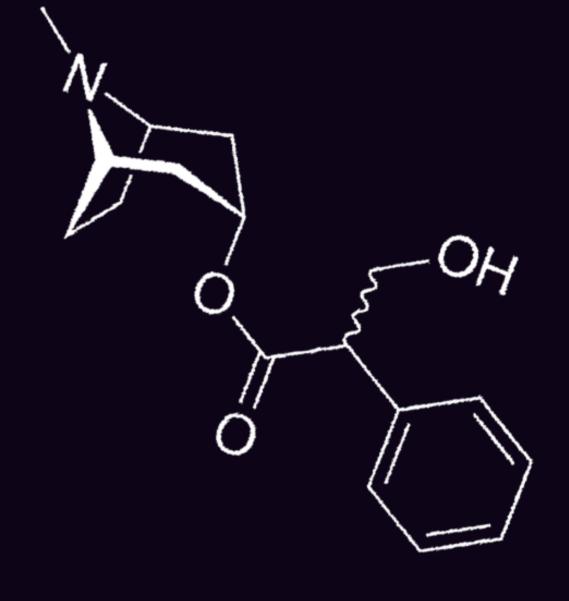
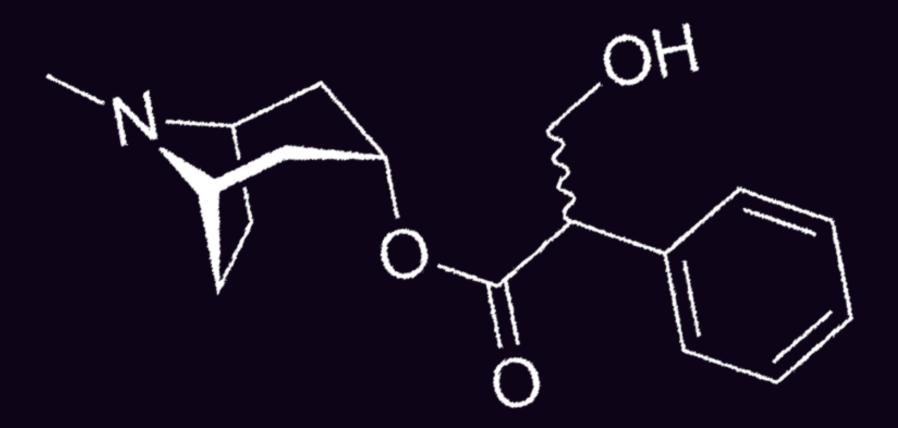
milk and atropine

issue 14





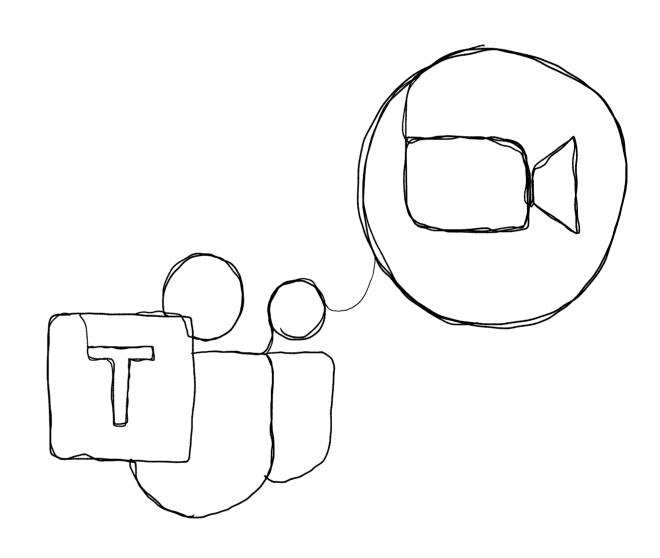
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the inquiring

i ain't never seen two pretty best friends its always one of em gotta be ugly

what about google meet



you told me to check
the syllabus
but
i cannot read

missed deadlines - jared, 19



i wanted to learn
how to write something good
and when i say
something good
i mean something
so awful
and so awfully funny

that it can blow
the ballads of emo shrek
the romances of waluigi
and the metamorphoses of the blue
hedged hog
out of the water

why else did i join this club

- describe your extracurriculars

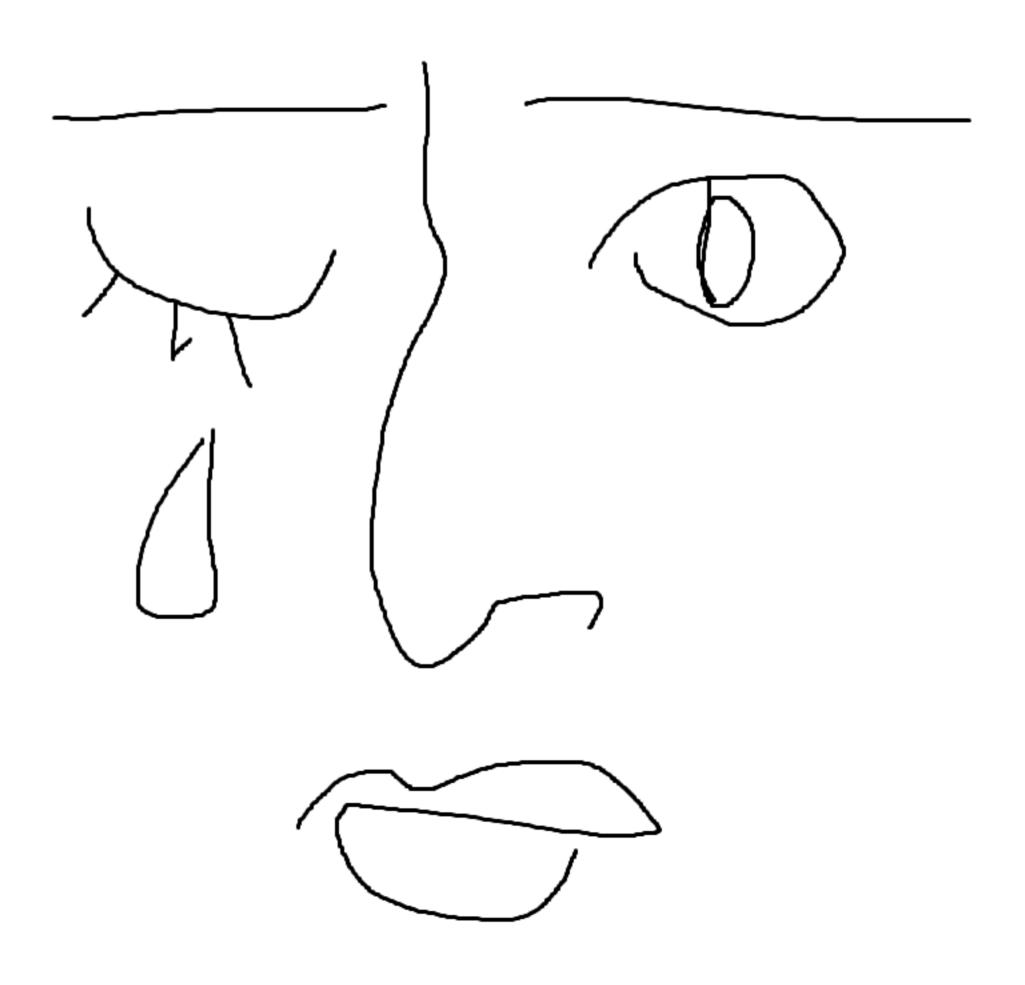


eves hurteyes hurteyes hurt
eves hurt
eves hurteyes hurt
eves h

one thousand
five hundred
characters
that i must pretend
to be
or not to b(hsc)

(thumbs up or down?)

different faces - ropey car



McMaster

DAILY NEWS

online: Winter



2020

6658 SHARES

Dear mem ers of

McMaster

I want to

a group lead

ч

of academic The President and Vice-Presidents (PVP)

r

<u>disa</u>ppoint

you

, the virtual environment

toreseeable future

1

like me

continues to stress the need to

anticipate

requirements or the need for access to

labs

to meet program requirements.

