

Appendix E

Sleeping Giant

A Sleeping Giant

I am a compressed gas cylinder. I weigh in at 175 pounds when filled.

I am pressurized at 2,200 pounds per square inch (psi).

I have a wall thickness of = 1/4 inch.

I can stand 57" tall.

I am 9 inches in diameter.

I wear a cap when not in use.

I wear valves, gages, and hoses when at work.

I wear many colors and bands to tell what tasks I perform.

I transform miscellaneous stacks of material into glistening ships and many other things when properly used.

I transform glistening ships and many other things into miscellaneous stacks of material when allowed to **unleash my fury unchecked.**

I am **ruthless and deadly** in the hands of the careless or the uninformed.

I am too frequently left standing alone on my small bases, my cap removed and lost by an unthinking workman. Then I am ready to be toppled over, my naked valve can be snapped off, and all my power can be unleashed through an opening no larger than a lead pencil.

I am proud of my capabilities - here are a few of them:

- I have been known to jet away faster than any dragster.
- I smash through brick walls with the greatest of ease.
- I fly through the air and reach a distance of half-a-mile or more.
- I spin, ricochet, crash and slash through anything in my path.
- I scoff at the puny efforts of human flesh, bone, and muscle to change my erratic course.
- I can, under certain conditions, rupture or explode – you read of these exploits in the newspapers.

You can be my master only under my terms:

- Full or empty, see to it that my cap is on straight and snug.
- Never, repeat **never** leave me standing alone. Keep me in a secure rack or tie me so that I cannot fall.