

## PEACE OUT NERDS



**Caroline L:** How lucky I am to have something that makes leaving so difficult! Freshman year we weren't even allowed to be on The Bullsheel. Look how far we've come. Will Kelsey, if you're reading this, I'm sorry. The beef is squashed. Your overalls are fucking sick. Betsy Wagner, if you're reading this, thanks for showing us what caring so deeply about this very small but important publication looks like. And for teaching me how to edit! You rock. Claire Anderson, enuff said, wish you could be here to drink several PBRs and edit the 'Sheet into the wee hours of the night with us. Concannon (I've never called you that), one hundred million thanks (and beers) for being the Bonnie to my Clyde, minus the murders and kidnapping, save the robberies.

In typical Bullsheel fashion, I forgot to put my last ever Bullsheel on our website. But I think that's okay, because The Bullsheel is only 50% about how funny we are to the rest of the student body, and < 1% of this school thinks we are funny. It's also okay because I'm not sure I want what is essentially my naked body to be digitally immortalized. The other 50%, which you would be incredibly lucky to experience, is getting to participate wholly and fulfillingly in the scientology club, which means friends for life, funny jokes about the world ending, and L. Ron Hubbard as your faculty advisor. L. Ron, it's been a pleasure. In all seriousness, The Bullsheel gave me so much gut-wrenching, tear-jerking, vomit-inducing laughter and the best of friends. I'll be sure to tack something wildly inappropriate to the wall of the office before I leave. For now, I leave my own wonderful staff, our small consortium of dedicated readers, and the faculty and staff who have supported us since the beginning of time with this: It's been an honor to be your leader. We are so fucking gone.

**Caroline C:** Oh sweet, sweet Bullsheel! How I'll miss you so. I think that this publication is super special and none of us will ever get to do anything like it ever again. When I look back, I think about all the cool people who made me laugh so hard and were kind enough to let me be their friend. Looking forward, the cool people coming up are going to be even funnier and even kinder. I love the sheet and I love the seniors! Lopez, it's been an honor and a pleasure. Thanks for all of your hard work. I can't wait to go on and tarnish the Bullsheel name. When I get cancelled after I graduate you guys have to promise me that you'll write about me extensively. Cameos for you guys will be free of charge. Also, staff: I left a pack of Budweiser playing cards in the office and expect them to get much more use than they would have this year.

**Selah:** A few words of advice:

- Don't meet your idols.
- Don't upload to the website.
- Don't log out of Spotify.

The Bullsheel did nothing but let me down and leave me washed up. Remember me in vain. God bless.

**Emmy:** Good glory! I'm tempted to leave my goodbye at just that. But, as funny as that would be for about 2 minutes, a future, more sentimental me would be disappointed. So, I'll just say I love the Bullsheet so goddamn much. Nothing has fulfilled me more than spending hours writing marginally funny articles, each destined to earn a glance from 15% of the student population. And, without fail, 100% of the journalism faculty. The elasticity of my brain has truly been tested, both in my creative endeavors and in how many hours I can stay awake while staring at a blank InDesign page.

I'm struggling to say how much I love this staff without sounding cliché, but oh my god, you guys are incredible. I have met some of my favorite people from this quirky, semi-underground publication. I love our tiny, tiny office that closely resembles an I Spy book. Every late-night editing session spent in there on pop-up ads, Christmas-themed headlines, noise colors, baby names, and of course, the beautiful CSEA Law will stay in my heart for an appropriate amount of time. And then I'll read it all again and remind myself of how much I fucking hate pink noise.

**Brin:** Bye! I love the Bullsheet and will miss writing and editing for the best publication ever. I don't know what else to say.

**Ella:** *\*\*Editor's note\*\* Ella was feeling so sentimental about leaving that she elected to write good-byes for each of the seniors in lieu of a good-bye to the Sheet:*

Caroline L: Huge thank you for all you do, CLo! The Bullsheet would just be a sheet without you <3

Caroline C: You're just as funny in real life as you are in the sheet! What a gift you have, and it just keeps on givin'!

Selah: Selah is a joy to have in class. She always shows up with a good attitude and a good sense of humor. Keep up the good work!

