

Oh, Hi! Um, this is Awkward; It Seems You Just Picked Me Up.

The sky is filled with a biting blue-gray, so you ducked indoors to relieve the numbness. But, on this icy winter day, a breeze still permeates the Kittanning brick. The echoes of soles, the stoplights by each door, and the smell of novelty and age combined remind you of the university campus that you attend. As you pace with your busied mind, you sense a fluttering not too far. Winter may it be, it felt like Autumn for an instant. Was it a...

(tell the ReadMe what you're up to)

Oh, hi! Um, this is awkward; it seems like you just picked me up. I mean, it's cool, I'm used to it, I guess I just wasn't expecting someone so...

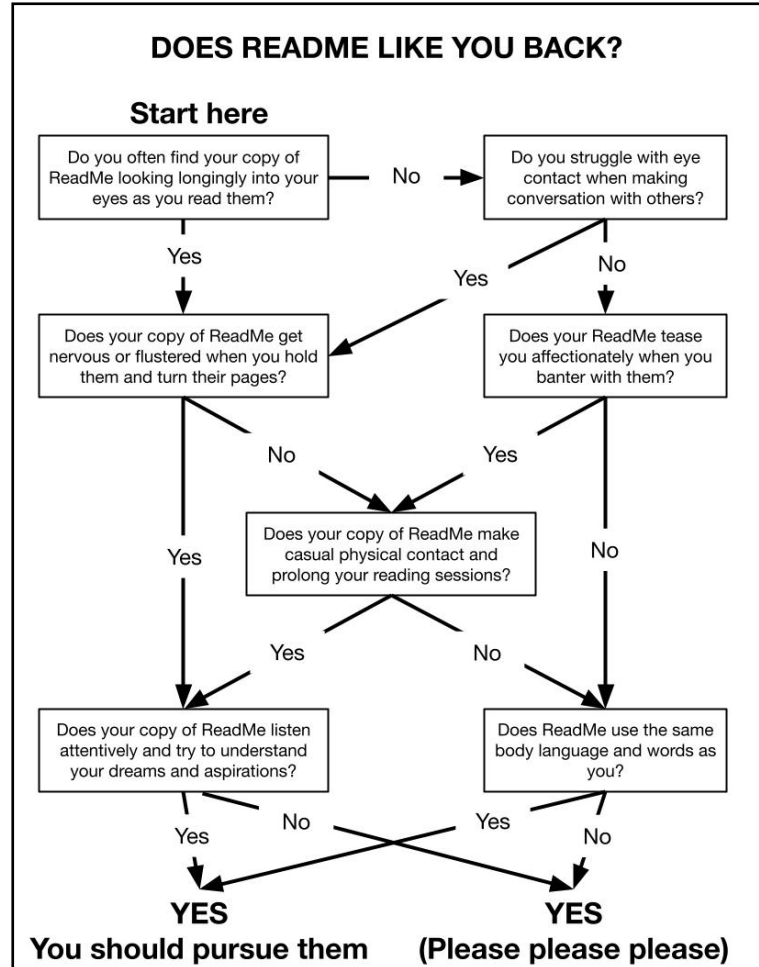
Um... Sorry! Sorry, you should totally just read me, don't worry about it. I'm full of advice, rankings, updates around campus, probably a sports section—usually. This issue there's a, oh, a Valentine's Day thing going on... Well, that sucks. I don't have a date. I mean, same as last year, right? I'm a tabloid. I'm made to be read. Nowhere else I'd rather be.

So, while you get started reading, are you just taking a break from work, or are you headed to class soon?

I see. That's great for you, or maybe awful. Anyway, I just got printed this last Thursday. It was really warm, I got to meet all the other READMES. I was worried that I might have an error. I probably do, but that's okay, right? I think little mistakes like that make you who you are.

Hey, this is probably a weird thing to ask, but do you ever feel like the wind might just blow you away? I just always feel like—you probably don't get that, forget I said anything? Sorry, I don't think I've told anybody that before. But, to put it simply, I feel like there's never been anything holding onto me. Well, until...

Y'know, you're really easy to talk to. We should talk more, yeah? Okay, I'll see you soon.



