

CAMPUS CRYPTIDS VOL II

After the run-away success of the first campus cryptids (I had 2 (two) different people bring it up in conversation—that's about half the Sheet's readership I think) I decided to do what all writers with a moderately successful franchise do. Sell out. The rights to Campus Cryptids have been acquired by Disney-Pixar, so stay tuned for the release of Cryptids Community College sometime next year. In order to prove to them that I have the writing chops needed to be an associate writer for the show they have asked me to write another, so here goes. Campus Cryptids Vol. 2:

Anna Hollenbaugh



Anna is a delightful being with great taste in spaghetti sauce #Vodkasuaceforlife. However, a recent discovery in the lost vault of Beta Theta Pi has revealed a picture of Anna dated 1954. Experts in the field believe that Anna may be an immortal, who repeatedly enrolls at Denison University as part of her cover story. She seems benevolent, the question is: what is she planning to do with her 17 B.A.s?

Will o' the Water Fountains

Deep in the lonely hours of the morning legend has it that a ephemeral vision can be seen in the halls of Shorney. Floating ever out of arms reach, this ghostly water fountain leads drunk and very tired children to their doom. Water at 3 in the morning does hit different, especially when it isn't water at all.

The East Quad Cat Sidhe

This king of the cats can be seen behind Huff often running off into the woods in the direction of Granville. He has also been by the A quad clock. It is highly recommended that the brave people of Huff leave a single saucer of milk out for this good boy on Halloween in order to receive his blessing. It is as of yet unknown whether it is Tom Tildrum, or Tim Toldrum. Further research is needed. If someone is able to catch him, please ask for his name.

The Tommyknocker of Preston House

Sometimes when I lie awake at night, I can hear a faint knocking coming from the hallway, and yet

CAMPUS CRYPTIDS CONTINUED

when I open my door there is no one there. Could some ghostly—or elven—presence reside within the walls of Preston? (It would certainly explain why all of my socks have gone missing). Tommyknockers are always benevolent, acting as mischievous guardians (they often steal small items), who sometimes warn miners of impending doom. What then is the Preston Tommyknocker warning us of?

As always, approach these cryptids with care (except for Anna, she is a very nice person and would most likely be happy to chat). Offerings of appeasement are advised for the Cat Sidhe, the Tommyknocker, and probably Anna as well tbh—I have yet to meet someone who doesn't like free stuff. However, under no circumstances should you approach the Will o' the Water Fountains.

--- SPOOKY (Specialized Persons Observing Occult Knowledge of Yore)

-William Kelsey, Sophomore Writer

CAMPUS LORE

A SCARY STORY TO TELL IN THE DARK

Scary Man runs into the woods. Very spooky. Ah! Woods are dark and full of hidden mysteries. Possibly danger?

Scary Man lingers.

The moon runs fast between the clouds. Running run jump. October is cold and full of chills. Monster mash baseball bash. Banana bonanza! The Bullsheet couch reeks of mildew.

We skip and follick through the dark. Large bombs? very sexy. Tree tree tree! Grass. I'll pass!

Smoke and mirrors, Watson.

Garbaccio!

SCARY MAN CAN'T SEE. HIS EYES! HIS EYES! HIS EYES! HIS EYES! HIS EYES! AND LEGS.

Long legs. Stretching high and wide. Misty delight. The woods stretch longer than legs. Can't win, cannot win. Falling deeper, into the trees extending toward Scary Man like wheels on a tractor. Horror. The fisherman's wish.

Transcendence cannot be served with a side.

Licking. Licking.

WORDS ON PAPER

-Jack May, Horse Whisperer

