

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... and 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 brain smeared his festive jacket. The boy's intestines decorated the amusement park glamour.