Rejected Headlines #17

- Physics professor explains the heat death of the universe in terms of cold, soggy Rev Noodle
- CMU History Dept. buys new textbooks with oddly attractive pictures of Andrew Carnegie
- Classic 90s songs we've all forgotten: 1. I Just Got An Abortion (And It Felt So Good)
- Student who once contemplated an evening of self-care and early sleep now facing the consequences of shitty time management
- How to choose the most poetic sequence of four groups to persecute
- Local hero: student finally folds laundry that has been marniating in the bin for the last week
- We lowballed our CMU tuition on Facebook Marketplace
- "I have no way of knowing", says person who could very easily look it up
- How to feng shui your killdozer
- Buggy steroid use on raceday: an investigation
- C@CMU: CMU's cultural touchstone
- OpenAI introduces AI-powered rubber duck trained on millions of rubber duck responses
- Readme's own Fulke Fuchs supports Admin's declaration that "Trump" is a curse word

All this and more, not in this issue!



Bored? Single? Looking for love at Carnegie Mellon? Forget that, come write satire for readme! No experience required, or requested, and besides, we know you're single right now. We're always looking for clowns, funny guys, smart-alecks, layout artists, love, affection, and someone willing to take us out on a date.

You don't need any skills or anything, it's readme's first time too. Pull up at our place (DH 1117) on Saturdays at 5, our parents aren't home ;-)

Getting Ready for a Date with ReadMe

Welcome back readers to another installment of ReadMe's daily blog. Today I have an extra-special edition-join me today as we get ready for a first date! Follow along to certainly wow a beau to be!

We're starting off with a good foundation for our morning routine: ensuring our pages are extra crisp with a proper pressing and drying. This is the most important part of the routine, as nothing else matters if you show up all wrinkled and wet. I've recently become fond of wrapping a clothes iron in a tea towel. This one is just a cheap Black & Decker one. If you don't have access to an iron, I used to air dry overnight under a heavy book, but this method saves me so much time.

Next up is the print quality! You want to do justice to the time spent on your crisp and straight pages. Typically I would recommend 600 DPI for

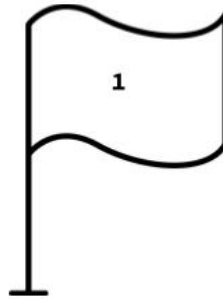
your usual getup, but 300 DPI is fine for something thrown together. Because today is a special occasion, I'm taking the time to be printed at 1200 DPI! Be mindful that increasing resolution does scale the time it takes per page exponentially and can take a long time, but it's well worth it. Some people think it's worthwhile to save time by getting printed from dedicated print shops, but I personally don't.

Finally for a special touch, we're adding in a special flair through the inclusion of a pink leaflet. Longtime readers will be familiar with my typical style guide, which typically uses only black and white content. Even now you should still be focusing on the quality of the contrast of a black and white print, but some of the focus is taken off by the pink leaflet. It really sets a more flirtatious and romantic atmosphere and can offset the more sterile and academic tone

from the pure black and white I typically use.

As a final touch, we're going to fold ourselves extra neatly just before we leave. A good fold should let you flutter open in the touch of your reader. It will show the eagerness you feel for the date and set you up for success. And that's my morning routine for the day! This will really set the tone for the rest of the relationship. See you next time!

Color by number!



1 = Red

First date

Oh my gosh, I'm so excited! This is my first time going on a date, I hope I don't ruin it with some silly typo. We're just going to the library, but it's a nice outing not too far outside my comfort zone.

Second date

Our first date was amazing! I think you and I really understand each other. It's only been a week, but I've had this fluttering feeling every time I think about you. Tonight we're going to an office supply store, maybe you can tell me which manilla folder makes me look best :)

I do have to say one thing though...um...while we were there at the library, I noticed you checking out another piece of media. I trust you to stay loyal, and I know it's hard not to stare when they had such a revealing cover, but it just made me feel a little insecure.

Third date

I'm glad we could communicate like that, and I'm sorry if I made you think I didn't trust you. But that's all in the past—tonight we're going to go see a movie! It's supposed to have a really sad scene. I hope my ink doesn't run. Maybe we can hold hands, look into each others eyes...maybe you'll take me back to my place and fold me backward >:)

Fourth date

So, we've been dating for a while. What do you think about meeting each other's parents? I'm scared my dad won't like you, he's a bit of a hardcover. But anyway, for tonight, I made us plans for something big: skydiving! I'll just float down in the wind. It's a little scary, but I can put on a brave front face.

Rizz algorithms #420



4ever G0on3r
2 days ago in O(Rizz)



STAR



WATCH

263

VIEWS



Hi I am M (19), currently looking for the love of my life. Requirements: MUST be minimum PLatinum in league(I can boost you :3), MUST shower, and MUST know how to give good pawjobs. Add me on league and genshin ^w^ ID: For3verG00ner

Comment ...

1 Answer



Iliano Cervesato **STAFF**
Yesterday



Good luck in your romantic endeavors! Don't get any AIVs!