Emmy: Goated individual with goated tattoos. I've seen you around campus, and I just think you're pretty cool. Hmu?

Brin: So you're funny as fuck? (You are funny as fuck)

Griffin: Griffin, my shining star. May your brewskis always be cold and your heart always warm.

Micah: My favorite person to (campus) crawl with fr

Tatum: Burpee, Bullsheeteer, what could possibly come next? Hopefully something that also starts with a "B"!

**Griffin:** How do I summarize my time with this fine institution? Is it with recounting my favorite articles through clever references? Do I share the highlights of coworker interactions in the office? Should I share the torture that was two semesters of deliveries?

No, I am going to share my lore of joining the Bullsheet. I read this daily satirization starting senior year of high school. It contributed to my decision to ultimately enroll at Denison. Fast forward to August Orientation and I am standing behind some sophomore leaders while waiting for food. The taller girl refers to the other by her first and last, Claire Anderson. Immediately hearing this, I pounce and introduce myself to Claire. I tell her matter of factly, "My name is Griffin and I will be on the Bullsheet". Despite that awkward initial introduction Claire was nothing but nice. After the Bullsheet skipped new recruits our first year, I ascended alongside this fine class of comediennes. It was here that I gained a closer connection to the enigmatic Will Kelsey. Learned about the great art of Ellie Schrader. Handled the abrasive nature of Mick Smith. And grew closer to the dynamic writing duo of Betsy Wagner and Evie Waters. Through this staff I have also learned to love Curtis dinner on a Sunday night, sharing lunch with both ants and a random companion, and most importantly the joy that was the Doane copy center and is now the Whisler basement. I'm grateful for the outlet I had for the past three years to write anything I want with limited to no oversight (One being our article published February 23rd 2024 : emails sent from one frat to a sorority followed by the FSL office ignored the slut shaming of a whole sorority). Every staff member both listed above and unlisted here have made me laugh either in person or because of their writing. I am a better person for knowing every name of the staff box. I hope every reader appreciates the sporadic emotions that exist in their hands when they pick up a sheet and know the joy we as a staff get when someone reads our pieces in person. A little bit of deeper lore is that Claire worried hearing my confidence and assumed that I was not actually funny to end up. All I will say is that I write this farewell from Knapp 108 <3

**Micah:** I was thinking of formatting my blurb like bequeathments from my will but I'm not that comfortable with the inevitability of my own death, so instead I will say words that are uncharacteristically genuine for this esteemed publication and most people will not give two shits about.

I love the Bullsheet. I really do. I love sitting on the jouch writing the most un-funny articles and laughing so hard I cry. I love playing King's Cup and only sort of knowing the rules. I love the insane communal high of interviews. I love accidentally making new writers watch sex scenes in TV shows to settle arguments and then inviting them to see Priscilla in the theater and then bailing to vomit in the Tequilaville parking lot (sorry Lucy!). I love being surrounded by people who make me want to be funnier just so I can try to keep up with them. But most of all, I love that I'm lucky enough to call those people my friends. Years from now, when I'm a hologram talking to my robot grandchildren, I'm going to show them old Bullsheets and brag about all the wonderful people I got to meet thanks to the coolest club on campus. I'll miss them all a whole hell of a lot. And the Sheet. Or whatever. Insert really funny joke here so it doesn't get too sentimental. Ok bye.

**Tatum:** Welp, this is it huh? It was fun drawing Buzzy in weird situations and writing about WWE for all of campus. As I'm writing this, I'm standing at a bowling alley hoping not to roll a gutter and lose the last \$5 I own on this game. So to all the people reading this I say put down this paper immediately and go burn down your local bowling alley.



# HEARTFELT MESSAGES FROM THE STAFF

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## Caroline L.

**Carter:** Caroline Lopez and I had a brief but intense rivalry last year which began when she publicly accused me of cheating on my wife. This rivalry continued privately in a series of creative and passive aggressive emails to the copy center. I was sad to see this rivalry fizzle out this year. It could have been a great bit, but I guess campus just wasn't ready for such a grand battle of wits. I hope Lopez finds many worthy rivals as she moves up into the professional world.