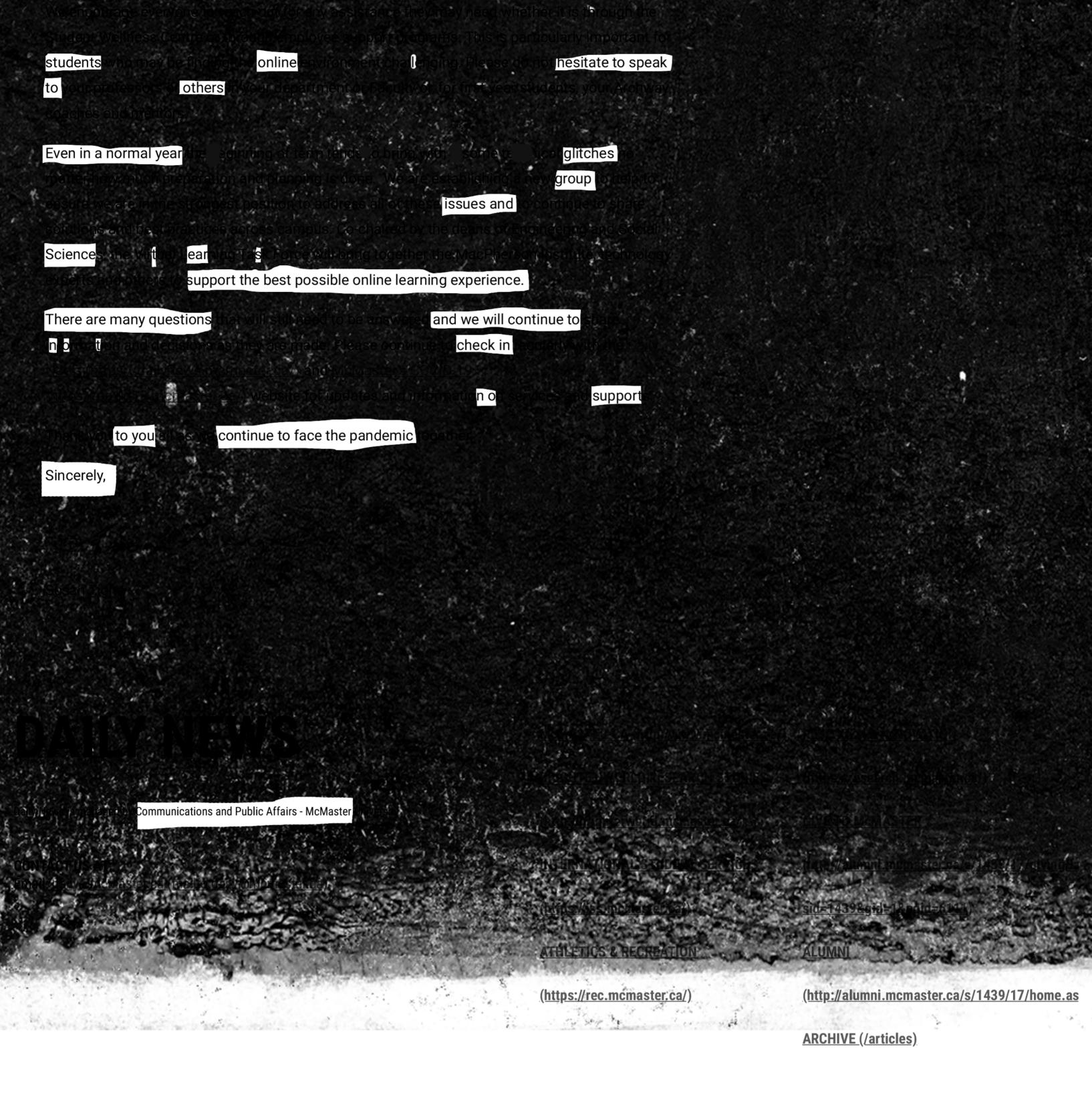
will remain

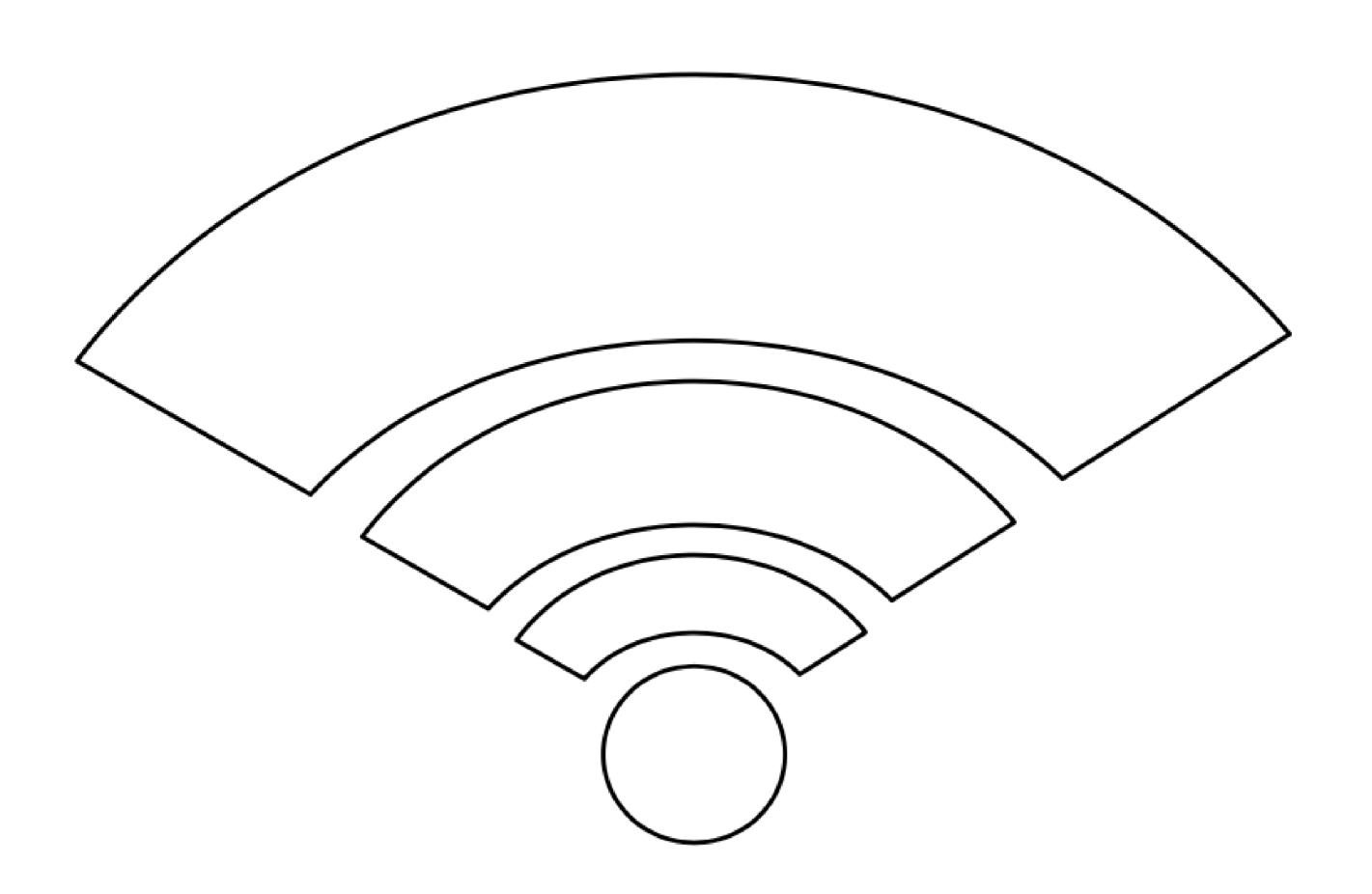
an additional level of stress for many students

