Knot Man

It was a normal day, like any other in the Maths Department.

Bun! Bun! Bun! Knot! Knot!

Blah! Why can't I get this back to work?

Theorem = \( T \times \{a, b\} \)

Vol. \( T \) = \( \Pi \)

Meanwhile, Over at Ultrasound Un, the evil vice-chancellor was plotting with his economic rationalist henchmen.

And so ensued the downturn in demand elasticity of our stock profit is positively correlated to...

...KNOT THEORY!

Ah, yes knot theory has got to go!

Just knot profitable enough. Ha, ha, ha.

Take him away boys!!

\( \mathbb{Z} \times \mathbb{Z} \)

\( \alpha(\pi_{\alpha}(\pi_{\alpha}))(\pi_{\alpha}) \)

\( \pi_{\alpha}(\pi_{\alpha}) \)

@ \( \$10/\# \)

\( \text{Vol.}(T) = \Omega(Z) \)

Theorem = qed.

And all the professors were taken away and locked up in the Commerce Department.

...And you will all stay here until you each present me with your own business proposal!

NEVER!!!

Say, these Economics books are all trivial.

Where's the coffee?

These Astrology books seem to make more sense.
Theodore J. Knot and his mathsy friends were engrossed in conversation. Paradox has a new comic! People in the comic will talk about the comic... or about themselves talking about...

Hey guys! Listen to this... and they're all locked up in the Commerce Department! Ewww!

What can we do to help? How will they survive? How do you pronounce that guy's name anyway?

This sounds like a job for...

And so with Trefoil T-shirt and replete with socks and sandals Knot Man sets off to Latashkin University.

...by train of course, like every other wai student.

Hey! Nice Cape, man!

Brighter than a medium-sized supernova... faster than a Carr SV1... tougher than the Riemann hypothesis... more elegant than Euclidean geometry... more daring than a room full of physical challenges... unbending as the third year algebra exam...

Welcome to Latash!

Physics

Now! Look at that redshift!

Commercial

Depreciation... blah blah... Internal Labour Market... blah... Tax Deduction... blah... blah... Where are they?

Physics

Commerce
Eventually Knotman scales the wall and enters the commerce department.

Knotman!
The trefoil is the $(3,2)$-torus knot!

Let me just get my superstrength triple-hair-twist mobius strip!

What practical application do that have, you academics? Are you trying to disorient me?

Scissors are of no use against my power, TangleBoy!

No! I'm a framed knot!

Moo! Trapped in a trefoil knot! Let us go!

And remember kids, you can try this at home!

Trivial... Blah Blah... Nonsense Blah Coffee...