**Arianna:** Our fearless leader, it is so bittersweet to see you graduate! Thank you for dancing in circles the publication office corridor that one time. You're pretty cool. All jokes aside, best wishes!!

**Elliot:** You know that trend where someone says "im so hungry I could eat..." and then says someone they found connected to you online somehow? Some guy did that to me while I was abroad, and they said "I'm so hungry I could eat Caroline Lopez." Sorry you had to go that way, we'll always remember you. #inthearmsoftheangles.

**Leah:** Caroline Lopez you're so cool. We would have no bullsheet without you. Not even a little box with Barb in it. Barbra Streisand as she's formally known. I like to think the two of you are on a first name basis. I had to copy and paste that because I couldn't spell streisand. You will be missed. I like your pants by the way.

**Christine:** My favorite memory is writing the Halloween sheet in the Bullsheet office while we staged a murder mystery Thank you for being such an amazing leader this past year! Much love from Switzerland right now, I can't believe your graduating :( Much loveeeee <3

**Lucy D:** I will never forget walking into my interview and seeing you with a tennis racket, I was scared for my life, HAGBS!

**Eleanor:** Some rejoice at Swasey bells, but I sit sad instead, in the Bullsheet office where my Captain lies, fallen cold and dead (But actually she's just graduating. We're going to miss you so much Caroline)

**William:** Thanks so much for taking me onboard the bullsheet! You're a fantastic leader, and will be so missed.

**Lindsey:** Hope it doesn't all go to "sheet" (lol) without our brave and unwavering leader. You'll be missed.

**Lucy HH:** You are a Rose Bud Thorn warrior. That is all.

**Hayley:** All brave and impressive women throughout history have had a kleptomaniac phase. You're no different. Good luck out there!

## Caroline C.

**Carter:** Many people don't know this, but when I first joined the Bullsheet I was very insecure that I would be the only member of this staff to give up being a cinema major to become a creative writing major. Luckily, Caroline Concannon did the same thing at the exact same time as me! And thank God she did because I've enjoyed all the writing I've seen from her. I look forward to seeing/reading what she does next!

**Arianna:** Burpee. Bullsheeteer. Caroline "The Conc" Concannon can do it all. Thank you for all the laughs!!

**Elliot:** Countless Caroline Concannons, cocaine cranked, carved community's character. Crazy conclusion, continue conquering!

**Leah:** I have a confession to make. For at least a year and a half I did not know that you were Caroline Concannon. First I only knew that Erin had a friend she called conky and sometimes she'd make me slow down and honk at you, but as we all know I don't wear glasses. (except when i drive I always wear them so I was definitely wearing them and knew it was you) Next I thought that you, Caroline, and conky were two different people. Then I found out you were on the Bullsheet and I thought you were caroline lopez and that caroline lopez was caroline concannon. Glad we got that sorted out. Well. You're funny as hell. You're cool as fuck. I hope you do great things.

**Lucy D:** You almost peer pressured me into trying out for the burpees, HAGBS!

**Christine:** Sweet Caroline..... good times never seemed so good. I have enjoyed all of your writing and thank you for being an amazing editor (except all the times you forgot to edit)

**Eleanor:** You forgot to make the sheet sometimes, but in the end that's all OK, (oh no, I think I'm out of rhymes), the whole staff loves you anyway :)

**William:** You're so cool! I'm going to miss having you as head writer! The sheet won't be the same :(

**Lindsey:** You helped me fulfill my life's goal. And you're really good at hugs. I'm realizing I'll kinda miss you just a little bit.

**Lucy HH:** You and I, just like I fantasize, like the lovers in books and on screen. You're my handsome prince come to sweet me away, into the sunset to love me always!!!! You are my actual inspiration. Heart to mf-ing Heart. Ily.

**Hayley:** Erm, I just saw the final Burpees show and I didn't know it was possible for college improv to evoke any emotion other than crushing second-hand embarrassment! That actually rocked! Also, you probably don't remember this but on my visit here I asked my docent about what the Bullsheet was and she introduced me to you. Lo and behold, now we're here. Godspeed in life.

