

Shaving My Balls...

3/17/13

Got your attention? Good, now get your mind out of the gutter.

As it were, somehow my mum rescued all my clothes & belongings before Hell-bitch tossed them out 9 years ago when I got arrested. Mum keeps bringing me sacks of stuff every week when she visits... So there's always something to wash & wear & enjoy again after all this time.

Last week she ~~was~~ brought 2 bins of odd stuff - tools, wires, my electric toothbrush (Energizers STILL work after 9 years, FYI), AND I FOUND MY CLOTHES SHAVER. Hot diggidy dawg!!

Now, to the most of you, this small device is something of little use, but I will tell you that a lot happens to clothing when stored long-term.

So I fired the shaver up (It's a plug in, no ENERGIzers) and set about to shaving my balls of whatever from my clothes. I shaved sweats, socks, polo shirts, pants, jammies, and my good suit. I can now announce with great pleasure that I have no other balls excepting the 2 that God blessed me with.

And I look good. My suit looks awesome again and I can go forth with confidence. So to those creative folks at Brookstone, I salute you.

- Happy Thoughts -
Andy