

Jimmy Mouse

The Car



Illustration 1: It was a fine car and of course had seat belts.

“Come on Mole its time for a spin,” Jimmy Mouse who wears white gloves because he is a gentleman.

“Spin,” the poor innocent friend Mr. Mole.

And let his best friend Jimmy Mouse take him to a cupboard and there was a radio controlled red sports car.

With two seats of course.

One for the driver with a licence it is hoped.

And one for the brave friend.

And the driver leaped into the driving seat with these words, “Broom, vroom.”

Jimmy

And the brave friend did not leap into the other seat with these words, “Tea anyone?”

“Oh come on Mole we will zoom about the house before we go into the garden,”

Jimmy said holding the radio controls; wondering what did what for he did not have a licence to drive.

Not even radio controlled cars.

“Broom vroom,” he said to make up for it and as Mr. Mole sneaked away but not sneaking away fast enough, Jimmy took hold of him with these words, “We only live once Mole.”

And tugged his best friend ever into the other seat reserved for brave friends to sit in, and hoped his friend could drive.

“It is so easy,” Jimmy with some famous last words as he pushed the control stick this way and the car sped into the bedroom door quite fast.

“Oh my tomatoes,” Mole screamed.

“Oh my car,” Jimmy Mouse shrieked and added these encouraging words, “What happens when I push the control stick this way?”

“Broom vroom,” went the car.

“Oh my water melons,” Mole shouted as the car zoomed down the hallway and out the cat flap at the bottom of the stairs.

“Oh what fun?” Jimmy Mouse shrieked as the car ran over a sleeping Cuddles the neighbours cuddly cat. You know the type, sleeps all day, eats heaps of cat food, smells the house up with cat litter, scratches you and the best seats to bits and chases all the singing birds away and never catches a mouse; but maybe today it might catch a mouse and a mole?

And you love it to bits and call it Cuddles.

Jimmy

“Meow,” went Cuddles not liking a fast model car leaving wheel marks on its shampooed and dried fur.

“Oh my orange,” Mole screamed.

“Oh terrific,” Jimmy Mouse shrieked as the car zoomed about the garden.

“Meow,” went Cuddles thinking of some fun.

“Broom vroom,” went the car as it ran under Cuddles and over every paw too, and the tail too of course.

“Oh my apples,” Mole screamed.

“Oh my what adventure?” Jimmy mouse shrieked.

“Snarl,” and was no longer a “meow.”

“Oh my I am a tin of sardines,” Mole screamed as Cuddles bounded snarling and foaming after them.

“Broom vroom,” went the car.

“Oh what a day out?” Jimmy Mouse shrieked.

“Meow,” went Cuddles running would you believe in front of the model car.

“Broom vroom,” went the car.

“Meow,” is about as close as one can get to the sound of a cat being run over by a model car.

“Weeee,” Jimmy Mouse shrieked as the car sailed over Cuddles into the garden air to infinity and beyond.

“Oh my prized pumpkins,” Mole screamed.

“Broom vroom,” went the model car.

And what goes up must come down.

Any guess what the car landed on?

Jimmy

“Eeeek,” a rat screamed mummy.

“Where?” Asked Jimmy.

“Oh my green beans,” Mole screamed.

“What the?” From daddy as he was wakened by a careless car driver who drove all over him, a hundred times for good measure would you believe?

“Do something about that rat?” Mummy shouted and just like that climbed to the top of daddy's head.

Yes and hung on by clinging to his ears that glowed red.

“Broom vroom,” went the car as it sped away towards a cat flap.

“Meow,” Cuddles wanting some attention so climbed to the top of mummy's head and hung on.

“Oh what a car, we must do this again Mole?” Jimmy all excited.

“We?” Mole not wanting to come along next time.

“Meow,” from a cat flying above them as mummy had had enough of Cuddles on her head.

“Don't you dare?” The two friends heard mummy warn daddy about having any ideas of sending her flying after Cuddles.

“Broom vroom,” went the car as it went into the cat flap.

“I am going to mothers where there are no rats,” the friends heard behind them.

“My ears my ears,” they heard daddy shout because mummy had been sitting on his head because there was a rat about.

“What rat?” Jimmy said as he parked the car and went into his slipper.

“Lovely, chocolate drink,” Mole sitting down in his soft easy chair to relax.

“Mmmm,” Jimmy drinking his in his soft chair.

Jimmy

“Snore,” Mole as he fell asleep and did not dream of a car or cuddles.

“Broom vroom snore,” came from Jimmy Mouse as he dreamed of well you know I forgot so you tell me.



Illustration 2: Cuddles was made of all things nice, candy floss, chocolates, milk and pizzas.