## Selah

**Carter:** They say imitation is the highest form of flattery, which is notable because Selah Griffin went to Bath, England well before I did. She was even nice enough to give me a great list of recommendations and general advice about going abroad. Even though I was never able to visit her favorite coffee shop, which shut down at some point, I found the list to be a lot of help. I enjoyed a jazz night at a pub called the Grapes and went to a cool coffee shop in Oxford (which has not shut down), all thanks to Selah. Hopefully I'll copy her more in the future because it really worked out this time.

**Arianna:** One of the coolest people I know. Selah, you're amazing AND funny. Thank you for everything!!

**Elliot:** To quote Ted Cruz, "I am a big fan of Selah Griffin!"

**Leah:** Webster's Dictionary defines "selah" as the Caribbean equivalent of "word up", as popularized as an exclamation in dancehall by Beenie Man. However the word has been used for years by Rastafarians as the origins of this word are Biblical; it's commonly used in Psalms at the end of a verse. In the more secular use however, it's used to emphasize a thought, usually at the point of its conclusion.

"Pon bed pon floor against wall/

We sex dem all till dem call mi/

Im di girls dem sugar dats all/

Welcome di king of di dancehall/Selah!"

~Beenie Man

(Translation for the interested: "I have crazy sex with women on beds, floors and walls, so well in fact that they are fiending and calling me constantly. I'm unquestionably a ladies man, and king of the dancehall to boot.

Word!") Sorry, Idek. Farewell. Word Up. Selah.

**Christine:** no comment.

**Lucy D:** First Bullsheet dinner your tattoos were out and proud and I decided that you were very cool, HAGBS!

**Eleanor:** If anyone is, Cooler than Selah Griffin, I don't know them yet (haik-u will be missed)

**William:** You are seriously the best. Your final sheet with you licking the Adam Weinberg cutout made my laugh, cry, and think.

**Lindsey:** Ur like really cool like basically my idol can I be you when I grow up please ?!

**Lucy HH:** The Bullsheet website says you were a taxidermist in a past life, how would you like to be my dearly beloved in this one? TOO LATE.

**Hayley:** Here's a fun fact: I think you have made some of my favorite Bullsheets this year. What do you know about that, hmmm?

## Emmy

**Carter:** You will not find a better maritime law partner than Emmy Ayad. I first met Emmy at a Bullsheet dinner, and we quickly bonded over the fact that we did not know a single other person in the Bullsheet (at the time of our joining in 2022). Our asides made those early Bullsheet dinners a lot more fun and I feel very grateful that we have remained friends even after getting to know the rest of the wonderful Bullsheet staff. I look forward to working with her again whether it's on sea or land.

**Arianna:** My Sunday night editing bestie!! I'm so glad we met. You're hilarious, Emmy! No wonder they named the tv show awards after you! Go do big things out there!

**Elliot:**



**Leah:** Go forth and set the world on fire. Or don't do that I feel like arson isn't really chill anymore but you know the world is your clam or whatever they say.

**Christine:** Emmy!!!! I'm going to miss you so much! Take me back to the June-O days ;( You are the coolest !!!

**Lucy D:** I feel like every time I'm in the office you are editing and thus you are THE best editor on staff, no shade just simple luck of the draw, anyhow, HAGBS!

**Eleanor:** There once was a person named Emmy, who went to a school they called Denny, and when somebody asked, if she made people laugh, I said "Ask not 'if,' but how many" (I hope my terrible limerick makes sense. I'm going to miss you Emmy. Also, thank you for inviting me to my first ever college party, that was super rad)

**William:** You're literally so chill, and one of the nicest people I've met. Seriously going to miss you! Farewell :(

**Lindsey:** My favorite 'sheeter to deliver 'sheets for every Monday morning. Wouldn't wanna do it for anyone else. Bye EMMYYY/Emmie/Emmmmmmmmmmy.

**Lucy HH:** You are actually like. The coolest. I have never seen tattoos or an energy like yours before, and I am so glad I got to see both. I like how you always address me by my full name. Stay cool.

