

Never play with
your food.

A short story in
pictures starring
Sid the Stoat.

All images taken by a very
surprised Chris Lowe

So Sid the Stoat set about looking for breakfast.



Now, what was that he could smell?



A snack! And he leaps off the boardwalk in pursuit!



Result! One nice plump Water Vole duly despatched by a sharp bite to the neck!



It is quite heavy and Sid wonders where to go and eat in peace and quiet.



First he goes one way...



And then the other...



He puts down his catch and considers his options but hang on a minute, he is sure it just twitched.



Food is not meant to move so Sid sets about demonstrating that he is a top predator and in good shape!



A leap and another bite to the throat!

Sid hopes that the ladies are all loving this performance!



He remembers that his dear ol' Mum told him never to play with his food but it is always better to makes sure it is not suddenly going to squeak at you!



A last pounce...



A final roll and

But, hang on a minute, Sid realises that he is being watched!

Probably one of them daft Reality Wildlife Shows that the lads all like to watch!



No air time for me please!

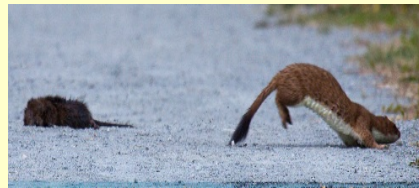
Time to scarper!

Sid dashes for cover.



Whoa!!!!!! Brakes on!

Sid almost forgot to pick up his hard won Breakfast!



He supposes that home is probably the best place to eat undisturbed and off he gallops...



Suddenly his day really gets weird as breakfast wakes up!

Running along with a mouthful of seriously miffed off water vole is not ideal...



The End