**WAGOLL (What a good one looks like)**

***Menancing Meerkats***

It was just another ordinary Friday night sat in front of the TV. Sprawled across the sofa, we all relaxed watching quietly. Dad had chosen to watch a nature programme all about wildlife in the Kalahari Desert: I thought it was going to be boring!

Before long, the TV started to shake violently and what happened next was unbelievable...

Jane, who is my sister, shouted, "What's happening?"

"I don't know!" I quickly replied.

Staring at the television, we saw a small family of furry creatures (meerkats - I learnt from 'Nature in our World') jumping quickly out of the wide screen onto the soft carpet. Chaos ensued. I don't know whether you know, but meerkats are fast: they can leap, scurry and run with incredible speed. Our living room had turned into a playground for these balls of fun. First they snatched the popcorn, then they grabbed the remote control whilst some swung off the ceiling light!

"Now, they are in the fridge!" screamed mum frantically. "They are drinking John's orange juice and Dad's milk." I wasn't sure whether to laugh or cry. Let's face it, it's not everyday you see a meerkat making itself breakfast. Aghast, me and my family stared in amazement. We were frozen to the spot with shock.

After the initial whirl wind of excitement, things started to settle down. Calmly, …