

THE HOLY GRAIL

# PROMISES MUST BE KEPT

The excitement of obtaining four ounces of free cat food was a powerful force, and I let it captivate me for three months straight. I had nearly forgotten that I had posed as a product reviewer, and not only had Fussie Cat been kind enough to reply to my request, they even took time out of their busy days to send me some delicious food. Today was the day to follow through on my obligations. I didn’t actually have any fur friends to participate in a food review, so I instead invited the hairiest members of the Bullsheet to come eat cat food in exchange for absolutely nothing. It was too easy.

I didn’t have quite as many food reviewers as I wanted, so I sent an email to the Bullsheet’s new recruits. I strategically made it sound fun and left out the fact that they would in fact be eating dry cat food in exchange for absolutely nothing, hoping that peer pressure upon arrival would be enough to make them consume it since I haven’t known them long enough to manipulate them like the rest of the staff. Everyone came except for Mick, who is either too good for free food and this publication as a whole, or perhaps was aware of my trickery.

I sampled the cat food and did not enjoy it. The imagery on the front of the front of the packages did not even remotely match the taste of the gross olive-green pellets that coated my tongue like cement. I would not feed this to a cat that I owned, but if the cat was a dick, this would likely be 100% of his diet. William Kelsey, the second guinea pig to arrive, brought along a handful of leaves that he claimed were stinging nettles. This was meant to be a vegetarian option, as Lena was a vegetarian and I did not care enough about her or anyone else to consider whether or not they would be able to eat meat and provide an option to accommodate them.

## Here’s how everyone else felt:

**Ellie:** Going into this, I didn’t know what to expect. I’ve always envied cats, but never envied their diets. I still don’t. Not only were the niblets WAY too crunchy, it tasted like stale crackers (maybe plain Cheezits?) Would never do this again. Maybe if I was really desperate. Meow.

**Jack:** The flavor: crunchy. The taste: kinda bad. Not terrible, nor painful, just a subtle catfish quail flare. Would not do again unless I was paid.

**Betsy:** After making intense eye contact with Evie this was a surprisingly underwhelming experience. Tasted as bland as James’ personality. 2/5.

**Lily:** Made me reminiscent of the dog food I tried as a kid. Happy that I didn’t know what the flavor was before chowing. **Claire:** Aftertaste tastes like how my dogs bed smells after he throws up. The nettles were kinda good. It tastes like the mint I ate from my garden before I found out that was where the dog peed.

**Lena:** Bc I couldn’t eat the cat food, I ate some random leaves will kelsey supplied (he claims they were denettled stinging nettles). Tasted like leaves but evie really seemed to dig them and ate like half of them so good for her

**Evie:** I wish I didn’t like it

**William:** The initial bite was crunchy, with slight aftertastes of grain, and.... Dare I say, quail? I feel like it would be a good late night snack for when you are really behind on your work and really hate yourself. Definitely would help keep you awake. The leaves were good tho.

**Blythe:** I think I put way too much of it in my hand, but I couldn’t not eat all of it because that would be rude. Cats couldn’t have fit that much cat food in their mouth, but if they could they would do it. This was top tier cat food, 10/10 would feed to my cats and roommate again. The nettles were a surprisingly refreshing follow up to the cat food, it probably made my spring time allergies worse but the pollen tasted really good floating around on my tongue.



**The Bullsheet** 6:44 PM  
to Lena, Claire, Lily, Mick, Evie ▾



Hello Newbies,  
You are cordially invited to participate in a food tasting/review for tomorrow's edition of the sheet. If you would like to join us, please arrive in Knapp at 8:30. It would be best if you brought a laptop unless you're able to write on your phone.  
Warm regards,  
James

I really have no idea why I did any of this.

-James Whitney, Successful Food Reviewer



Staff “Weird Brewdog Beer Names” Box
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James “Radio Zombie Phone-In” Whitney, Junior Editor
Jack “Albino Squid Assassin” May, Junior Editor
Betsy “Tactical Nuclear Penguin” Wagner, Sophomore Editor
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Emma “Off-Duty Alien” Rutherford, Sophomore Writer

