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## TALES ABOUT ABROAD #9

Carter Seipel,  
Foreign Correspondent

Dear Travel Diary,

It's been a while. Hasn't it? I apologize for the break during the season of spring; I've been absolutely busy being wined and dined by Gary Holmes. In case you forgot, Gary is the detective investigating my wife's father's death (try to keep up). I went to him hoping he could track down a good cup of coffee, but instead he took me with him on a work trip to Oxford.

I'm not exactly sure what Gary needed to do in Oxford; it honestly just seemed like he wanted an excuse to flex his academic connections. Still, I'm not one to say no to a free trip. It was a really cool opportunity to see this historic city filled with connections to amazing literary and scientific figures, but the highlight was definitely the Sam Raimi Spider-Man pinball machine we found in a pub called Cape of Good Hope. I played a few games while Gary rambled on about Oxford's important history.

Between Oxford's cobblestone streets, cramped bathroom sinks, and random hidden steps, I began to appreciate how America was truly built with comfort in mind. The states may not be as historic or pretty or academically inclined, but they sure are convenient. Still, I had a ball and a half in Oxford thanks to Gary's generous hospitality. He even got me a discount for London's Sherlock Holmes' museum. "My last name carries a lot of weight in this town," he told me, before explaining that the museum's owner is a huge fan of *Brahms: The Boy II* (2020), starring Gary's distant relative Katie Holmes.

This is all to say that Gary Holmes is a swell fellow in my book. A real bawcock, if you will. My trip to Oxford may have been the best week I've had abroad thanks to the connection we made. We had so much in common, with the exception that he seems to have taken a real liking to my wife. He wouldn't stop bringing her up! It was beginning to feel like a lazy Bullsheet article. Who knows why a detective would be drawn to such a gruesome subject, anyways?

Sadly, our trip ended with us parting ways on odd terms. At the end of our first day together, Gary pulled me aside and asked very casually, "Did you do it?"

"Do what?" I asked, confused as usual.

"Did you murder your father-in-law?"

"No."

"Dang. I really thought I was on to something," he said before adding a cheery "Oh well!"

And off Gary went, leaving me stranded in Oxford, stuck with all the eggheads and no coffee.

What kind of advice do I ask for when Lucy opens an advice column?

What a meta question! Lucy is qualified to give advice on walking aimlessly around the library in search of a study spot, a lack of sleep, cheeses of all sorts, the occasional Funky Pant, songs they sang on Glee, the Massachusetts state bird (Chickadee), sitting wrong in chairs, and Existential Dread. Lucy is not qualified to give advice on a healthy work-life balance, medical emergencies, enjoying things casually, or sports of any kind. Hope this helps!

Can I overcome my crippling FOMO? Relatedly, can I minor in alcoholism?

No. Yes.

Are you like actually serious though?

Yea, opening up my inbox and my mind to Bullsheet readers seems like a dangerous thing, it's true - but I'm feeling extra wise today and I've been getting one too many housing emails. I need some spice in my inbox. If you want your problems put on blast in the most widely read publication on campus (don't google that), email me at [hollin\\_12@denison.edu](mailto:hollin_12@denison.edu). Make good choices guys, or else. See you, and your qualms, around!

## THINGS I THOUGHT ABOUT WHILE WAITING FOR CAMPO TO LET ME INTO KNAPP THIS MORNING

Caroline Concannon,  
A Life Long Learner

- 1.) The man walking across A-Quad alone--no dog, nothing--who wished me a good morning.
- 2.) The noises that Knapp produces in the silence of 6:34 AM.
- 3.) The Dolly Parton wine I drank last night.
- 4.) When I think that I know how this school works, I get pranked every. single. time.
- 5.) Tomorrow, and tomorrow, and tomorrow, creeps in this petty pace from day to day.
- 6.) How cowardly YikYak is and how courageous it is to submit your thoughts, with your name attached, to the Bullsheet...just saying!!!



### Staff "Thanks Campo" Box

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