

# *The Bars*

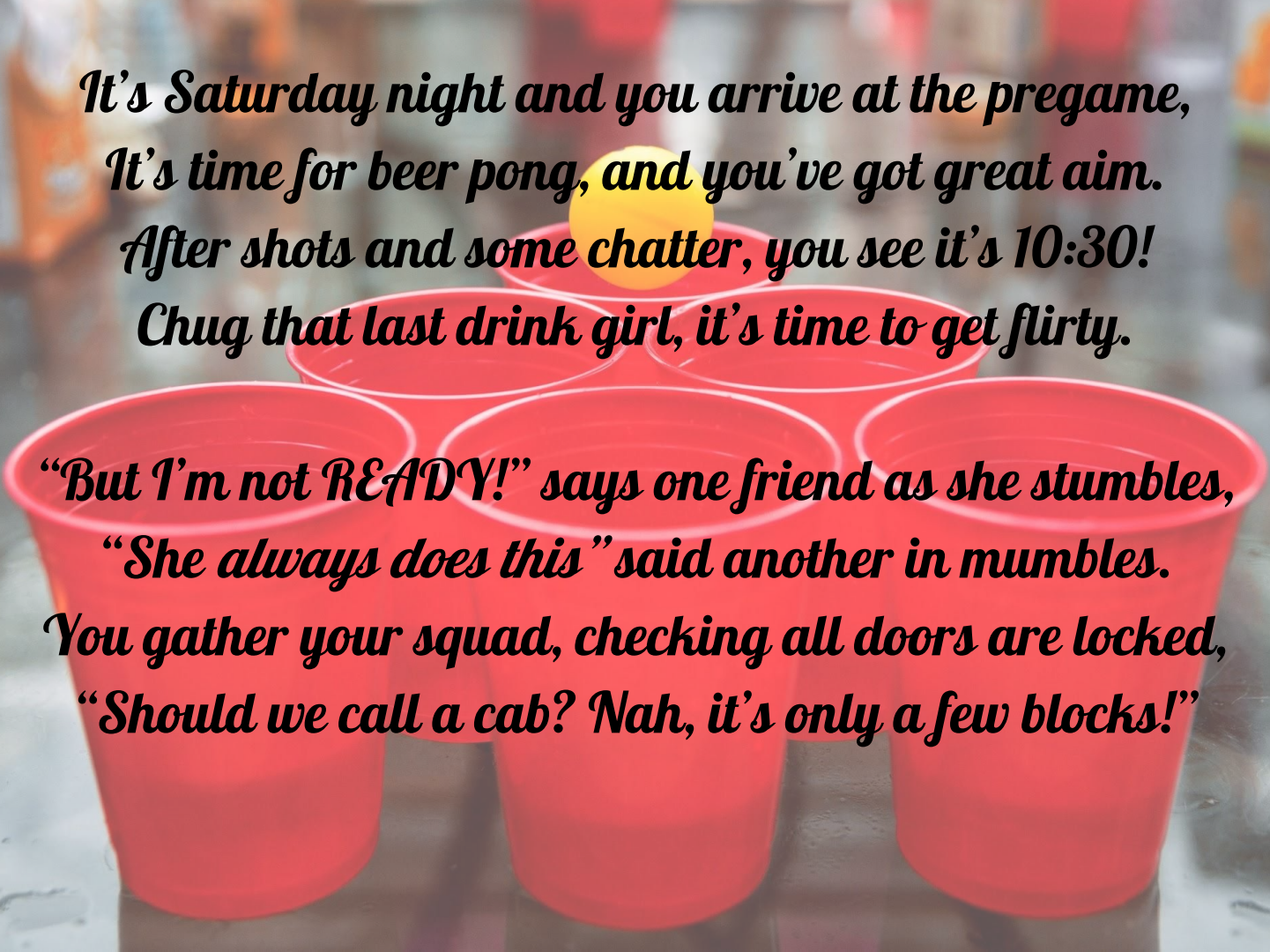
*A treacherous tale of Ducks, drinking, and debauchery*

*By Ellen Dula*



*Let me tell you a story that some know to be true,  
of a Saturday night we've all seen a time or two.  
Throughout your four years they say, "Reach for the stars!"  
But all you'll say this weekend is, "Let's go to the bars!"*



A yellow ping pong ball is balanced on top of a red plastic cup. Below it, another red cup is visible, and further down, a third red cup. The background is a blurred bar setting with other people and lights.

