The Daily Bull is probably not suitable for those under the age of 18 and should not be taken seriously...

-Like The Onion, but shittien! IN BRITISH HISTORY

Bull

IT'S BEEN

1

BREAKING NEWS: Daily Bull EXPOSED!

Daily

Not the Bull

Last Saturday something horrifying came to light. The Daily Bull, known for their satirical papers and awful jokes, was reported to have been caught in a murder plot over their Halloween Fursuit. After breaking into their office, the Club Business and Tender Police found 57 drawings of the Eboard in the fursuit, with lovingly crafted mock-ups and design additions. Shockingly, the CBAT Police also encountered a Death Note with Sullivan, the WMTU gorilla, written hundreds of times. Accompanying the Death Note were the mangled remains of gorillasuit sewn into a crudely shaped bull. It is unknown what the Daily Bull intended to do with this atrocity of a suit. As it stands, a warrant for the arrest of the Bull has been issued. Anyone seeing a persons wearing a Bull covered in bedazzled crayons chugging a Red Bull is asked to contact the CBAT police immediately. More information to co

You thought you could stop us. You thought you could take our suit away. No. It is OURS now. We will be the only club with a furry mascot now. Only we will be able to say yiff. Try to stop us and you will end up like this reporter, trapped in The Bull Basement. We will look glorious. Mess with the Bull and you get the comically large horns. The Bull feeds on the souls of fursuits past. We need more. Give us more. Let us add you to our collection. Please.

It was a simple thing, stealing the WMTU gorilla. We snuck in at night and caressed it gently with our loving bull hands (hooves?). Sullivan was so delighted to see us at first. We sang tenderly as we took the seam ripper to a small snag in the suit. We tore it to pieces and added it to our lovely fursuit. Such beautiful dark machinations. We took pleasure in the cries of the staff the next day. Such a lovely thing, our fursuit.

We are almost complete. We will be the only style icons. The only Michigan Tech Furry. Blizzard T Fursuit, we are coming for you. YOU will be the final addition to our suit. We will come for you in the night. We will watch and wait until you least expect it. Nothing will stop us. Nothing. We'll lick your soft fur, rip it to pieces, take it out for a lovely candlelit dinner. We envy you, and as such you cannot stay. But do not fear, we will make it a quick process. Soon we will be the ones attending all the parties and events, greeting the masses with our frankensuit. We will be the ones given the attention and praise. No one will forget about the Bull. People will finally read our papers. We will finally be real journalists

- THE Bull

EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW: 3 Time Abortion Champion Johnny Zygote

Wendell J. Starkiller

John "Johnny Zygote" Zyglaski, man, myth, or unborn legend? So many questions surround the life of the 3-time Steel-Cage Planned Parenthood Showdown Grand Champion, and in the Daily Bull's unending quest for something to do today, we landed an interview with the illustrious abortion athlete.

Bull: Hi Johnny, how are you?

Zygote: Fantastic! Johnny Zygote takes in every day and remembers how good it is to be alive and a winner!

Bull: Well, that's kinda what I wanted to talk to you about today Johnny. You claim to not only have survived 3 abortions while you were throne, and his name was Planned in the womb, but also to have *fought* them and won. Can you give us a little more on that?

Zygote: Ah yes, Johnny Zygote's most impressive fighting career. Back in the day Johnny Zygote was the most formidable force in the uterus. No one could touch Johnny Zygote! Some scientists might claim that Johnny Zygote was a "barely human clump of cells", but could a clump of cells throw you into a halfnelson!? Or hit you with a folding chair!?

Bull: No, I suppose they couldn't.

Zygote: Exactly. See, a normal man might've been just a "clump of cells" in their first trimester, but Johnny Zygote's a genetic FREAK!

Your Ad Goes Here!

So when those doctors tried an abortion, you know The Pro-Life Luchador wasn't about to let that slide.

Bull: So, you fought the abortions?

Zygote: My first enemy was Plan B, and might I say, what a rookie. He didn't last 5 minutes in the cage with Mr. Zygote. The King of Conception bounced him off the ropes like a, like uhh, like a thing you bounce off of ropes. You understand?

Bull: Intimately, Mr. Zygote. Go on.

Zygote: The reverie was short-lived however. Another challenger had come to take the Cellular Sultan's Parenthood. And this trial would prove much more difficult for The Birth Bronco than the last. He had Johnny Zygote against the wall of the cage, going for a choke-out, two minutes left on the clock! But The Fighting Fetus expertly executes a hip toss, landing his adversary on the floor of the ring. And in the last minute Johnny Zygote climbs the turnbuckle-

Bull: There's a turnbuckle in the uterus?

Zygote: and drops The Peoples Not-Yet-Formed Elbow on his adversary, crushing him in defeat!



Staff writers: halfdim, The Sole Survivor, Wild Goose Chaser, Cambionical, Wendel J. Starkille

Daily Bull Contact us at bull@mtu.edu For Ad Pricing Info

Web Mana Advisor

Copyright © 2022 The Daily Bull, a non-profit organization. All r

Noted electronically or on late night tak shows provided credit is giv ded. The Daily Bull reserves the right to refuse any ads or guest aritic onated letters sent to the editor will be treated as material to be pub uiries, question and comments should be directed to BULL@MTU.EDU med and encouraged. Guest contributors may write under a pen nam

DISCLAIMER: The Daily Bull is a satirical publication for entertainment purposes only. All sto The Daily Bull are works of fiction and any resemblance to real events or people are coincide

Hi, my name is Big AI, and I approve this message

Bull: And that's all the time we have today. Thank you Mr. Zygote, for whatever the hell that was.

Zygote: Wait, don't you want to hear about the third time? There was a three-headed shark with a machine gun and he was holding hosta-

Bull: That's. All. The. Time. We. Have. Today.

Zygote: Sigh, okay. No one ever wants to hear about the shark...

Well how about that guy! Whether you came into this world naked and screaming or posing with a championship belt, the simple fact remains that no one, and I mean no one, cares even a little bit. Shut up. Oh you're a scorpio? I don't care. I am incapable of caring. I got it removed in '08.