

Kung Fu Comb
by Justin McGonigle

I'm not sure how I acquired a switch blade comb. One day I just had it. It was small and made of plastic but the comb popped up just like a blade. I thought it was funny to whip it out, hit the button and see the look on someone's face when they realized it was just a comb. My 10 year old brain loved it!

One day I thought I'd bring it to school. I couldn't wait to surprise someone with it. I was walking into lunch when I saw my first victim. He was a teacher. "This will be my masterpiece!" I thought. I was giddy with anticipation.

I crept towards him, he was standing outside the lunchroom door, pulled out the comb, hit the button, and yelled: "I got ya!"

Before I knew what was happening, he grabbed my arm, twisted it behind my back and pushed me up against the lunchroom window. He took the comb from my hand and held me in place so that he could inspect it.

Once he realized that it was just a toy, he spun me back around and said something like: "Don't do that again" and he sent me on my way.

I didn't stop getting into trouble or stop watching Kung Fu movies but I never did that again.