



The Pet Sitter



The ad in the paper said:

Wanted: Pet Sitter.

Need somebody to look after little Rexie while I am away. Willing to pay \$200/day to the right person.

Two hundred dollars a day for looking after somebody's pet! "Easy money," I thought, so I took the job. When I arrived at the house, a man gave me the keys and said, "Rexie's out back." And then he left with his suitcase. So I went to the window, and there in the backyard stood a 5-ton T-Rex. And it had just eaten the neighbor's cat!

THE PET SITTER
