

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



-Like The Onion, but shittier!

IT'S BEEN

0.5

DAYS SINCE THE SPOOKATHON!

Missing Vol84 No19 Recovered!

Hazel Sprotitsy

Disclaimer: Vol84 No19 does not and will never exist — the reasons for which may very well never be revealed. Also, if you watched the Spookathon, this isn't exactly new content. We just want the (written) record to show that Vol84 No19 didn't actually happen...

On the night of the 27th, a brave team of Daily Bull members and/or semi-benevolent anomalous entities set out to recover the coveted Daily Bull Vol84 No19, which was nowhere to be seen. However, it was said to likely be within the bounds of MTU's campus, specifically, somewhere in Fisher.

There were many obstacles in this daring journey to locate the elusive article. Right from the get-go, our search party was encountered by none other than Blizzard T. Husky at the Husky statue, who appeared to be on the verge of a werewolf transformation. The heroes failed to channel the statue's luck-granting powers, likely for the sake of FCC compliance. However, luckily, no werewolf transformation occurred, and the only casualty was the mail goblin's heart after a failed seduction attempt.

As they continued in their courageous quest, they found themselves in Rekhi — specifically, the Rekhi elevator. In a frantic attempt to get some sort of button lit up to ensure their escape from the elevator's clutches, and to progress towards Fisher, they ended up in the basement, despite their original attempt to reach the second floor.

One dented box, a slightly damaged hockey stick, and at least one demolished door later, they arrived in a lab with a sleeping grad student, only to awake them and uncover the location of the Daily Bull's prophesied Vol84 No19 — it lies within the grasp of a



giant frog, about 6'6 to be precise, by the name of "Tricky Dick"

Leaving the grad student to return to their slumber and continuing in their adventure, now with a target in mind, they approached a fork in the road — a fork that was used to open the box, despite the meaning of "fork" originally being exactly what you would've expected, like not even a utensil. Regardless, the box was revealed to contain packing peanuts and a jar of mayonnaise made of unknown material (Plastic? Glass? Who knows?). Although a pertinent question, nobody dared ask whether the box's contents were an instrument.

With another demolished door and a slightly more damaged hockey stick, Tricky Dick, beholder of the prophesied Vol84 No19, was finally found. Bargaining with the foul creature proved to be of no use, even with promises to return the article to him. So, in a feat somewhere between incredible skill and the dumbest of luck, the loud "thunk" of the mayonnaise jar against his head signaled the successful conclusion of their quest. The article swayed through the air as it was released from his clutches to gently sweep the floor at his feet — and that was it. The Daily Bull's beloved Vol84 No19 had been recovered!



The Steaming Pile

Straight from you-know-where!



Concerning “If You’re Close Enough to Read This” Signs

- If you’re close enough to read this, **the gnomes can smell you**
- If you’re close enough to read this, **it’s too late. Do not run.**
- If you’re close enough to read this, **say goodbye to your toes**
- If you’re close enough to read this, **haiiii :3**
- If you’re close enough to read this, **drop and run**
- If you’re close enough to read this, **jump**
- If you’re close enough to read this, **one hop this time. Take it back now y’all**
- If you’re close enough to read this, **get closer I promise nothing bad will happen.**
- If you’re close enough to read this, **you’re already within my shield’s AoE**
- If you’re close enough to read this, **you are within the range of my stando**
- If you’re close enough to read this, **the ambulance is already on the way**
- If you’re close enough to read this, **then it is too late**
- If you’re close enough to read this, **you need to escape the simulation**
- If you’re close enough to read this, **you WILL be taking splash damage**
- If you’re close enough to read this, **you’re now aware of your breathing**
- If you’re close enough to read this, **you might as well get in**
- If you’re close enough to read this, **no you aren’t**
- If you’re close enough to read this, **roll 1d20 for an active perception check**
- If you’re close enough to read this, **your facial data is now in our database, and you hereby accept our terms and privacy statement.**

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The
Daily Bull

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Hi, my name is Big A\$, and I approve this message