oven off
The Adventures of Elementary Classical Analysis & Friends

This never would've happened to Ciro Jones.

Who's Ciro Jones?

Huh? Oh, he's just this really cool guy.
The Adventures of Elementary Classical Analysis & Friends!

Fahrenheit 454°

I wish I had sunscreen.

me

Technically, this only proves that this is the temperature at which book burns.

The temperature at which books burn

Fahrenheit 107°

what? Do you think I’m the first person in history to get fahrenheit and celsius confused.

self-confident cook

Fahrenheit 97°

you’re right, this breakfast nook is cooler now that you’re here.

I’m so cool.

The temperature at which nooks fern

Fahrenheit 360°

I realized that you’re dating my best friend, I just didn’t know that you prescribed to such traditional monogamous gender roles.

The temperature at which looks spurn
The Adventures of
Elementary Classical Analysis & Friends!

Jarrold E. Marsden

I keep having this dream in which I have the greatest pants ever.

No one anywhere has pants nearly as good as mine.

-Jarrold E. Marsden

Dreams of Pants!

Everyone would want to hang out with me.

Jarrod, you're so much better at math than me. Let's go smash some bottles!

-normal pants

I would tour the country showing off my pants.

But then I dream that the wonder of the pants goes to my head.

You never want to break bottles anymore.

A stupid jerk says "what?"

What?

Why are we floating?

Let's give a warm Apollo welcome to J.E.M.'s pants!

You cannot resist me, especially right before bed.

I always promise myself I won't eat Italian sub sandwiches, but I do.
Box versus the unfathomable darkness of a lonely empty existence

I'm not gay!
The Adventures of
Elementary Classical Analysis & Friends!

Compass!

My first boyfriend was protractor.
He was cute, but he wasn't sensitive to my needs.

Do you want me to watch the sun set with you?
I want to, but then I'd be late for "being a jerk" class. Sorry.

Let's just make-out.

After Tom temporarily "borrowed" me, we broke up. Being back on the auction block after so long was disorienting. I kept my spirits up.

Fortunately, my friends were very supportive.

Word up!

I've been seeing TI-92 for a couple months now. He's very sweet.
I wrote a song for you! It's called "Punk Rock Rock Love".
You can sing it to me while we watch the sun set.

Elementary Classical Analysis

-me yawning
The Adventures of Elementary Classical Analysis & Friends

me

So I see you’re standing now. Any reason for this new stance?

- Alarm Clock

You’ve got to change it up every now and then. You have to increase your head space, kick it, and go with your own flow.

You totally had no choice in the matter, huh?

Who puts a book down vertically, honestly? I feel like I’m going to fall over any second.
The Adventures of
Elementary Classical Analysis & Friends

The truth about
The world is very big.*

No.

Cloud
Mountains
Sun

*note: even though I drew it smaller than size, I was still only able to represent a small part of the world.

Many things can be put in me. Some things cannot.

Italian film star

Hey there good lookin'. Small red ball

Can't fit

Can fit

If I had a dollar for every time I heard something stupid, I would have $72.35.

I currently contain $35.

- Tom's room

- me
So, I was wondering if you weren't doing anything Friday, if you'd...

me:

...if you knew what the fastest land animal was?

I'm guessing it's... yeah. It's probably still the cheetah.
The Adventures of Elementary Classical Analysis & Friends!

We're Mass-Com majors... with a mission!

I'm getting light-headed.

Maybe you should try breathing.

I would, but I can't find any air.

Have you looked anywhere in this room?

Man, I don't have time to check the whole room.

Poster

Shelf

Good point.

People ask us why our shirts say "Math Genius" and "Cheese" when we aren't. Long story.

T-Shirts! $2.00
The Adventures of
Elementary Classical Analysis & Friends

Wow, it's pretty windy today.

Yup. Things are blowing in from all over.

Things are blowing in from other states, it's so windy!

From other states of mind even!

It's so windy stuff is blowing in from other time periods!

Huh?

Hey look! A funnier version of this joke that I wrote in the future!
The Adventures of
Elementary Classical Analysis & Friends

So I've been hanging out in the library...

I was thinking about the Shhh...
lamp me.

I've made a new friend.

So I was all, "Just 'cause it's one-to-one and onto doesn't make it a isomorphism."

I heard somewhere that she recently had a falling out with another book that shall remain nameless.

Consciousness could never be simple inaccessible experience coupled with... Oh, you're not yet at the point where you can truly appreciate this...

I understand that you're a jerk-off and that I don't care.

Some of her pages have funny poems on them.

Oh Thomas Pynchon, Why did you write this down?
"The toilet was full."

She seems a little happier now. Which is good.

Do you notice something weird?

No.
Book of poetry
-
me

But most of the new ones aren't about Gravity's Rainbow.

I think that I shall never see,
a poem as lovely as someone who f***ing appreciates me...
Elementary Classical Analysis

vs.

The unfathomable darkness
of a lonely empty existence

So I thought I had made a new friend and everything seemed to be going great. She had just broken up with her companion, but my friends agreed that I wasn’t going too fast. Anyway, while we were about to go out she says she has to step out for a second and then ditched me.

So then I spot her and I’m like, “Dude?” and she’s all “huh?” and so I get mad and then she stops talking to me and though I apologized for getting mad she still hasn’t and so now everything’s weird.

I suppose you’re just going to say something to make me feel worse.

I was, but dude... that’s pretty fucked up.
Elementary Classical Analysis

VS.

The unfathomable darkness of a lonely empty existence

My friends try to cheer me up, but they never seem to say the right things.

unfathomable darkness of a lonely empty existence

Hey! It's funny you should stop by. I saw the psycho bitch a second ago!

Yeah, I think she's still within earshot, actually.

I'm so drunk right now.

-I, clay pot-

See, that was like a flashback illustrating how my friends say inappropriate things.

No, I understood.
Elementary Classical Analysis

VS.

The unfathomable darkness
of a lonely empty existence

It's not that I'm a jilted Romeo.
If I got jerky every time a girl
didn't want to go out with me I
wouldn't have many friends.

- me

I'm good friends with Compass
even though I used to have
a crush on her.

I just wish she could
say she's sorry so we
can just be friends
again.

Don't be too hard on her, Hearts
are easily bruised. Folks are
bound to slip up now and again.

Personally, that's why I think
life should be more like T.V.
Elementary Classical Analysis

vs.

The unfathomable darkness
of a lonely empty existence

Well... I suppose you can't dwell on the past.

It's probably for the best. If I stay any longer I'll miss the rerun of "Growing Pains".

Unfathomable darkness of a lonely empty existence