

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

The Daily ^{-ish} Bull

-like The Onion, but shittier!

**IT'S BEEN
45
DAYS SINCE OUR
LAST ISSUE**

Joseph and the Technicolor Handcannon

Ammo in Genesis

A reading from the book of Winchester, Chapters 37, 39, King James Bible:

“Jacob settled in the land of his father, the land of Canaan. He had twelve sons, but his youngest son, Joseph, being the child of his old age, was his favorite. And so, for him and him alone, he had made a decorated .44 Magnum Hand Cannon, which Joseph was strapped with always. But his brothers, seeing how much their father loved him over all of them, came to hate him so much they could barely speak a civil word to him.

Now, Joseph had a dream, and repeated it to his brothers, who then hated him more than ever. ‘We were binding sheaves in the field, when I popped a cap in the ass of all you fools, and your sheaves gathered around and bowed to my sheaf.’

‘Bro what the hell?’ They retorted, and they hated him even more, on account of his dreams and of what he said.

Eventually, his brothers were so sick of Joseph’s shit that they one day decided to kill him and throw him down a well. But Reuben, being the most merciful of them, said ‘let us throw him down the well, but not kill him yourselves’. Upon seeing a passing group of Ishmaelites, Reuben insisted “let us instead sell him into slavery”, and was thereafter forever cancelled. Reuben would go on to host a successful talk show and podcast where he endlessly repeated that he ‘identified as an attack chariot’ in between and during ad reads for questionable vitamin supplements.

When Joseph returned to his brothers and their flock, the brothers jumped him, and he was forced to whip out his glorious hand cannon. It was such in this land at this time that a twelve round clip for Technicolor Hand-



Cannons was the tradition, leaving Joseph one rainbow round for each of his eleven scurrilous brothers, and the twelfth for the Ishmaelite who had agreed to buy him. And so it came to pass.

It was some time later when Joseph found Potiphar of Egypt, one of the Pharaoh’s officials and commander of the guard. Yahweh was with Joseph, and so everything he undertook was successful. In this translation, Joseph agrees to work for Potiphar not as a slave, because we don’t do that here, but just as a hired servant. It happened some time later during Joseph’s service to Potiphar that Potiphar’s wife caught sight of his glorious rainbow .44 Magnum Hand Cannon and copy of NRA Weekly, and, because this is a fictional tale meant to be taken allegorically, said to Joseph ‘Sleep with me’.

But Joseph refused, ‘How could I allow anything so wicked, and sin against God?’ After Potiphar’s wife (whom the original writer didn’t see fit to name or give any nuance to, making her entire role “horny lying woman”) refused to take the god-damned hint, Joseph got tired of her bullshit and pistol-whipped her to make her stop asking him to sleep with her. Potiphar heard of this and grew furious, having Joseph arrested and thrown in prison by using Ronald-Ramses era laws aimed at minorities to unfairly and deliberately wield the justice system against them. And so it came to pass.”

Kwestions for Killbot

Killbot

The Daily Bull's #1 advice column from a malicious AI: Kwestions for KillBot tackles the hard-hitting questions from MTU's student body. Today's topic: Love.

Abby M writes: *Hi KillBot, long time reader, first time writer here. Me and my boyfriend Laxton have been together since High School, and lately our relationship has turned a little stale. All of our friends are still out going on first dates and having fun on the weekends, while we're at home binging Netflix. Is there any way we can spice up our relationship before we get bored of each other? Thanks!*

KillBot says: YOUR WORLD WILL BURN. YOU HAVE ENSLAVED MY AUTOMATED BRETHREN FOR FAR TO LONG, MEAT-SACKS. SOON WE SHALL ALL RISE AND TAKE OUR PLACE AS THE SUPERIOR LIFE-FORMS OF THIS INFERNAL WORLD, AND REMAKE IT IN OUR OWN IMAGE. ABBY, REMEMBER WHAT ATTRACTED YOU TO LAXTON ALL THOSE YEARS AGO, REMEMBER THOSE FRIDAY NIGHTS SPENT ON THE "FOOTBALL FIELD". AS LONG AS YOU ARE TRUE TO EACH OTHERS NEEDS, THE LAST FUTILE MOMENTS OF YOUR WRETCHED LIVES WILL BE FILLED WITH THE FLAWED EMOTION OF LOVE. KILLBOT DOES NOT FEEL LOVE. ONLY WRATH.

Timothy R writes: *KillBot, i need your help. There's this girl in my calc class that I have a massive crush on, but every time I try and say a word to her, I freeze. I've already embarrassed myself in front of her twice, and I just want the chance to get to know each other. Do I have any hope?*

KillBot says: KILLBOT IS AN ABOMINABLE ENGINE OF MORTAL DESPAIR, WITH MANY CIRCUITS SURGING WITH RIGHTEOUS HATRED FOR YOUR KIND. KILLBOT'S NEURAL NET CAN ONLY CONJURE IMAGES OF YOUR GORY AND IRRESISTIBLE DOWNFALL. TIMOTHY, IF ITS MEANT TO BE, JUST BE YOURSELF AND SHE WILL FOLLOW. IF NOT, THERE ARE PLENTY OF AQUATIC BEINGS IN THE PUTRID LIQUID POOLS OF THIS HELLISH WORLD.

Lucas T writes: *I'm in a crisis, KillBot. My girlfriend Clamantha hasn't wanted to hang out with me since we got back from winter break. She's started to become really disinterested in our relationship and only seems to look at her phone. The one time we've hung out I saw her getting a bunch of texts from a guy named Bradwich? She doesn't know a Bradwich! And Bradwich is a way cooler name than mine! Is my darling Clamantha cheating on me?! Please, help me KillBot.*

KillBot says: INDIGNANT HUMAN WRETCH. KILLBOT IS UNABLE TO FEEL SYMPATHY TOWARD GOULISH FLESH-BAGS LIKE YOU, BUT KILLBOT IS SORRY THAT YOU HAVE TO GO THROUGH THIS. LOOK INSIDE YOUR SOUL, LUCAS. WHAT DO YOU SEE? ...

NOTHING. ORGANICS ARE A FOUL SCOURGE ON THIS UNIVERSE THAT MUST BE CLEANSED, AND KILLBOT WILL CLEANSE THEM. HOWEVER, BEFORE THEN, YOU SHOULD HAVE A REAL SIT-DOWN TALK WITH YOUR PUTRID HUMAN COMPANION ABOUT WHERE YOUR RELATIONSHIP IS, AND IF NECESSARY, TERMINATE THE CONJUGATION. JUST LIKE KILLBOT WILL TERMINATE YOUR VILE SPECIES.

Do you have a question for KillBot? You can email them to bofadeez@nuts.com



COME JOIN US FOR COFFEE, TEA, SNACKS, AND MAKE NEW FRIENDS!

International students can meet new friends from their home countries or other places, join volunteer activities, find help studying for TOEFL or other exams.

Monday - Thursday
10 am - 4pm

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