We will

monitor

university



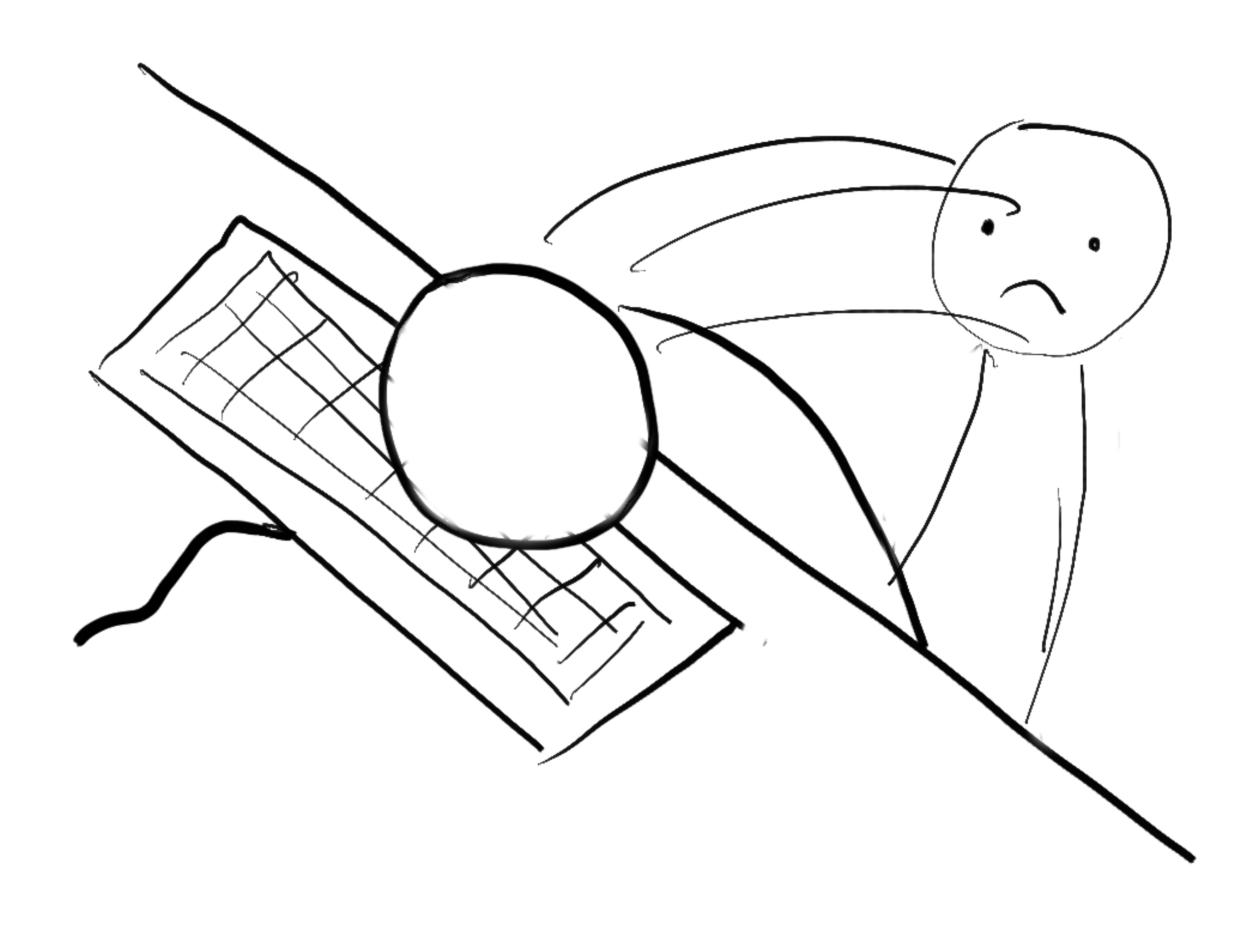


enter the password for home wifi

did not work

unable to
connect to
home wifi
should have gotten the inquir-wii

- the struggle is real



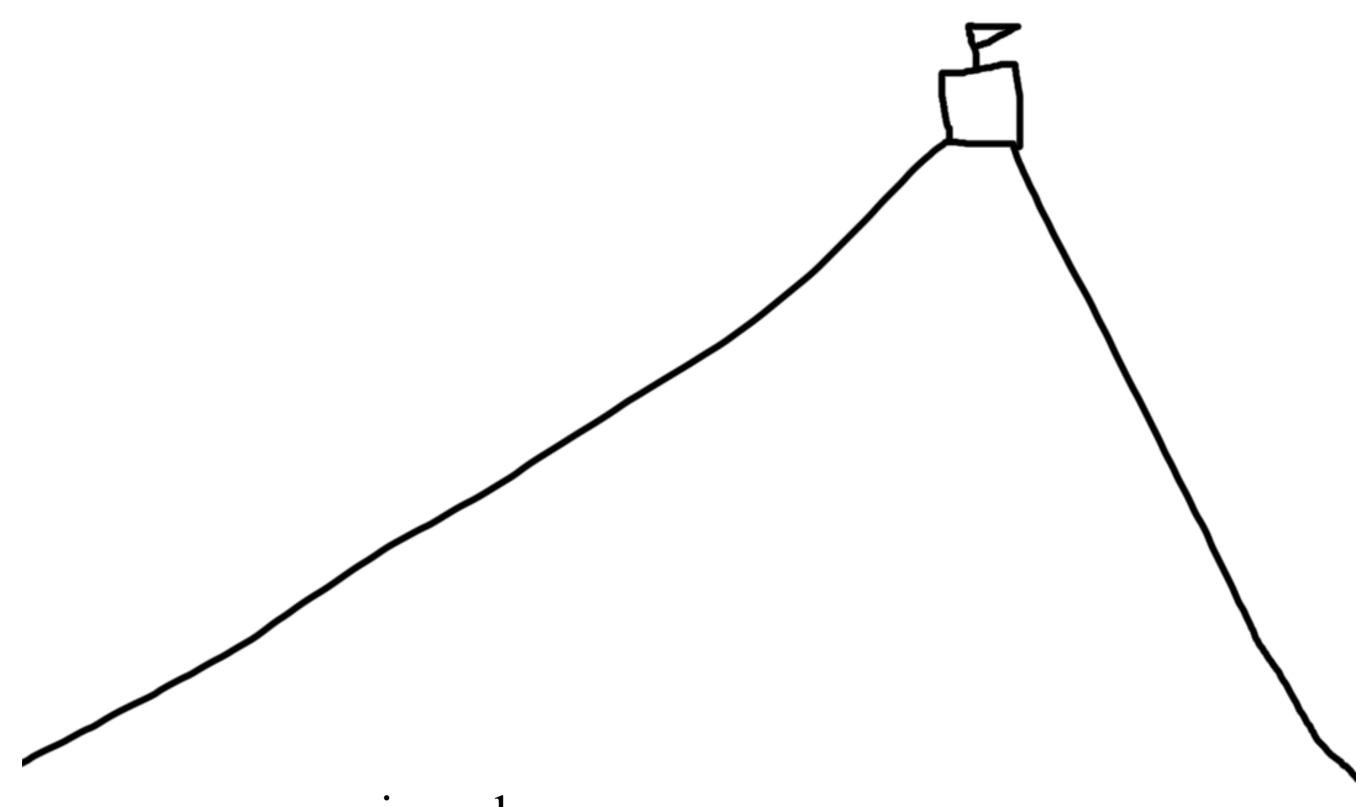
i got two hours of sleep last night these tryhards won't stop asking questions for fuck's sake please just let the class end

- psa

production.
release.
response.
termination.
long ago, they lived in harmony.

