

COMIC

Balloon boy woke up one morning in his balloon bed. He put on some balloon clothes, and left his balloon house. He got into his parent's balloon car and they drove him to the balloon school. During his lunchbreak, he ate some balloon food, before going out into the yard to play with his balloon friends.

His balloon friend approached him, "Hey, guess what I brought to school?"

He opened his balloon bag and revealed a cactus.

"I've heard those things are awfully dangerous, the balloon principal says so." Balloon boy said.

"Don't worry, he's just full of hot air." His balloon friend said.

Balloon boy carefully lifted the cactus from his balloon friend's bag, inspecting it carefully. The spikes on the cactus looked terribly sharp. Suddenly, he dropped the cactus onto his balloon friend's foot.

At once, his balloon friend popped!

Balloon boy was brought before the principal, who sat in his balloon chair, at his balloon desk.

“Why did your friend pop?” He asked, “Were you playing with that cactus?”

“No sir,” he lied, “It wasn’t me sir.”

“I’m afraid this is a very serious matter indeed.” The Balloon principal said, “I’m going to have to call your parents.”

“No please!” Balloon boy said, standing up.

Fearing that the balloon principal would call his balloon parents, balloon boy picked up a stapler and fired a staple straight at the balloon principal. The staple struck the balloon principal, and quickly the air rushed out of him.

“What have I done?!” Balloon boy said.

Fearing punishment, Balloon boy left balloon school and ran all the way back to his balloon house.

When he arrived, his parents were surprised to see him.

“Why aren’t you at school?” his balloon father asked.

“I was sent home sick.” Balloon boy lied.

“Hmmm... It’s strange that the balloon principal never called us. Perhaps I should call him.”

Balloon boy watched as his balloon father picked up the balloon phone and began to phone the balloon principal.

“No dad!” He said, picking up a fork, he jabbed his balloon father in the back, and quickly he deflated.

Hearing the commotion, his balloon mother walked into the room.

“What’s going on here?” She asked.

Balloon boy turned to his balloon mother and popped her with the same fork.

Running out of the balloon door, he ran down the balloon street. A balloon policeman saw balloon boy running and gave chase.

Balloon boy, fearing punishment ran straight into a bush and burst.

Later, as balloon boy lay in the balloon hospital, patched up and being slowly inflated in his balloon bed, the balloon doctor walked in, followed by balloon boy's parents. His balloon father stood at the end of his balloon bed.

“Well I hope you're happy.” His balloon father said with a scowl on his face, “You've let your friend down, you've let your principal down, you've let your parents down... but most of all, you've let *yourself* down.”

Q: How did Balloon boy pop his friend?

A: With a cactus.

Q: Why did Balloon boy pop his principal?

A: He feared he would call his parents.

Q: 'You've let yourself down' is...

-A pun

-Double entendre

-A Metaphor

A: A pun