

## Crocodile Tears

Then there is the story of the inattentive young lad on his mobile while walking by a crocodile-infested river. Chatting away he was grabbed by a hefty crocodile and dragged into the water. At the other end of the line was heard a scream for help, suddenly cut off with a splash and a gurgle, the crunch of teeth, the gloop of the swallow and the bubbling of gastric juices until his credit ran out.

Amazingly the mobile survived intact and when the croc was shot some months later and opened up nothing was found of the lad but his mobile was retrieved and through the miracles of modern technology the number was traced back to his family and his sad gory end reconstructed.

Happily, the mobile's manufacturers paid them a nice sum of money for the rights of the story for an advertisement of the indestructibility of their models (coming soon to a TV near you), which helped to compensate them for the fact that because the number had been inoperative for some time the service provider had cancelled it.

Earnest pleading by the family refused to sway the executives because to give into such a demand was against all their rules and regulations (far more important than mere people) and would almost certainly cause the sky to fall on our heads and while this did not concern them overly it would have played merry hell with satellite transmissions and that would have negatively affected the most important bottom line of their lives, namely, the money.