

The Merry-Go-Round

Dead Infection

A hot Sunday morning. Dad took little Bruce to amusement park.
the boy was

querulous. he wanted to ride on a merry-go-
round. Dad would do anything for

his offspring, wouldn't he? The machine got moving. It gathered
momentum.

Bruce was already 9 meters over the ground. Dad looked up... an
d suddenly he

got shocked. A gear of the merry-go-
round cracked. Father's eyes watched his

son's head knocks against the ground. But it's not over. A two
and a half ton

axle dropped onto the kid. Dad ran up so fast that his son's br
ain smeared his

festive jacket. The boy's intestines decorated the amusement pa
rk glamour.