



# PRAVDA?

The Official(?) Newsletter of the KGB



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## Tales from the Cheesecake Dimension

He held up a single hair on the end of his fork. “I asked for the Farnam Cheesecake!” he declared. “This is *not* the Farnam Cheesecake—it has *hair!*”

The manager briskly walked over to his table. “I’m sorry sir,” she said. “The understanding in regards to the Farnam Cheesecake is that the moustache is included automatically.”

*fin*

## Excerpts from “Ghost Roommate Crime Solvers” (2010-2020)

*From the Curator*

*Editor’s Note: Probably few of us now remember “Ghost Roommate Crime Solvers,” the long-running monthly Pravda? serial from the 2010s, but in its day, the work was hailed as ‘paranormally innovative,’ ‘delicious,’ and ‘downright a good time.’ As voted on our fan forums, these are the classic installments that made us love GRCS.*

### Installment 1: Origins

“Hear me out,” Dude said. He and Ian were walking up the stairs to their dorm room. “After a second viewing I think the only explanation is that Luke is actually Rey’s son.”

“I would believe you if that weren’t, like, the stupidest thing I’ve ever heard, but it is,” Gary said. “That’s so incredibly dumb, Dude.”

“Yeah? Then what’s *your* theory?”

Gary stared at him with a blank expression. “I give up. Anyway, I don’t have my key.”

“Oh, that’s fine…” Dude trailed off, patting his pockets. “Wait, no, I don’t have mine either. It’s in my other pants.”

They stared at the door. The door stared back.

“I guess this is as good a time to tell you as any,” said Gary. “I’m actually a ghost, Dude.”

Dude blinked. “You’re a ghost? Like a ghost ghost?”

“No, not like a ghost ghost. YES, like a ghost. Here, watch.” Gary floated through the door.

“Woah! Nice one!” exclaimed Dude. The door handle turned, and the door opened. Dude stepped inside, awed. “And you can, like, move stuff around?”

Gary sneered. “No shit Dude! What would be the point of me coming to the university if I couldn’t move stuff around! How would I take exams?!”

“Uh, I dunno!” Dude said. “Maybe you’re just here for knowledge or something! Okay?”

Now that he knew Gary was a ghost, Dude couldn’t see how he had ever missed it. Gary floated everywhere, his feet never quite touching the ground. He always wore the same clothes. His entire person was desaturated. He was translucent and transparent.

“It’s okay if you don’t want to tell me,” Dude said. “But how did you die?”

Gary sighed and looked off into the distance. “I died in the Cheesecake Dimension.”

“Woah… at the Cheesecake Factory?”

“Exactly.” Gary frowned. “To this day I don’t know whether my death was an accident. But I don’t think it was.”

“*That’s badass,*” Dude whispered.

“Thanks.”

“Hey!” Dude exclaimed, his face lighting up. “You know what we could do with this? This ghost thing?”

“What?”

Dude raised his eyebrows and held up both index fingers. “Hear me out... we could *solve crimes.*”

### Installment 5: Investigation

Dude scanned the hallway for what felt like the millionth time. No one coming. He leaned towards the locked door to Administrator Steve’s office. “*Did you find anything?*” he whispered.

Gary’s translucent and transparent head peeked out from the other side of the door. “No.”

“Ugh!” Dude exclaimed. “He must have hidden the files really well! We have to keep looking!”

“Uhh, I don’t think we’re going to find anything in here,” said Gary. “This is just a really dumb idea, Dude.”

“Gary!!” Dude hissed. “Please stop calling my ideas stupid. It’s not helpful.”

Gary looked surprised. “Do I really -”

“Yes! All the time.”

“Sorry, Dude... constructive criticism only from here on out. I promise.”

Dude nodded. “Thanks. So, anyway, if you don’t like the plan, why did you come here?”

“Because... I sense a Cheesecake Demon in this office,” Gary said darkly. “And I think it’s the same Cheesecake Demon that killed me in the Cheesecake Dimension.”

### **Come to our meetings:**

4:30 PM Mondays MM A14 - regular meetings

5:00 PM Wednesdays UC 329 - exec meetings

7 PM Fridays - events!

Tune into our Facebook group (cmukgb) and mailing list for updates!

### Installment 54: Boss Fight

Exchanging one last glance, Dude and Gary threw open the door and walked/floated into the restaurant. It was vacant except for the culprit, whom they immediately spotted as he walked back towards the kitchen.

“ADMINISTRATOR STEVE!” Gary hollered, his voice echoing in the empty space. “STOP RIGHT THERE.”

Administrator Steve turned around.

“Administrator Steve?” he scoffed. “I don’t know him. I do, however, know *you.*”

Gary and Dude stood afraid and agape as Administrator Steve underwent a horrible transformation. What was once an uninterestingly balding man stretched and congealed into a giant red Cheesecake Demon. “It’s really him,” Gary said.

“So now...” Dude trailed off.

“Now, I get revenge,” said Gary, drawing the ancient magical sword they had gained previously and stepping forward to face the demon.

“How dare you seek revenge against me?” the demon intoned. “THIS will teach you to oppose the machinations of cheesecake!” With these ominous words, the demon made a sweeping motion with his hand, and a pile of ambiguously multicultural décor rumbled towards Dude.

“NO! DUDE!” Gary rushed towards his roommate, but it was too late. Dude had been squished. Tightening his grip on the ancient magical sword, Gary zoomed towards his demonic nemesis —

“Gary, stop!” A voice from behind him, a familiar voice. Gary turned around to see Dude. Dude was a ghost.

“Come on, Gary, getting revenge won’t solve anything! But — now that I’m dead, do you know what this means?”

“What?”

Dude raised his eyebrows and held up both index fingers. “Hear me out... GHOST ROOMMATES FOREVER!”

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