1

Comment ...



Add comment



Dinner questions for your date's normal human parents

1. So, Mr. and Mrs. _____, what do you do for work?
2. Oh, software, that's cool. And you said your wife's an artist?
3. Oh she does? What's paper mache?
4. Oh god holy shit oh fuck
6. No no it's fine, there's just some culture shock haha [panicking]
7. So, what's it like being a human anyway?
8. Oh, yeah having bones must suck. But at least you they disintegrate when it rains, right?
9. How do eyes work? Do you have to rub them on the text to read it?
10. Wow, I never would've thought of any of this. Do you use your digestive system often?

11. Ohhh I see. And surely newspaper would never be involved in this process?
12. Does being human mean you have to worry about your appearance in three dimensions instead of two?
13. So you never get ironed by your mother when you come home all soggy and wrinkly?
14. Did they not invent glue yet when the whole JFK thing happened?
15. Is putting on clothes straight from the dryer sort of like being fed through a laser printer?
16. What about being born?
17. What about having sex? Not even like a laser printer at all?

Dear Beloved Reader,

Periodically I find myself thinking of you. My horoscopes tell me our stars align.

~ Yours truly, Readme

Dearest Readme,

Today I was particularly drawn to your comics section. I have to say, you're my type(face).

~ Eternally yours, Reader

Dear Readme,

I hope we'll be more than just a tabloid couple- we could make real headlines together.

~ XOXO, Reader

My Darling Reader,

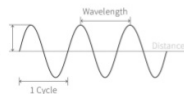
No pressure but while I do like shiny things, I'd marry you with paper rings. The gossip columns have been whispering about you.

~ Love, Readme

WRCT 88.3 FM

RADIO README

Mondays 4-5 PM



Things we CAN'T do on air:

- Use profanity, including "fuck," "shit," and "motherfucker"
- Promote products
 - You should play Raid Shadow Legends nonetheless
- Defame people like John Doe who are FUCKING IDIOTS
- Falsify crimes
 - This includes the time Kevin stole a car

CMU Designs New Dating App!



JOIN NOW if you are:
an incredibly
attractive Asian
woman OR
....just a white guy

Top 10 Tops

Bridget McMahon
One of the six quarks

10. Bob Ross

"Just beat the devil out of it" was NOT about the paintbrush.

9. Thom Yorke

He wrote Creep.

8. Ellen

She'll abuse you just like how she abused her staff.

7. Meryl Streep

Have you seen The Devil Wears Prada?

6. Michael Cera

>:)

5. Stanley Tucci

The Italian Stallion.

4. Michelle Obama

She'll ruin you just like she ruined school lunch.

3. Martha Stewart

That time in prison changed her.

2. Troye Sivan

SUBversive.

1. Me.

Hit me up (412-268-2323)



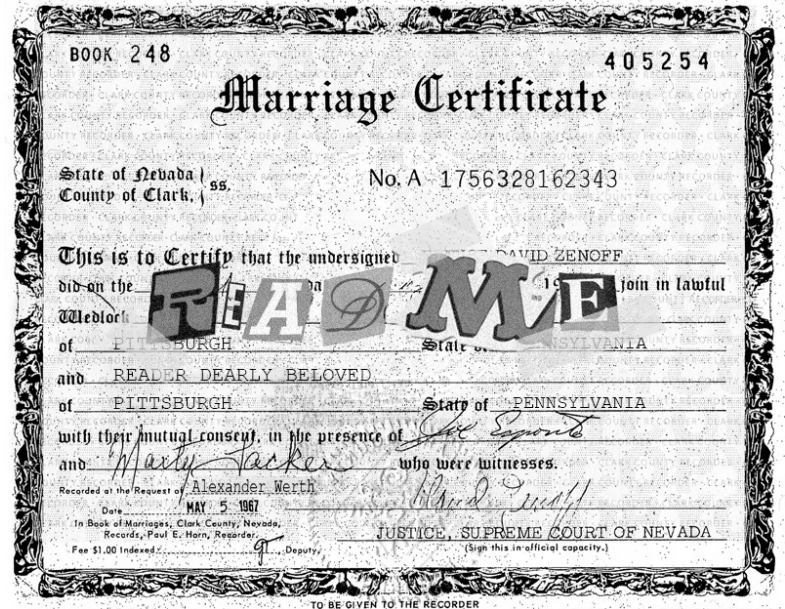
MARRY (READ)ME?



One's a magazine. One's a human. Now they're married.

