

# WING WAIVER

I, \_\_\_\_\_ ,  
totally understand that these wings that I have chosen to eat are hot. Not kinda hot. Not pretty hot. Not even darn hot. No, these wings are **hot. Seriously. Ridiculously. Over-the-top. Hot. Hotter** than I can even imagine, really. **I MEAN, H-O-T.** There are lots of people who wouldn't be up to the task of eating wings this **hot.** But, I am not one of them. I am the person who takes my favorite **hot sauce** with me when I go on vacation. I eat raw chillies for sport. I, my friend, have taste buds of steel. Therefore, I hereby release and forever discharge everyone affiliated with Game Seven Grill from any responsibility including costs, expenses, liabilities, claims, demands, actions, suits or damages of any kind or nature that may result from the fire that will ignite in my mouth due to the **incredibly H-O-T** nature of these wings.

Seriously. I really get it. These wings are gonna be **REALLY H-O-T** and I hereby declare that the terms of this Waiver and Release have been completely read and I totally get and voluntarily accept that I have no right to whine about anything that happens to my mouth after I accept the challenge.

*I am psyched. I am proud. I am ready. So, bring 'em on!*

Signed,

\_\_\_\_\_  
Brave Soul (your name here)

