

THE BULLSHEET

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Edited last night by:
Emmy
Delivered this morning by:
Emmy (whaaaa)

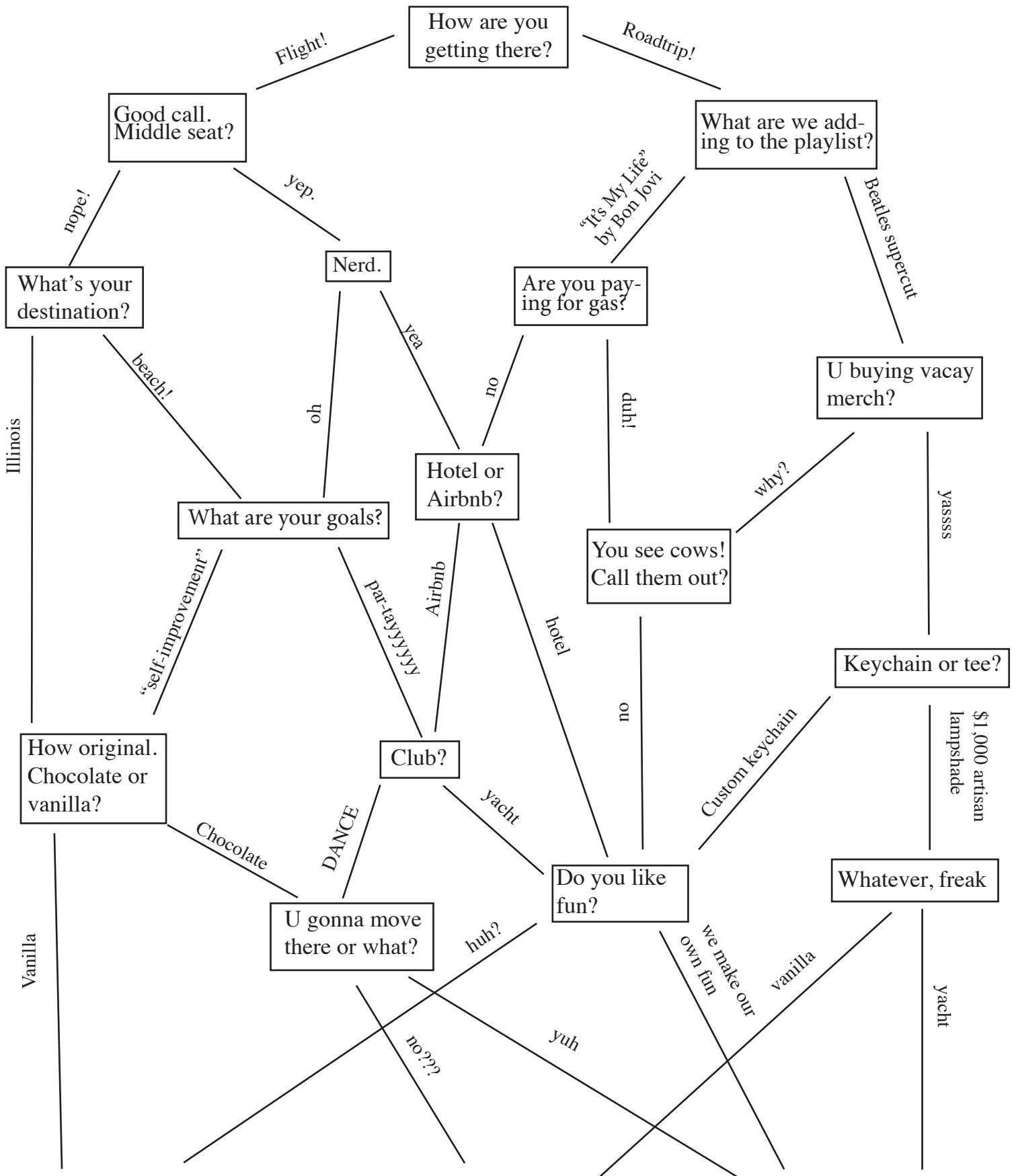
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GRANVILLE'S NIGHT OWL PUBLICATION

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HOW WAS YOUR SPRING BREAK TRIP?

Emmy,
Qualified



You strayed too far from the path and got a nasty sunburn. Shoulda worn a shirt. You were so bright red you resembled a chokecherry, a favorite snack of the area's local bears. You never stood a chance.

You made it out unscathed! You are your friends are closer than ever and you can't wait for next year! It'll be exactly the same, I promise.

It's not that you had a bad time, you just spent too long philosophizing under the stars and now you don't know which way is up and you've been wandering for hours and what did your hotel look like?

When the decision to carve out the majority of east quad for first years was announced it was dizzying. Hearing students read the email outloud was illuminating. The long established commingling that happened out east was being slowly put to rest. My colony was outraged. We could not believe our antennas that Housing would operate in a ludicrous way and ignore student experience. Feeling the buzz on campus, we decided to jump in and protest this unfortunate campus development.

We first tried to express our pheromeos to let the campus know how pissed off we were. This did not seem to work. No one smelled our strong feelings. And if they did, they blamed it on a gas leak.

Now, we are on our second plan: occupy the student publications. Our colony has successfully organized and rehomed ourselves in Knapp 108. Nothing has stopped us. First writers hoped that leaving the windows open would freeze us out. Nope! We hunkered down and braved through the cold. Then they put out ant traps. Ha! Why would some CVS plastic doohickeys impede our activism?

Our demands are simple. Until the Denisonian and Bullsheet are properly covering this absurd campus decision, we will live in your offices. We foresee the dangers that are putting sophomores into Shorney and Smith.

If our demands are not met by spring break, expect a new and worse infestation elsewhere on campus. We may be small, but we will make our presence loud and clear.

****Editor's note: As you can see, this has been published after Spring Break. The Bullsheet does not take responsibility for any promises made by its writers, that's your fault for being so damn gullible. Or maybe you're reasonably cautious. Either way, you have nothing to be proud of.*

MOVIE REVIEW: GROSSE POINTE BLANK

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I saw the best movie ever over break. Haven't you always wanted to know if hitmen have time in their busy schedules for year high school reunions? Wonder no longer! Here we have a lovely man, played by John Cusack, who ditched his girlfriend (?) (it's complicated) the night of the prom and a few short years later, he's an independent hitman. He's living the dream, he has a bumbling assistant who I proudly identified as that one lady from *Shameless* (Joan Cusack, she has done so many more impressive things than *Shameless*), and a rival hitman antagonist, Dan Akroyd. He screws up a job or whatever, it wasn't his fault, and decides to go to his 10 year high school reunion at the guidance of his therapist, Alan Arkin. Alan fully is not a fan of our hitman and has tried to drop him as a client. He's an unwilling participant throughout this entire movie and I love him.

John goes back to his hometown and as luck would have it, his ex-prom date from 10 years ago has a small town radio show! Will she forgive him? Will she be married? Will she even remember who he is, it has been 10 years after all. And who is the myserious target John has to track down while he's in town? He's a bit too caught up in his high school life to worry about that until it's nearly too late.

This movie has the synopsis of a high-powered action movie but the vibes of a laid-back John Huges flick. There're shooting, fire, and explosions and somehow they're entirely secondary to the plot. The current verdict is that it's a coming of age movie for late bloomers, or a second coming of age, if you will. The genre doesn't fit too neatly in a box. Perhaps it's an action, perhaps a romance, perhaps there truly are some crazy high stakes but the film's writers aren't too worried about them. And I trust them to keep me safe. Go watch this movie immediately.

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