

The Scrambler

(My Girlfriend's Boyfriend, 2013)

I sit down with Lisa on the Scrambler and I'm feeling good. She's snuggling up close to me and I'm thinking, *This is it. I think we might make out.* Then we start scrambling and that's when I know I am going to throw up for sure.

So I'm thinking, I need to come up with a plan.

So my plan was that I needed to tell the Scrambler operator that he needed to stop the ride. But the mathematics of the Scrambler are such that the window of opportunity in which one can communicate with the Scrambler operator is very limited.

I'm like, I gotta tell the guy to stop the ride... I gotta tell the guy to stop the ride...

"Please stop the ride!"

And then I'm back...

I'm not sure he heard me... I gotta say it louder...

"PLEASE STOP THE RIDE!!"

I'm not sure he's paying attention...

And the third time, I said, "Please stop the..."

And then I started throwing up like an oscillating lawn sprinkler. And we did not make out.