

Attack of the Mutant Radish.

An Epic Tale of Saurian Bravery and Self Sacrifice.

One fine day Carin and Taryn were resting between periods at Croc Camp. Taryn was playing with the Croc Twins, while Carin held onto Bruce the Emu who was convinced that he was about to become a playtime snack.

"Taryn, I hear that Carlisle was in the news again."

"Oh yes Carin, didn't you hear how he vanquished the evil Mutant Radish?"

"No, I was busy reading up about how to rewig a Twinn."

"Why? are you thinking of getting a new wig?"

"No, but it may come in handy one day as a disguise."

Taryn laughed, "Well, never fear, Carlisle will track you down, no matter how well you disguise yourself. He is such a hero, we are very privileged to have him at at Croc Camp. Let me tell you what happened....."



Carlisle is well known in Saurian circles as one who will always give his all, he is a great Twinn fanatic and he has his own Crocodile Camp which we attend. But, during his quiet hours he enjoys relaxing and often meditates when he feels that things are just too much for him.

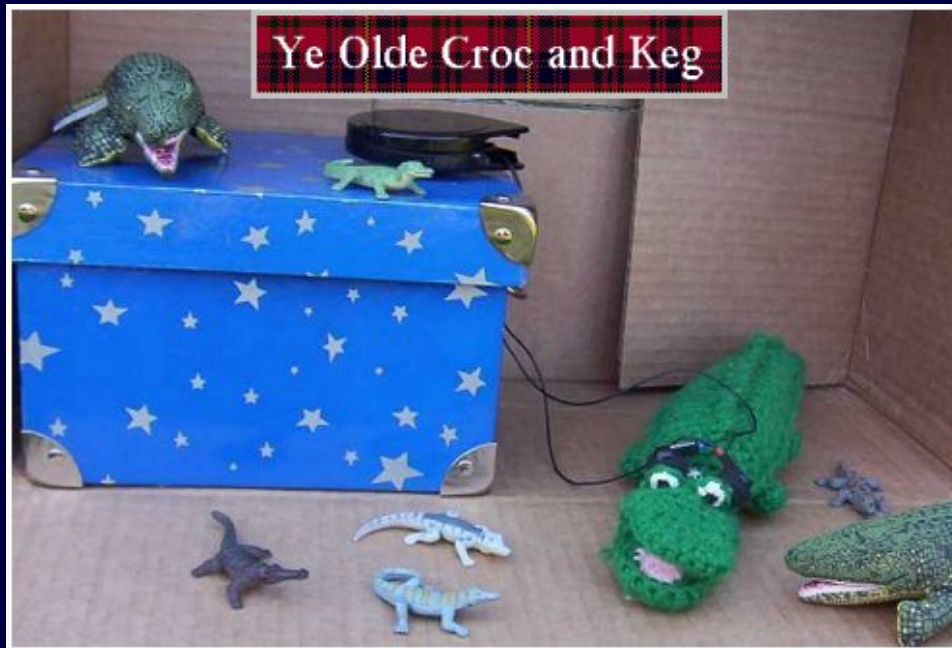
One fine day, while relaxing after a hard days training, his sixth sense alerted him that there was something brewing in the universe which would demand his full attention.



"I detect a disturbance in the Armature" He said to himself. "Something evil is about to invade our lives." He knew he had to nip this threat in the bud before it was too late. He cleared his mind of extraneous thoughts, gathered his wits and rushed over to the Croc Clubhouse where many of his friends and hangers-on gathered for a drink and to watch reruns of Crocodile Dundee and Croc Hunter. Carlisle rapped on the table, raised himself to his full height and addressed those present. "Gather around people, I sense a disturbance in the Armature, there is a sinister presence close by." He donned his hyperwave transceiver and scanned the frequency spectrum. "Whatever it is, it has made its appearance close by. We need to go there and counter this threat. All those who volunteer please step forward. I will understand if any Croc with family commitments wants to give this mission a miss. I cannot even guarantee that we will return." The whole group of Crocs stepped forward.

"We are ready to sacrifice ourselves for Twinnkind Carlisle." They all assured Carlisle.

Even little Catherine Croc stood on her tiptoes, "I will come too Thur, I am alwayth ready to follow you."



"Thank you everybody. Catherine, you can monitor the wavebands for us. Let us go forth and vanquish this evil." It was a very heroic moment and one that would be spoken about in Croc Circles for many years. The Crocs formed up behind their glorious leader and they all marched to the field where the threat was expected.

They saw a glow in the distance and followed it to its source. The creature was emerging from its hide, hideously deformed and ready for a fight. It was a giant radish, one of the many evil mutant radishes that were spawned after the last meteorite shower that had passed through the area. Occasionally one would try to enslave the world, but Crocs like Carlisle were ever vigilant against the threat. The creature thought it would get away with this latest invasion, but when it saw Carlisle it knew that it had failed.

