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The Daily Boos

-Spooky Edition!

IT'S ONLY
8
DAYS UNTIL
Halloween

“Trunk or Treating?” This New Generation is Weak!

Spooky Sephiroth

Is it just me, or is Halloween sooo much lamer than it was back when we were kids? Sure, there's nostalgia bias: an 11 year old is easier to impress than a 21 year old, we've seen it happen for so many years, yadda yadda yadda - but seriously, it's *nothing* like I remember! I recently found out about this thing called “trunk or treating” that they're doing these days, and lemme tell ya! I feel bad for the kiddos! It was just -- here, let me tell you the story instead.

So this happened 4 days ago - the day before Halloween. If it's not Halloween for you folks yet, that's because I live in a different timezone. I'm probably ahead of you. Anyways, that's not relevant. What *is* relevant is that this happened on the day BEFORE Halloween. Not the Gods (and that is plural *Gods*) given 31st that it's supposed to happen on. I don't know what their parents were thinking, that doing some lame washed out version of Halloween on the 30th would prevent their precious children from becoming satanists or democrats or whatever? Who knows. But they show up on my doorstep at about 4 PM. Three of em, in some generic Walmart-brand scream masks and cloaks while holding pillow cases as candy bags. “Trunk or treat!” they harmonized, in the same way that we were doing with our own friends one day short of ten years ago. I was taken aback. One day early, AND they didn't even know the lyrics! This generation is doomed.

I told them I don't have any candy. Admittedly a lie, but I was saving the good stuff for the people who showed up *at the right damn time*. The kids took surprisingly well to this. In



fact, they seemed excited, bouncing on their feet going “So the trunk? You want the trunk then? Trunk time?” Yeah, sure. The trunk. Whatever. Interaction over, time to go back to bed. I turned around to go back inside, and, well, “*go to bed*” I did. Swiftly. At the behest of what I'm assuming was a metal pipe, based on headfeel.

We have a bit of a gap in the story here, unfortunately. If you haven't caught on, it's because I was unconscious and concussed. Based on context clues I managed to reason out that the kids stuffed me in the back of someone's trunk. Which, okay yeah, in hindsight this makes a lot of sense. With “trick or treat”, the punishment is a trick - so I GUESS it follows that the punishment for “trunk or treat” is getting knocked out and shoved into the back of someone's raggedy old junk car and driven to a remote location to be dropped off. And on upper peninsula roads, nonetheless! I can't really tell you how long I was in there. Did you know most people cannot accurately gauge how long 6 seconds is? ...

(Continued on Back ->)

“Trunk or Treat” (Continued)

... Maybe I should have brought some of that Halloween candy with me, because I was quite hungry by the time we reached our destination.

Do you know how much being tied up in the back of someone’s car fucks up your back? A lot. Seriously. And then they open the trunk and I find out they were driving through the damn WOODS? Who takes a 2003 Honda Accord off-roading??? And I don’t even want to start on how bad this must be for the forest. Kids these days not only don’t know how to celebrate Halloween, but they also don’t respect the local ecosystem! Shame, shame. Where are their parents? Not driving their kids around, that’s for sure, and they certainly didn’t look old enough to drive. Though, maybe I’m just old now. Jeeze, even 18 year olds look like babies to me now. Am I having another “old man yells at cloud” moment? No. No, it’s the kids who are in the wrong here - not obeying traffic laws, not trick or treating on the right day, running over precious ferns and fungi. Almost pisses me off so much I can forget about this awful crick in my neck, bleh. But yeah, anyways, they left me there in that forest. I’m guessing the same thing happened to you guys? I mean, based on the state of your clothes... And - dude, you look like you haven’t showered in days- Oh, CS major? Makes sense. Yeesh, must be your first time outside too? my condolences.

But for real, is it *just* me that thinks these Gen Alpha kids are completely cooked? Genuinely so afraid for all of our futures here. If they can’t celebrate Halloween right, then they won’t be running this country right when they’re all grown up! As soon as we find our way out of this ominous maze of trees, I am SO writing a salty Twitter thread about this. That’ll show ‘em!

Catch the Daily Bull Spookathon
LIVE on 91.9 FM WMTU
Sun, Oct. 27th 10PM-12AM



Boo!

Did I spook ya?

If not, maybe
you can help...

Submit your
funniest/spookiest/Halloweeniest story to
our annual Spookathon
for a chance for it to be read
LIVE on the air on 91.9 FM WMTU
from 10pm-12am Sunday, Oct. 27th!
(Share your stories to bull@mtu.edu)

Submission Rules

- Stories **must** be ~500 words, or ~1000 in two parts, **original, and radio-friendly** (SFW) **ASAP**
- Final Drafts needed by ~~11:59 PM on October 20~~ **ASAP**
- We won't edit your story except fixing typos

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