



The Bullsheet, a forum for news, humor, and community dialogue, is funded by DCGA, stopped being funny in 2019, and is printed each day that classes are in session. Submissions must be sent before our editors shamble into the office for next day publication via e-mail to: bullsheet@denison.edu. Submissions herein solely reflect the opinions of the authors.

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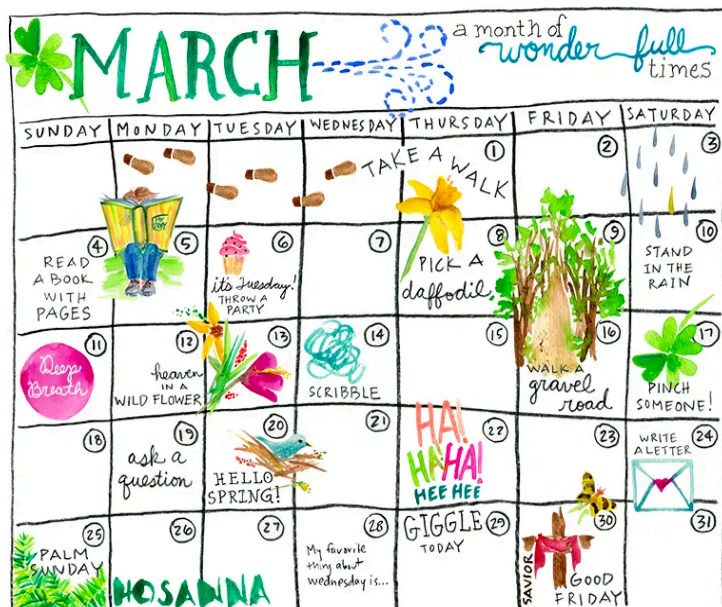
As I walked into (*Denison Building*) I quickly realized that the (stadium food) buffet was over. I was beside myself. I was late. Not because of a cool reason. But, because my (**BODY PART**) was burning from the intense (~~SEX POSITION~~) session I had last night with a random I met from the (**non religious holiday**) party last year. “I am so late” I thought as I darted to my Uber. I was flying shitty airline that day to (~~WEST COAST CITY~~). I am flying there to film a documentary on the (African big cat) and their habitat. I was diminished by (Presidential loser 1800 -1899) to film it. I (**verb ending in -ed**) onto the plane and I noticed behind me was a (**size**) cat person, who was clawing my seat the entire time. I did however order a few (*fancy cocktail*) and by the time I landed I was (*synonym for drunk*). I rented a (**type of car**) and drove up to watch (a best picture winner) at the local cinema. While at the theater, I started (**action**) and was asked to leave. “Prudes!” I yelled as I was escorted out by security. As I was being pulled by my hoodie I noticed a sign for (**90’s rapper**) in concert and thought I would be an idiot for not going. I went up to the box office and decided for the best view I would buy tickets in the front row.....

So much more good content on that back!

DO THIS AND GET A PRIZE MY RESPECT

I got there and for the opening act they had (comedian) come and tell jokes. However, he was booed and we threw (plural of vegetable) at him for telling a joke about (celebrity criminal). Then the concert started and I (**action verb**) the guy next to me. He didn't seem to mind. He even offered me a doobie. "Doobie, I hardly know her" that's when I was punched in my (LOWER BODY PART). I really deserved it. The concert was raging and I couldn't recommend it enough. Until the performer mentioned he had an NFT for sale. *What the fuck*, I thought. I picked up a piece of (**type of wood**) and fashioned it into a spear. I flung it at them, hitting them right in the (part of leg). That's when I took off running away from their bodyguards. I got to the street but then omg I saw a group of (*prehistoric animal*) running through the streets. This was the apocalypse I thought. I darted into an underground bar. To my discovery they had an underground (type of sport) ring down there. They roped me into it and I got into the ring only to see a cast (member of euphoria) across the ring. "Great I thought not only am I going to be beat up but by someone way sexier than I".

-Josh Poe, Alumni ex-Writer



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