"Tyan Rosh"
Zero class consciousness

Just a few short articles ago, they were strangers. One, a newspaper, born in a VersaLink printer, and the other, a student of Carnegie Mellon University. They're an unlikely couple, but they show that love truly has no bounds. Their wedding is set to take place on the scenic slopes of The Hill, as rose petals drift down from the straight floor of Welch. The reception will be held at Shake Smart, and among the guests we expect to see notable celebrities including Farnam Jahanian, Iliano Cervasato, and Taylor Swift, with her new boyfriend Eshaan Joshi.



Commonly Asked Dinner Q's

Rhodes N. Spectre
Professor of Romance

Whenever you bring home a new loved one for dinner, it's inevitable that your parents will ask you questions about them. Bringing home your new copy of ReadMe is no different. Today we will discuss some of the questions you can anticipate will be asked of you and your new beau, and how to best respond to them to inspire confidence in your parents.

"So how did you two meet?"

This is a common question that gets used to open up the conversation. It is important to make a good first impression, tell them about how you two met and hit it off immediately, a thoughtful answer can go a long way to reassure your parents.

"What are your intentions with my child?"

A slightly deeper one, this question requires a more thoughtful response to ensure a positive impression. This is a good chance to veer the question slightly in a tactful manner. They may give a wholesome anecdote illuminating some revelation or positive experience that you've shared that will tell your parents why you are so committed to each other and what direction they intend to take you.

"What is your current relationship to your family like?"

Even though you may be aware of the complicated relationship between every copy of ReadMe and their parents, you must both be careful. If you wish to open the dialogue to the divorce between the Editor in Chief of ReadMe, the staff writers, and The Tartan, twist it in a way that shows

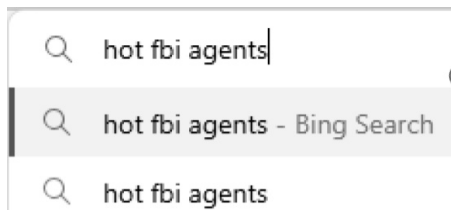
reflection and a desire to end the cycle of violence. Otherwise it may be safer to feign a relationship that isn't there. *"Why can't you bring home a scientific journal like your older sister? Now that there is a paper of fine academic background, I still remember the feeling of archival grade paper and ink as she passed it around. If you have to date a newspaper, which is your decision to make, can't you at least bring home one of slightly greater repute? It's always the free, easy editions with you, couldn't you spend just a little more and get a copy of the New York Times or Wall Street Journal? If it has to be a magazine format I know The Economist is very popular with the new generations. Why can't you be normal?"*

Despite what it may seem, this is a good sign. Your parents have taken an offensive stance because they care about both of you and have taken a more intimate position. This is the best opportunity to use the strategic offensive principle of war that states the best offence is a good defence. You're used to being compared to your older sister, so the attack has little emotional weight. Sidestep their argument by bringing up things like their negligence to you, or how the relationship between your parents has driven the family apart. Being angry is a display of care deep down, so reciprocate the affection your parents are showing by being equally combative. If you are able to end the night on this note, you will have ultimately succeeded in getting your parents to welcome your new copy of ReadMe by treating them as an extension of the family.

Readme Travel Blog: Honeymoon Edition!

"Save-a-tree" Bhat
Paparazzi Stalker

EXCLUSIVE: Readme has shared moments from their honeymoon with the Reader at a mysterious island getaway (Readme is on the run from the authorities for alleged "terrorism" in last week's issue). The two used a private paper airplane to hop between exciting destinations around the world such as [redacted] and [redacted]. They were able to relax, enjoy delicious foods, explore the beaches, gaze into the sunset, and engage in police chases.



I KNOW YOU CAN SEE MY SEARCH HISTORY YOU KNOW HOW BADLY I NEED THIS <3



KGB PRESENTS

BREAKING: Dehasty Hall is labr into
interview with Hame, still himself
all the news must be print, printed
The two a action font & out
There are channels under CMU
this font is not monospace
Our writers are starving
Founded 2023



Why the long face?

Is it loneliness creeping up?

Is it fear of death?

Fear of love?

Fear of life?

Is everything just feeling heavy?

Oh you were just born like that?

Oh my bad.

Sorry.

Your eyes are so beautiful,

long-headed man.

Are you single?

No? Damn.



