

Other Uses for the Vuvuzela

by Baron von Funny

The vuvuzela, a simple plastic blowing horn that creates a loud, buzzing sound, has been making headlines this week for its annoying and controversial presence during the 2010 FIFA World Cup games in South Africa. The vuvuzela has been a staple of soccer fandom in South Africa for many years, and now that the rest of world has gotten a taste of it, you can bet that its popularity will soon explode...

Other Uses for the Vuvuzela

—Announcing your intention to mate to your spouse or significant other. (*Brandon*)

—Creating the loudest vibrato curse word ever. (*Matt*)

—Use it to jab your eyes out, so you don't have to watch any more soccer. (*Joe*)

—One has been hosting *The Glenn Beck Show* on FOX News for months now, and no one seems to have noticed. (*Mike*)

—You ever have one of those days when a kazoo feels too formal, but blowing a piece of wax paper stretched over a comb feels too gauche? (*Jameson*)

—Can't . . . type . . . ears . . . bleeding . . . (*Tenessa*)

—Amplifying another vuvuzela. (*Matt*)

—Let's just say that in the right orifice, blowing into the mouthpiece gives extra vuvu to your zela. (*Mike*)

—Playing them for hours in packed stadiums is an excellent way to spread airborne pathogens, if you have any need for that type of thing. (*Jameson*)

—Presumably DreamWorks is already marketing them in pairs as musical Shrek ears. (*Tenessa*)

—Looks like your long-standing feud with your neighbor is about to get taken up a notch. (*Brandon*)

—All right, I'm going to say what we're all thinking: pee funnel. (*Joe*)

—Music for soccer funerals. (*Matt*)

—A nice way to get your racist friend ranting about Africans again. (*Jameson*)

—I keep one in my lady business. For my money, it's the most effective rape whistle on the market. (*Tenessa*)

—If every vuvuzela was focused onto the Gulf Coast, the oil leak would become so annoyed that it would stop of its own accord. (*Mike*)

—Taking water cooler buzz to a new, more literal level. (*Matt*)

—It's exactly like an iPod, except it's less portable, it only plays one song, and that song is much, much more obnoxious (unless the iPod has Creed on it). (*Jameson*)

—Crush two vuvuzelas on a bed of spring greens lightly dressed in balsamic vinegar and honey. Then throw that shit in the garbage. (*Tenessa*)

—Gives your wife an idea of what you hear when she's nagging you. (*Mike*)

—Rumor has it that Conan O'Brien's new TBS late night band will be all-vuvuzela. (*Brandon*)

—Use it as a bat against Washington Nationals phenom Stephen Strasburg. You're not going to hit him anyway; you may as well have a little fun while you're up there. (*Joe*)

—Performing family Africanized Honey Bee preparedness drills. (*Matt*)

—*Seventeen* magazine calls it a "hot new accessory for a cool summer." To be fair, they call everything that. (*Tenessa*)

—Please don't Google this, because you know it exists and you know you don't want to know about it, but: vuvuzela porn. (*Jameson*)

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