



Remember when...? – Locked in

Description

When we are kids, we often get in various situations because of our curiosity, or lack of experience. Some of those situations can be funny, sad, scary or just strange, but they always stick in our memory.

I was not a child that got into too much trouble, but I was curious and lack of experience got me in the following odd situation. Read on.

At the hairdresser

When I was young, my mom used to go to the hairdresser on a regular basis for a cut and coloring. I don't remember how often it was but I remember that she went often (at least it was often in my head). Once in a while, she would bring me.

Nice place to play

I am not sure exactly what i was doing while my mom was being attended to. Was there a little area for me to play? Was I chatting with the ladies working there? Maybe. I was a chatterbox back then. Maybe they just gave me a pen and paper and it would keep me busy long enough. I don't remember. I might have been 4 or 5 years old.

Need to pee

Once day, as i was at the hairdresser, I needed to go to the bathroom. So i asked where it was. It must have been the first time I used their bathroom since i had to ask where it was. That bathroom was a single area with a door, not like larger bathrooms with several stalls.

Oops!

As i closed the door behind me, I noticed a locking mechanism. Something to push i think, so i locked

the door. I felt like I was a big girl! So once i was done, I tried to open the door, but i could not. I examined the handle, and the button was pushed in, and I could not pull it out. Hum... i was stuck there. How do the grownups get to open the door when the button is inside?

Help!

Although i was usually able to figure things out on my own, this lock totally stumped me, so what could i do? I yelled for help. I guess there was no key to unlock from the outside so they tried to tell me how to open it: "Turn the handle". But I was trying, and it would NOT turn. "Turn harder".

I don't remember how long it took but I still have the feeling of "I can't turn that handle" for a long time. Finally, I grabbed the handle more tightly and turned HARDER, and it opened. You can guess that it was the first time I came in contact with a handle of that type! And yes, I remembered for the next time!

How about you? Did you ever get stuck in a place with no apparent way out? Or no way in? Locked out of the car? Stuck in an elevator? Tell us in the comments below, and remember to write down your stories. I saw you smile at my story. What memory did it trigger?

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