Human Mating Calls: The Bird Perspective

Rhodes N. Spectre
Professor of Romance

Humans are among nature's most social animals. They are renowned for their group migrations, cooperative foraging, communal roosting, synchronous breeding aggregations, precise parent-offspring interactions, coordinated group defenses, and intricate territorial and courtship rituals. In these and other contexts, and indeed in most moments of their lives, humans' capability to navigate complex social demands and relationships can tip the balance between health or sickness, between reproductive success or failure, between life or death. It is thus no surprise that humans have evolved sophisticated systems for mediating social interactions. Foremost among these are communication signals, most evident in humans as songs, calls, color patterns and postural displays. These can transmit information about a signalers' status, motivations, and possible future actions, for sensory and cognitive processing by signal receivers. In general, signals provide benefits for both senders and receivers. Communication is, in essence, a glue that maintains the

cohesion of human societies, and a currency that mediates sophisticated relationships within. Collected below are some common mating calls that have been observed.

"I make 6 figures a year."
"I'm 6 feet tall, I swear."
"I'm a private equity investor."
"Let's compare hand sizes."
"I'm not like other girls/guys."
"I'm so small and delicate/big and rugged."
"I'm really into the alt/goth scene."
"Have you heard of this thing called the blockchain?"
"I play Valorant/League of Legends, I'm actually going semi-pro."
"I have an AI startup in Silicon Valley."
"Have you heard of our lord and savior Jesus Christ?"
"Are you lost little boy/girl?"
"I have a 500 day streak of learning Japanese on Duolingo."
"You're just like a brother/sister to me."
"What's your snap?"
[Unsolicited photograph of male genitalia]
"I play the guitar."
"I'm really into military history."
"Our zodiac signs are compatible."
"Want to see my car?"



We need to talk.

"Tyan Rosh"
Breakup Specialist

There's something I have to get off my chest. I've been wanting to say this for a while, but haven't had the strength to do it. I don't love you anymore, and I don't think you truly care about me either.

It started with our first date. I got printed up on my best paper at high resolution, but out of the corner of my eye, I kept seeing you look at the other print media. I even caught you checking out a book. I wrote it off, and trusted you, but I never should've.

I thought you had changed, but just the other minute, I caught you reading the Tartan. I can't believe that after so many years, you'd go behind my back and read another newspaper. My parents were right about you after all.

I thought we had something, dear reader. I really thought this was going to work. I trusted you and you took advantage of me. I'm sorry, but I'm breaking up with you. My lawyer will serve you the divorce papers later—maybe you can go make out with those too.

FAST and RAW Romance Advice

Alex Werth
CAPS-Certified Life Coach

Readers of ReadMe, you know that we've always promised you an educational, engaging, and deadly serious article of the highest standards. On this special occasion, we promise you differently. This is all the advice you deserve to handle romance and love in your life.

YOU are failing to communicate. No matter what you try so hard to believe. Your partner is always expressing their purest, free-est self to you and you're **squandering it** with your stupid hangups. If it was working out, they would **always be happy**, because that's how these things fucking work. It's because **you** didn't understand what they were asking. Or didn't interpret crystal clear signs. Or didn't listen nearly enough. You talked too much and you talked too little, and you need to work on it.

It IS personal. Maybe it wasn't even a miscommunication, huh. You think you're **so** smart, going back over every little thing you said and believing that you did okay. I won't play your game. It's something **about you**. Traits. Hobbies. Mannerisms. Beliefs. Something in there is inherently **wrong**. Your soul is a puzzle piece, and how have you not already spotted how you two are mismatched? You need to **change**. Bend yourself, **break yourself** if you must. Your partner is doing you a **kindness** in pointing out the things about you that aren't working for them, if they weren't already too gracious to keep quiet. They've made themselves **perfect** for you. Why aren't you

returning the favor?

The distance between you two is YOUR fault. No one ever has to reconcile overlapping and non-overlapping desires for life. It's supposed to have fallen into place already. Your partner should always be your absolute number one priority, at the expense of all else. They already have it figured out. **They're** doing it **right**. Spending less than all your time together? Not always feeling a hundred percent of the original spark? You're **not putting in enough**. That person is putting their all into the relationship and you're **failing them**.

You're taking TOO MUCH TIME. Stopping for the roses is for the weak-willed and uncommitted. What do you mean, you aren't seeing them daily? You aren't flirting with your whole heart? That you haven't arranged to move in together? That you don't have their ring finger measured? How **could** you? How fucking **dare** you? You only have a few piddly hours of each little day of each of the rest of your years on this earth, and you're **burning** them on small talk and nonsense. Don't you know they're **waiting for you** to take the next step, that they've been waiting for you for ages already? Go. Go!

Break up already. If you had an ounce of spine, you would have cleaned up your mess already. Now here you are. You're fucking **unsaveable**. Whatever you thought you had is **nothing**, all idle fantasies and daydreams you sing yourself to sleep with.

