

My wierd-shit-o-meter is pegged

My computer bit me. I was picking up my server machine, and I guess I caught my finger on a sharp piece of metal because I sliced 'er right open. Bled like a sonofabitch. Now that sucked, but it wasn't even the weirdest part. I went to my dad's for supper that night, and I found out that both my brother and my dad had both cut their fingers that day as well. That's weird. I guess things really do happen in threes.

My brother had a similar injury to me...seems working with computers is inherently dangerous. My dad actually had to get 5 stitches after slicing up the side of his finger on the jagged edge of an opened can.



Speaking my dad's injury, it was purely because of the kind of can-opener he used. It slices the entire top off the can, including the rim, rather than just opening it. I don't know, it's hard to describe, but I think you can see what I'm getting at. I will never use the kind that cuts the entire top off the can because I thought the edge it left was quite unsafe...turns out I was correct.

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