

Raj, the Radiator Who Rambles





This is a story all about Raj. And yes, he's a radiator.

It didn't matter how hot it was, it could never be too hot for Raj - so it was just as well he was a radiator.

"Bring me damp towels!" he called from across the hall, "Bring me wet washing and socks!"

Anything that was cold.. or damp... or just plain soaking wet.. loved Raj. And there was always room for one more on top.

Timmy – his friend - had been hanging out on the line and had got frozen. "I think..... I think...I'm getting AH...AH... ATISHOO...

.....A cold." He sneezed.

"Come and sit on my head while I find you some honey for your cold," said Raj kindly. And with Timmy on his head, they went into the garden.

"I need some honey," he called. And Big Fat Bee came and landed beside him.

"Follow me," said Big Fat Bee and led Raj towards the rhododendron bush.

(ROW-DOW-DEN-DRUN is how you say it.)



“Wait here,” he buzzed,
“I’ll be back as soon as I can.”

Raj had just settled down to wait when two long pink sticks came and planted themselves in front of him?

“I’ve been imprisoned!” he panicked, “I am a prisoner!” and shook the sticks as hard as he could.

“No you haven’t,” said a large pink head which dropped into view, “You’re just shaking a leg. Well, two actually – mine.”

The legs stepped back and Pink Fedora came into view. “Have you seen my egg?” she asked.

Raj didn’t quite know what to say. “Your egg?” he said sounding puzzled, “No... I’m sorry I have not”.

“Oh, That’s a shame,” said Pink Fedora sadly, “It rolled away and if it gets cold....

“COLD!!” said Raj horrified, “No, no! We cannot have that. Come, we must go quickly and find it.”

Just at that moment, Big Fat Bee came back and wanted to know what all the fuss was about. “It’s a large blue egg,” explained Fedora, “But please hurry because...”

“IT CANNOT GO COLD!!” finished Raj.



“I’ll get the squad together.” said Big Fat Bee summoning his friends who were soon zig-zagging over the garden. It didn’t take them long to find the missing egg.



But there was a problem. Sitting next to the egg was Ratty and the only thing on his mind was BREAKFAST and a lovely big blue egg would do nicely!!

Oh no you don't!" shouted Raj. And - with a bit of quick thinking - he grabbed Timmy, twirled him around and...around..

FLICK!!

"Ouch!" squealed Rat.

"Ouch!" squealed Timmy.

"That really hurt!" they both squealed together.

But it did the trick. Ratty forgot all about BREAKFAST and decided the best thing he could do was to run for it!

Tenderly, Pink Fedora nuzzled her egg, "It's still warm," she sighed with relief.

"But it needs to be warmer," added Raj, "Timmy, can you help me?"

Timmy was only too happy to help. He wrapped himself gently around the egg as Raj sat them both on his warm flat head.



And then they waited. And they waited until a small crack appeared and out popped a baby pink flamingo.

“MAMA!” she exclaimed in a surprisingly deep voice and wrapped her tiny wings around Raj.

“DAD!” she chuckled as looked up and embraced the long pink legs of her mummy.

“Ohhhh!! Tea towel!” she added and laughed as she put Timmy in her beak.

And that was it really. Wherever Raj went he was followed by a baby pink flamingo called Flora holding Timmy in her beak. And wherever Flora went, pink Fedora went too.

I think we are a very happy family,” smiled Raj contentedly.

And radiated.