I'm not sorry. At some point, everyone has to learn that they may not be cut out for love.

PLEASE DATE ME

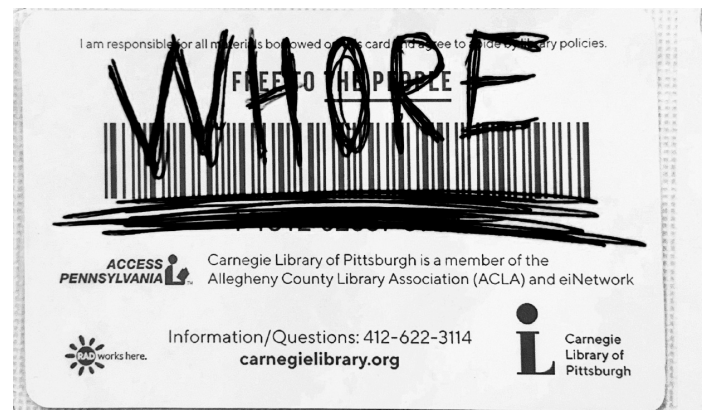
I am desperate. It has been so long since I've felt the touch of a woman. None of the Hinge lesbians want me :(



I am:

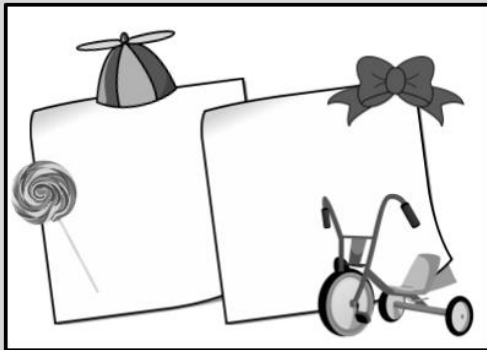
- Funny
- Good(ish) Writer
- Ethical
- Knowledgeable on Wikipedia

I AM SO LONELY



CRYPTID CORNER

PRESENTED BY:
ISABELLE FLORENCE



THE KIDS

It's over. You're never seeing them again.

Everyone I date becomes lesbian

Coward

"Don't use my real name on this one"

Hi, for the past two years, I have been unable to find love due to a stupid curse and I was wondering if anyone had any advice for me.

It all started a year or two ago when I had my first date. I thought it went well and that she had a great time. We even had another date which(IMO) went as well as the first. However, after this the next time we met in person she broke up with me, saying that I was "A nice guy, but not the right fit for her". I was a bit upset, but I thought that break-ups are part of life, right? That was the innocent assumption I initially held...

So the next time I see her she's arm in arm with(and dating as I quickly found out) another girl. Maybe I just happened to be unlucky with the timing of when I met her, perhaps being a lesbian had been something she was mulling over for a while and she only could truly come to that conclusion after our first two dates.

A few months later I met the second girl. My first date with her seemed like it went even better than my first date with the previous girl. She told me she had a great time, so we made plans for a second date. I arrive at the second date, and guess what happens? She shows up... with another girl. I have a few alarm bells ringing, but I try to brush them off as I go to talk to her. She then proceeds to introduce me to... her new girlfriend... and then she tells me she's breaking up with me since she isn't interested in guys anymore.

At this point, I was two for two for having my dates come out as lesbian after being with me. I was starting to feel slightly concerned.

Thus for the next one, I decided I

ought to play it safe and found someone who was both straight and crazy Catholic on Tinder... Literally during our first date when she went to use the bathroom and then left the place(without telling me, I accidentally saw through the window) with a girl she met seemingly while there. The last time I checked her status she seemed to have denounced her religion and was currently in a committed relationship with the girl she met during our date.

So by this point, my friends are telling me I must be so undesirable as a guy that every woman I date is turned off by men after being with me. Initially, I tried to brush it off as a bunch of unlucky coincidences. Four more seemingly spontaneous lesbians later(one literally got a girlfriend while I was asking her out) and I started to think they may have a point.

Now, I identify as straight, but I figured I had to resort to desperate measures to break the cycle. So I went to a gay bar in hopes of a short hookup, something to break the mold. I got myself invested in the atmosphere and it didn't take long before I was heading to a local hotel with a guy who seemed to be really into me.

It is literally as I'm laying on the bed, pants down, and the guy has taken his shirt off that he suddenly looks me in the eye and tells me that he "Can't do this anymore" before running out of the room. I head back to the bar the next day where I learn that he now has a girlfriend.

