

Jimmy Mouse

Locomotive



Illustration 1: The crazy mouse was away again.

“Cho cho,” Jimmy Mouse dreamed and made so loud sounds he woke his best friend ever Mole up, of course in the slipper next door to show you how loud Jimmy dreamed.

“Better make some sandwiches,” Mole knowing a new adventure was beginning.

“With tuna paste please,” Mr. Rat who was always polite unlike a certain pink mouse we know.

“Hello Rat I think we better get our denims on,” Mole and putting on a railway engineers hat.

“He's stopped dreaming,” Rat replied.

“Cho cho,” Jimmy Mouse went sticking his head in Mole's slipper.

Can you guess what adventure Jimmy Mouse had been dreaming of?

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“An extra pair of hands just what is needed,” Jimmy Mouse seeing ahead for he had vision, and empire builders always have vision.

And Rat tried to slip away for he did not want to be an extra pair of hands, and in this case, extra paws; but rats and mice have fingers you know, fingers to open up the cereal box and then fingers to hold the Frosty Flakes with, and then eat so when mummy comes to get your breakfast she screams, “A rat has eaten the Frosty.”

So you get dry toast instead.

“Come on, the sunshine is clear of clouds, and a train is waiting for an engineer,” Jimmy and did not add two track layers just in case the two track layers realised they were the two track layers.

Do you know who the two track layers are?

“Who whooooo cho cho,” Jimmy went in the bright green locomotive moving slowly behind the two track layers laying track in front of the train. Track taken from a railway box stuffed full of track.

“I have had enough of this mouse's rubbish,” Rat who being bigger than a mouse knew how to snort a pink mouse out.

“Here get back to laying track,” that certain mouse about to be sorted out.

“And I need a pumpkin sandwich,” Mole going to a wagon where the picnic box was.

“Meow,” and was Cuddles come to save the day for a certain mouse needing pulled down a peg and made to do some track laying himself, as two track layers were wanting the rest of the day off.

“Hoooooooooooooooooooooot,” Jimmy pulling the horn on the locomotive so Cuddles got a big fright, you know scare.

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“Quick Mole get aboard,” Rat pulling Mole into a wagon as Jimmy sped the locomotive away.

“Here there isn't enough track for us to speed away on?” Mr. Mole making a good observation, you know spot on guess.

“Why was I born a rat?” Mr. Rat wishing he was Rover the dog then did show that cat something or two.

But then you like cats don't you? Nice and cuddly, full of fleas and creepy crawlies, not like rats clean and bathed each night?

“Cho woo,” went the train speeding away from Cuddles who now recovered from her fright was about to give chase.

“Breakfast, lunch and supper is just around the corner,” Cuddles went seeing all her Christmas's had come at once.

“Meow,” went Cuddles and added, “snarl.”

“Cho woo,” went the train.

“Wee,” went that insane mouse.

“Want a cucumber sandwich?” Mole asked Rat for Mole was British you know and even had the tea ready.

“Why thank you and two lumps of sugar please,” Rat replied spreading a white hanky out, one didn't want crumbs in the pants itching away in public you know.

“Meow snarl,” the cuddly white cat.

“We are out of track lads,” Jimmy warned the two holiday makers in the back drinking tea for they were civilised.

“Better go and see what he wants?” Rat folding his hanky away.

“I know what he wants?” Mole knowing work was coming for a gentleman mouse

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with white gloves never gets his hands dirty.

“Better wind up the rubber band lads we are running out of speed,” Jimmy Mouse warned them.

And there was this big rubber band that needed wound up to keep the train moving and behind them Cuddles the reason why the two holiday makers were not needed to lay tracks any more, if they ever were needed to do that in the first place.

“For realistic effect,” Jimmy Mouse quickly explains, “a wind up cheap plastic train looks better on tracks, why it gives the train that expensive look.

“If that cat wasn't gaining on us I did put that rubber band some where?” Rat wanting to wrap it about that certain mouse who always thought of one person, himself.

“He is just a mouse needing guidance,” Mole with always a kind word.

You have met the type, they have angel wings and let you eat all their chocolate bar.

Then you feel bad and greedy and go and buy their type three chocolate bars to make up for your greedy deed.

So can you count how many chocolate bars Mole started off with and ended up with?

Smart Mr. Mole.

Anyway: “Out the cat flap we go cho woo,” Jimmy Mouse the train engineer speeding the train into the garden.

“Puff gasp pant,” one of the rubber band winders.

“Meow snarl,” Cuddles the cat.

“Wheeze cough,” the other rubber band winder.

“Hello Cuddles,” and the voice was smooth and full of mysterious promise like a birthday present.