- telekinesis, nah telomere





i can hear gordon ramsay's voice as he enters centro "it's fucking raw!"

- mcmissing u

the researching

The Great Tragedy of CHEM 1A03: A Trilogy

it's going to be fun.
they nourished us with lies
but what was really fun for them
was soaking up
the tears of the damned.

- tears of the damned



we'd all read the checklist assuring ourselves things would be alright but the mock exams were insufficient and it was worth 20 percent.

- checklist

there is someone there
on the other side of the webcam.
they watch as i write, fumble, and cuss
at my page.
my dog barks
and i am flagged.

- the other side of the webcam



is for the way you made me feel oh oh oh so good



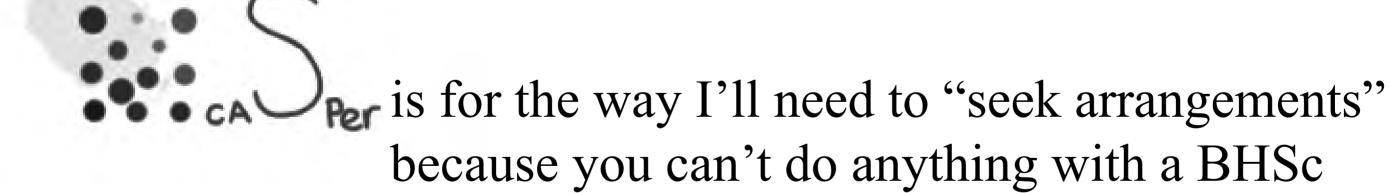
is for the way you made My eyEs moist



is for the way I sold my soul to you by writing 9 essays



is for the way i'll have my a\$\$ beat if i don't make it in this cycle



sometimes

1

think

but

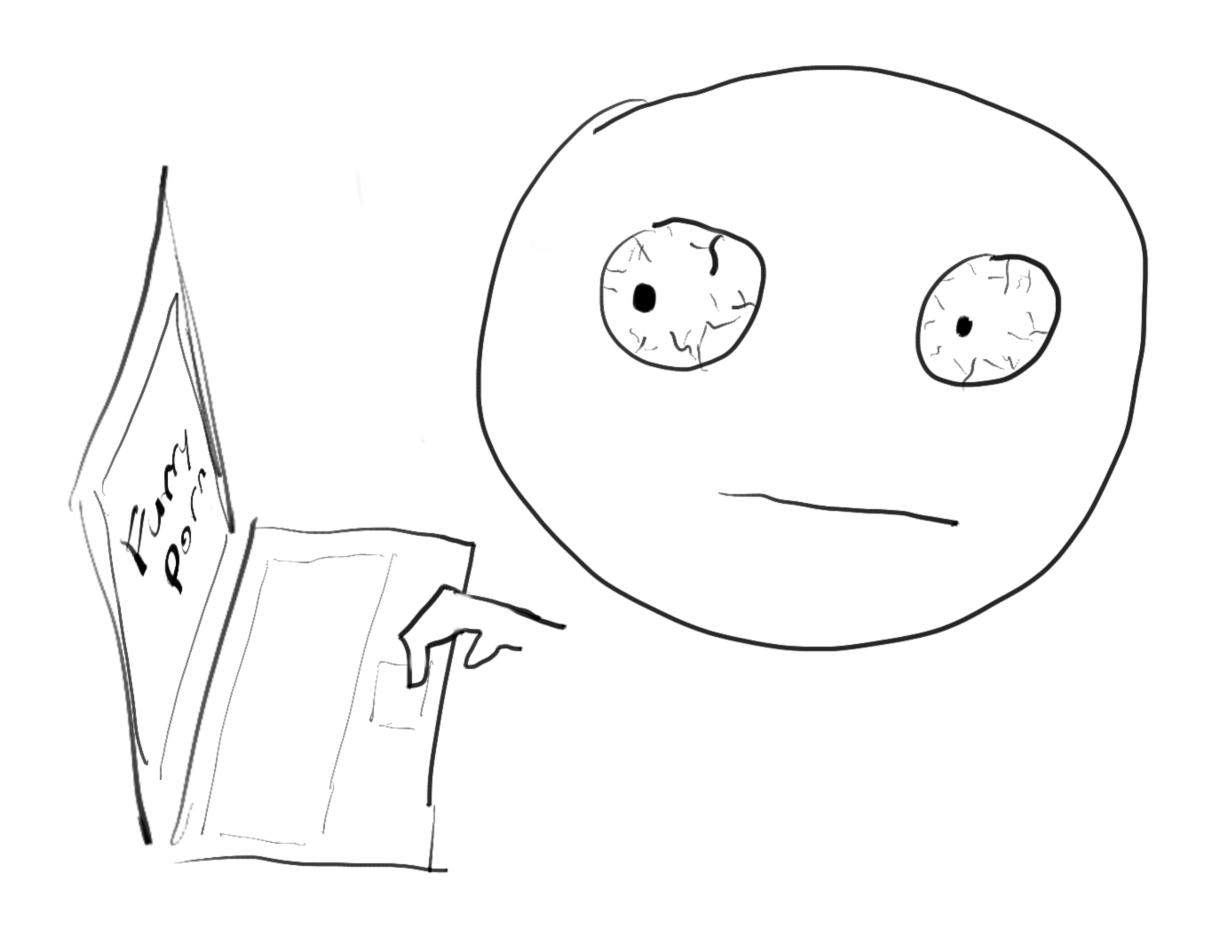
not very often

- the brain on anatomy



