

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

The  
*Daily Bull*  
-Spooky Edition!

IT'S ONLY  
6  
DAYS UNTIL  
Halloween

## There are Imposters Among Us

*Sussy Nicky*

Ladies, gentlemen, and others, there is an impostor among us. On Tuesday the 18th of October, one of our finest computer science majors went into the bathroom and came back with wet hair and smelling nice. There are reports that there was running water in this bathroom, almost as if the shower was running. We are currently investigating further but the possibility has to be brought up that this student may have been replaced by an alien. This said student has also been seen around socializing and one witness has even said that they put on deodorant now.

We, the good people of MTU, know that computer science majors can not do these things. This is a matter of public security. This is how an alien invasion starts. If we let one alien slide, then they will continue replacing the CS students until none remain. Once that happens, they will then look to control the university and eventually the world. We can NOT let this happen. Who knows what these aliens will do to our great university? They could do dastardly and evil things like providing us with adequate housing and parking. What will we do when one wants to talk to us? Will they try to take our bodies as well?

We need to locate this student and isolate them as soon as possible. We also need to quarantine any student that has come into contact with them and then any student that

has come into contact with those. We must not let these aliens spread. We must protect ourselves MTU. I suggest that we start wearing personal protective equipment in order to minimize the harm that these aliens pose to us. First, we need to wear hats lined with thin sheets of lead along the head. This will make it so that the aliens can not read our minds. Without the power to read minds, the aliens have to guess when we are most

vulnerable to take us over. Second, we need to wear clothes that have been doused in the holy water that is the Portage. This allows us to not only recognize the others among us who have yet to succumb to the impostors, but it is a known fact that aliens are afraid of wet clothes, especially wet socks. Finally, we all need to start wearing capes. While capes are known to give you a strategic disadvantage in combat, the aliens are actually mesmerized by how

cool they look and we can take advantage of their surprise.

While that is it for the PPE, there is one more thing you can do to stay safe, and that is doing your tasks. It is a well-known fact that aliens can not work on tasks as humans can, this means we can spot an alien by them not doing tasks. That is all laddies, lasses, and lassos: Remember to look out for anyone who looks suspicious, and good luck.



# An Unwanted Visitor: Part 2

Tad Iseri

My heart began to race. Something was stalking around our property, and it wasn't an animal or a human. I ran from our kitchen to my brother's room in hopes that whatever was out there didn't see him through his window. To my relief, he was simply spending his time playing videogames. He turned to me with a confused look. I turned towards his window; it was latched shut. For a moment I collected myself, realizing how silly this had all been. I must have been seeing things.

That was until I heard our kitchen window creak open, being followed by the howl of the wind. I peaked out the doorway back into the kitchen. To my horror I saw a pair of thin pale hands lifting the window in my kitchen. Everything felt like it was moving in slow motion as stood watching in fear. I could feel the sound of the windowpane moving crawl down my back. I broke out of my trance once I saw a its stretched pale face make its way inside. Its pitch-black eyes staring into my soul.

Before my brain could even process what I had seen, turned back into the room, and grabbed my brother. Despite his protest, I ran to our enclosed bathroom and locked the door. With my ear to it, I listened for any sign of movement or attack. But all I heard was the whistling of the wind through the kitchen window. As we sat there the only sound, I ever heard was still the howling of the wind.

When a few hours had passed my parents returned home. They were both surprised and annoyed to find both me and my brother sitting silently in the bathroom whilst cold wind was blowing into the house. I got another spiel on responsibility, with the addition of being grounded. I thought about explaining what I had saw, but I doubt they would believe me. Any evidence of the tracks I had saw were being covered by the raging snowstorm outside.

After that night, life moved on. The months passed me by as school and life occupied my time. By March I had seemingly forgotten everything. But as I walked about the woods surrounding our property in early spring, I noticed that there were tracks that seemed to circle our property. I nearly fell onto the ground when I first saw it. They looked human, but had long, thin claws. I didn't stick around to find out if their owner was still around.

It has been months since then. As I sit in my dorm writing this, I wonder what if my family has seen "it". Did I really see what I thought I had, or was it a figment of my barely woken mind? The only hope for an answer I have is during winter break. I just hope whatever is was hasn't got to my family before I return.



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