*It's Saturday night and you arrive at the pregame,  
It's time for beer pong, and you've got great aim.  
After shots and some chatter, you see it's 10:30!  
Chug that last drink girl, it's time to get flirty.*

*“But I'm not READY!” says one friend as she stumbles,  
“She always does this” said another in mumbles.  
You gather your squad, checking all doors are locked,  
“Should we call a cab? Nah, it's only a few blocks!”*

SATURDAYS

10-12 AM

*You arrive at Webfoot, the night's first stop,  
Wait... It's Saturday... That means drop shots!  
Some selfies and drinks, and now here's your chance,  
You're all feeling loose, which means it's time to dance!*

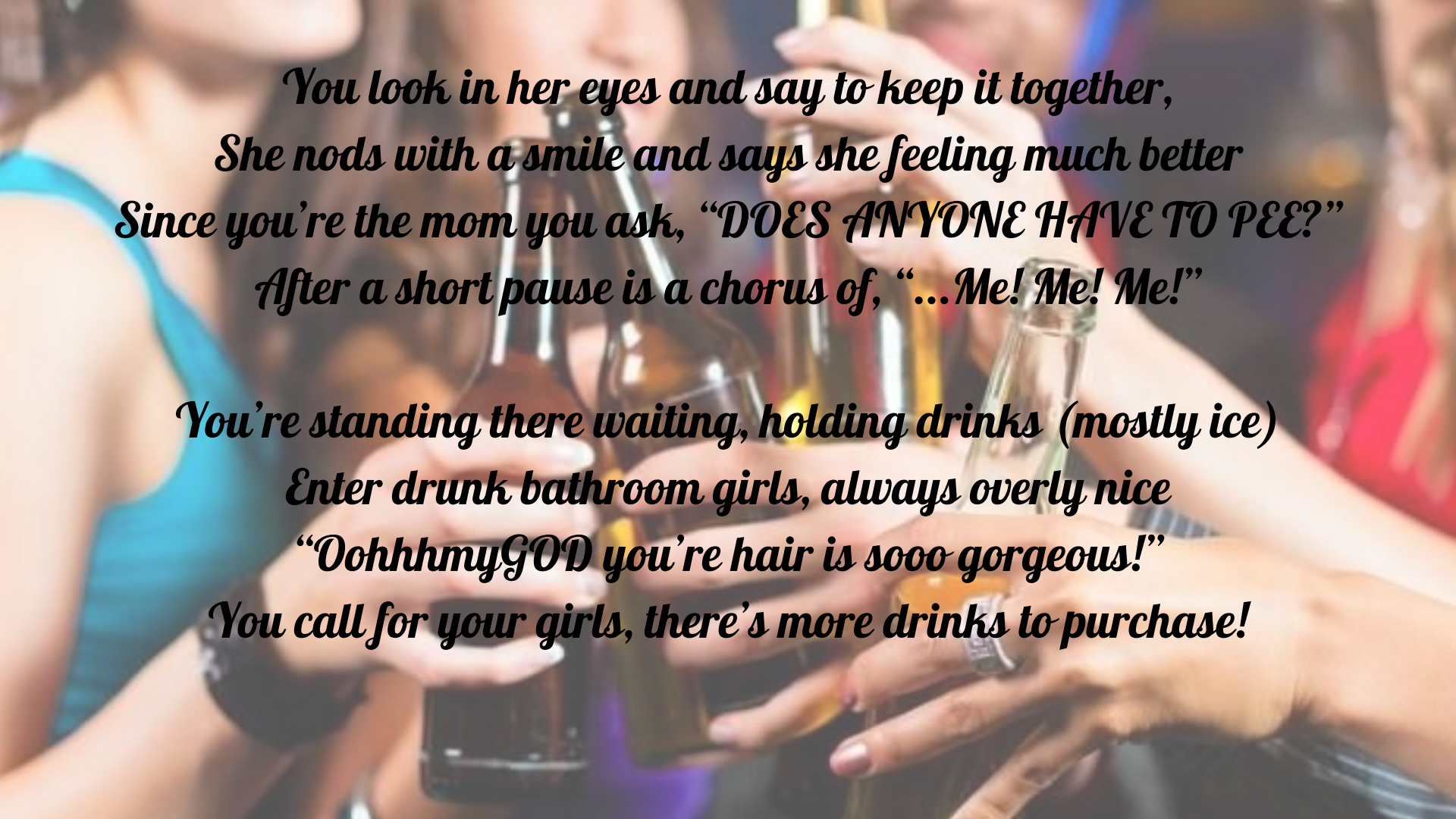
\$5

DROPS SHOTS



*To Taylor's you go and you're all feeling so fine,  
Get across the street and, "UGH there's a line!"  
You finally get in and think, "You know what, fuck it."  
You approach the bar and say, "Can I get a bucket?"*

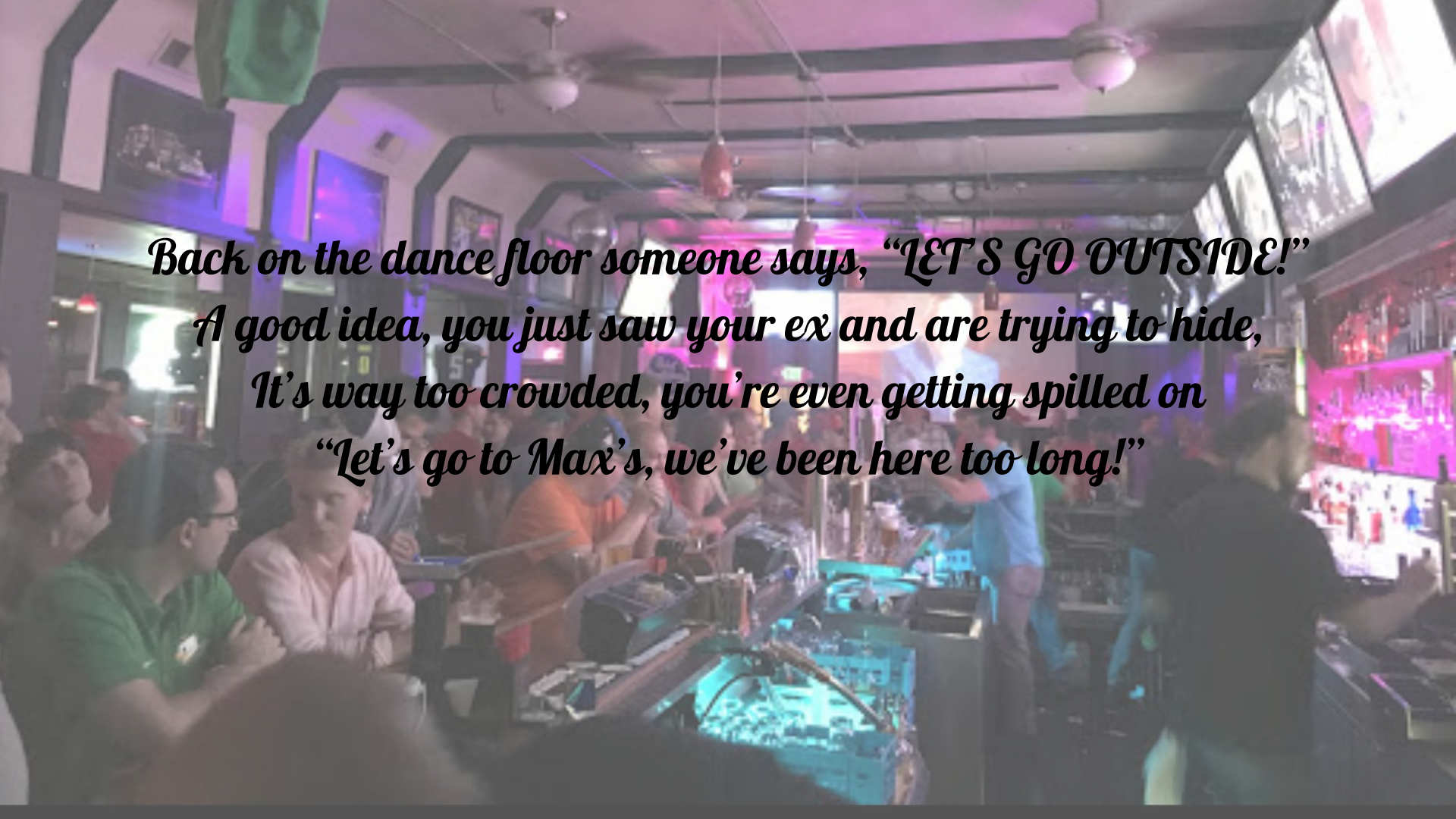
*There's dancing and twerking, not a care in the world,  
You look at that one friend, OH GOD she's gonna hurl!  
You all sprint to the bathroom, thank God there's no line,  
She gets in the stall and says, "No no, I'm just fine!"*

