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

Edited last night by: William Delivered this morning by: Posh Joe vol. LXVII/ no. 77/February 17th, 2021

Would you like an expense paid trip to Sacramento, California: A Stage Play

A: Would you like an expense paid trip to Sacramento, California?

B: I had a brother who lived in Sacramento. Every day he would walk out into the alfalfa fields and watch the sun rise.

A: What is he doing now?

B: Don't know. Don't know much of anything

A: Have you tried going on an expense paid trip to Sacramento, California

B: It won't help. Nothing ever does.

(Pause)

B: I've walked across the delta, I've visited the old round house and seen the locomotives chug. Once I even rolled in Gilroy's garlic fields and the artichokes down in Castroville. Not even the pungent smells of Harris ranch--broad shouldered, butcher of the world--could jog my memory. A: What happened? B:I don't know

A: That's kinda the point isn't it? B: I guess so. . .

(Pause)

A: So you'd you like it?B: like what?A: you know, an expense paid trip to Sacramento, CaliforniaB: I don't know. don't know much of anything.A: That's just the way it is isn't it.

(They sit in silence)

A: What does one even do in Sacramento, California?

B: I don't know. Watch the sun rise over the Alfalfa fields... I remember hearing about someone doing that once. Can't remember who...

A: maybe you'd remember on an expense paid trip to Sacramento, California?

B: It won't help...

(Pause)

B: What's that one place? you know, with all the Garlic?

A: Gilroy?

B: Yeah, Gilroy. I've always wanted to visit, I've heard it's nice.

CA fanfic

An expense paid trip to Sacramento, CA: Cont.

A: Yeah, must be nice. (Pause)

A: Hey, would you like

B: Like what?

A: Would you like... I don't know... don't know much of anything really.

B: That's kinda the point isn't it.

A: Yeah, I guess so

B: Must be nice knowing things

A: Yeah

B: I guess that's just the way it is isn't it

-William Kelsey, Stockton Native

Wanted:

1) The funny juice. Ideas for articles. I have lost the mojo-flow that made me mojo-go

2) My copy of Melmoth the Wanderer by Charles Maturin. I seem to have lost it, sometimes I need some gothic literature to get through the day. After about 200 pages of some spanish dude complaining about being forced to become a monk your life really gets a new perspective.

3) Food. Slayter is closed : (and I have already eaten everything in the bullsheet fridge. Also no runners in the name today.

4) Swipe access to the Bullsheet office (access to the Denisonian office would be cool too). I have gotten stuck trying to crawl in through the window and then had to call campus safety to come save me one too many times for it to be funny. -William Kelsey, hungry boy

Editor's Note

It has recently come to my attention that people actually read the Bullsheet. To all my loyal readers and fans I have just one message:

Please stop

Jk, love all y'all. Everyone who reads this while getting coffee at common grounds can stay.

The people that read it every day? the people that cut out memorable phrases and post them on their walls? the people who have a shrine to the editorial staff? the people who whisper my name in the hallway when I try to sleep? Those of you who dressed up as Charlie for Halloween? Disgusting, please leave.

I lied. please stay

-Guess Who? (It's still William)

