

Nail Glue
by
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So, we all know that our finger nails are fastened to our fingers with glue, as ripping them off is so difficult. (Apparently). But how strong is this glue, and if you sniffed it to get high, would that be illegal? I mean it's your finger glue, right? However, you could argue that the legality doesn't matter, as no one in their right mind would rip their nails off and sniff their mangled digits, anyway. But is that ALWAYS the case? What if one can't afford their own adhesives, for example? Tragically, there are many unfortunate souls who feel like outcasts, and consequently feel so much despair, they become vagabonds. All they have for comfort is the loose change of passers by, and their own bloodied mess of what they call 'hands'. (Or 'haaaagggghhhhhnds!!!! OW! OW! OW!') One of my worst memories, was when I walked passed a vagrant and twenty jets of blood sprayed towards me from his two hands and feet. The look on his face still haunts me, to this day. Had it been obvious to him that he was committing two crimes, maybe the whole sorry situation never would have happened.

As I'm sure you'll agree, that anecdote makes a formidable case. The case for the illegalisation of getting high from one's own natural solvents and using one's fingers and toes as jet streams. (I've just found out those acts aren't prohibited #research). So what to do? Write to parliament? No point. They have bigger things to worry about. When I shared my story with an MP via email, I just got a reply saying 'lol'. Therefore, we must take matters into our own hands. If you see a hobo with no nails getting blood all over your clothes, you must act firmly and seriously. 'I know you are going through a tough time right now, but you are dealing with your problems in a really maladaptive way,' you must say. You then kindly produce a Pritt Stick from your pocket, and get to work. Gruesome, I know, but the tramp's gratitude will be so immense you will have effectively cured him. Well, that's the theory, and it can't hurt to test it out. I will be the guinea pig...

Ok, I know this makes me sound bad, but when I couldn't find any injured tramps in my London travels, I considered manipulating the homeless into drug using. I stared at their fingers and nodded up and down with enthusiasm. I then produced my glue stick, with a wink that suggested everything would be alright. None of this worked. I then said 'did you hear about the time Zakk Wylde ripped his nail off when playing guitar? He didn't even feel anything!' To get the homeless in the mood, I continued by saying 'I'm so high right now' loudly. I then whispered 'on life' afterwards, to cover myself, just in case any sneaky policemen were nearby. Again, I was wasting my time. However... A stroke of luck! A tramp eventually became so eager to stick his two fingers up at me, he caught his nail on his trouser zip and ripped the thing off. 'AAAAAAAARGGHHS!!!!!!' followed. It was my time to shine, I ran up to the victim and got busy.

'Are you cured?!' I shouted, when finished. 'WHAT?' the tramp responded. 'ARE YOU CURED??' I continued, manically. 'YES, YES!', he responded, again.

So there you have it, I was right about my theory. I hope you've learnt something from it; until a couple of new laws get thier approval, that is and you no longer have to worry. Until then, maybe you can be brave like me and try and get government backing. Oh, and the answer to my first question: How strong is finger glue? Very strong. Take the tramp I asked's word for it, and don't find out for yourself. You'll only regret it. To sum up, here's a list of funny dog names... (Each can either be a forename or a surname, have fun combining them)... Wolfington, Scruff, Clevernose, Bonechewer, Muddypaw, Strongtooth, Floppyears, etc. Byeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee.