



The Daily Bull is probably not suitable for those under age 18 and should not be taken seriously...like snow on ice!

The Confessions of a Teenage Drama Dinosaur

by c0nrad ~ Dinosaur

Many people think I'm crazy. But they're on crack. I was known as the community bitch, aka a fag, and people seemed to treat me that way. "Ewwwww what is that on your face? Ohhh that is your face." Normally I wouldn't have cared, but this time it was different. Sometime people can take things too far. And that's what this kid did, he said Unicorns aren't real.

I was sitting at the computer, talking on aim to these crazy people, when all of a sudden; a giant tornado rips the wall clean off its hinges. I was like dayyuummm. I looked thru the giant hole in the wall and saw my naked neighbor watering his plants. Gross. I turned off my computer before my dad yelled at me for wasting electricity, and went outside to look around. And you're not going to believe what I saw. But first I have to tell you something. Ever since I was a little kid I have had this ability. I see dead unicorns.

I take a look outside and all I can see for miles and miles are dinosaurs. I take another stride. "THUMP". I look at my feet. "RAWRRR", translation: I AM A FUCKING DINOSAUR! I quickly look behind me but my room is now gone. Just fields of dinosaurs. Wow I'm so fucking screwed.

Day 1

I was a dinosaur, what can I say? I'm a freaking huge ass dinosaur, I weigh around 7 tons (Yea, I'm a phatty). I have 437 teeth, and 3 fingers. My hands are too small to do anything including my math homework, YEAY! But it's not like I did it anyways. It was kind of funny watching other dinosaurs run away from me, but also very lonely. I meet some of the other dinosaurs, but they were all very selfish and mean. So I just wander around doing nothing, thinking of what happened to everyone else. I really miss them, like a gaping hole in my chest,

see Rainbow Raptors on back

Stoner Mistakes Petunia for Cannabis, Commits Herbicide

by Sam K ~ Writer Dude

It started as a regular Friday, everyone either went to class or skipped depending on their preference, without a worry in the world, except for Ronny Slate who experienced the culmination of his dream to grow a pot plant in the first floor bathroom of Walker.

Ronny had gotten himself some seeds to grow his very own pot a while ago, but wasn't until now he made anything of it. His story follows:

"It was really great man. This guy he offer to sell me these really high-grade pot seeds at a cut rate, said he had to get rid of 'em real fast. So I was just thinkin'. Hey. I could grow my own weed! So I got a little bag with six seeds for twenty bucks! I was suspicious at first but he was all like man, each one of these seeds will give you enough weed for a whole bowl. So I decided I could be a, you know, weed farmer."

He bought the seeds from an unnamed source behind the Rozsa center earlier in the semester and on his way back through campus his plan unfurled.

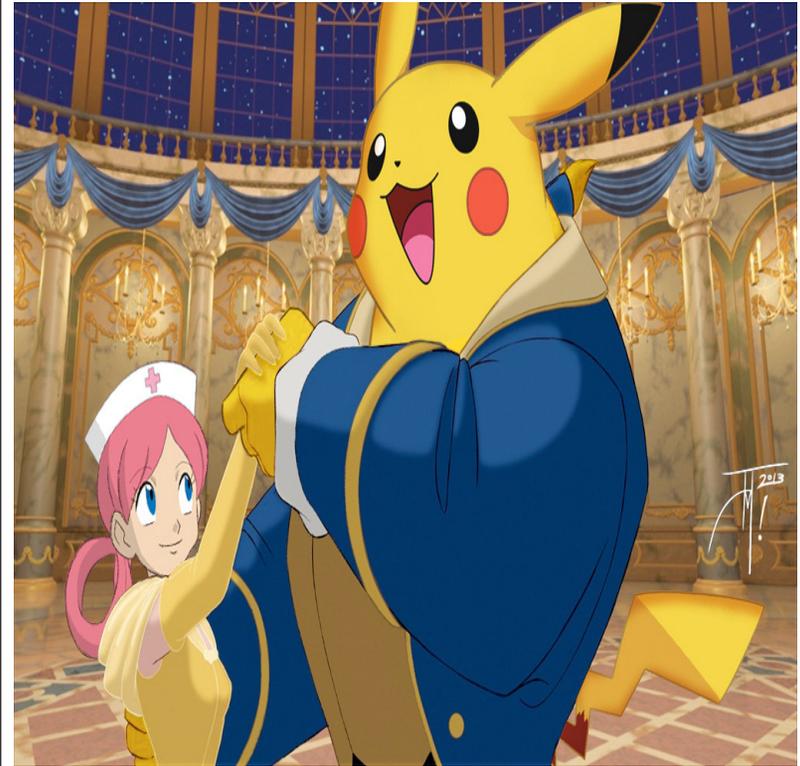
"It was genius! I cut through Walker because it was cold and stopped to take a leak trying to figure out where to grow my new seeds. I couldn't grow back home because my dick roommate would totally smoke it without me. So I was admiring the wall over a urinal when it hit me! I could grow it right here in Walker. So I got a cup and filled it with dirt and the seeds then tucked into the drop ceiling. I stopped by late everyday to make sure the little guys were growing and sure enough they totally did!"

see Regular Raptors on back

"You must be using an archaic pronunciation. Like saying 'ask' instead of 'axe.'"

--Leela (Futurama, Episode 2.08: Xmas Story)

Pic O' The Day: Beauty and the Pikachu



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from Rainbow Raptors on front

knowing that no matter where I go no new friends will ever be as good as my old friends. Maybe I wasn't giving people a chance?

Day 2

Today I meet a dinosaur, Charlie, he was very nice and funny. He was at the pond making fun of the elders who were teaching us random crap. Mean, but hilarious. I always saw someone new, someone different, someone I hadn't seen before. I ask Charlie who it was, he said her name was Cupcake, and she was beautiful. She was also a T-rex, with pretty blue streaks down her side. I wanted to go say hai, but I didn't know how, so I just kept my head down.

Day 3

I couldn't take it anymore; I decided to go talk to her, after the Elders finished their lesson, I went to say hello, but she was out of sight in no time, did she really not want to talk to me?

Day 4

After class I picked up all my things and went to go talk to her, have you ever talked to a person and you get to the end of a conversation and it just kind

of stops and there's this awkward silence. That was the whole conversation. Awkward silence.

"Hey" I said.

"Hello" She said. We kind looked around for a second,

"What's up?" I asked.

"Nothing, you?" She replied.

"Nothing." Then there was some more awkward silence. And then her friends came outside, and she left. Poop nuggets.

Day 5

I woke up and something wasn't right. I was walking to the Elders ready for the next lesson, when out of nowhere, 13 dragons pop out of nowhere. "The black riders" I gasp.

"Get in mah belly foo" The first dragon yells at me.

"No! I won't fit, prepare to die!" I yell back.

"Are you ready to die fool?!" They yell.

"Mkay" I shout back.

Even though I might be the greatest Karate master in the world, 13 dragons is to much a match for me, and being a dinosaur doesn't really help with that. So I sat on him.

"OH, WHAT THE HECK, GET OFF ME!" The dragon snaps.

"Hehehehehe" I giggle.

But then another dragon cuts me down with his emo razor, and I slowly bleed to death. I look back on my life, all the memories, all the things I should have done. I should have asked Cupcake out, I should have studied harder. I should have supersized my McDonalds meal. Life is full of regrets, don't make the same mistake I did. Go for the Supersize, its only 40 cents more. Make it a great day, the choice is yours. 🐾

from Regular Raptors on front

Ronny's animated speech degenerated into mumbles filled with "man" and "totally." I had to stop him and have him start over more clearly. It didn't help that he was high as a kite during the whole interview.

"So the seeds grew and had these really purple flowers. I thought they'd be taller but figured they regrow. Then I... This was that last Friday. Then I wanted to try it out. So I cut a stalk off, rolled it and tried to smoke it. I waited forty five minutes and nothing happened. I was like what is this shit? It's not getting' me high at all! That's when I figured it wasn't weed and ditched it."

Ronny's "ditching it" involved what one witness termed as a "screaming cuss dictionary" involving three public safety officers. After Ronny's removal the scene inside the bathroom was described by one art major as "a massacre" with dirt and leaves strewn across the bathroom. The dirt and remains of what he had been growing had been hurriedly and poorly swept up and into the garbage. Ronny claimed it was "just in case." Meanwhile the police recovered the plants and identified them as petunias. It's rumored they revived the plant and still have it on the sheriff's desk. Ronny was charged with disorderly conduct, the court date has not been set. After this herbicide there is one man out there reading this and laughing. He may even have a pocket full of petunia seeds and maleficent wit ready to pounce. 🐾

DAILY BULL

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