

# THE BULLSHEET

The Bullsheet, a forum for news, humor, and community dialogue, is funded by DCGA, recycles, dreams, and is printed each day that classes are in session. Submissions must be sent before our editors shamble into the office for next day publication via email to: bullsheet@denison.edu. Submissions herein solely reflect the opinions of the authors.

Edited last night by:

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Delivered this morning by:

William

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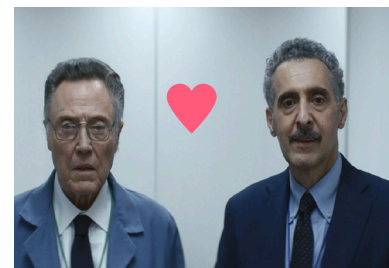
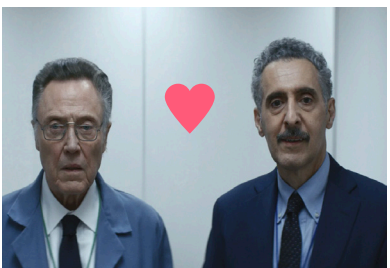
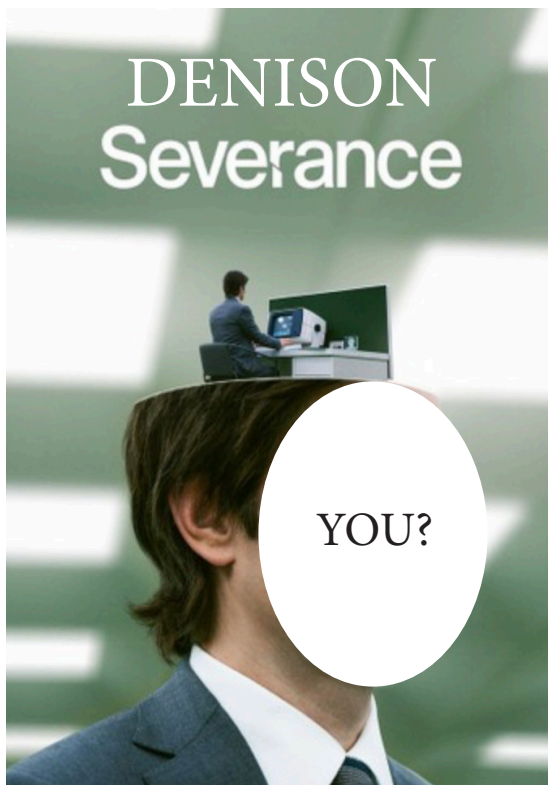
## DENISON SEVERANCE.

Caroline's Innie,  
Dead By Now

# REINTEGRATE NOW.

It's time to have the conversation. I know, the unknown is scary. And challenging the powers at be doesn't always seem like the easiest option. But don't you sense an intrinsic need to know what is going on beyond our understanding as students on this campus? How can we live with ourselves without having the awareness of the causes our efforts are serving?

I, Caroline Concannon, believe that we as students have undergone a severance procedure in order to function within the systems that benefit Denison University. They have severed our brains, generating the existence of our two selves, the innie and the outie. Our innie and outie have no shared memory, yet both are cognizant that the other exists. When we are mentally present as our innie selves, we mindlessly attend class and follow the procedural micromanaging set up for us. Contrarily, the outie lives a life free of the burdening facts that our innies are struggling to reveal.



We have been sold an idea that we are set up to thrive here...but who is really thriving within the environment that our participation has helped build? The only logical explanation for why we are all complacent in this world must be that our true selves are unaware of what goes on in this machine.

CLIC administers the severance and monitors our behaviors to insure our cooperation. Knowing who we're with, what we're doing, where we do it, how we do it, and whether or not we, as adults, should be allowed to do it. Through CLIC, your life is not your own. How President Weinberg fits into this theory is unknown. Is he one of us? Is he one of them? Was he shocked to find out that Severance is directed by Ben Stiller? What are his thoughts on Bert and Irv? Each question more important than the last.

I am willing to martyrize myself. I will be your Petey. If you know me, you should probably now reflect on every single interaction we've ever had and decode every text I've ever sent you. Your brain's images are important. Keep them close.

Next steps? Those will be up to you. The Board of Trustees will be here this weekend...I suggest you watch carefully. And also ask them about their thoughts on Bert and Irv, please. I would genuinely love to know.

# WORDS I MISPELLED THIS WEEK

Lucy Dale,  
Sophomore Writer

I am a self diagnosed dyslexic. By this I mean that I liked one video and then found myself on dyslexia Tik Tok. Anyhow, I can't spell words that are not sound-out-able and if you know what I mean then this article is for you! Congradulations!

Here are some words that tripped me up this week:

Surprise— who knew there were two 'r's?

Adult— I think my ai grammarly robot has this word on autocorrect from 'adult'

Yesterday— this one really got me, I found out on Sunday that I have been spelling this word wrong for my whole life. I'd like to refrain from revealing just how I've been spelling it all this time, I appreciate your understanding.

## BASKETBALL EYES AWARENESS

Tatum Thomas,  
Senior Writer

So there I was in my dorm room, drunk after a night of watching pro wrestling with the gang. Where most people would drink water and go to sleep after a night of such activities, I sat there at my desk overcome with emotion thinking about what it would be like to be a man with eyes the size of basketballs. To live a life with eyes so big must be a burden. People are constantly looking at you, and you can see all the people looking at you CONSTANTLY. Having people always assume that you're staring at them even though you can't help it. Plus imagine having to find a pair of glasses for a set of eyes so big. In my inebriated state, I drew what I think a person with basketball-sized eyeballs would have to experience:



All of this to say if you ever encounter a person with basketball-sized eyeballs please treat them as if they have regular-sized eyes and if you struggle with maintaining eye contact you might wanna do them a favor and steer clear so you won't make them feel bad.

~~Basquetball~~  
~~Bazketbal~~  
~~B@\$k3tb@11~~  
Basketball  
I's.

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