"Szxdyfre genegene sistsss ettevr harg hargh harg" it shrieked. "zXzxzxcgst srgysss argahjhuehee eewwww". (Roughly translated as "Drat foiled by handbag material, you have won the battle, but we will win the war.") Carlisle didn't hesitate, he had been taught that the best form of defence was attack. Without hesitation he set upon the giant radish. (Please note, scenes of this battle were removed for fear of disturbing sensitive viewers and vegetarians.) The younger Crocs cheered the normally mild mannered Carlisle on. He was was a one Croc army when he needed to be, and this was such an occasion. Then the bigger Crocs joined in, attacking from all sides. Relentlessly they wore the enemy down, the battle, as expected, was short and messy.



The enemy was vanquished thanks to the vigilance of Carlisle and the Crocs. "Well done troops, we have saved the earth again. When will these radishes learn that we will fight them till the last bit of foliage?" The radish remnants were only suitable as Croc food now and everybody joined in the victory feast. "Well done Thur, you are an inspiration to us." Catherine piped up. Carlisle fondly patted her on her head "No Catherine, you must not look at me for inspiration, you must find that within yourself. Tuck in, enjoy the feast courtesy of the giant radish." He struck a heroic pose, "The world can sleep safely tonight."



"Oh, that is a fine story Taryn, Carlisle is just so cool and calm, nothing ever gets him down."
"That's true Carin, but he hates it when we are late back for training, we better run or we won't be back in time."

Return of the Mutant Radish.

A Followup epic tale of Saurian Bravery and Self Sacrifice. Starring Carlisle the Crocodile and a host of other amazing stars.

It was a beautiful sunny fall afternoon at the Twinn Continuum in Pennsylvania. Carin, Taryn, and their new friend Penny were working in the garden, getting it ready for winter. They had brought along a basket to collect any veggies that remained after the big summer harvest.



"These old corn stalks are stubborn," grunted Penny as she struggled to pull one out of the ground.
"Look, girls, here are some peppers." Taryn spied a flash of red among the green leaves.
"Careful, Taryn, those are the fish peppers," Carin warned, reading the tag that was placed near the plant. "It says here they are very hot."
"I wonder why they are called fish peppers," mused Taryn. "Maybe because they are shaped like little fish." She placed several peppers into her basket.

"Whoa!" Taryn and Carin were startled as a surprised Penny on her way to the compost pile with her arms full of cornstalks tripped over a cement block. "Now who put that block...," Penny muttered, but suddenly interrupted herself. "Girls! Wait till you see what is growing here!"



Taryn and Carin hurried over. "It is another mutant radish!" Carin announced. "Look, there are two of them!" "Wow," said Taryn. "We've got to be more careful to pick them when they are small. This one is even bigger than the last one." The three girls worked together to tug the two giant radishes out of the soil. "Carin, go get Carlisle," Taryn giggled. "Tell him we're being attacked again."



Carin knew that Carlisle had been relaxing by his reflecting pool with Cavendish, a British croc who had recently moved to Pennsylvania. She hurried over.



Carlisle and Cavendish were discussing the recent election. "I think they should have taken the croc voters into account when they were campaigning," Carlisle was saying. "We could easily have swayed the election one way or the other. But they ignored us completely."

"Jolly Rum show what?" said Cavendish. "I noticed that. Perhaps you blokes should have a Queen instead as we do. Then you wouldn't need to suffer through all those tedious campaigns."



"Carlisle!!!" Carin shouted, "Carlisle! There is another mutant radish in the garden and it is attacking Penny and Taryn!" All the spines on Carlisle's back stood straight up. "To the rescue!" he shouted, wishing that the croc twins and the small crocs weren't away at the annual Crocodile Bowl game. "C'mon, Cavendish - there's work to be done!" He and Cavendish and Carin hurried to the garden where Penny and Taryn were busy cutting the leaves off the radish to see what it looked like under all that foliage. "Don't worry girls, we're here!" Carlisle leaped onto the radish and started biting. Cavendish looked on in amazement. "I say Carlisle, old chap, it's just a vegetable. And a jolly ugly one, too, I might add." "These things are a threat to humankind," panted Carlisle, "and Twinnkind, not to mention Crockind!!!" He quickly nipped off all the remaining foliage while the girls started to giggle.



"Carlisle," said Taryn gently, "it really is just an old radish from the garden that we forgot to pick. It isn't one of the evil ones from outer space."

"Oh," said Carlisle. He cleared his throat. "Of course. I knew that. I was just showing off my mighty prowess for Penny. I wanted her to know if there ever really WAS another mutant radish she would be safe."

"Thank you, Carlisle," said Penny. "I am honored to live in a home where there is someone like you to protect me."

"Well, now that I have subdued it, we may as well have a little snack," Carlisle decided. "Eat up, Cavendish old chap!"



A while later the girls and crocs gathered to talk over the day's adventures. "You are our hero, Carlisle," said Taryn, scratching the itchy spot on his neck that Carlisle could never quite reach. "You too, Cavendish," agreed Penny, rubbing Cavendish's nose. "And we promise not to tease you any more," said Carin. Carlisle just smiled at that. He knew better.



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