A background image showing several people's hands holding beer bottles at a bar. The scene is dimly lit, suggesting a social gathering. The text is overlaid on this image.

*You look in her eyes and say to keep it together,  
She nods with a smile and says she feeling much better  
Since you're the mom you ask, "DOES ANYONE HAVE TO PEE?"  
After a short pause is a chorus of, "...Me! Me! Me!"*

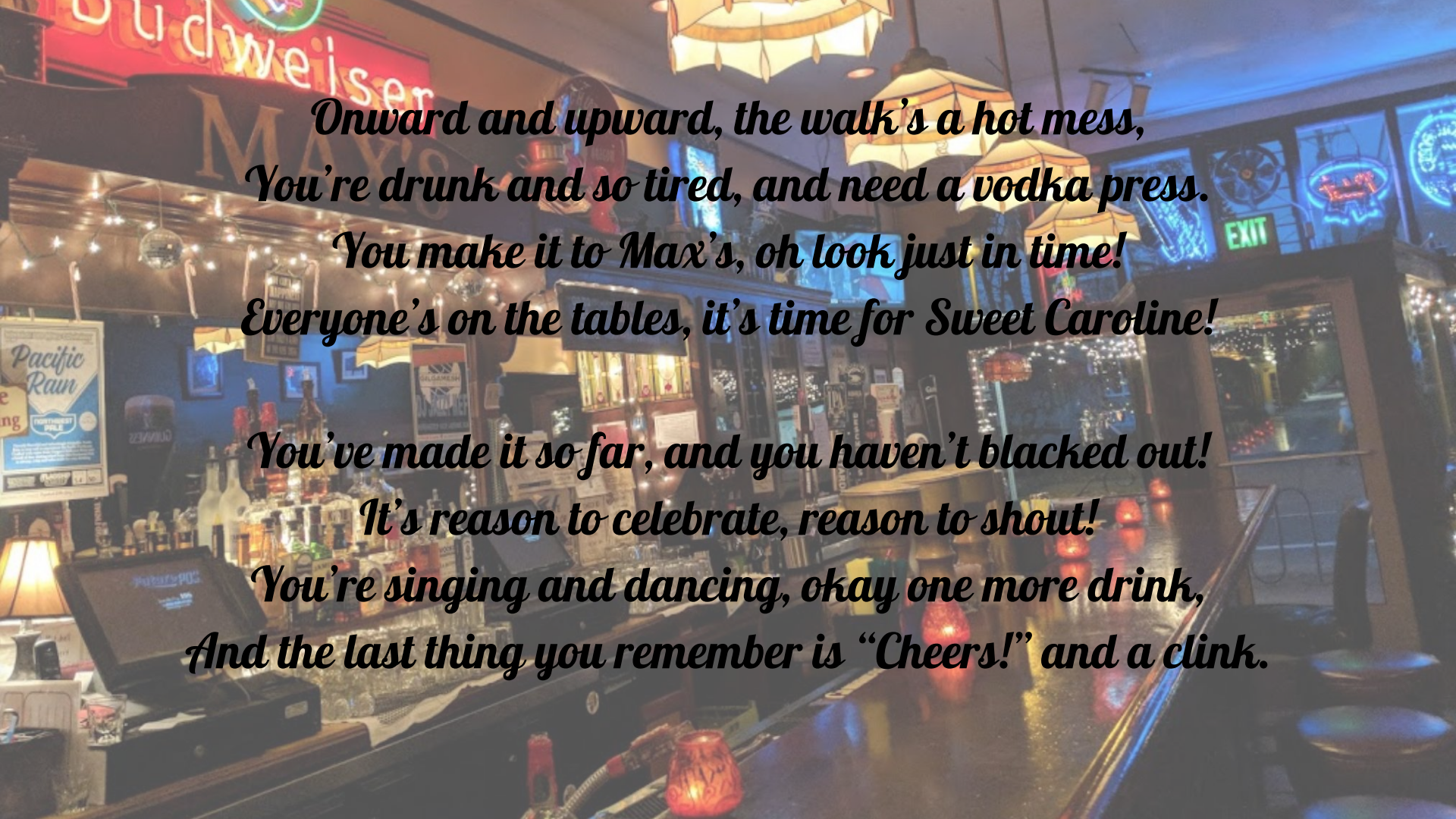
*You're standing there waiting, holding drinks (mostly ice)  
Enter drunk bathroom girls, always overly nice  
"DohhhmyGOD you're hair is sooo gorgeous!"  
You call for your girls, there's more drinks to purchase!*



A photograph of a busy bar or nightclub. In the foreground, several people are seated at a bar, looking towards the camera or each other. The bar is well-stocked with bottles and glasses. In the background, a dance floor is visible with people dancing. The lighting is dim and colorful, with purple and blue hues. The overall atmosphere is lively and social.

