

Jimmy Mouse

The Sail Boat

“Wake up Mole, we are off to the park,” Jimmy Mouse and showed his friend a big picnic basket, the biggest ever full of pumpkin sandwiches, chicken drummers, tomato sauce, fizzy drinks and crisps and being the rodent, cheese and crackers.

And to help Mole carry the biggest picnic basket ever paid the bus fares to the park.

“He is lucky I am his friend, the best friend ever a selfish mouse could ever need and want,” Mr. Mole complained but being good and a true friend sighed and got on with the job of being the best friend ever.

And at the park a surprise waited Mr. Mole for Jimmy knew his best friend ever was wise and cautious where as he was brash and forward.

“Do you like it,” Jimmy asked.

“Yes I wish I had my paints,” Mole seeing he could paint a nice picture of the park pond with the ducks and sail boat on it.

And at the sight of the sail boats should have taken the bus home.

Do you know what the surprise was that Jimmy Mouse had in store for his friend?

“Quack,” a duck went.

“Quack quack,” went many ducks.

“Here will do Mole,” Jimmy Mouse as he opened the picnic basket and took out swim wear and that was another surprise for Mole.

“Here us moles never learned to swim under ground you know?” Mole worried.

“Nothing to it, just wear this,” Jimmy handing Mole a rubber ring designed for Moles to wear when they want to swim.

Jimmy

If moles wanted to learn to swim that is?



Illustration 1: Captain Jimmy looking for Treasure Island.

And before Mole had time to eat a chicken drummer covered in tomato sauce he was at the pond side.

“Wont need that,” Jimmy taking the drummer and finishing it off.

Now there is friendship and friendship and it ends when a friend eats your chicken drummer covered in tomato sauce.

“Woof,” came from behind them so Mole had no time to complain as he was pushed onto a sail boat that was the surprise.

“Puff,” went the wind and the sail boat sailed away into the pond.

“Woof,” went the dog that didn't like mice or moles.

“Fetch Rover,” a boy who knew all dogs were named Rover.

“Stupid boy,” Jimmy knowing all boys throw sticks for Rovers to chase.

Jimmy

“Stupid dog,” Mole seeing the dog jump into the pond for the stick.

“Can swim that dog,” Jimmy and had an idea, “quick Mole blow into the sail and we will speed up.”

And Mole being that good friend without question made these sounds, “Puff wheeze pant puff,” as he blew into the sail and sure enough, the sail boat sped away.

“Woof,” was a faint sound behind them.

“This is the life Mole?” Jimmy asked lounging on the boat with the bright blue sky above.

And Mole had to admit sailing was cool, the sun was bright and the water peaceful.

“Hello there, “ a familiar voice and there in a motor boat was Frederick Rat, another squatter of the house they lived in.

And in case you don't know, a squatter is an animal that you didn't ask to live in your house.

“Better not stay out to long Jimmy, dark clouds are coming this way, and I saw Cuddles up ahead playing with a toy mouse,” Rat who was more intelligent than Jimmy.

“You haven't seen a picnic basket have you?” Mole asked hoping for another drummer.

“No Mole but here have this,” and Rat handed Mole a chicken sandwich stuffed full of mayonnaise and tomatoes, bulging it was.

“Do I get one?” Jimmy asked and Rat wanted to say, “Yours is in your picnic basket” but was a good chap so gave Jimmy one too.

Then they heard from the shore, “Look rats in boats,” and was that kid who was throwing sticks at Rover to chase.

“I think he means you Rat,” Jimmy knowing rats and mice were not the same. White

Jimmy

mice boys loved too keep as pets taking them out in class to scare freckled Lorna; and then get detention for the effort of scaring girls.

And Jimmy knew the word RAT brought out the worst in humans.

“Vroom vroom,” went Rat's motor boat as he sped away.

“There goes trouble,” Jimmy said taking command back for he was the captain here and the crew was Mole.

So sailed around a bend and there was Cuddles waiting for them.

“Oh dear oh dear,” Mole complained about to mutiny and we know what that means, it means throw the captain overboard, just like in Peter Pan with Captain Hook.

“Meow snarl,” Cuddles greeted them waiting for the sail boat to blow itself to her.

“Woof,” Rover the dog who was into chasing girl cats rather than sticks.

“Vroom broom,” a motor boat with a rat in it.

“Here jump in,” Rat shouted and Mole did just like that for it was called MUTINY.

“I am the captain of this ship and order you back Mole,” Jimmy much peeved Rat was back.

“Never,” Mole replied using his brain for there was a limit to friendship.

“Meow snarl,” went Cuddles running here and there.

“Woof grrr,” went Rover running here and there.

“Here that is my cat,” the washer woman and owner of Cuddles.

And sounds of a boy and washer woman shouting bad names at each other was heard.

Luck was Jimmy Mouse's other name as a wind blew the sail boat away.

Under a dark cloud about to rain.

Jimmy



Illustration 2: Sensible smart kind Mr. Rat

“Come on Jimmy, time to call it a day,” Mole calmed down and being a best friend ever again.

“Vroom broom,” went Rat on the motor so the sound drifted sweetly to Jimmy who likening cars, planes, rockets and noisy things just could not resist so with these words shouted, “Let me on.”

So Rat was wise and kind and Mole a best friend ever and Jimmy a white mouse that all boys love to scare girls with; except there was one difference between Jimmy and all those white mice, he was pink and loved by girls. For girls love to cuddle and hug pink soft toys, even if they had a tail like his.

“Vroom room,” Jimmy with the motor boat.

“Captain take the ship to the bank and we can get the picnic basket,” Rat thinking again.

Mungo

“Vroom room,” went the motor boat and Mole was happy, there were many chicken drummers needing eaten in the picnic basket, if Jimmy could do anything right, it was how to fill a picnic basket full of YUMMIES.

“Have one Rat,” Jimmy showing he was the captain and in command.

“Thank you Jimmy,” Rat and ate quite a few drummers covered in tomato sauce.

And luck was with Jimmy the Mouse who liked to push life to the edge for the pond became a stream, a stream that went by the house they all lived in as squatters.

Uninvited guests that mummy and daddy did do a nut if they knew lived in their house, so don't tell them or that did be the end of these stories.

And there was the slipper and there the soft easy chair and there sat Mole, all puffed out from the days big adventure.

“You know Mole, life without Jimmy did be a bore,” Rat joining them for chocolate drink.

“Snore,” was the reply from Mole.

“Well Jimmy I must be off home,” Rat.

“Cho cho snore,” the reply from Jimmy as he dreamed of his next exciting adventure.

“I will lock the door and put the key through the letter box,” Rat being sensible again and did just that and went home.

To a forgotten shoe box behind the hot water boiler. A shoe box full of modern gadgets such as a washing machine taken from the Cindy Doll house; and best of all it had a soft easy chair where Rat was soon asleep.

“Snore,” Rat dreamed of just being there for when Jimmy forgot how to be sensible as we all do.