Photo of the Week

#586: Why They Call It a Nail "Gun"

"I was sitting on the roof on the garage and really getting into laying shingles," our contributor writes, "when I set the nail gun down between my legs, the nozzle inadvertently pointing toward my crotch. For some reason, the gun fired, ejecting a nail at a very high rate of speed. When I looked down, my faith grew by leaps and bounds."

Hate that "for some reason." Otherwise, yikes!

Want more?

<< Previous | Next >>