

## JOHN VENN'S PIZZA PARTY

School or club name:

*Directions: Fill in the blanks below with words and "almost words" related to set theory and Venn diagrams to complete this whimsical tale of John Venn and his pizza party. One example has been filled in for you. Be sure to spell things the most humorous possible way. The winner will be selected from the set of maximally correct entries.*

John preheated his  to 400 degrees and put in three pizzas. He knew his guests were picky, so he had made one pizza with pepperoni, one with peppers, and one with , and figured each guest could combine bits from the pizzas with their favorite toppings. The recipe said to cook the pizzas for fifteen to twenty minutes. He thought for a moment, then set the timer for  minutes. "That's about half way in between."

Tony arrived first. "Hey John," he said, "you need to clean up your kitchen! Look at all these roaches! And they're conjoined! Some of them seem to be sharing legs and internal organs. It's kind of creepy."

"Don't worry," John said. "I keep a can of  handy for just such occasions." He sprayed it on the roaches, and when he was done, they no longer shared any internal organs. Then he killed them with a shoe.

Lewis arrived next. "Allow me to  you on the nice paint job! Your dining room looks beautiful in this new color. You did an especially good job painting around all the air "

"Thank you," John said. "I did most of the painting with this contraption I assembled from the  of a vacuum cleaner and a coffee maker. It's my own .

Tony looked at the contraption warily, as John pointed out how he combined the hoses with the carafe. “It’s definitely UNCONVENTIONAL. I’ve never seen anything like it.”

“I’ve applied for a patent on it,” John said proudly.

Then George arrived. “Hello,” he said nervously. “I had quite an ADVENTURE on the highway. The stoplights at the big INTERSECTION aren’t working, so traffic was already bad. Then I heard on the radio that a bunch of cougars have escaped from the zoo.”

“What!?” Tony cried. “Doesn’t the zoo have security fences in place to PREVENT the animals from escaping?”

“Yes,” Lewis said, “but they don’t get enough money to maintain them, so the fences EVENTUALLY fall down.”

“By the way,” John asked, “are any of you going to the annual set theory CONVENTION?”

“Yes,” George said. “It’s going to be in Canada, in VENNCOUVER I think.”

Just then, the timer went off. “Oh!” said John, “it’s been SEVENTEEN minutes already. The pizzas are done.” He put them on the table to cool, turned around, and took a pizza wheel out of a drawer. “I love my new pizza wheel,” he continued. “It’s so sharp and cuts so well that the pieces come out DISJOINT, with none of that silly shared cheese you get with dull pizza wheels.”

But when he turned back around, he bumped the table, and all the pizzas slid part way on top of each other and stuck together. John looked sadly at the mess of overlapping pizzas, almost as if he could cry.

“It’s okay John,” Lewis said. “Don’t be UPSET. The pizza will still taste fine. Cut me a vegetarian piece.”