

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:
Carol

Delivered this morning by:
Willy

Feburary 4th, 2025

GRANVILLE'S MOST UNCANCELLABLE PUBLICATION

Vol. XLV, No. 80

TALES ABOUT ABROAD #3

Carter Seipel, Foreign Correspondent

Dear Travel Diary,

We made it to the funeral. The one for my wife's father, which was held in England. I'm honestly having a blast being here, but for obvious reasons I held in my excitement until after the funeral was over.

I never thought I'd be attending a funeral for someone I've only ever met over Zoom. One of the many quirks from the digital age, I suppose. This is all to say, I didn't know my father-in-law very well. A man can leave a lot out during a Zoom call. For all I know, my wife's father could have been an absolutely horrible man, but the person giving the eulogy seemed to think the world of him.

As we stood in the English rain, looking over a shiny new grave, the strangest thing happened. Seeing my wife standing there, dressed in all black, with mascara dripping down her wrinkled face, I started to feel something. It was a strange new feeling. Something akin to empathy hit me, and suddenly, I started to feel bad for all of those years I had spent making fun of her. I could barely stand to look at her because for the first time in my life, I saw the woman not as a prop for lazy comedy but as an actual human being.

Other than that, it was a lovely service.

BURPEES AUDITIONS! BE FUN AND TRY!

Chomp, Unbiased



Ok, disclaimer: this idea came to me at 2:35 PM on Monday, February 3rd so, NO, not live reported from the start. But the reporting from 2:35 PM onward will my thoughts in real time. To some of you, this might appear as a cry for help. To others, a normal thing to do. My response? Yes.



AROUND 10:30 AM:

Trisha lights the Empire State Building pink, which will be lit this way until 2AM.



8:14 PM:

Trisha wondering whether or not dogs have brains did grace the St. James theatre stage.



8:58 PM:

Honoring the performers making their Broadway debut.



8:10 PM:

Trisha's intro where we see her list the checklist of her dreams.



8:25 PM:

Plot twist--Trisha gets accused of causing John Wilkes Booth to kill Lincoln.



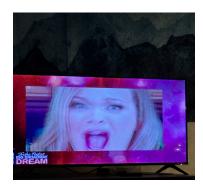
9:21 PM:

SHOWSTOPPING FINALE NUMBER SO GOOD.



ALSO 8:10 PM:

Trisha is willing to be nude in the background of any broadway show.



STILL 8:25 PM:

Trisha freaks out over killing Lincoln.



0-36DM

Famous people were there but Trish was the star.



Staff "Trisha Paytas Song" Box

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