

SPLITTING HAIRS

In what universe did you think this would be a good idea? Look at what you did to me. Oh my God, I can't go to school. I can't go anywhere. Don't tell me to calm down. Listen, this may come as a shock to you, but school is not an easy place. It's a literal nightmare, if you must know. Worse than anything you can imagine. And FYI, it's especially bad for me. I'm smart, mister. This is the kiss of death for a kid. Not only that, but my parents are smart, too. They, like, live a life of the mind. You'd think that maybe because they're university professors or something that they'd maybe have more of a clue about what the younger generation was into, but they don't. Hence the five dollar haircut you just gave me. To them, how you look isn't important. If I had a dollar for every speech that started, "It's the inside that counts . . ." I'd have, like, twenty billion dollars. But they are completely wrong, of course, in this instance.

You basically just hung a sign on my back that says, "Kick me, repeatedly." Thanks a lot. Are you a sadist or something? Do you think this is funny?

Well, see you next time. If I live long enough for my hair to grow.