

There's a Rhino in my Tea

Reg Down
© Copyright 2015

All rights reserved. No part of this publication, in part or in whole may be reproduced, transmitted or utilized in any form, without the permission of the author, except for brief quotations in critical articles and reviews.

“**P**eekaboo! Peekaboo!” said Silly Willy. “There’s a rhino in my tea!”
“How big?” asked Peekaboo.
“Huge,” said Silly Willy. “He’s swimming.”
“Let me see! Let me see!” said Peekaboo.
“Oh, I can’t let you do that,” said Silly Willy. “He looks dangerous.”
“Please let me see,” said Peekaboo.
“Oh no, he’s too fierce,” said Silly Willy. “I’ll drink some of the tea first and see what happens.”
“What happened?” asked Peekaboo.
“I don’t see anything,” said Silly Willy. “I must have swallowed him.”
“Oh my goodness,” said Peekaboo. “Doesn’t it hurt?”
“Don’t be silly,” said Silly Willy. “It’s just a rhinoceros.”