PULLING AN ALL-NIGHTER IN LEV D HALL

Maybe you’ve never pulled an all-nighter before. And maybe, you’re reading this at sunrise after pulling an all-nighter yourself. While some of you might already be experts, here is a typical night in Lev D Hall for those who have not experienced their own all-nighter:

7pm
After enjoying your red spiced chicken and golden nuggets, you’re sitting alone with your computer, unaware of what the night has in store. Maybe I’ll open the word document that will soon contain my eight-page paper? Done! Alright, Youtube break.

9pm
Brain break! You approach the neat assortment of carrots, ranch dressing and brownies. You pick up two carrots, stare at the brownies for a second, and pick up two of those because, you know, let’s balance out the carrots.

11pm
How has it been four hours since I started this document? Should I come up with the title now…or should I wait until I finish the paper. I’ll come up with the title now – that’ll help me figure out what my thesis sentence is going to be.

2am
Alright! First page. I should probably keep writing, but I’m just going to edit this first paragraph instead to distract me from my dismal future.

3:30am
Hmm…Tasty Burger closes at 4. I think I’ll just go and get some fries. I’ll get someone to watch my stuff, and then when I get back, page #3!

6am
I’m on page six and I’m literally out of ideas. How could I stretch it to eight? Maybe I’ll just add more block quotations, and maybe an epigraph. Or is it called an epithet? I’ll Google it. Oh wow, Google says it’s Orville Wright’s birthday today. Did he fly in the airplanes, or did he just design them? I’ll look it up. Wait why did I come to Google in the first place.

8am
Eight pages! This argument took some extending, but it’s an argument nonetheless. Now for my pset!
LEVERETT RESIDENT HAS NOT YET ATTENDED MONDAY CLASS

At the beginning of the semester, G Tower Leverite Ripley Stevenheimer ‘16 was overjoyed to find out that he had gotten into English Cdr.: Intro to Limericks, a creative writing class to which he had applied for the last three semesters. “My section was scheduled to meet at 3 PM on Mondays,” the eager Harvardian reminisces. Unfortunately, Stevenheimer did not anticipate this semester’s high rate of Monday holidays and snow days—a phenomenon that would limit the number of Mondays on which class has actually been held to two. “The professor was out of town for the first one, so he called it off,” says Stevenheimer. “And I was really sick—like bedridden—for the second, so I couldn’t go.” Because he has not yet attended any sessions yet, Stevenheimer has not received a syllabus and has not yet done any assignments for the class. “I keep intending to send the professor an email asking for more information, but I always forget,” relates the bewildered student. “She hasn’t reached out to me yet, either.” At press time, Stevenheimer was seen opening the course iSite for the first time.