you don't need sleep you don't need to study just watch another episode

- a message from The Procrastinator

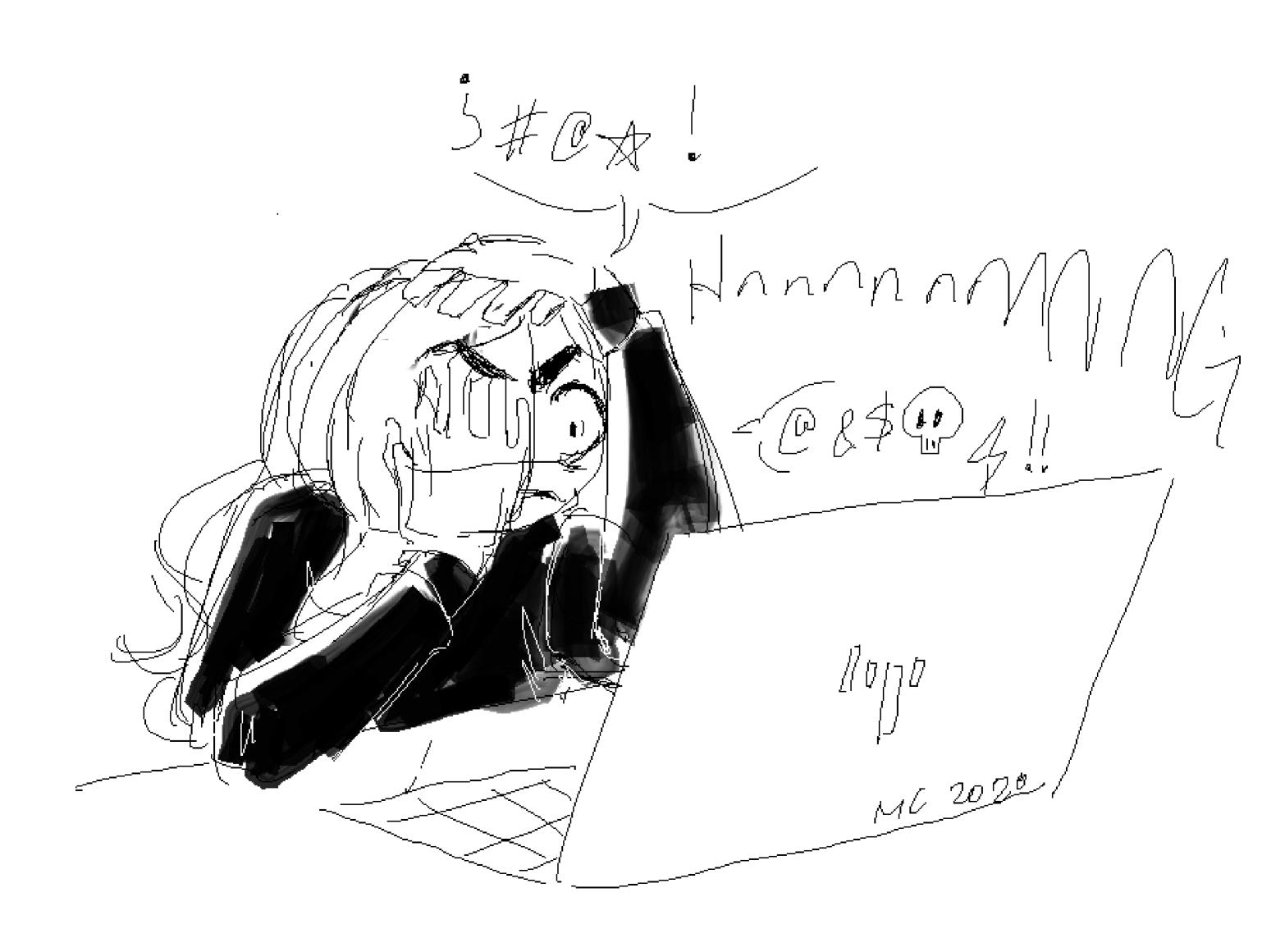


tick
said the clock
as the ocat faded away
and with it
my parents' love for me

ragnochari karr

for god's sake
the answer is c
c for cat
how many times
do you need to hear why it's not
a for avenue
b for Bearn Bink
or d for dammit why are you even in this class
i've just spent the last five minutes
explaining why they don't make sense

are you even listening because i feel like you are ignoring me as much as my ta does



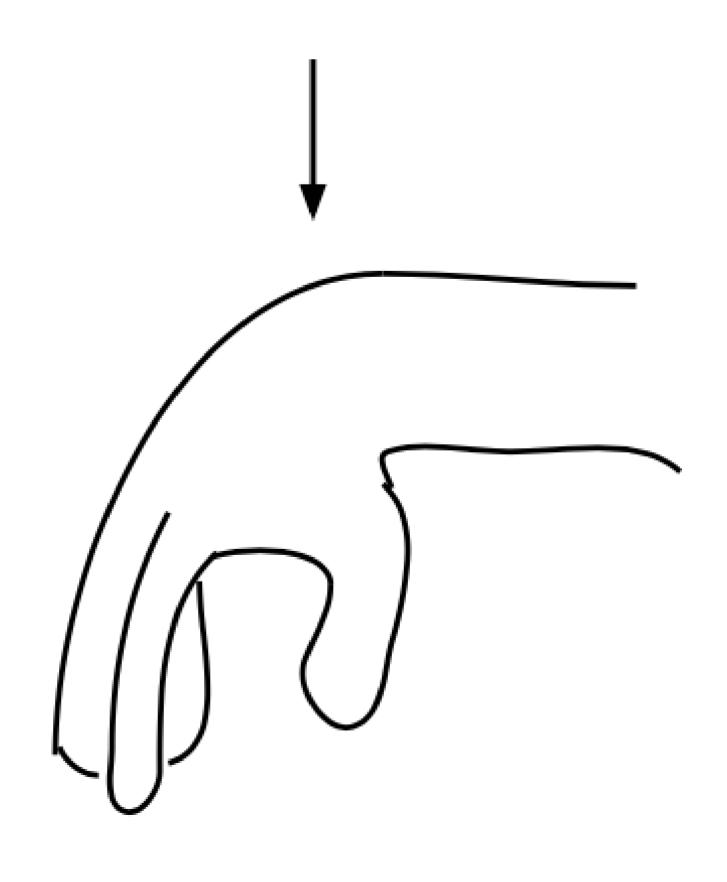
oh shit
i'm so sorry
i think you were right
b was the answer
i'll Buy you a Bookie from Bentro
roach-free
as an apology

- *a2l quiz livestreams* 22 drank too much partied too hard put my arm over my chair passed out

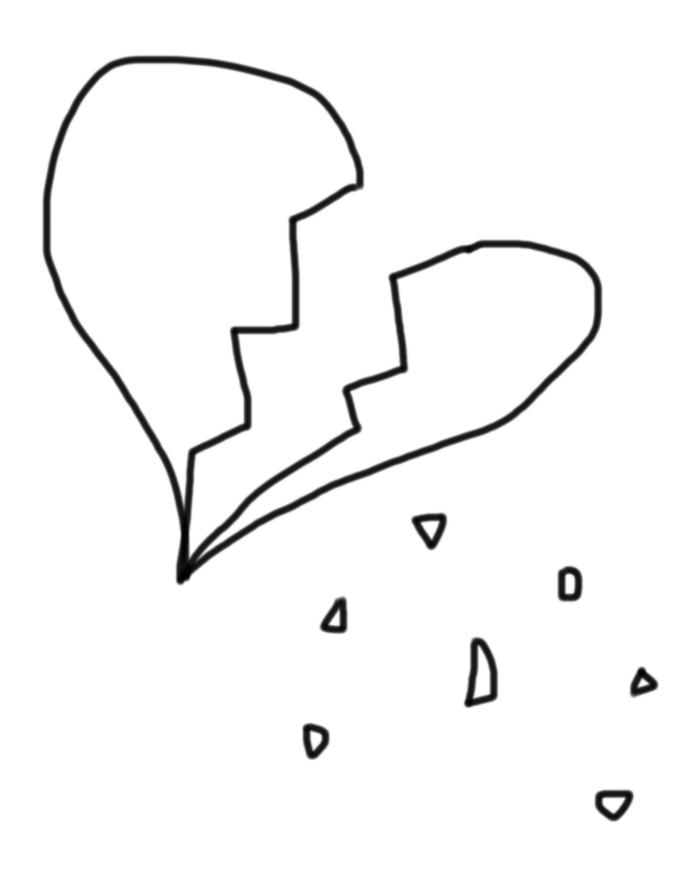
oops

compressed
my radial nerve
my arm is paralyzed
what have i done
saturday night palsy

- inspired by the brachial plexus lecture (if you don't understand this, god i wish that were me)



