

## Rugby in the rug

It was a nice warm day by the fire and on the rug a game was about to start.

"Welcome to chips against fish," boomed the commentator who was actually a bit of sausage. The ball was pea and the posts were bits of broken up pencil. There was a time when fish and chips were friends & like art & dec, tweedle dumb & tweedle dee but now they are worst enemies please put your hands together for fish and chips."

The crowd went wild. There was roaring all round.

The fish and chips came out of different ends. They were about to start the the game but then they heard something: Clomp Clomp Clomp! there was little shoes plodding along.

"Matilda! Come here this instant."

Screamed a very un happy mum

~~few~~ they Matilda put her barbie down there was a sigh of

relief from the audience.

Fish number 1 scored a try then it was half time. then suddenly while everybody was getting refreshments someone got the rug and took it in to her laundry room. and

The fish was falling off and splattering on the floor and the the chips were falling over.

Then they were were put in the washing machine and they started swirling around every speck of dirt every bit of food was washed off and never to be seen again.

So from then on there was never a game of rugby in the rug.