

Second years suck: My Billetin for this week

Hey guys, it's me. Pat. Here to tell you all that second years stink.

Welcome to second years anonymous. My names Pat Phillips and I hate second years. Here's why.

- 1) They smell. They've lived long enough here to not care about their image
- 2) They're all in fucking relationships and I feel lonely
- 3) They're either absolutely stupid at every course they do or really really good. Which means they're no use or no fun. I don't really know where I fit in this.
- 4) So many people play frisbee, and they think they're good, but they're shit at it. People are actually shit at frisbee. I'm good at frisbee and everyone else is pretty trash. That dan guys got nothing on me. He can eat my – oh, I probably can't say that in the billetin.
- 5) What else do I hate about second years. Lets talk about first years for a bit

First years.

- 1) Fucking first years

Alright we're done here. What should I have for dinner tonight? I might go to grill'd. Better than white rice and mystery meat. Or just straight spinach if you're vegetarian because that's the only option.

I want a hair cut. Not a shave, I don't care about people enough to do the words greatest shave, but I need a hair cut. It's like a shitty old mans wispy white hair. Soon I'm gonna get a walking cane and bash up pigeons on the sidewalk.

Yakub's nice. He is nice. He is the best second year. Shame he's going on exchange.

I might go home.

By now.

With love,

Patricia Phillipa