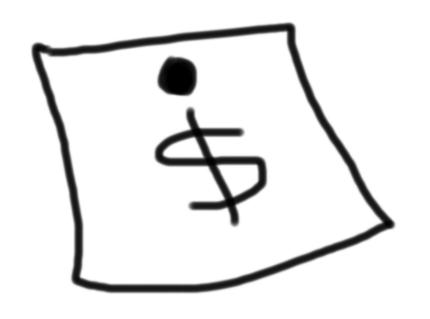
she was a 12
but i was an 11
and you thought
an 11 wasn't good enough for you



he was a keener boi she said see you 18r boi he couldn't get into med school

the evaluating

you tagged me
on the sticky note wall
on microsoft teams*
where our icons met
our hearts reacted
and our cursors held hands



connecting like dsl
in virtual hsl
unseeing like our cameras
muted like our mics
i never knew silent study could be so deafening
both wolves inside me were starving

but neither never knew
how low
you'd go
for a ten dollars starbucks gift card

i was the bhsc opportunity/club/advertisement you never responded to the student choice you never took the initiative to make so pomodoro's five minute break dragged on until I fell off the wall

*remember when we were a team?

being associated with a cohort of stans and weebs and e-boys who can only communicate in sksksk's and no u's and have the minimal intellectual capacity to recreate the same bad dances to the same bad songs get these norm fuck this gen z shit i'm out

go back to the hype house

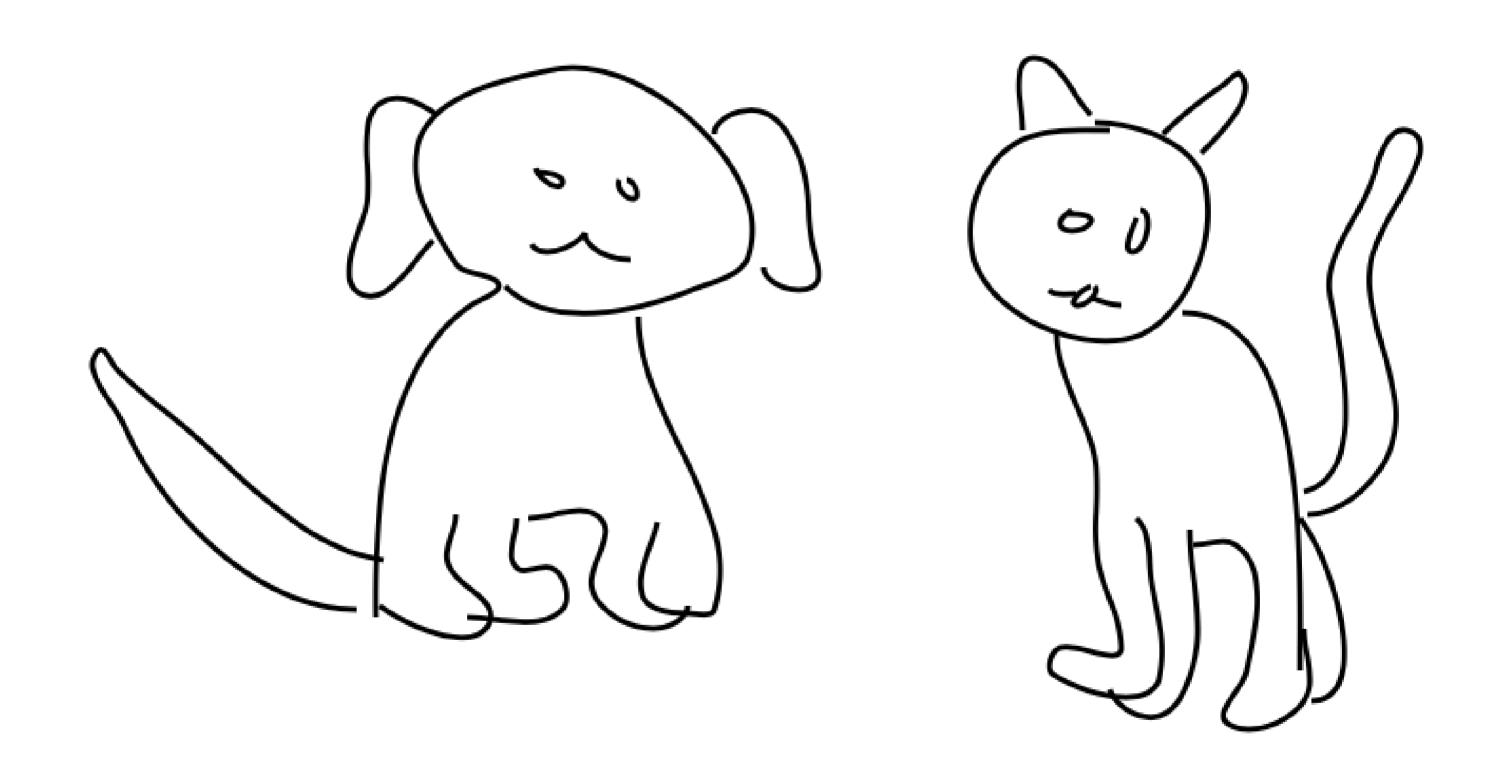
get these normies away from me
purify my ears
with weezer and jimmy eat world
cleanse my eyes
with pre-2000s cult classics
fuck this gen y wannabe shit i'm out
go back to hot topic



- outgroup derogation

doggos are amazing
they deserve
all
the treats
the pats
the toys
must protect the doggos

- not approved by the cat community



i hate dogs

- the cat community



Binda Bavis is mean chem 1a03 is too hard and i am failing i wish i was a *smarticle particle* but i am st00pid so i should just accept that i won't get into med the only MacU that will accept me is mcdonald's i'd do better as a line cook

ha ha gottem poggers we love classism i am so *hilarious* and *original* is this what first years like

- i have achieved comedy

than in a clinic anyways



anatomy fucked me and didn't even buy me dinner first :(



chat message anybody in this thread smoke weed? they gave me one week but i wasted it on youtube watching video game playthroughs hair dye compilations and fandango movie clips

the night before our wednesday meeting so i sit down open the google doc scroll down to my corner of the paper where i am greeted by my unfinished poetry from friday night rants in disguise against the first years

god those first years are annoying with their among us and their macsnitching and their simping for the hot ta i'm sure he's a nice man but it's not his problem that quarantine made you all sexually deprived and frustrated

and i can't think of how to write a poem even though it shouldn't be hard to write five lines of garbage or trashy quotes that edgy thirteen year olds on tumblr would like

but how do i capture the mac student experience in one poem

it's 10:13am
i review the ramblings
that i spilled onto the page last night
about writer's block

but it's too honest and sincere
it's not funny enough
what jokes should i put in
to make it relatable
maybe squeeze in a line about
dropping out to be an egirl
or getting ass fucked by life sci courses
or bringing shame to my family
am i funny yet

- confessions of a lifesci procrastinating on poetry for the procrastinator imagine getting inspired by words with MS paint pictures next to them could not be me i've seen twitter posts deeper than this



Premed MCAT existential

existential

crisis

you tell me that i am nothing but a premed but riddle me this when i am drowning in sleepless nights having veered from asphalt road who will be laughing?

