Animal Mouse

By Warren Watson ©2002 20.500 words

This is the story of shenanigans I had the fun to be a part of, in my undergrad university years. If I had to do my undergrad years over, I would probably take fine arts and Literature and probably end up in the same spot as where I am now, doing what I love and trying to make a living from it.

This is sort of a manual of what shenanigans and room jobs to do. There were a ton of shenanigans, but I never lost sight of why I was at university, and learning was easy and fun. It is really not difficult to have fun at university, but can a person do it with first class honours and not a single student loan? Professors will hate me for saying this, but if a person copies, floats or takes on debt they cannot afford, he should not be in university and is probably missing a valuable and great career in a trade.

I gravitated towards Engineering Physics and the challenge of it kept me from being bored with what I took. I am not the first person to love science and the arts, the second love I was not to discover until later.

I also loved learning and discovery for myself and others. I was always a tutor and marker, officially and unofficially. If anybody wanted my assignment to copy, they had to listen to me explain to them how to solve the problem.

The title comes from the classic movie, Animal House. Nobody ever suspected my role in the shenanigans because I was quiet as a mouse and kept first class honours in Engineering Physics. My main regret in university is not learning as much as I could in physics, math, and engineering, but it was close.