How to extract all possible life out of your holiday downtime

“I’m almost here. You past the ridge of term papers and through the nightmarish tunnel of exams is the sweet pleasure of academic freedom. That’s right, winter break is coming, and with it, a full three weeks of no school, no assignments, no professors, and no buffets food rotting your body from the inside out. So you’re going to need to celebrate, and make the most of this opportunity provided for you. And as a service to you all, I’m going to humbly suggest things for you to do to ensure that this break isn’t wasted.

First, watch TV and play video games until your eyeballs begin to bleed. You’re a cream that just made its way through the down to an earth, and before burning back into the shimmering sand, you must fill your bump with the antietical water. People will say that you’re escaping reality, that you’re not doing anything meaningful with your life, and that you’re developing addictions. But if you’re smart, you’ll keep your calm, and in doing this, you’ll be the people that don’t approve of this choice. Stay strong and enjoy.

Try going nocturnal for a while. It makes it easy to avoid the people you don’t like, and you can enjoy a myriad of informational without the employable and angry losers of the world. Besides, nothing memorable happens during the day, and vitamin D is just a crutch for people not bad ass enough to deal with rickets.

But shamelessly with alcoholism. See how far you can take it before you start crossing that fine line into addiction. Always challenge yourself by finding something that makes you feel like a true girl with a crazy dr. If someone tells you only alcoholics have a beer within half an hour of waking up, have an Irish coffee. When told that alcoholics drink alone, keep Jesus in your heart, and you’ll never be alone. The point is, you don’t have anything to study for, so find out where exactly the line is for you so you can avoid it come winter semester. And if you are the one about how you’re ruining your body, you can quote me in your favorite 20th-century robot: “bolts are for hookers and fat people.” Adams.

Offer some old people. It’s getting to the point that university students are forgetting how to act young. There’s more than enough time once you graduate to be a professional who’s dead on the inside. Until then, grab on to some immaturity while it’s not just sad. And there’s no better way to feel young than by offend- ing alarm senior citizens. Nothing makes you feel on top of the world like streaking through an old folks’ home while using curse words to advertise the fact that you’re having unprotected, premature, homosexual sex.

See how long you can go without caffeine. After all, it’s always enjoyable to see how dependent you are on that little cup of joe. Have fun to anyone who breaks my record of five whole hours (I almost got a full night’s sleep that time). And of course, you have to get laid. What’s the point of having all this time off if you do it with in act? There’s plenty of time for that next semester. Chat up someone all week long and try to talk about the most normal thing you’ll ever do in your life.

Finally, some good deeds. The advantage is twofold: for starters, you don’t feel bad about hanging out for days at a time in your undergraduates because you can reference your actions as a good Samaritan, and second, because it’s the right fucking thing to do, dummy. Next give someone some wood, and buy your mom a nice Christmas present.”