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Edited last night by: Betty White
Delivered this morning by: Willlly K.
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FANFICTION <3

Valentines day just ended and we here understand that you are so f'ing lonely. That's why today, and only today, you can imagine the love of someone else through the Bullsheet's first fanfiction made just for our lovely readers. For all you newbie readers out there when it says "y/n" that means "your name" that way you can really feel like you're living out this fantasy.

My Bae, the TA

You are stressed about your *hard, thick* philosophy paper, and you desperately need help. There's only one person you can turn to when it cums to satisfying ur thirst for knowledge and that's your FAV philosophy TA. Their round eyes, height, and centered nose always get you going during class. It's soooooo difficult to pay attention.

Bzzzzz your phone buzzes in your pocket, and you're awoken from your daydream. You look up-- the TA is drinking you up!

What could that piercing stare mean?? You're about to check your phone, when the TA shouts;

"Y/N, if you can't give me your full attention now, you'll have to make up for it after class..."

Your face is flushed, how embarrassing, good thing literally nobody has ever paid attention to you before!

Class just wrapped up, you thank Lisska on your way out, but suddenly someone grabs you.

You could recognize that touch anywhere. Breath trembling, they muttered, "y/n, did you think I *wood*--let-- you get off so easily?" Your heart -- racing, your brain --melting, and your groin -- *burning* (although that might be ur UTI...)

"I...uh....I..." you can't find the words, being in their presence is just

more fun on the back!

LETS CONTINUE THE FANTASY <3

too daunting all you want to do is reach out and stroke their cheek. The rest of the world is Pompeii and you guys just got away on a boat <3.

“Stop teasing me, y/n! I KNOW you need help on that paper you’re a f*cking dumbass, you’re straight up failing this class!!” Their sweet talk pulls you in...*always*.

“STFU. I can’t even go to your office hours with out wanting to make sweet gentle love (with maybe a little crying during it).” You surprise yourself, and them, with that feisty lil comment.

They step forward about to pin you down, when Lisska walks back into the room. You realize in this moment you have nothing to lose, you’re for sure gonna fail this mofo :/ Lisska leaves for good this time, how embarrassing!

Oh well, time to lose that V-card you’ve been hanging on to for so long! They lean in about to kiss you, but they hesitate.



“There’s one thing you should know about me before we go any further...I’m a little naughty if you know what I mean...”

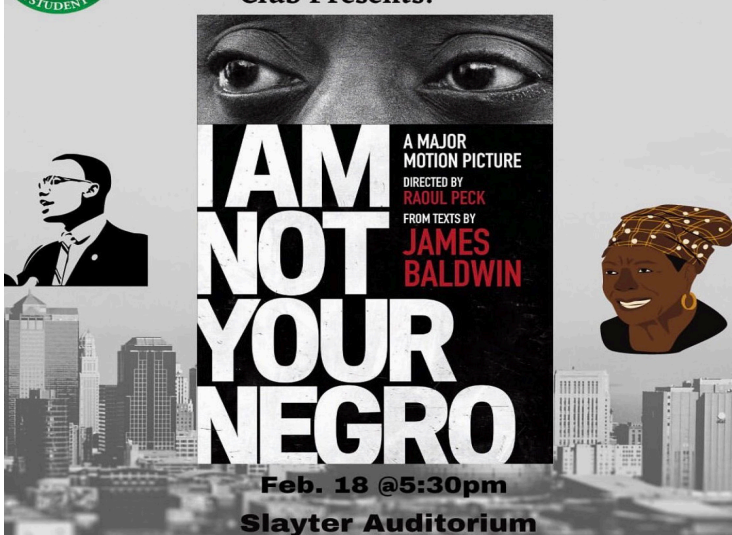
“Oh..I think I know...”

“No...I really don’t think you do... I have chlamydia..” You don’t effing care, this is true lust, who cares if you have a STD. Timothee Chalamet had one and he’s hot af! Score!

-Betsy Wagner, Chez Limbaugh (rip dad), Papa Bear Minaj, Eunuchs

!ADVERTISING!

 collaboration with the History Club Presents: 



Feb. 18 @5:30pm
Slayer Auditorium



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