

In Like a Lion Out Like a Lamb

The place was weird-op laboratories. High security low sex drive. Doctors and nurses of all sizes scurried into the main building from their on-site barracks, called by the intercom made of state-of-the-art soup cans.

Inside the best doctors assembled for the next weird operation.,” Good morning gentlemen” a tall thin man said at the edge of a table in the conference room apple. The interior designer of this place had skipped lunch on the day he labeled the rooms.,” We have a top secret assignment sent straight to us from a family of lions”. No one flinched because the aftermath of the last project, which involved a dog, a bike and some duct tape.,” Dr. Salt” a hairy man opposite of the boss looked up and fixed his bifocals, he didn’t look a day over 30.,” You’ll be leading this project.... Everyone else is to report to surgery room Bologna” Patrick Salts face lit up this was his chance to get that promotion he wanted.

A wall of lab coats peaked in the dim lit room and observed the boss’s lips. The windows were covered excerpt for a small crack in the shades that everyone clawed over each other for a sneak peek on the latest project. Patrick was bug-eyed more than his bifocals allowed. All the lab coats stole views of him as they casually tended their daily duties. This was gonna be a tough one Patrick though.

,” Scissors”, “Scissors an assistant mimicked Dr. Salt while extending her hand under the light of the operating table. The room was bright in one area of the room. Dr. Salt wiped his forehead in desperation he knew what he had to do, the whole room held their breath... quietly, Dr. Salt made his move. In a frantic moment, the lights started beeping and the monitoring machines began to vibrate, “We’re losing him!!!” an anxious nurse yelled. <” Get Doctor Pepper in here!”. Pressure mounted in the air. The command echoed through the crowd of assistants past the long hallways outside. Moments later a well built, perfect haired man arrived at the door. ,” Step aside” The man said heroically. The

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suave man picked up a table saw and a pair of scissors. A few quick stabs, paper cuts, and swipes later, then the room exhaled and cheered as Dr. Pepper looked victorious.

The next day, Dr. Salt and Pepper presented the professionally altered nametag that once read, "Lion" now read "Lamb".