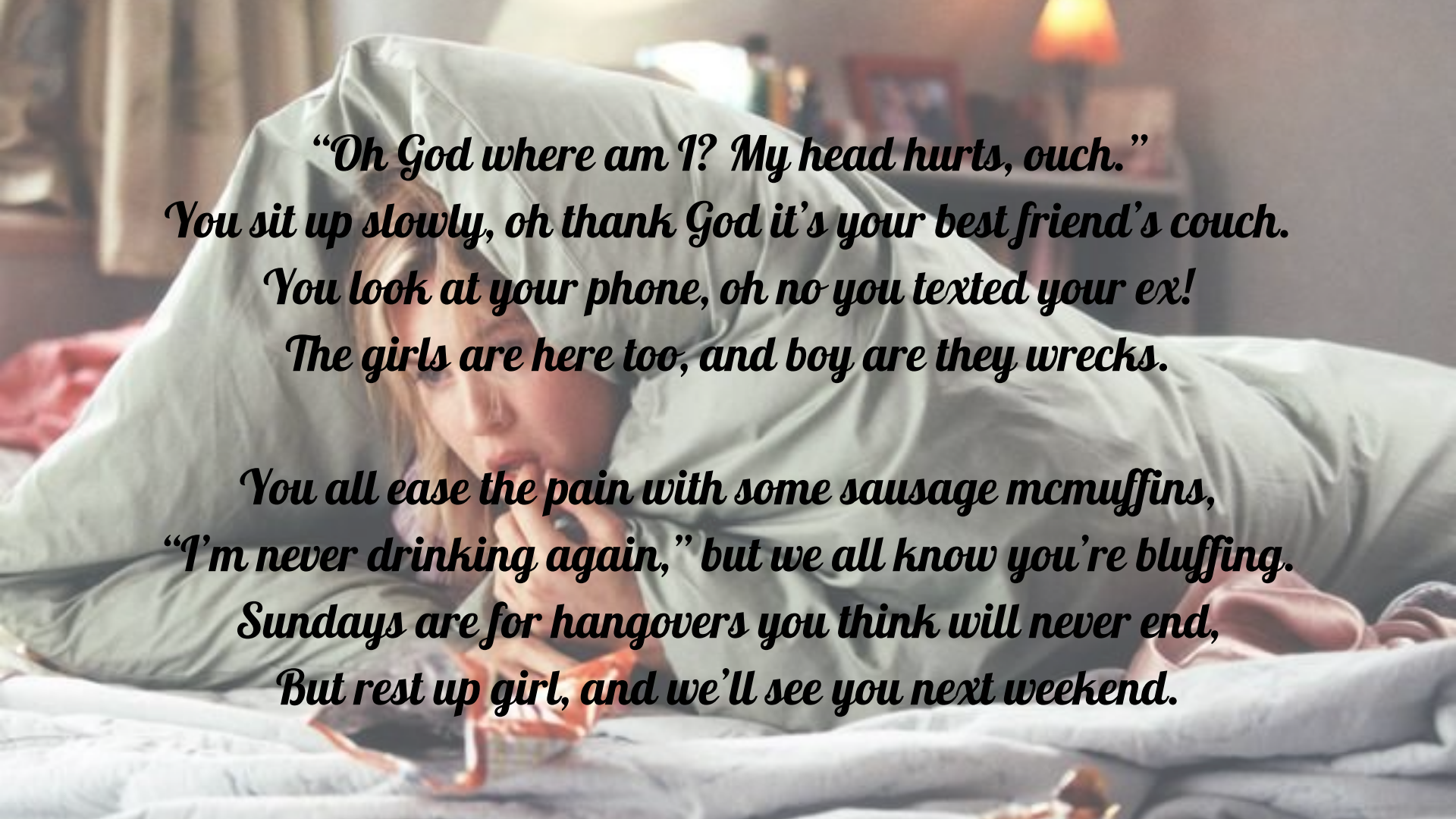
*Back on the dance floor someone says, "LET'S GO OUTSIDE!"  
A good idea, you just saw your ex and are trying to hide,  
It's way too crowded, you're even getting spilled on  
"Let's go to Max's, we've been here too long!"*





*Onward and upward, the walk's a hot mess,  
You're drunk and so tired, and need a vodka press.  
You make it to Max's, oh look just in time!  
Everyone's on the tables, it's time for Sweet Caroline!  
You've made it so far, and you haven't blacked out!  
It's reason to celebrate, reason to shout!  
You're singing and dancing, okay one more drink,  
And the last thing you remember is "Cheers!" and a clink.*



A woman with blonde hair is lying on a couch, partially covered by a white sheet. She has a pained expression and is holding her hand to her forehead. The background is a dimly lit room with a lamp and some furniture. The text is overlaid on the image in a black, italicized font.

*“Oh God where am I? My head hurts, ouch.”*  
*You sit up slowly, oh thank God it’s your best friend’s couch.*  
*You look at your phone, oh no you texted your ex!*  
*The girls are here too, and boy are they wrecks.*

*You all ease the pain with some sausage mcmuffins,*  
*“I’m never drinking again,” but we all know you’re bluffing.*  
*Sundays are for hangovers you think will never end,*  
*But rest up girl, and we’ll see you next weekend.*