“Eek,” Cuddles went coming to a sudden stop for there in front of her was Rover.

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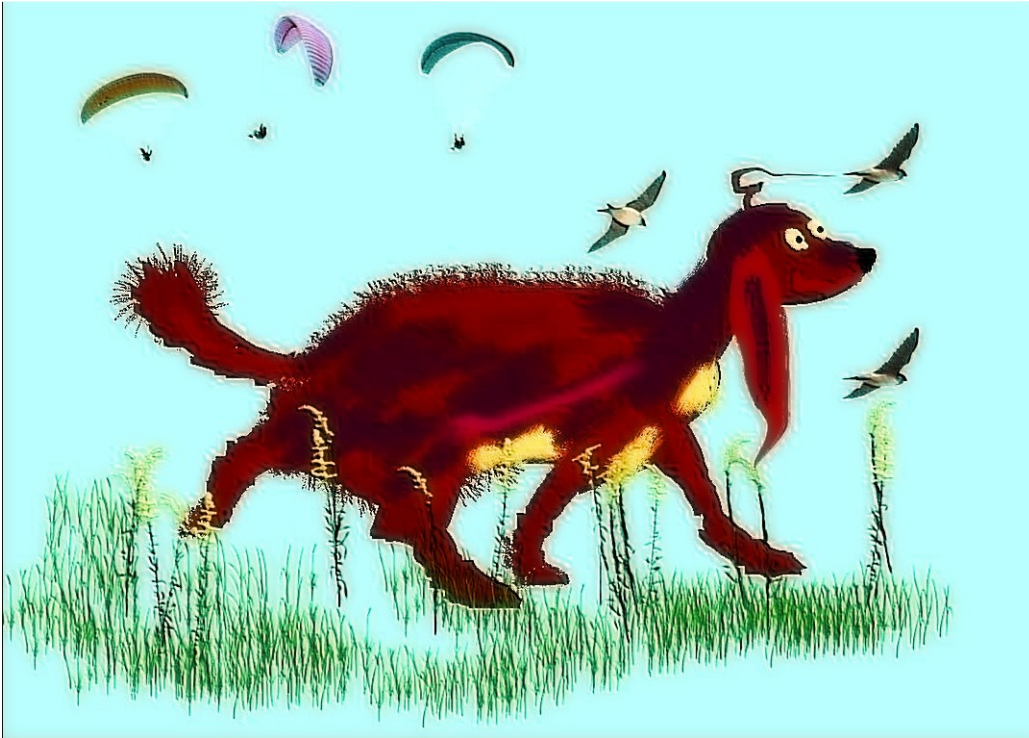


Illustration 2: Every boys dog Rover

Now we boys know us Rovers and such are made of everything smelly. Can you name a few smelly things boys and Rovers are made of?

And we know cats and girls are made of everything nice so smell like perfume, can you name a few nice things girls are made of?

“I should have been a racing driver,” Jimmy turning the train about so it headed back into the cat flap and but to get there had to go under Cuddles, and Rover.

Now cats go bananas when they see a mouse and Rovers go nuts when they see a rat. It is natures way of making sure cats chase mice and dogs chase rats.

“Puff gasp wheeze,” went one of the rubber band winders.

“Cough pant,” the other rubber band winder.

“Almost home lads,” the train engineer not panting at all at all.

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And the train went through the cat flap and so did the cat.

“Ouch,” went Rover who did not go through the cat flap for he was too big from gnawing all those bones and eating out in all the rubbish bins, so was fat in the wrong places, places were it counts.

“What the blazes?” Daddy as he tripped over a passing speeding train but never saw it, but saw Cuddles so blamed the cat; well Rover wasn't handy to get the blame was he, he was stuck in the cat flap.

“Is the dog's fault, chasing poor Cuddles,” mummy and picked up poor Cuddles and gave her a cuddle and Rover got something else, do you know what Rover got?

And the train came too a stop just outside the bed where slippers where.

So the train was never put away and daddy not wearing slippers later that night stood on it with these words, “Rover,” for Rover always gets the blame.

And under the bed three beds three friends fast asleep in soft chairs, of course after drinking chocolate drinks.

“Snore,” went Mole too tired to dream.

“Never again never again,” Rat dreamed.

“My you can see for miles up here snore,” Jimmy Mouse dreamed.

Can you guess what the adventurer was dreaming of?

“Meow slurp,” can you guess what Cuddles on a soft cushion in front of the fire with a fire guard up was dreaming of?

“Grrr woof grrr,” Rover in his kennel and can you dream what he was dreaming of?

Goodnight.