

## SPECIAL FOOD NETWORK EDITION

For Issue No. 79, The Bullsheet has been paid by partnered with the Food Network to bring Denison a food-focused Bullsheet! If you enjoy content like this stop reading our little publication and buy yourself a subscription to a Food Network Magazine!



## 2 HUNGRY HUNGRY HAIKUS

I like wing wednesday  
I don't mean to bemoan but  
Must they all have bone?



Honey Dew Haiku  
It is so very epic  
I love honeydew



I should note it took 4 years and 2 people to write that last one. Hope the wait was worth it.

### GOOD FOR ONE (1) FREE MEAL



This coupon is a legally binding contract. Hand this to anyone in the world and they are now legally required to make you a meal of their choosing!



If you have been handed this coupon you are legally required to make this person a meal! Any meal! So go nuts and add nuts.

Please note, this contract does not expire unless you expire. So stay healthy!

## BEWARE THE BAO BUN

It's me. Well, it's you. You from the future. I'm here to warn you. When you go to Nakiri, the new ramen place inside Slayter, you will be tempted to order the bao bun. Please note, this is bao bun singular. Just the one bun. Not two. Not six. You may then be tempted to assume that for the \$4.99 price tag, this will be a \$4.99-sized bun, but you know what they say about assuming. You make an ass out of you, and I'm you from the future, which means an ass out of you and you. Double you. But this bun is no "W."

I trust I've made myself crystalline clear: do not order the bao bun. If you do not heed my warning now, you can expect severe disappointment in your near future. And no, not disappointment over the amount of buns or the shrinkflated proportions, but because you will get all the way back to your room with your little bao bun and realize that you forgot to grab soy sauce. A sauceless bao bun is like a horseless cowboy. It's just sad. Truly a fate I wouldn't wish on my worst enemy, and I am my own worst enemy.

## FOOD NETWORK DEAL EXPLAINED

The following are excerpts from our interview with The Bullsheet's managing editor, Carter Seipel:

### "Why partner with the Food Network?"

The other day while I was in line to enter the Curtis dining hall, I saw a man glance at the table outside with all of last week's Bullsheets. I smiled as he reached forward, but this smile would not last long. I watched as he reached over our daily funny content and picked up a shiny red apple. We lost to an apple. That really shook me to my core. Apple core that is!

I hope by partnering with the Food Network, the Bullsheet will get the attention it deserves. There's a market of foodies and I want to show them that we can be an apple too.

### "How much did the Food Network pay you?"

Oh they don't know about this deal.

# 20 STUDENT PILEUP DELAYS CURTIS LUNCH

Carter Seipel,  
Serious Reporter

Picture this. It's 12:42pm. It's rush hour. Lunch rush hour, that is. Curtis dining hall is packed full of hungry students. You're in line at Curtis, slowly shuffling closer to get your food. You don't know what they're serving yet. You joined the longest line, trusting the judgement of your peers. Finally, it's your turn. You grab a burning plate and request a little bit of everything. Pork chops, tofu chops, asparagus, pineapple rice, and grilled carrots pile high on your plate. You balance this heavy plate on one hand like a drawing of a waiter while your spare hand fills a cup up with a nice tasty glass of milk. The lunch of champions. You smile and walk towards your favorite table and/or booth. Most seats have already been taken by the growing crowd, but you see your friends, smiling, and keeping your seat warm. You're halfway there. You can almost taste the surprisingly spicy carrots. That's when you realize the unthinkable has happened. You forgot to grab a fork! You then realize you also forgot a knife. What do you do?

If you answered, "Cease moving and freeze like a deer in a cold shower," then I'm afraid you are what is known as a "sudden stopper." Don't be a sudden stopper. This is literally the worst thing you can do in a packed dining hall. Because of your sudden stop, the guy behind you with a bowl full of steaming hot beef goulash has to (beef) jerk to a stop or risk crashing into you. And everyone behind or near that guy has to do the same while you look around for the nearest cup of plastic forks. If you're observant enough to notice the irritated line forming behind you, you might mumble a "my bad" before running off with the knowledge that the entirety of Curtis dining hall was on the brink of chaos because of you. But like a distracted driver, you brush off the angry glares because nothing bad actually happened.

Well, on February 2nd, disaster finally struck. A sudden stopper stopped too suddenly. The following beef bowl boy couldn't stop fast enough. The two students slammed right into each other, but the violence didn't end there. Beef juice and blood coated the tile floor as chaos ensued. A girl slid right into the initial crash, starting what would become a very messy pileup. Lattes leaked, and the Bevi broke as did all of hell. The squash team fell in squash, and Spanish majors were up to their knees in Mexican rice. Mustard stained the shirts of many music majors, and Lilly Andrews dropped another bowl of chicken noodle soup.

"It was people soup!" one witness cried with horror upon seeing the resulting mess.

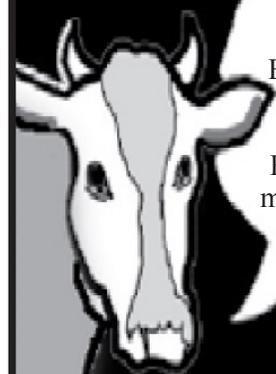
When it was all finally over, a 20 student pileup remained. It somehow blocked all three exits (*sources pending*). Students and Curtis staff spent hours trapped inside the dining hall waiting for authorities to arrive at the scene. The vibe was tense and dour until one brave soul pointed to a puddle of glass and milk and said, "Well, there's no use crying over that!"

Despite this brief moment of levity, the scars left by this disaster will be long lasting. Please let this be a lesson to all you sudden stoppers: be even slightly aware of your surroundings before freezing in place. Even if you forgot a fork. Remember, folks, forks are forever. Our lives are not.



## Staff "Breakfast" Box

Carter "Doughnut" Seipel, Managing Editor  
Christine "Pancake" Trueh, Head Writer  
Leah "Waffle" Jackson, Senior Editor  
Lindsey "Tater tots" George, Sophomore Editor  
William "Fried Eggs" Eddleman, Sophomore Editor  
Lucy "Beans on toast" Dale, Foreign Correspondant  
Elliot "Hardboiled egg" Harpham, Senior Writer  
Eleanor "Scrambled eggs" Mason, Foreign Correspondant  
Lucy "Jam on toast" Hollingsworth-Hays, Sophomore Writer  
Anna "Bread" Crum, Sophomore Writer  
Lilly "French Toast" Andrews, Freshman Writer  
Lily "Buttered Toast" Reaser, Freshman Writer  
Aiyana "OJ" Harrison, Freshman Writer  
Meredith "Bagel" Havre, Freshman Writer



Speaking of brand synergy, order a The Bullsheet at SIPS. This is real. I repeat The Bullsheet is a real menu item at SIPS!