

Spudder, The Rally Car

Spud has been watching too much motor sport on television lately. One of his favorite games seems to be pretending he's a rally car, and he's designed two tracks. The first is a loop around the front room, through into the dining room, round the dining room table, then back into the front room. The second is an off-road track which adds a clockwise loop of the garden to the first course.

He races into the front room, head and tail down, does a sharp one-hundred-and-eighty-degree turn, four-wheel drive skidding frantically at this point, bounces off the radiator, then accelerates down the straight into the dining room. Spudder does the driving and I do the engine noises and commentary. As my commentary disintegrates into fits of laughter, Spudder's driving gets faster and less accurate, usually resulting in all the chairs in the dining room getting knocked over.

When Spud runs out of petrol, he comes over to me panting, trying to lick my face and smiling as if to tell me what a cool game we just had.