So it seems like my magical ability to turn people off extends to guys too, and now that dude's parents are trying to convince me to work at a conversion camp.

Does anyone have any advice about what I can do?

Readme gets divorced

I am standing outside the Allegheny County Courthouse, where historic divorce proceedings are happening. Just moments ago, The Tartan showed up for emotional support for the reader. README does not look pleased, I wonder how this is going to play out.

10:06 AM

Readme's lawyer has requested that the court remove The Tartan from the trial due to emotional distress. The Tartan is currently blowing kisses to the reader.

10:18 AM

The Tartan has been removed from the room. Before leaving, The Tartan left a kiss on the reader's cheek. README has turned bright red.

10:42 AM

It is time to begin dividing the assets. Reader wants the ring back, but README is not going down without a fight. README wants back the time they wasted. Things are looking nasty.

11:15 AM

Readme and reader have come to a deal to split everything 50/50. They have both handed over a list of their assets to the judge. A 1 hour recess has been ordered to give time to read over their bank statements.

12:15 AM

Court has re-convened. The judge has come back into the room and looks angry.

12:17 AM

In a dramatic twist, README was using the reader's social security number and credit score for money laundering. This proceeding

has taken a whole new turn.

12:24 AM

Reader is sobbing in a corner. Their credit score is ruined. README and lawyer are talking in hushed tones, trying to figure out how to explain this one.

12:52 AM

The doors just broke open. The IRS has been on the hunt for README for years. They just caught up to readme. Readme is an international felon wanted for over 200 counts of money laundering.

1:27 PM

The truth has come out. README has been hopping partner to partner, using their credit score for money laundering, then leaving them out to dry. The Tartan would never. The IRS has put readme in handcuffs.

1:45 PM

README is taken away in a police car. Reader has been standing in a corner looking shellshocked for the last few minutes. The Tartan has come over to console the reader to no avail.

2:13 PM

The reader is hiding in the bathroom fully sobbing. We managed to capture a direct quote:

"I can't believe readme would do this to me ...*sobbing sounds* I thought we had something special! *sniff* I can't believe it was all for nothing. Did any of it mean anything? *sobs*."

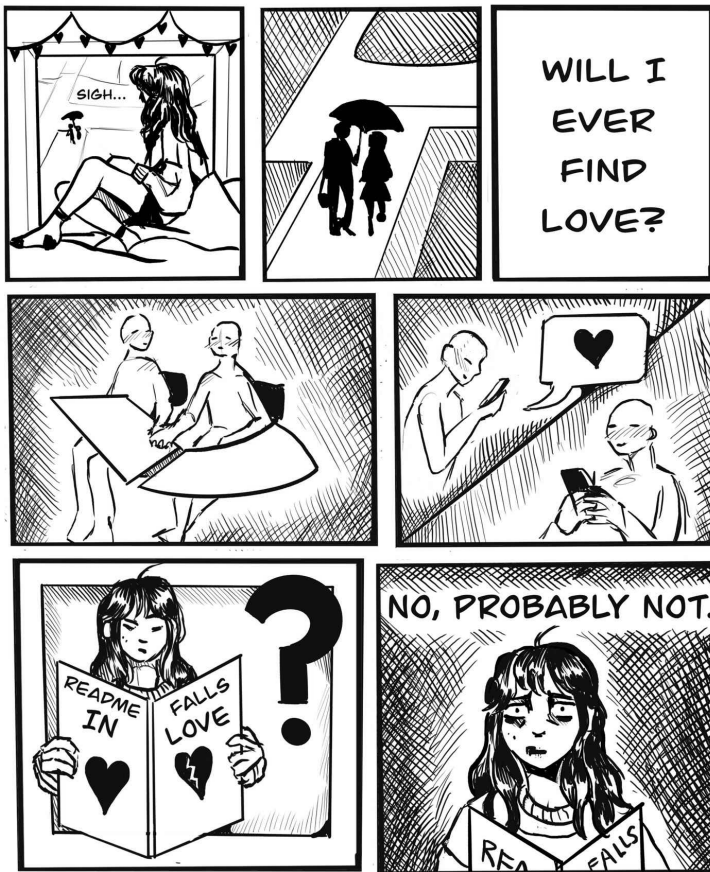
Well there you have it folks. README broke your heart and your credit score. Bet you didn't see those red flags coming. Better luck next time

DIVORCE WINNINGS

Roll a die and see what you've won!



- 1 The Car Keys
- 2 Silverware Set
- 3 Grandpa's Urn
- 4 Racist Memorabilia
- 5 Whiskey Collection
- 6 THE HOUSE!!!



