



AUSTRALIAN OUTBACK

Life at Springfield Leather was becoming a bit tense recently, so I decided to take a nice soothing vacation to the wilds of the Australian outback. After parachuting in to a remote location, I unhooked all of my parachute paraphernalia, picked up my 200lb pack, and started off for a nice leisurely hike across the wilderness.....After walking for about 6 hours, I came to a steep canyon that looked like it hadn't seen the track of a human foot in eons, if ever. Thinking that there might be water at the bottom, I decided to make the perilous descent. I gradually worked my way down the 100 ft deep gorge, and when I was almost to the bottom, I discovered that I was going to have to jump the last 20 feet. After landing gracefully in amongst the sharp boulders that littered the bottom of the canyon, I discovered to my dismay that I had landed in the middle of an extremely large nest of poisonous snakes that were sunning themselves all over the place. Under normal, circumstances, I would have tip toed to safety; but unfortunately, the vipers detected my presence, and began making what I construed to be very menacing gestures! Luckily, I had my 5 inch, snap-off blade Olfa cutter in my belt pouch, so I whipped it out, extended the blade to 1/2 of maximum, and began flailing, hacking, and slashing my way thru the writhing mass of serpents in a manner that would have made Jackie Chan jealous. After 3 or 4 moments, I noticed that there weren't as many snakes to deal with, and after dispatching another dozen or so, the danger was over. Looking back over the 20 feet or so that I had covered I could see the ground covered with severed snake heads, and writhing bodies ranging from 2 to 8 ft long. I felt a great deal of regret at having to kill so many innocent snakes so I decided that the only thing to do was to skin them all, and bring back the hides to tan, and make them available to folks that just aren't able to get away to enjoy this sort of vacation.