

the ELEPHANTS Have gone AWOL

BY DANIEL PARSONS



I awoke to find that the elephants had gone.
They were no longer in the cage I had locked them in the night before.
'Fuck' I thought to myself as a cold sweat started to run down my spine.

It was obvious that Boris (the leader of the elephants) has stolen the key to the cage before I went to bed. I had come to this conclusion from the note they had left me...

"Dear James

We have had enough of being locked in this cage and being forced to eat peanuts and entertain stupid kids, so we, as a collective group, have decided that we are moving from Worthing.

Not quite sure where we are going yet but Doris has suggested that we get some easy Jet tickets and go to Nice.

Anyway I won't beat around the bush, don't dwell too much in the past, we are off and hopefully won't see you again.

Yours

Boris"

Well, I must admit that I was impressed that the 15 of them had managed to leave the cage in my flat and escape without waking me up.

Then again I had swallowed a bottle of sleeping pills 2 days before.
For some reason they only started to kick in 24 hrs later.

There was no point in trying to find them, instead I sat in front of the TV and thought about how I could get the baby shark out of my bath tub and into my Van.....