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The Daily-ish Bull

-Like The Onion, but shittier!

IT'S BEEN

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DAYS SINCE BROOM-BALL RESUMED

Delicious in Danger

Former Friday Editor

Readers, as some of you who know me personally may be aware of, I am a fan of anime. I consume anime so fast that some people even worry about me when I finish a 25 hour series in less than a week. Well, recently there has been one anime that was released that has inspired me. It goes by the name of Delicious in Dungeon and it is about a group of adventurers who eat monsters for food as they uncover the depths of a deep dungeon. In their world, monsters are typically not eaten, they are viewed as inedible, but it turns out that they are in fact delicious (in dungeon)! This has me thinking, what items may be secretly delicious in our world that we don't eat?

The first item I would like to try is pink building insulation. I mean look at it! It looks just like cotton candy, it has to be good! Its bright pink color, its fluffy outside, it has all the hallmarks of edibility. Just thinking about it makes me want to break down my walls and eat my house's forbidden flesh. Pink building insulation has no right looking as good as it does for something I'm "not supposed to eat". Yeah right, if I wasn't supposed to eat it then why does it look so good?

Another thing I think would probably taste good is antifreeze. I mean, look at it. It looks like gatorade. I've even heard it tastes good too! Like I've been saying, if these items aren't supposed to be consumed, why do they make them look so good? It's like telling someone not to look at the great flaming ball in the sky. Why is the sun in the sky if I'm not supposed to look at it? There



has to be a conspiracy here. The government must be trying to control us by not letting us do things that would actually be beneficial to us!

That is all I have to say for now dear readers. I need to figure out what is really going on here. It doesn't make sense why there are so many enticing things that society says we shouldn't do. If we shouldn't be eating insulation and drinking antifreeze, then why do they look good? If we aren't supposed to look at the sun, why is it there? I need to get to the bottom of this.

Obvious Disclaimer:

DO NOT EAT INSULATION OR DRINK ANTIFREEZE. DO NOT LOOK AT THE SUN EITHER. All things said in this article were in jest and were a joke, we are not liable for any harm done to people who try these things. Instead of doing things that will harm you, come to the Daily Bull today instead and have some pizza with us!

The Day of Reckoning

Nicky the Pizza Girl

Pizza, all that matters is pizza. Those were the first thoughts in my head as I woke today. It would be the 30th day I have had only pizza. For weeks now, every meal has been pizza. At first they were soggy, burnt, or undercooked, but now? Now they were perfect. In 30 days, I had made and will be eating 40 pizzas, and brother, my day of reckoning was coming.

The day started innocently enough, I woke up, baked a pizza, and got started with my morning routine. I brushed my teeth, ate my breakfast three slices, and packed up another three for lunch. As I was driving to school though, I started to feel a little funny. I ignored it though as I had a busy day ahead of me.

Alas, I finally got to class. I sat down and took out my notebook for PS 4121 Pizza Languages. As I was flipping through the notebook to get to the correct page though, I cut myself. It hurt a little bit and I started to bleed. I sucked on my finger so as to not make a mess. My blood though, it didn't taste metallic though as it usually does. It tasted acidic with a taste of, what was it? Basil? Oregano? It was strange to say the least. I ignored it though as class was beginning to start.

After class, I decided to take an early lunch. I was feeling hungry and so I devoured another third of my pizza I had baked this morning. It tasted so good. The perfect mix of Italian seasoning and tomato sauce. The gooey mozzarella mixed with the slightly salty parmesan. The crust loaded with garlic powder and sesame seed, coated with olive oil before cooking for a nice brown exterior, it was sublime! I started to feel a bit queasy again but I ignored it once more. I had classes I needed to attend.

As I went through my remaining three classes, I started to feel strange. During the first class, I felt like I was heating up. During my second class, I realized my skin had gained a certain type of elasticity to it. It also looked slightly different, it was like my skin color had gotten somehow even lighter. During my final class, it even began to get a smoothish texture. At last, exhausted from class, I decided to go home.

I, of course, ate my final third of the pizza when I got home. I had finally completed my 40th pizza in 30 days. I felt a little bloated afterwards so I decided to take a little nap before I started on my homework. When I woke up though, something was wrong. Something wasn't right. I tried to brush my hair but the brush hit a hard surface of some kind. I panickedly ran to my bathroom to look at myself in the mirror. My day of reckoning had come. In the mirror, I saw I had become a giant slice of pizza. It was like my dad always said, "You are what you eat".



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