

## Chronicles of Ridiculousness

# **TOO POLITE TO GIVE THE FINGER?**

The middle finger is a classic. Long before angry emoticons and long Facebook rants, the middle finger was used with honour. It told people, I don't care what you think, I'm a badass and I know it. Now, it has been stripped of its integrity by some drunken white girls who use it in a photo of themselves with their tongue out which they will later use as their profile picture. Yep, society reads your darling - loud and clear.

Before this however, when I was about eight, I thought it was cool. So when I got into an argument with that little poo sniffer Michael Hemming, I was going to use that as my signature finale. Unfortunately, that was not written into the pages of destiny and an alternate ending was to unfold.

I don't exactly remember what we were arguing about but it probably had something to do with him being wrong and me being right. Or maybe it was about how far the jumpers should be spaced apart to create the goal for our tennis ball football match

We started to argue and after a while of recycling the same points to one another, it was time to bring out the finger. So, with my elbow kinked, I rotated my forearm up - my fist cocked and ready to fire off the finger. When my arm arrived at sight level, I fired. But rather than giving the finger, my ever polite brain, entrenched with school rules, ended up giving him a thumbs up...

It all happened with such speed that I didn't even feel the censorship as it coursed through my veins. It really did shock me but I feel like I would have been equally shocked if I had used the finger. It would have been so uncharacteristic.

On that day, I think I realised that my power to intimidate someone was vastly overshadowed by my ability to make someone laugh. That boy couldn't stop laughing and honestly, neither could I. As I look back on that time I realise how much I am not an aggressive person and I don't like to be aggressive. Perhaps my fight or flight reaction has been replaced by polite or flight.

#### **Classified Ads**

Zoo keeper URGENTLY required.

An urgent position has arisen to become a zoo keeper for our lion enclosure. Must be fully qualified as there is no one to offer training. Common sense is desirable but required.

Single man seeks single lady to hide. Single man would then like single to lady to seek while he hides. Must like playing games.

I have an overgrown tree in my back garden that I am looking to sell. My wife has been on at me to get rid of it for years so with a heavy heart, it is up for sale. £500 or next best offer - Needs to be cut down before purchase.

Loud dog for sale. I keep him in my neighbour's house. Free, just

### Inspirational quotes to keep you regular...

### Going Travelling is Middle Class, Fact!

Samuel Wordsmith @SamuelWordsmith · May 6 "You can't photoshop your ugly personality."

But who gives a shit? You look hot in that photo and that's what counts...

Samuel Wordsmith @SamuelWordsmith · Apr 30 "You only live once, but if you do it right, once is enough."

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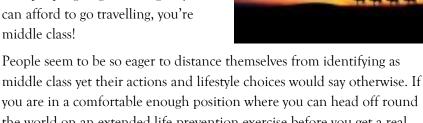
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I completely agree, but YOLOBIYDIROIE just isn't as catchy unfortunately.

Samuel Wordsmith @SamuelWordsmith · Apr 29 'Forgive them even if they're not sorry."

Spread rumors about them, even if they were not the person that wronged you... Life is unfair.

**13** 3 rk 4 ill There is a wonderfully paradoxical thing happening within my generation. The rejection of identifying as middle class coupled with people going travelling. If you can afford to go travelling, you're middle class!



middle class yet their actions and lifestyle choices would say otherwise. If you are in a comfortable enough position where you can head off round the world on an extended life prevention exercise before you get a real job, you're more than likely middle class.

So, either you can admit to being middle class and head off on your way or maintain your stance on class but take down all those pictures of you "finding yourself" on the back of an elephant while a genuinely poor person guide you through the jungle.

Like what you've read? Press the share button with your thumb, place your other fingers round the back and pass it on to someone else.

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