**Hayley:** You are so cool and I will miss seeing the lights on in the Bullsheet office when I walk past at midnight on a Sunday. You took up 1,958 square inches of the Bullsheet this year. 1958 was the year the Nordic Passport Union was created—so the best year in the history of the world. You're my hero.

## Brin

**Carter:** I once had a class with Brin Glass. What a fun rhyme to say! If I had realized that little rhyme sooner, I probably would have taken a few more classes with her. I bet you wish you took a class with her! Fun rhymes aside, last year, Brin gave up a spot editing the sheet so I could get more experience editing and I'll forever be grateful for that opportunity. Thanks Brin, I hope karma rewards you!

**Arianna:** BRIN! Or as some would know her, Miss Keisha!! Thank you for laughing with me. I can't wait to visit Bluth's (Brin's) banana stand. Hope to see you this summer teehee!

**Elliot:** Has anyone ever made glass puns with your name? Brin Glass, an unshattering spirit. You crack me up! It will be pane-ful not having you around. My future isn't as clear without you here.

**Leah:** Brin Glass. Brin Glass. I am shaking my head very slowly. Tsk Tsk. No one has ever made that sound in real life I'm convinced. I hate being abroad because I don't get to say goodbye. I pictured all of you guys being around next semester. Thanks for making me laugh. Oh and also the job. Stay cool! HAGS

**Christine:** To gunpowder and pussy, live by one, die by the other, love the smell of both. Goodbye Brin :)

**Lucy D:** Coolest poetry final project presentation in the whole wide world! My favorite video is still the "how to get to the Homestead" Instagram reel. I watch it everyday, HAGBS!

**Eleanor:** I don't think there ever has been, somebody as funny as Brin, her brilliance comes from within, so I say it's Brin for the win! (Also, lots of things rhyme with your name, which is neat)

**William:** BRIN. Brin Glass, where do I begin? You're the reason bullsheeters call me "Bill". Thanks, I hate it! You've helped me get a feel for writing for the sheet so much. Loved the editing session where you just kinda threw me in the deep end. You'll be dearly missed. Farewell!

**Lindsey:** I will miss saying hi to you, especially in the airport. Chicago meetup ??

**Lucy HH:** I always delivered the sheets you edited and i just think that's awesome. You will stay as close to my heart as our names were to each other in the top right corner of the sheet!

**Hayley:** Is your middle name Woodruff? Because boy, that *would* be *rough*!!! HAHAAHAHAHAHA! Yeah. Have a good summer.

## Ella

**Carter:** Last semester, Ella Buzas and I had a very important discussion on the word glibness. When's the last time you thought of the word glibness? Well, that's just one of the many areas in life Ella has you beat in! I have my fingers crossed that Ella will continue to discover opportunities to use the word glibness and other fun words after graduating.

**Arianna:** Ella, you are so funny and kind! I am so glad we met my freshman year, and I've always thought you were super funny, so to be on the same sheet staff as you has been so fun. Best wishes!!

**Elliot:** Ella, for some reason, I feel like you are actually from Ohio. That is a compliment.

**Leah:** Ella Buzas was my freshman year CA and the inhabitants of Shorney were real bad that year. And the heat. At least how I remember it. It wasn't a great gig but she didn't make me take down my Christmas lights even though they were probably a fire hazard. I gave her a christmas/thank you gift but for some reason I just left it on her door handle instead of giving it to her and being like Thanks for being a kind and welcoming person! Oh well. You're chill or whatever. Sorry I made you bald.

Christine:

**Lucy D:** I've only ever seen you in the context of the Bullsheet and for this I believe you are a comedy queen who only graces us with your presence in times of need, HAGBS!

**Eleanor:** You're so amazing Ella, and now I've gotta tell 'ya, that even if you (kinda) stole my name, I think you're lovely all the same (You're so funny it makes me jealous. Also, I'm glad you were my TA for BIOL-210. I probably would have infected myself with a glowing superbacteria if it wasn't for you)

**William:** Farewell, Ella! You're my favorite Arizonian. Arizonite. Arizoner. Whatever the term is. Will miss you!  
Lindsey: The 5 Cs of Ella Buzas: cute baseball cap, came out of 51st-place education system alright, CAN sing (vines only), c(k)inda cool ig, CLIMATE. Can't comprehend your conclusion at this college, I've cherished your company. Cheers.

**Lucy HH:** you're so funny don't go bald

**Hayley:** You're the best thing to ever come out of Arizona public education. Vine sound effect. Lots and lots of love fr.



## Griffin

**Carter:** Griffin Conley is one of the nicest people I've met on this campus. I always enjoyed running into him as well as our time briefly studying together. Though I understood very few of his references, I was happy knowing that someone on this staff had their finger on the pulse. Without Griffin, Michael Eisner would have never been crowned the sexiest man alive and that would have been a great shame.

**Arianna:** Griffin. It's hard to sum up what you mean to me, let's just say I admire you more than you love Culver's. You are effortlessly funny and make me laugh all the time. Thank you for telling me to join the sheet.

**Elliot:** To be serious, or not to be serious... You've truly changed my life. I'll never forget the first time I saw your incredible fiery red hair and strikingly pale face, or the first time I understood what your song "pink pony club" meant, or when I first found out you were a lesbian. You'll always be my midwestern princess.

**Leah:** In my head you are always wearing a blue suit. I know you're not dead or anything, I just feel like you should know that's how I'll remember you. I hope you go lots of places in life and never pay for a milkshake in dimes ever again.

**Christine:** oh my- griffin!!! \*tears while i'm writing this\* I have to admit you're my favorite beta and I'm so sad to see you go. Thank you for all of the amazing Curtis dinners and all the fun chats while watching Doghouse warm up. I have to admit I never understood your pop culture references most of the time, but they were very much appreciated.

**Lucy:** I'll never forget you inviting me to go to see Priscilla and then when I showed up you said "It's so funny that you actually came" also every time you ask me a question i get full body chills but im working on that in therapy. Cant believe I'll never awkwardly say hi to you on campus next year, unless you don't graduate and in that case this feels insensitive so I'll wrap up, HAGBS!

**Eleanor:** When you waved I almost always missed it, and oft you had to shout to make me talk, my ignorance was not deliberate, I'm sorry that I lock out while I walk (see because you'd always greet me while out and about and I'd always be staring at the ground and not notice until you literally yelled my name. So sorry about that. I hope the sonnet makes up for it)

**William:** Griffin, don't leave me. You're literally the sweetest dude ever. You're the only one that could ask that "can you match my frEAK?" interview question without it being weird. Going to miss you so much man.

**Lindsey:** Thank God we can't get rid of you. I'd miss you too much. Lunch first thing next fall.

**Lucy HH:** In my mind you live in the back room of Curtis, just so you know. When we have Bullsheet dinners you spawn from the Curtis West pool table and march over. How about you don't graduate so my illusion isn't shattered please

**Hayley:** You were so funny and witty last time we had dinner together that I actually got scared. Like, it was scary. Also, I don't know what your new job entails but since you'll be staying in Granville I will still be expecting you at every Bullsheet dinner next year.

## Micah

**Carter:** Here's a little Bullsheet trivia, Micah and I actually went to the same high school together! I don't think either of us were aware of the other's existence at the time but maybe that's for the best because high school Carter was kind of annoying. It was only through the power of the Bullsheet that we got a second chance to get to know each other and I'm glad that's the case because Micah is a fun person to know. It's a shame we won't have any more time to leave each other random notes in the Bullsheet office.

**Arianna:** Micah! My fellow psych major! You have been so kind and welcoming. I'm gonna miss you!

Elliot: We never got that lunch, did we.

**Leah:** Big fan. I love your style. I love that one song you sang the one time. And that article that yeah that was good. made me laugh. An individual of many talents. They should call you the sphere. so well rounded.

**Christine:** Here's one of my favorite shel silverstein poems that reminds me of you.

*Policeman, policeman*

*Help me please.*

*Someone went and stole my knees*

*I'd chase him down but I suspect*

*My feet and legs just won't connect.*

If you couldn't tell I love your knee tattoos. Bye bye! <3

**Lucy D:** I'll never forget driving down the road on the way to the movie theater and then pulling over and you proceeding to lose your lunch so to say in a motel parking lot. Not to make it about me but...I'll always think about you when I see that motel<3 HAGBS!

