

Rodney Looses It!

Rodney was a rabbit who loved nothing more than drawing. He never found it tiresome, tedious or boring.

He loved to draw both day and night...and once he drew while snoring!

But then one day disaster struck – the one thing Rodney feared. While working at his drawing desk his pen just... DISAPPEARED! Now Rodney, he'd lost things before – his yo-yo and his slinky, his front door keys, his red bow tie, his rubber duck named Dinkie. So you might think a missing pen was nothing too upsetting, but you'd be wrong, and that's because there's something you're forgetting.

This pen was not just any pen (for Rodney had so many). This pen was Rodney's favourite pen – a pen that he called... PENNY!

No other pen drew lines as smooth or clear, or sharp, or blacker – yes, Penny was a super pen, a champion, a cracker!

How much did Rodney love this pen? It sometimes led to kissing! So just imagine how he felt when Penny Pen went missing.

The blood drained straight from Rodney's face, his heart beat ever faster – he had to find his Penny Pen and end this great disaster.

So Rodney pushed his glasses back with fierce determination, and gave his little writing desk a close examination.

He searched to left and then to right.

He searched both front and rear.

He searched above and searched below. Can pens just disappear?

He searched in every single place he might have dropped or tossed it, but Penny Pen could not be found AND THAT'S WHEN RODNEY LOST IT!

He screwed his face up like a prune, he yanked his furry ears, he shook his head, he ground his teeth, he burst out into tears.

And then he did some other things like muttering and squealing and pounding on his writing desk while shouting at the ceiling.

“My Penny's lost! She's gone for good! She's vanished! She's departed! I'll never see her any more!” he wailed, all broken-hearted.

“Oh, woe is me! My life is ruined. For Penny is no more! I'll never draw another thing – that much I know for sure!”

But then, when all the sobbing ceased, he rubbed his bleary eyes... And right there on his drawing desk, to Rodney's great surprise...was Penny Pen! His favourite pen! In all her pen-like glory! (It looks as if we'll have a happy ending to our story.)

“oh wondrous day! Waahooo! Hooray!” the joyful rabbit shouted. “I knew my Penny would return. I did! I never doubted!”

So Rodney grabbed his pen with glee and chose some clean white paper and cried out for the world to hear “ I LOVE this drawing caper! I must begin my masterpiece before a second passes!”

And that's what Rodney would have done if he hadn't lost his glasses...