



# THE BULLSHEET

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## *TWO WEEKS AGO I MADE A PROMISE: THIS WEEK I BREAK IT*

Will,  
Liar

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Last time I edited the sheet I made a promise. I promised that were the articles of Brin Glass and Selah Griffin not published by the next time I edited, then I would publish them. I lied.

Since that time two weeks have passed. The world may have changed, but I remained the same. I still don't have the time or willingness to add their very image heavy articles. Though they may be good, it is just a little too much effort for me.

So instead I'm gonna do something else.

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## *A BAD POET FALLS DOWN STAIRS WHILE CROONING TO THEIR LOVER*

Will,  
Liar

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OOOOoooooOooooOOOOO, Baby, OOOooooOOOooooOOO, I love you, Oooble-do SCooble-do dooble booble dibity dap, aw yeah, don't you ever let me tell you how much I love you, aw yeah, iskibity pop.

Every time I see you My heart beats like a beating heart, and flys like the wings of a butterfly, eeheh.

You make me fly like i am a psarrow and you are the sky (flapping bird wings hand motion).

Oh yeah

OOOOoooooOOOoOOOOOoooo, I love youooOOOooo

Oh!

Oh No!

I'm falling, I'm finding myself falling

Down this flight of stairs

Ever more in love with you

Ouch

Ouch!!

Oh no

Please it hurts, it's hurting

not to be with you

Now as I fall

Breakneck

Down this flight of stairs

Further in to love with you

I hope that you'll be there to catch as I fall

So that I do not shatter upon those stones,

Far below,

That we laid there so long ago.

Ouch!

Oh boy!

Wow that step sure was sharp!

Great craftsmanship!

Would you catch me?

In this moment as I fall?

Down this flight of stairs

Ever more in love with you

Or see me

S h a t t e r e  
t a t e

Upon the stone.

# I WENT ON SPRING BREAK WITH MICK, LAUREN, AND CLAIRE, AND THEY STILL HAVEN'T SAID ANYTHING

Will, Spring Breaker

Wow! I sure loved my time in North Carolina! I drank a lot of beer and played a lot of Pong! It was super fun! My favorite part was how the rest of the Bullsheeters on that trip completely ignored my existence. For those of you who missed out (Mick, Lauren, and Claire) here are some wacky things I did while trapped in a cabin with all fifteen of my closest friends:

## 1. Invented chain shotgunning.

You know shotgunning? Well I came up with a new, better version of it. So basically you start off like you do when you normally shotgun something (punch a hole in the top, put the hole to your lips, pop the tab and chug) but halfway through the first can you convince someone else to open another can and start pouring that can into the can you are already drinking. It was a great time! My boy Josh was always there to help pour my second, third, and fourth beers into my can.

## 2. Cured Ellie Laird.

For the longest time Ellie has been suffering from a sickness. A virulent disease that has wracked her body and left her a mere shadow of her former self. I know what it is, you know what it is, we all know what it is. That's right, I cured her of being a British citizen.

From my base in the mountains of North Carolina I initiated a series of very complex political and social maneuvers that eventually led Scotland to dig a big trench between it and England, and then paddle the whole island out to sea. From its new location slightly southwest of Iceland, the proud island nation of Scotland claimed its independence for the first time since the Acts of Union. No longer must Ellie Laird suffer from being a British Citizen. How cool!

## 3. Bought a really realistic dog costume.

While Mick, Lauren, and Claire were driving back from the trip (i was in the car too, but that's not important) we decided to stop at a gas station for some gas (as one does). While Claire was filling up the tank and Mick and Lauren were in the bathroom I decided to wonder around the store where I saw this really cool dog costume. One thing led to another and let's just say that I left that gas station all suited up and with at least \$23 worth of slim jims stuffed down my pants. Now that's a funny story. But anyways, I looked up and the car was gone! So I ran as fast as I could down the highway eating the slimjims as I went until at last I was able to catch up with the car.

Lucky me they opened the door and I jumped in panting. Idk if it was my new dogsuit or my sweaty body but for some reason they were really touchy feely. They kept calling me "Good Boy" or trying to give me treats which was really nice. They also started to call me "Big Idiot" which is kinda mean because we've never really bullied each other before so idk where it was coming from, but like I did get accidentally ditched at a gas station so it was kinda deserved I guess.

## 4. Downloaded some more RAM.

Everyone was always complaining about having to do the new WiFi certification so I just logged into their laptops while they were sleeping and did it for them! Along the way I realized that a lot of their laptops were getting pretty slow so went to DownloadMoreRAM.com and downloaded some more RAM for them. How kind of me! I'm sure their laptops will run so much faster now!

## 5. Went fishing with my third favorite Bullsheet member.

That's right, Carter Seipel! I don't know how he ended up in the woods murmuring something about how his wife sold his fishing rods, but I assumed he wanted to go fishing so I took him out on the lake. We had a great time just shooting shit and having some really deep conversations. I really laid my heart and soul bare to him, and I hope he remembers how vulnerable I was to him. I think our friendship grew because of it. I hope he didn't pass out and have severe memory loss due to carbon monoxide poisoning. How silly would it be if that happened!?

# BIG IDIOT

Mick, Claire, and Lauren,  
Bunkmates

Oh yeah, we picked up a dog off the side of the highway in rural Kentucky. We named her Big Idiot. She was a 1-2 years old Great Pyrenees. No tag, no chip. If anyone has seen this dog let us know.



## Staff "Ages like fine \_\_\_\_" Box

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