

## CHAPTER 2: MY CHILDHOOD

### BOYS WILL BE BOYS

#### Rattail Comb

During our childhood David and I shared the same bed. On one occasion we were to be taking a nap, but of course we weren't. I don't know what I was thinking, maybe there was wax in Dave's ear, I don't remember, but for some reason I stuck a rat-tailed comb into his ear perforating his eardrum. My brother's memory was that I was pretending the comb was a gun and pointed the barrel at him and perhaps he moved the wrong way, but the result was the same. His ear drum was damaged. Mom prayed. Dave can hear as well as any of us and Dick got a good spanking for that one. "What were you thinking?!"

