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## THE ESSAY ABOUT OREOS THAT GOT ME INTO DENISON

My time as managing-editor is soon coming to a close, and as thee managing-editor of the one and only Bullsheet, people approach me all the time, asking me how I write like a god, how my writing is hysterical, how talented I am, how my writing is perfect, etc. So, I thought that I would share the essay from my common application. Yes, literally copy and pasted from Pages app on my 2016 MacBook Pro. I had decent credentials, but I like to think that this essay is the reason that I don't pay full tuition. Enjoy <3

*PROMPT: Some students have a background, identity, interest, or talent that is so meaningful they believe their application would be incomplete without it. If this sounds like you, then please share your story.*

I was suddenly awakened from my seemingly brief nap, as my mother unbuckled my seatbelt connected to my car-seat and I was freed from the impeding child-locked doors of our 2000 Subaru Forester. I ran off as fast as my plump legs would take me, double chin held high. My mother was struggling to keep up, as no one could repress the vitality of my three-year-old spirit. I entered through the double doors of St. Luke's Hospital, where my mom finally caught up and clutched my hand, pulling me into the elevator. "Second floor," she said. We advanced up and took two right turns to the Radiology department. I jettisoned my bag of apple slices because waiting for me were my father's smiling face and treats fresh from the doctor's lounge: a mini can of orange soda and a two-pack of Oreos. I ran right past his open arms and went for the Oreos, disregarding the artificially fizzy, sugary can of soda. I tore open the package of cookies forthwith and gobbled them right down. If anyone would have witnessed this, they would've called child-protective services thinking that I hadn't eaten in days. This was not the case, however.

This act of celerity and superficial desperation didn't express my hunger, rather my passion for Oreo sandwich cookies. Visiting my Dad at work in the hospital was a treat for me, as it not only sparked my interest in helping others and working towards obtaining a career in the medical field, it also initiated and assisted in the development of my admiration for Oreos. I was intrigued by them. The crisp, chocolatey taste of the outer cookie contrasting with the soft, sweet, cream-filled center forms what I believe to be the most perfect piece of intellectual property known to man. Over the span of the hundreds of visits I made to the hospital's radiology department, I learned to savor them. I learned that the slower I ate them, the longer I was able to retain the aftertaste of these wonderful creations, tantamount to perfection.

*Beautifully written narrative  
continued on back...*

## OREOS <3, cont.

To many a surprise, these mass-produced, highly-commercialized cookies taught me vital life lessons, without which, I wouldn't be who I am today. These lessons include to enjoy the simple things in life, to savor the good. To find passion, no matter how meaningful and large-scale, or trivial and minuscule. To relish the delectable, and appreciate every second of it. These cookies gave me lessons that no book could teach, no words would be able to describe, and no lesson plan could imprint into my brain.

This instinct to find simple pleasures lingers in my body at a molecular level. This vigorous need for simplicity and passion, and the unending desire for these paltry cookies are what define me. All of these facets characterize my identity and epitomize me as an individual. I hold nothing but endless gratitude towards these cookies and while I cannot remember exactly when I had my first Oreo cookie, I do know that the burning passion that kindles, and the appreciation that I hold for these cookies have not died down since toddlerhood.

-Charlie Schweiger, Managing-Editor

## DINERS, DRIVE-INS, AND DISMANTLING CLASSISM(?)

Are you in a funk? Do you want some fast food, but you're tired of all of the options? Well, I am certainly not out of ideas and definitely not more stressed than I have ever been in my entire life, so here is a list of my go-to orders from some popular food chains in the area! I am not sponsored by any of the following c\*rpurations, but let me know if you know a guy. I would love a sponsorship. I have chosen international chains close to campus, so you can order all of these things, too! (If you don't like fast food, just admit you're classist!)

-McDonald's: 10 piece Chicken McNuggets, medium fries, M&M McFlurry, and a large Diet Coke. Yes, I suck for this one, but things are popular for a reason!

-Burger King: Impossible Whopper, classic fries, and a vanilla shake. Yes, it's vanilla flavored, but it hits different!

-Starbucks: Venti iced americano like a f\*cking adult. Grow up.

-Subway: You have food at home.

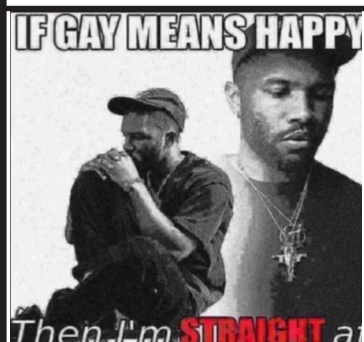
-Panda Express: Grilled teriyaki chicken and/or Orange Chicken, with super greens and fried rice as the sides, and maybe a few cream cheese rangoons if you're feeling crazy.

-Wendy's: 10 Piece spicy chicken nuggets, a plain baked potato, chili (for the potato, duh), and a chocolate frosty. Best if eaten in your car, in the parking lot.

-Taco Bell: Black bean Crunchwrap Supreme without nacho cheese or sour cream, Power Menu Bowl (Veggie), A LOT OF CINNABON DELIGHTS (!), and *extra* diablo sauce. All my favorite things in one meal. <3

-Chipotle: BOWL with chicken, half pinto half black beans, cauliflower rice, fajita veggies, tomato salsa, corn, red-chili salsa, and lettuce. Now POOP.

-Charlie Schweiger, local [engendered expletive] for fast food!



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