**Eleanor:** Everybody on campus agrees, The Bullsheet is better with Micah, we'll miss you so much it'll hurt, and that's because, Micah, we like ya'!

**William:** Micah, you’re so nice and cool. You absolutely KILLED your set and the Bandersnatch. Going to miss you so much. Good luck on whatever comes next!!

**Lindsey:** Ugh I just love seeing you on campus and I get so excited I’m like omg it’s Micah! Anyway, you’re the best and I love working with you (x2) and your outfits are fire too. Oh, yeah, and you’re like really funny.

**Lucy HH:** your glasses are almost as cool as your soul

**Hayley:** For the record, I think your tattoos are cool. I am so sorry I ever questioned the stability of your mental faculties. Thank you for the satirical writing class you taught at my orientation, it was transformative. GOD BLESS!

Tatum

**Carter:** I took two semesters of Spanish with Tatum Thomas, and I fear that this will be our last opportunity to get anything out of it. So, let’s all watch me struggle to write to her in Spanish: “¡Hola mi amiga Tatum! ¿Cómo estás? Tu eres muy... funny.” Okay, I gave up at the end. May nuestro profesor never see this! Anyways, have a buena life Tatum!

**Arianna:** You have some of the best articles and I’m so glad we overlapped on the ‘sheet! All the best Tatum!

**Elliot:** Thank you for bringing comics to the sheetness! I hope you found that badass chain you lost on November 6th, 2023. I have no idea what happened to it.....

Leah: I’ll miss your comics. No one can replace them. Also Carter I think it’s buena vida but you probably shouldn’t listen to me. I’m in Italy, not spain. Have una buena vida tatum!

**Christine:** Genuinely going to miss your drawings and all of your updates on Wrestlemania. You leaving is the equivalent of Edge retiring 2011. A true legend gone from the game, I will miss you!

**Lucy D:** Your drawings are top notch, Bullsheet graphic novel edition?? I’d read, HAGBS!

**Eleanor:** You’re so awesome Tatum, Tatum you’re so cool, your future will be great (um), but we’ll miss you at this school (I’ve never gotten a chance to tell you this, but I always love your drawings. Also I literally wouldn’t know anything about wrestling if it wasn’t for you)

**William:** Goated Burpsheeteer. Loved the crossover article you wrote about the 24 hour show. Farewell!!!

**Lindsey:** On the stage or on the page, you make me laugh. Haha. lol.

**Lucy HH:** I will never look at Buzzy the same after all of your drawings you did of him, and honestly, I like it that way.

**Hayley:** It makes me sick with regret that I never got to discuss Monday night RAW with you. Also you killed the Burpees show. I loved Penny Pumpernickel, God rest her soul. Have a lovely life.


HAYLEY’S SENIOR STATS

Hayley’s “labor of love.” Her mission? Visualize how “fucked we are for next year.” Here are the stats for how much Sheet real estate every single senior has taken up this year.

**Caroline L** - 1,956.50 sq.in

**Caroline C** - 1,398.83 sq.in

**Selah** - 1,443.33 sq.in

 **Emmy** - 1,958.23 sq.in

**Brin** - 1,774.50 sq.in

**Ella** - 672.5 sq.in

**Griffin** - 1,007.33 sq.in

**Micah** - 726.33 sq.in

**Tatum** - 972.5 sq.in

Boy oh boy, does the staff next year have their work cut out for them! Good luck <3



Staff Box
Carter Seipel, Managing Editor
Lucy Dale, Head Writer
Arianna Griffiths, Senior Writer
Elliot Harpham, Senior Writer
Leah Jackson, Senior Writer
Christine Trueh, Senior Writer
Eleanor Mason, Junior Writer
William Eddleman, Sophomore Writer
Lindsey George, Sophomore Writer
Lucy Hollingsworth-Hays, Sophomore Writer
Hayley Shay, Sophomore Writer

