

# OTS-Libs

1. Proper Noun
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So there I was, at OTS...listening to the upperclassmen yell and scream at OT Francis for marching like a fat penguin on a trampoline of Crisco. Disgruntled and dismayed, this befuddled OT ran into the DFAC to avoid detection from the oh-so-frightening Captain Palacios-Maya. Thankfully, this OT had an impressive score on the PFD, and used those physical skills to evade the commissioned staff member. Then all of a sudden, the terrified OT turned the corner next to the Minute Man statue, only to find Major Vanderhoeven staring down at him from what seemed like a 10-story building. His long, flowing hair glistening like needles in the wind; his pectoral muscles pulsating in the thick, Alabama humidity. The OT froze, praying to the OTS-gods for survival. Major Vanderhoeven flared his nostrils at the befuddled OT and with a low, guttural tone, \_\_\_\_\_ Proper Noun \_\_\_\_\_ said: "I'll be back."