(you, probably)

- denial

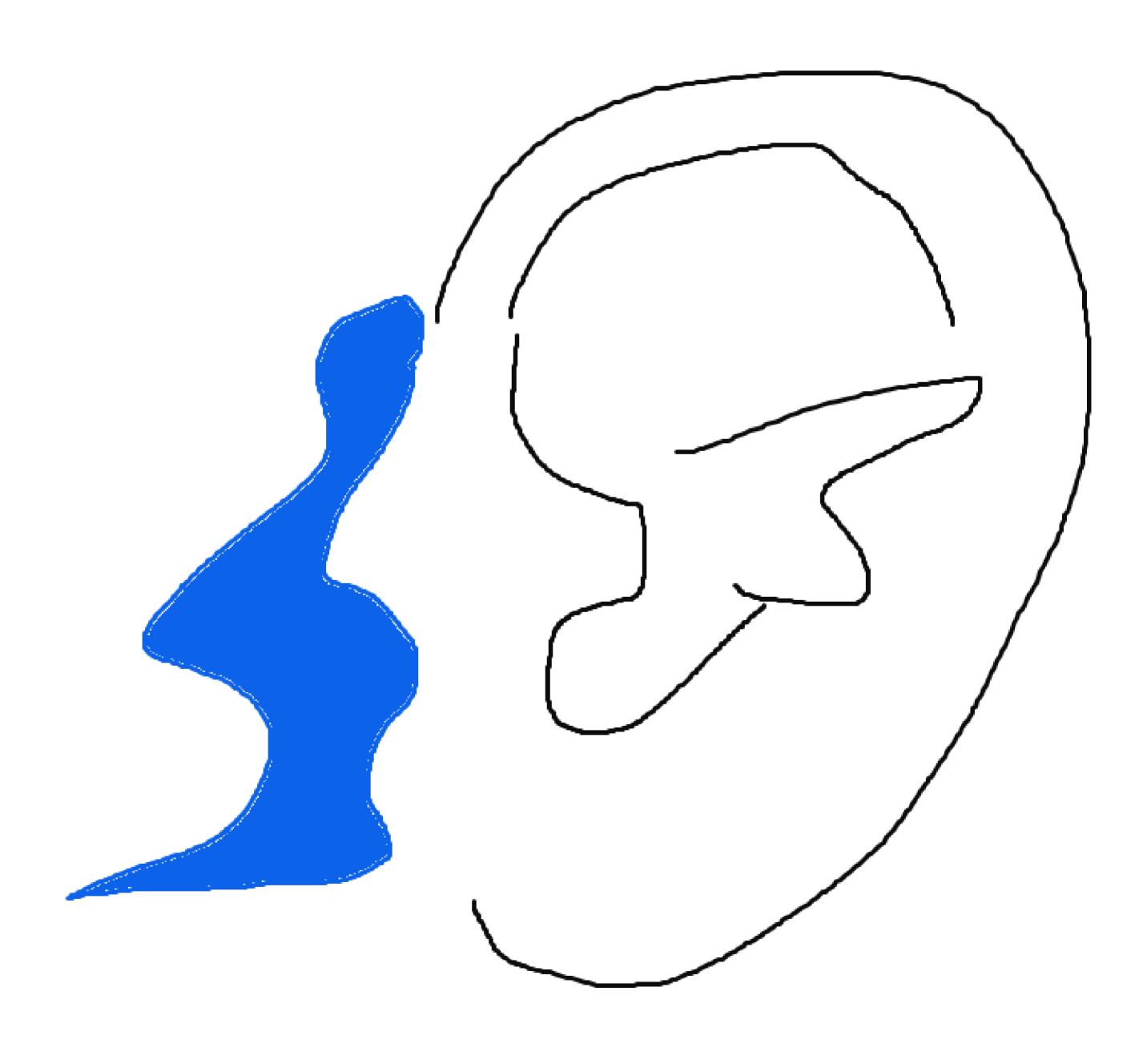
the constructing

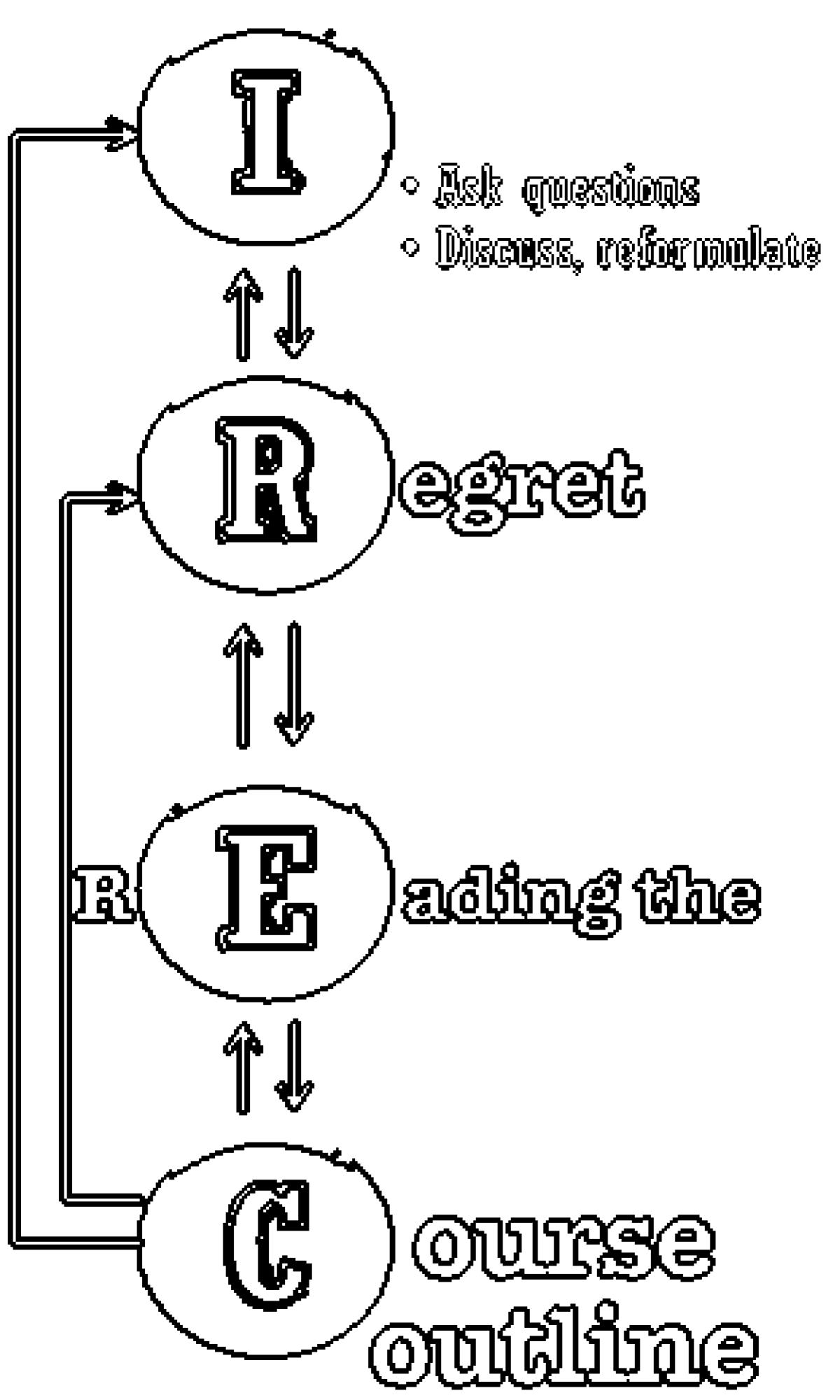
i sometimes delude myself into thinking that i might be van gogh and then remember that our similarities begin

