

**MOFO GOES HOME**

Issue 24

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It's a shame, isn't it? People don't look up at the sky and it's about the most beautiful thing there is. —Teller's mom.

Change of Address Requested

Mofu Knows  
4132 S. Rainbow Blvd., Suite 377  
Las Vegas, NV 89103



# THE FRANKLIN COUNTY FAIR SESQUICENTENNIAL

It's coming up on the 150th anniversary of the Franklin County Fair and they're setting up a museum. They asked the people of the area to donate anything they could to the museum. My dad decided to donate the match house that he made over 50 years ago and entered in the fair. It won first prize (it beat a match cathedral). I told him that I didn't want him to give



it—I wanted it. Of course, you can't get it out of Greenfield, it would fall apart. So, he sold it to me for a dollar and I will put it on loan to the Franklin County Fair—“By Samuel Jillette, on loan from Penn Jillette.”

My mom stopped in a car dealership in Greenfield, and they told her they were working hard on my demo derby car for this year's fair. **SEPTEMBER 8** (that's a Monday)—please mark it on your calenders. P & T have the date open, they have a car. I'm driving! Oh, and BTW—I'm going to be winning. I've never done this before so I need you all screaming at me. I need you all to watch my driver's door and make sure I'm not on fire. Start planning NOW! '97 is going to be THE year for the fair. Who's going to video it? —Penn.



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# M O F O S E E S

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
September 7	September 8 <b>Penn drives in Demo Derby Franklin County Fair GREENFIELD, MA</b>	September 9	September 10	September 11	September 12	September 13
September 14	September 15	September 16	September 17	September 18	September 19	September 20
September 21	September 22	September 23	September 24	September 25 <b>Lancaster Performing Arts Center LANCASTER, CA</b>	September 26 <b>Cerritos Center CERRITOS, CA</b>	September 27 <b>Cerritos Center CERRITOS, CA</b>
September 28 <b>Fox Theater STOCKTON, CA</b>	September 29	September 30 <b>Flint Center CUPERTINO, CA</b>	October 1	October 2	October 3	October 4 <b>Oakdale Theater WALLINGFORD, CT</b>
October 5 <b>John Harms Center ENGLEWOOD, NJ</b>	October 6 <b>Page Auditorium Duke University DURHAM, NC</b>	October 7 <b>Page Auditorium Duke University DURHAM, NC</b>	October 8 <b>McCarter Theater PRINCETON, NJ</b>	October 9 <b>McCarter Theater PRINCETON, NJ</b>	October 10	October 11 <b>Proctor's Theater SCHENECTADY, NY</b>
October 12 <b>Tiles Center BROOKVILLE, NY</b>	October 13 <b>Publication of <i>Penn &amp; Teller's How to Play in Traffic</i></b>	October 14	October 15	October 16 <b>Germantown Performing Arts Center GERMANTOWN, TN</b>	October 17	October 18 <b>Peace Center GREENVILLE, SC</b>
October 19 <b>Tennessee Performing Arts Center NASHVILLE, TN</b>	October 20 <b>Blumenthal Performing Arts Center CHARLOTTE, NC</b>	October 21 <b>Book signing Barnes &amp; Noble NEW YORK, NY</b>	October 22	October 23	October 24 <b>Western Hall MACOMB, IL</b>	October 25 <b>Western Hall MACOMB, IL</b>
October 26	October 27	October 28	October 29 <b>Wharton Center EAST LANSING, MI</b>	October 30 <b>E. J. Thomas Performing Arts Hall AKRON, OH</b>	October 31 <b>Patriot Center George Mason University FAIRFAX, VA</b>	November 1 <b>Schedule subject to change</b>



# LIFE IMITATES ART

I'm such an idiot—during the section of the show where I break the bottle and ram it up near my neck and make the neck-slitting sound, I misjudged the distance and, well, I slit my throat. I gave myself a small cut along my neck. It started bleeding. Now, I wasn't cut badly, but it's hard to tell how bad a cut is and every time I brought my hand up to my neck, it would have blood all over it. It was amazing. Now, needless to say this changed what I was saying during the bit. It is so nutty to cut your throat on stage. —Penn.

While Penn was bleeding to death, I was outside the back of the theatre doing my vocal warmup for the seance. I came in and Nate said to me, "He's cut himself on the neck with the bottle." I looked out. Penn was getting an extra ten minutes out of the cut and the audience was killing itself laughing. I put my feet up and relaxed. —Teller.

I went backstage and Wiley hit me with this "new skin" cement bandage thing. I've used it on my hands before, but on the neck—wow! I mean we're talking sting! I screamed, but it was okay, because Teller had the chipper/shredder roaring on stage. I was bleeding. I'm such a loser. —Penn.



Penn: <http://www.excite.com>

Penn & Teller:  
<http://www.sincity.com>

When my mom and dad were building their house, they both worked all the time. They did everything themselves. My dad was working as a jailguard. He knew that some guys from the jail were going to be coming by the house, so he and my mom set up a little scene. My mom got a big wheelbarrow full of stuff and started pushing it around while my dad sat out comfortably in a chair and pointed. The other guards kidded him about it forever. I guess they never really got the fact that Mom and Dad had set it up. —Penn.

Starting at 7 p.m. on Tuesday, October 21, Penn & Teller will sign copies of their new book, *Penn & Teller's How to Play in Traffic*, at Barnes and Noble at 675 Sixth Avenue in Manhattan.

My father: "Our neighbor and me found a big plastic bag of old clothes on the step next door. We was — what's the word?—" Me: "Extrapolating?"

Contrary to what you may have read, the Bee Gees did not "dilute" disco by turning it frivolous and white. They were always a very fatalistic band, kicked around since they were born, as they put it in "Stayin' Alive"—their first single, "New York Mining Director 1944."

way back in the '60s. In 1968 they had their first top ten hits, "I've Gotta Get a Message to You" and "I Started a Joke"; both discussed dying. (The latter was used to startling effect at the end of the movie *Penn and Teller's*...

"Hell no. It's something shorter."  
 "Hypothesizing?"  
 "That's the idea, but shorter."  
 "Guessing?"  
 "That's okay. We were guessing what must be in the bottom of the bag. We figured there'd be, like, a dead body or a severed head. But it was just old clothes." —Teller.

Disaster 1941, was sung in the voice of a man buried alive. With the Moorish moodishness of "Holiday" and the totally creepy Latin chanting in "Every Christian Lion-hearted Man Will Show You," they set the stage for '90s Enigma-style Gregorian disco

—from *The Accidental Evolution of Rock 'n' Roll* by Chuck Eddy. New York: Da Capo Press, 1997. ISBN 0306807416.

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In the July, '97, issue of

# CRACKED

writer Lou Silverstone and artist Walter Brogan include the Witches Council in a satire of *Sabrina, the Teenage Witch*—

And for our next trick, we'll pull a hat from a rabbit.

How about putting me together first?

If we could do that we wouldn't be playing in this closet. We'd be performing in Vegas for big bucks.

I'm Duhbrina. You sent for me?



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Written by Penn & Teller

One evening I was strolling along Bourbon Street in New Orleans, and found a crowd of computer-conventioners (guys, twenties, spectacles) cheering and staring up at a balcony where, every few minutes, a woman was baring her bosom. Then one of the conventioners yelled, "Teller!" and suddenly I was the center of attention, shaking hands and posing for pictures. A weird feeling, upstaging breasts. —Teller.