

Me and Uncle Pat: An Interview with Pat Moran

By Jonathan Messinger
and Pat Moran



WheatBread's own Managing Editor Jonathan Messinger recently cornered writer, director, ex-treasurer, and basketball coach Pat Moran and somehow convinced him to speak on record for the first time since his mysterious resignation from Student Council. Pat's play, "Me and Uncle Bill" is an R.F. Sinc production going up April 1, 3, and 4.

Jonathan: Well, Pat, thank you for meeting with me. I know you have a busy schedule.

Pat: It's my pleasure. I always make sure to find the time to speak with a respected member of Clark's media such as yourself, Jonathan.

J: Aww, shucks. Thanks Pat. Anyway, down to business. "Me and Uncle Bill," a play which you have written and are currently directing, is currently in the works. How do you currently feel about making the transition from writer to director?

P: Currently, Jonathan, I've been in the process of making an adjustment. In my past, compared to what I've been currently doing, led a sheltered and withdrawn life. Currently I find

myself smack dab in the middle of the cut-throat world of Clark theater.

J: That's heavy, man. Deep. [long pause] Wow. So tell our unanointed readership just what this "other world" is like.

P: I'm a celebrity, man. Everyone wants a piece of me. But luckily, there's plenty to go around. And I say that with the utmost modesty.

J: Cool. So who's your favorite band?

P: Funny you should ask that question, Jonathan. French fries.

J: Right, right. Aren't they on Fat Wreck Chords? Those guys kick butt! Rock and Roll!

P: [long stare]

J: So anyway, back to the play. I hear you have some new acting talent. How's that working out?

P: Actually Jonathan, my talent is far from new. I've been talented since the day I was born.

J: Oh...but what about my sideburns?

P: Nothing. [long stare]

J: Uh, oh. The director's getting all artsy on me. [nervous laugh] That's okay, man. I can dig it.

So how have rehears—

P: Do you want to get high?

J: [Nervous laugh] Do you do "the drugs"?

P: Well, you know Jonathan, directing a play that I, myself, have written has its share of advantages and disadvantages. Oh, by the way, am I supposed to pretend you're not my assis-

tant director for the purposes of this interview?

J: Look, I don't care if you destroy your theater career with this "play" of yours, but don't take my journalism career down with it.

P: Journalism? Give me a break, you're writing for *WheatBread*. By the way, didn't I freeze your funds a few months ago?

J: [begins twitching incessantly, murmurs] Goddamn communist.

P: Hey snap out of it! I'm director, you're my assistant. We're supposed to be pals.

J. You're right. Sorry. While we're on the topic, you resigned your Student Council Treasurer position because you felt that directing your play would take up too much of your time. Yet, I'm doing all the work. Explain.

P: Jonathan, is it true that in reality the assistant director does nothing but sit there, look pretty, and suck up to the boss?

J: Hey, Bud! I'm the one asking the questions around here.

P: Sorry, I forgot, please continue.

J: Thank you. Now what about my sideburns?

P: They beautifully accentuate your aquiline features.

J: Yeah, second door on the right, pal!

P: How does it feel to be apprenticing under an esteemed director such as myself?

J: Kind of like giving Dom Deluise a piggy back ride.

P: Naked?

J: Yes.

P: So tell me, first you start working for *WheatBread*, then you start working for R.F. Sinc. What's the deal, Jonathan? Who do you think you are? Mr. Alternative Forms of Expression himself?

J: Form of expression? Is that what you're calling it? It's pretty difficult to express anything under the cruel, cold, calloused hand of a dictator...um, I mean...director. Sir.

P: Shut up and go get me some coffee. •

NOTE TO SELF: 12:23AM
STOP DAYDREAMING ABOUT
MIDGET TOZZING
NOTE TO SELF: 12:24AM
DAMN!

NOTE TO SELF: 12:29AM
OK, NO MORE NOTES
TO SELF.
NOTE TO SELF: 12:34AM
DAMN!

Memo:

Remember to get cheap plug into *WheatBread* about R.F. Sinc's The Peapod Squad, Clark University's very own improv troupe, which will be performing Thursday night, March 26 and Friday night, March 27, at twelve midnight in the Little Center as a part of V&PA's Midnight Theater series. The price of admission will be one can of food which will be donated to an organization that help those in need.