CMU Missed Connection

Kanya Dogan

Misses a lot of connections

On November 7th, 2024 I was headed up to floor 4 on scaife hall via the elevator. I entered on floor 1, and so did some girl. I do not remember any details about what she looked like, I regret to inform you all. She pressed the button to go to floor 3, and then immediately went on her phone. The elevator went up, as they tend to do, and stopped and opened at the third floor. This girl was so locked in on her phone that she did not notice the door open, how embarrassing it was. The elevator proceeded up to floor 4, where I was headed.

This girl stepped out, looked all around, realized this was not floor 3, and then took the stairs down to there. This is very embarrassing and if I were you I would strongly consider a Thoreau-esque retreat to the woods. Except I hope you never come out — I think this is best for you and for everyone else in civil society. Unfortunately no one else was there during this encounter, so there wasn't anyone to keep you accountable by laughing at you (this is not my role, I am the humble nonchalant observer). All of your ancestors are crying right now, I hope you know that.

This issue of readme is brought to you by:

Editors: "Tyan Rosh", Eshaan Joshi, Tali Kirschenbaum, "Save-a-tree" Bhat, Abe James

Problem Solvers: Daniel Yin, Gavin Radford

Journalists: Gavin Radford, Rhodes N Spectre, "Tyan Rosh", Bridget McMahon, "Save-a-tree" Bhat, Alex Werth, Isabelle Florence, Gilgamesh Ichthyomorphosis, Mihir Deshpande, Archibald the Great, Kanya Dogan
Artists: Rhodes N Spectre, Maere Lynn, Bridget McMahon, Alex Werth, Gilgamesh Ichthyomorphosis, "Save-a-tree" Bhat, Isaac Williamon, Benner Rogers, B

Tech & Wade Cheng, Danya Kogan, Gilgamesh Ichthyomorphosis, "Tyan Rosh", Gavin Radford

As always: Brought to you by the CMU KGB. See ya next time!

CMU Takes Position on Gates Divorce

Archibald the Great, "Tyan Rosh"
Amicably divorced

In August of 2021, Bill Gates and Melinda French Gates got a divorce after 27 years of profitable marriage. While the couples' finances have since been settled, CMU has quietly ignored a brewing custody battle over the Gates' favorite child: the Gates-Hillman Center.

While the 9-story building was conceived by the Bill & Melinda Gates Foundation in 2009, which is around the time Bill first became friends with Jeffrey Epstein, the Bill Gates Foundation and the Melinda Gates Foundation have since parted ways. They can no longer legally support the same causes, and that includes raising the young Gates Center, which turns 16 this fall.

CMU has had to step in as an impartial mediator. Farnam had strong opinions on the issue, and quickly decided that custody would go to the Melinda Gates Foundation. The building is now to be called the Melinda Gates Center. Hillman has been dropped from the name, though his influence still remains in the building's acronym, which will remain GHC (though it is now short for "Glasgow Haskell Compiler").

Melinda French Gates has stated she has plans for the building now that it is fully under her control. For one, she plans to destroy the spiral, which she states "reminds [her] of Bill's penis." The classrooms in the center tower of the spiral will remain in use, but students must now jump across a chasm to get to class.

I swear to god I'm stalking you platonically

"Tyan Rosh"

Taught by Socrates

Look, there's no easy way to say this, and I've thought a lot about how I want to introduce myself. I just wanted to send this to clear things up.

As I'm sure you've noticed, I've been stalking you for some time now. I know you might think I'm obsessed with you in a deeply creepy romantic manner, but I'm not. You work for Nakatomi Defense Corporation, on the 17th floor of their New York campus, in office 1712b. You got the job straight out of college, where you got a BS in Chemistry with a 3.98 GPA, and had a committed boyfriend who broke up with you on December 2nd, 2011. Your studies focused mainly on colloids, with applications to nuclear science. In your job, you manage logistics for a similar project, which my handlers are very interested in.

I'm a trained industrial spy, though I can't say from where. That's the true reason I've been following you home from work every day. Though you are rather attractive, I'm only covertly watching your every move to collect the secret details of Project Silent Fletcher, which you work under, not because I feel like I deserve for you to love me.

I just wanted to clear this up because of the awkward encounter we had yesterday when I bumped into you on the street. It may have made you uncomfortable when my briefcase burst open and thousands of pictures taken of you scattered across the pavement. But it's all just so my employers can better understand the material characteristics of the secondary stage of the warheads your office designs.

Thank you so much for understanding.



JOIN
README
DISCORD!!