

You Fell Over The Side Of A What With A Which?

One of my not so graceful moments took place after a high school football game. My cousin and I were riding in the back of my brother's pickup while my parents were in the front driving. While riding, I was wrapped up in the [sousaphone](#) that I played in the marching band. Why I had it on still is a mystery to me. We were turning a corner and all of a sudden... falling over the side was a body wrapped up in a sousaphone. My cousin yelled "Stop!" Mom came running out of the truck to make sure I was all right... yelling at dad because he went around the corner too fast. Actually, I think the instrument took most of the damage. I was more worried about what Mrs. Curtis was going to say Monday about the condition of the horn (she was more worried about me, of course). To this day, everyone who was involved or knows about the incident gets a chuckle. Shortly after we got back to the school, Chad, Dan, and I left for Columbus where we met my oldest brother, Jeff, to go to Cleveland the next day where the Buckeyes were playing a special game. On the way to Columbus, I had an ice pack over my head. AH, YOUTH.