## The Decapitamometer



Bobby, Annette, Ozzie and Blanche shrieked in unison as Nurse Méchant flipped the switch on the Decapitamometer. However, they later insisted that there had been no pain. None. One minute, they each had flimsy little bodies attached to their heads; the next minute, they didn't. It was as simple as that. And such freedom they now felt! Bobby was positively over the moon that he'd never suffer another stubbed toe. Annette said she wouldn't miss those daylong depilatory sessions one bit. An elated Ozzie could now give his nagging mom a good reason why he shouldn't have to take out the trash on Thursday nights. Only Blanche still harbored reservations – in more ways than one, for just last week her dad had made reservations for her for a water skiing holiday at Lake Bonneville in Utah. Well, it looked like she wouldn't be doing any sort of skiing ever again! Of course, the whole purpose of Professor Blackmoor's experiment was to demonstrate how mankind was ready to shed his eczema-prone body and evolve into a higher life form – one perfectly able to conduct day-to-day business within the confines of a noggin with enhanced multitasking capabilities. Only thing was, the professor's funding had run out before he could actually enhance the noggins. At the moment, the four decapiteers couldn't do anything besides lie on their little talking pillows and let Nurse Méchant rotate them thirty degrees twice a day to curb the buildup of cranial lice. Bobbie, Annette and Ozzie kept up a cheery conversation among themselves – la la la, wasn't life just ever so fantastic?! Given the circumstances, Blanche wondered why they were so darned happy. Then she spotted one of Blackmoor's mutant earwigs emerging from Annette's ear dragging a tiny bar of soap and a wet rag. Of course! She'd had her brain washed! Blanche wanted to scream – doubly so when Nurse Méchant placed an earwig in a minuscule apron on her pillow! And was that ... a miniature mop?! Good grief, there was no way that thing would fit inside her eeeeeeeee ....