



THE FLOOR IS FULL OF SHARKS

BY TOM ERIK ROSSAVIK

THE FLOOR IS FULL OF SHARKS

Tom Erik Rossavik

THE END

THE FLOOR IS FULL OF SHARKS

STORY AND ART BY TOM ERIK ROSSAVIK

To my Volcano woman who has furtile advice and fiery criticism
and the little rabbit who always wants to hear one story more.

-T.E.R.



papaya
publishing



A young boy was goofing around with some primates
when his pappa said "little monkey, your bed awaits."



"I'm not a monkey," the little boy replied.

"I'M A RABBIT!" He cried.



"Well, little rabbit,
let's not make a habit
of getting lost in our head
when it's time for bed."

But the little rabbit replied, "Wait!

We can't go upstairs because I spilled a
potion that turns the floor into an ocean...

and the water is full of sharks
who know Kung Fu...

and there's snakes
and crocodiles too!"





"Well If that's the case...

QUICK!

We have to get off the floor
and find a safe path to the door."

Soon a raft was built
and they set sails



into a sea with hungry
killer whales

"WATCH OUT!
I see a karate-chopping
Great White"



"DON'T WORRY PAPPA!
I know how to fight!"



After fending off gators and a lion pride
they reached a massive cliffside

The little ~~boy~~ rabbit threw a hook and a rope
and little by little they scaled the slippery slope

"Phew! That was exciting and didn't end in gloom,
and I see a clear path to your room."



After passing the snowy steeps
they thought they had made great leaps...



The troll said "you cannot pass here,
unless you offer that which I hold dear."

... but suddenly they were asked for a toll
by a GIGANTIC HAIRY SHE-TROLL!



The little rabbit tried to keep the journey going,
and figure out what the troll wanted as a belonging.

He thought of gold and cookies but something was amiss...
then he realized and gave...





...Mamma
a good night kiss!



At long last they finally reached
the bedroom door,

only to find a guarding monster
on the floor





With a push and a tug

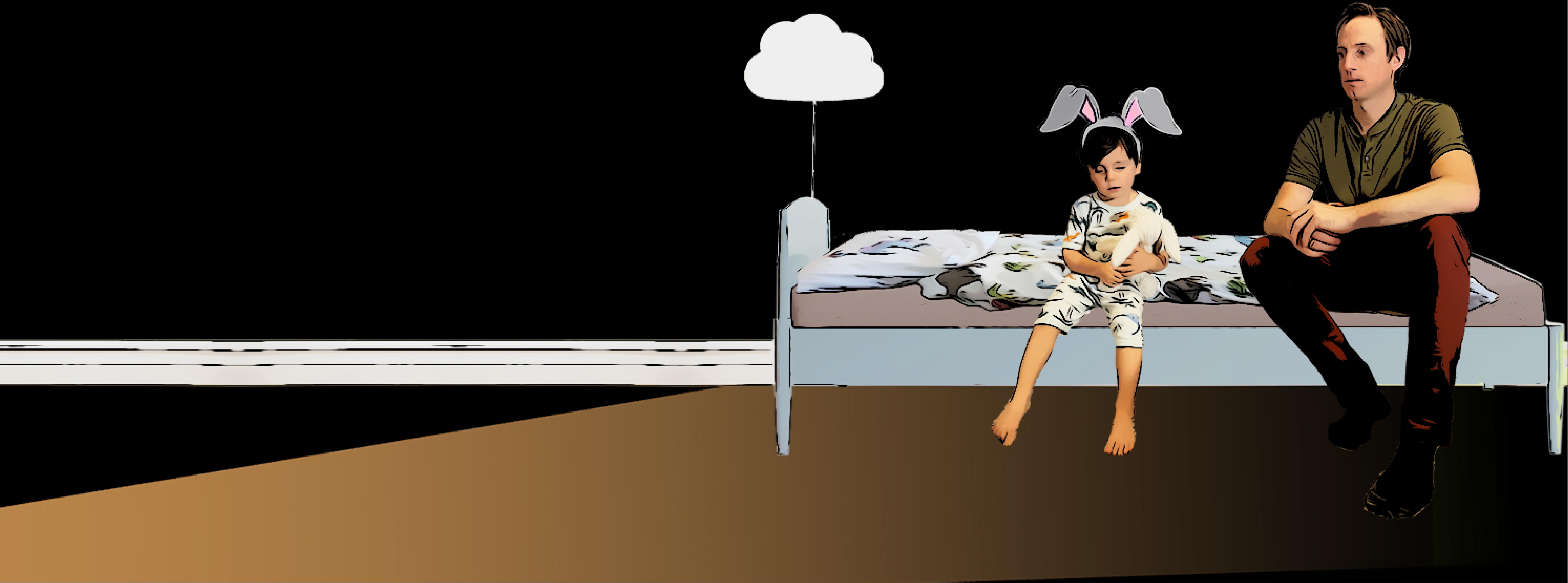
they moved the furry beast onto a rug.



HURRAY!
At last, the burrow was in sight,
monster-free and ready for the night.

But alas, after escaping creatures that would make one pale,
there was a final twist to the tale.

Rabbit says "Pappa, I'm afraid to go to sleep."
Pappa answers, "I suspect this is a problem layered and deep."





"While we've escaped from hungry crocodiles
and walked thru winter snow for miles,

the biggest battle is always in our mind,
and it troubles rabbits and men of all kind."

The little rabbit replied,
"Sometimes the dreams feel like play-pretending,
but the adventures have no happy ending."





Pappa leans down. "If your mind can help you have great fun,
it should also help you sleep, my son."

So why don't we imagine this,
a little rabbit has just received a good night kiss."



His bed becomes a floating palace at night...

Surrounded by Northern Lights, and...



"AND... the rabbit boy cried...
there's flying monkeys
riding laughing donkeys."

"Yes," pappa continued,
"and the palace is safe from harm
because of a magical charm.

and it's guarded by a creature really really tough
that scares away monsters
with purrs and furry fluff."

"Good night, little rabbit. May your dreams be full of joy."
He answered, "I'm not a rabbit anymore, I'm a big boy."

With his mind at ease, the little boy could ponder
all that would come from tomorrow's wonder.