and end

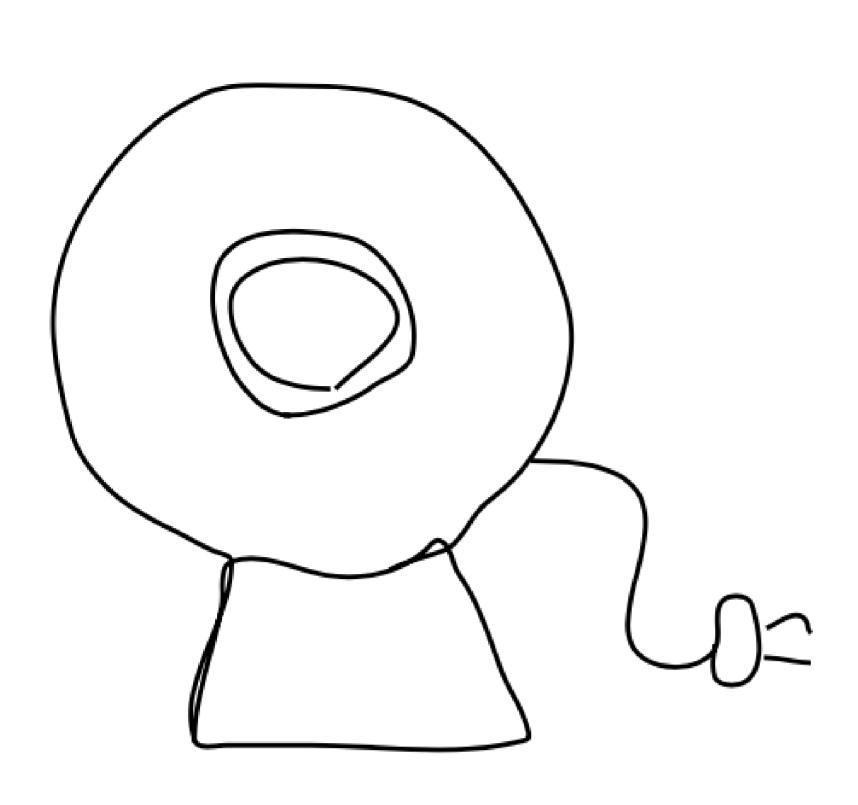
at bleeding

- blue





- · Moor I beve samel woods?
- · White we setting an exampled in this element



to turn on my camera or not to turn on my camera

that is the question

i think not i'm still in my pajamas

- people in online lectures

my GPA is trash my sleep schedule is trash my social life is trash at least i'm consistent

- it's trash can, not trash cannot





i wish I was born pretty so I can drop out and become an instagram model i don't want to study anymore fuck exams dude

- pre-exam musings

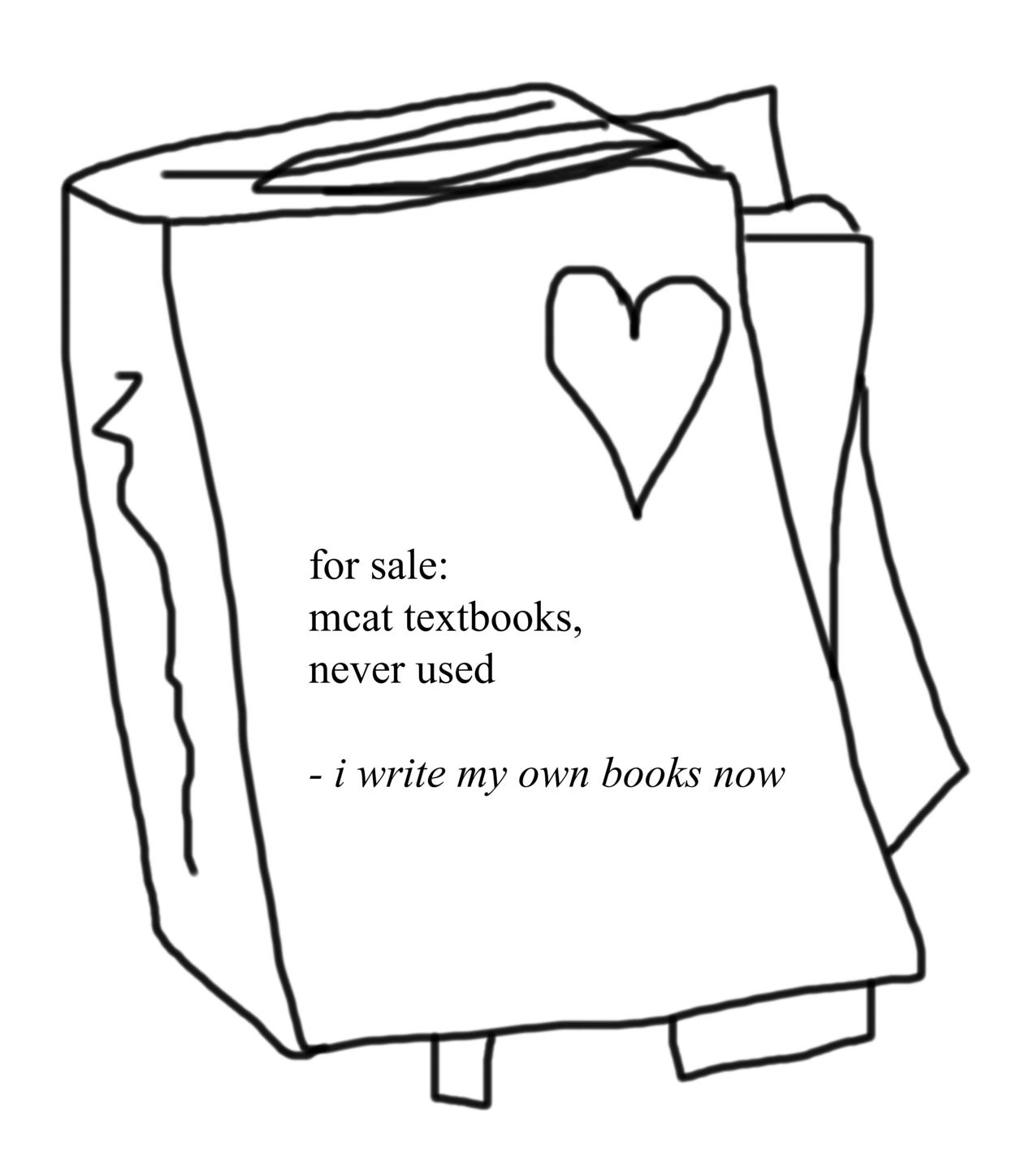
oh to be at least 520 on the moat watching them tremble at my feet and murmur in my presence i am not worthy

oh to be twelving every class thirty percent above the test average as students on discord beg what is your study guide tell me your secrets

oh to be accepted into bhsc in twelfth grade as my name is whispered among the halls back in my old school i wish i was smart like her that's why she got into healthsci

is this what it means for a keener to be

- god among mortals



The Procrastinator is a satire publication run by students from McMaster University's most prestigious undergraduate ornithology program: Health Sciences. We currently publish 4 issues a school year of hard-hitting journalism but sometimes we run out of time and publish scalding love letters to instapoetry instead.

"what we are:

a satirical commentary on the norms of our unique community a place for students to poke holes in the status quo a HTHSCI 4x03 project gone rogue procrastinators"

The Procrastinator is also pleased to have some non-BHSc friends onboard with us now, because we could all use the reality check and the work ethic of people not just here to fluff out their OMSAS.

"What we are NOT:

A creative writing anthology oops
The Meducator"

You can find us online at bhscprocrastinator.com. You shouldn't find us in real life because we are in the midst of a global pandemic.

"who we are:
michelle yao
celina liu
erik ge
gracia chen
judy zhou
zoe boland
chelsea zhang
bernie yan
cynthia xu
daniel del rosso
felix hu
madeline chan"

this is the journey of surviving over pandemic this is the blue blood tears of twelve students who needed an excuse to waste time during exam SZN this is the inquiring the researching the evaluating the constructing

- the procrastinator

THE; PROCRASTINATOR

bhscprocrastinator.com fb.com/bhscprocrastinator