

GETTING A PICTURE OF THE WORLD'S LARGEST RAT!

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'Writer's Corner'

My niece's wedding cake was in the oven when my wife Debbie realized her decorating book was still in the car. The night was warm and quiet when she went out to the car barefoot and in her night gown. As she stepped to the car she thought she saw a shadow cross the lit open door she'd left open for a few seconds. Oh well, just an active imagination, she thought.

Debbie had just sat in her recliner to study the cake design when she glanced beside the chair. The world's largest RAT was 10 inches from her right hand!

I was sound asleep when a crazy woman entered the bedroom yelling "There a possum in the house! What should I do?"

I jumped out of bed shirtless, quickly pulled on sweat pants and said, "Shut all the doors so it can't escape into another room."

Our four small children were told to stay in their rooms and that a critter was loose in the house before they could see what's going on.

I, the great white hunter, arrive on the scene in the living room shirtless with glove pot holders on each hand. We spotted the trespasser.

I said, "Head him off if he come your way," as I tried to grab his tail with a pot holder. Debbie did not appear enthusiastic at that prospect.

Possums are a nasty sort. They hiss like a steam kettle when grabbed by the tail and they flash pretty sharp teeth. Once caught, they actually do play possum.

As I took the possum toward the door Debbie said "Wait a minute while I get the camera!"

Just what I need; she can't grab a possum but get me hold of one and she has to have a picture!

All four of my children, my wife and I will always remember the Night of the Possum.

*Read more 'Writers Corner' at: <http://www.ajlambert.com>