



The Bullsheet, a forum for news, humor, and community dialogue, is funded by DCGA, recycles, 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 email to: bullsheet@denison.edu. Submissions herein solely reflect the opinions of the authors.

Edited last night by:
Emmie
Delivered this morning by:
Lindsie

A RAINBOW OF SOUND HAYLEY AND EMMY

Hey, it’s us. The noise gals. Ya know, THOSE gals. For the past eleven months, we’ve been researching noise. That’s what makes us the noise gals, see? We know that you have been DYING to hear (ha) our findings. Don’t even worry about it, here are our final rankings for the best noise out there. Listen up!

1) **Brown Noise** - Like being wrapped in a warm blanket on a long car ride through the woods. Like grandmother’s soup from a mug. Like an HVAC as the sun sets on a hot summer’s day. Almost like someone put a microphone in an underwater cave. But oh so delicatly as if laying a flower on a newborn’s chest. Cures writers block, and boils. We <3 brown noise.

2) **Purple Noise** - Like you’re in a horror movie but you’re not that worried about it. Like, there’s something over that hill but you’re kinda good just chillin’. Ya feel me? Like an open-concept air canister. Like an astronaut breathing out but not in. He’s been stressed. Cures the mumps and poor sportsmanship. #purplehaze

3) **Green Noise** - Remember purple noise? Us neither. Green noise sounds soooooo different. It’s like a poor quality microphone flying through the wind at a rapid pace. Whoops! It’s like you’re in house, torrential down-pour outside, pine needles on the ground, the fire blazing in the hearth in front of you. Cures cholerea and ants.

4) **Black Noise** - I’ll write this one alone because this sound made Hayley slip into a trance-like state. It’s aight. There’s something sinister lurking below the surface. It infects computers and gives the listener athele’s foot.

5) **Red Noise** - You’re in a submarine. You haven’t seen your family in months. There’s something outside fast approaching. Inside of you, your organs are sliming about like a bunch of eels and slugs. Cures worms and a bad case of the Mondays. #gooeilyfe

6) **Yellow Noise** - If pink noise was better (stayed tuned for pink noise). For sure did something to the technological vibe in the room. Just as conniving but low-effort. Feels like a building in a strip mall that was repurposed to be a church. It’s very distracting. Cures imposer syndrome and spiritual ambivalence

7) **Grey Noise** - Less abrasive than the ones that follow it on this list. Unassuming. Like a Powerpoint presentation. If the Microsoft Office Suite was a noise. It fills the room more than you realize. We felt it’s absence. Cures lonliness and weight-loss (we got an Ozempic ad)

8) **Orange Noise** - Not impressive. The sound equivalent of crossing your arms. ick. Just melancholy. So-so. The inventors shouldn’t be ashamed, but they shouldn’t have celebrated too hard. Makes you feel like you have gunk in your noise. Cures nothing probably. Not enough star power.

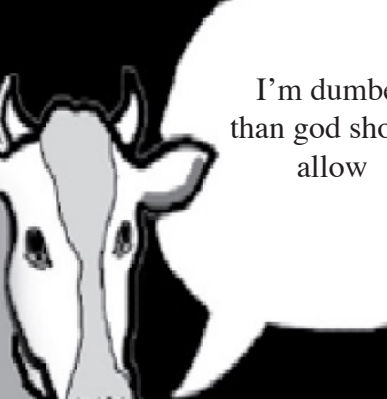
9) **Blue Noise** - We’ll just come right out and say it. It makes you think violent thoughts about those close to you. And it’s not the last one on the list. So buckle up. This humbles you to a wilddddd degree. It makes you forget how to ride a bike.

10) **Pink Noise** - So deceitful. So rude. So afronting. Who in their gd right mind would willing listen to this. There’s so many better options! This YouTube video has 8.3 MILLION freaks that viewed it. And it helps them SLEEP at night??? Yeah right. Unbelievable. This sure don’t cure stupid.

11) **White Noise** - Come on.

On this occasion, I am happy to say that I was proven wrong. Everything about *Tartuffe* was masterfully done, and I believe that I have finally been cured of my anti-thespian affliction. From the moment I entered Sharon Martin Hall, I was struck by how very lifelike the set was. It felt for all the world like I had walked straight into the home of an amiable, if concerningly enthusiastic, religious aunt. As we walked to our seats, I had to be physically restrained by my companions to stop me from sitting down on the comfy-looking sofa for a cup of tea. Throughout the show, I was amazed by the brilliance of the lighting. As someone whose “comedy” tends to be extraordinarily wordy and largely unfunny, I was shocked to find that something so silent could provoke such laughter from an audience. And, of course, the performers were all incredible. From the delivery of the lines to the movements to the facial expressions, they always made it seem as though the audience was right there in the room with them, despite the evident invisible wall that separated us.

Caroline “Car Horn” Lopez, Managing Editor
Selah “Slide whistle” Griffin, Senior Editor
Emmy “Dog whistle” Ayad, Senior Editor
Brin “Cow mooing” Senior Editor



I'm dumber
than god should
allow