

Waiterino



By Matthew Hogg & Alice Lin

The Ranterino in...

Waiterino

A story for Middle Primary
Word Count: 660

www.theranterino.com

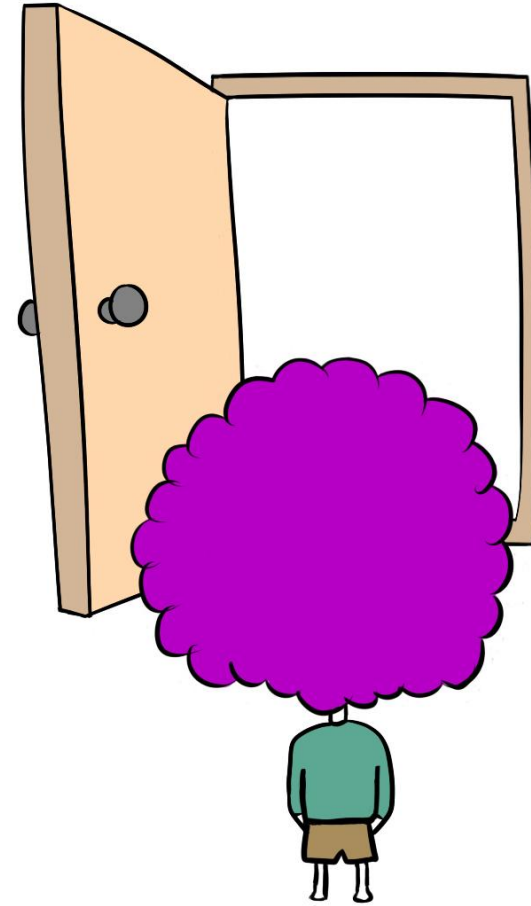
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The Ranterino looked in his wallet
And saw he had no money.
'I need to get a job,
No money is just not funny!'



He picked up the local newspaper
And looked at the JOBS page near the back
And saw an advert for a waiter.
'I can do that!'
He dropped the paper on the floor
And walked out the door.





He arrived at the restaurant a little later
And said, 'I want to be a waiter.'
The owner looked at the Ranterino
And said 'Oh. Well, no....
The kind of person that I want
Working at my restaurant
Must be friendly and always smiling.'



But you can teach me how to smile. I'm sure it won't be fun, But I think it can be done.



The restaurant owner asked him
To try and make a smile.
Moving the muscles in his face
The Ranterino stood there for a while
But he couldn't do a smile.



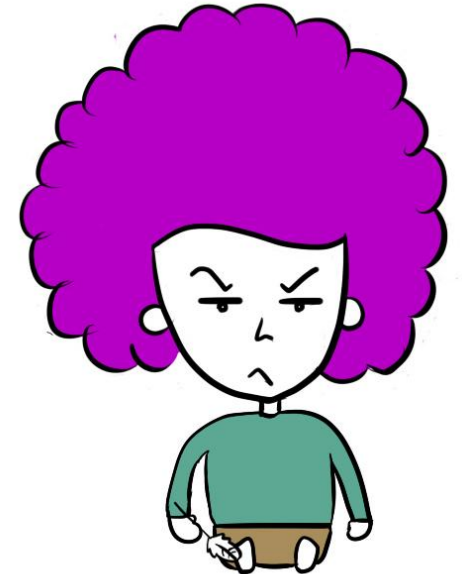
Back at home he tried to smile.
He couldn't so he thought a while
'I need something funny to make me smile.'

He watched some funny TV shows,
But he just sat there and picked his nose.

He tickled himself with a feather
And even this didn't make him laugh.

'This really is quite difficult,' he said.

'I'm going to take a bath.'



He lay there in the bath
Thinking about what could make him smile or laugh.
And then he had a really good idea.
It was clever, easy, simple, clear.
He jumped out of the bath
And later he was grinning from ear to ear.





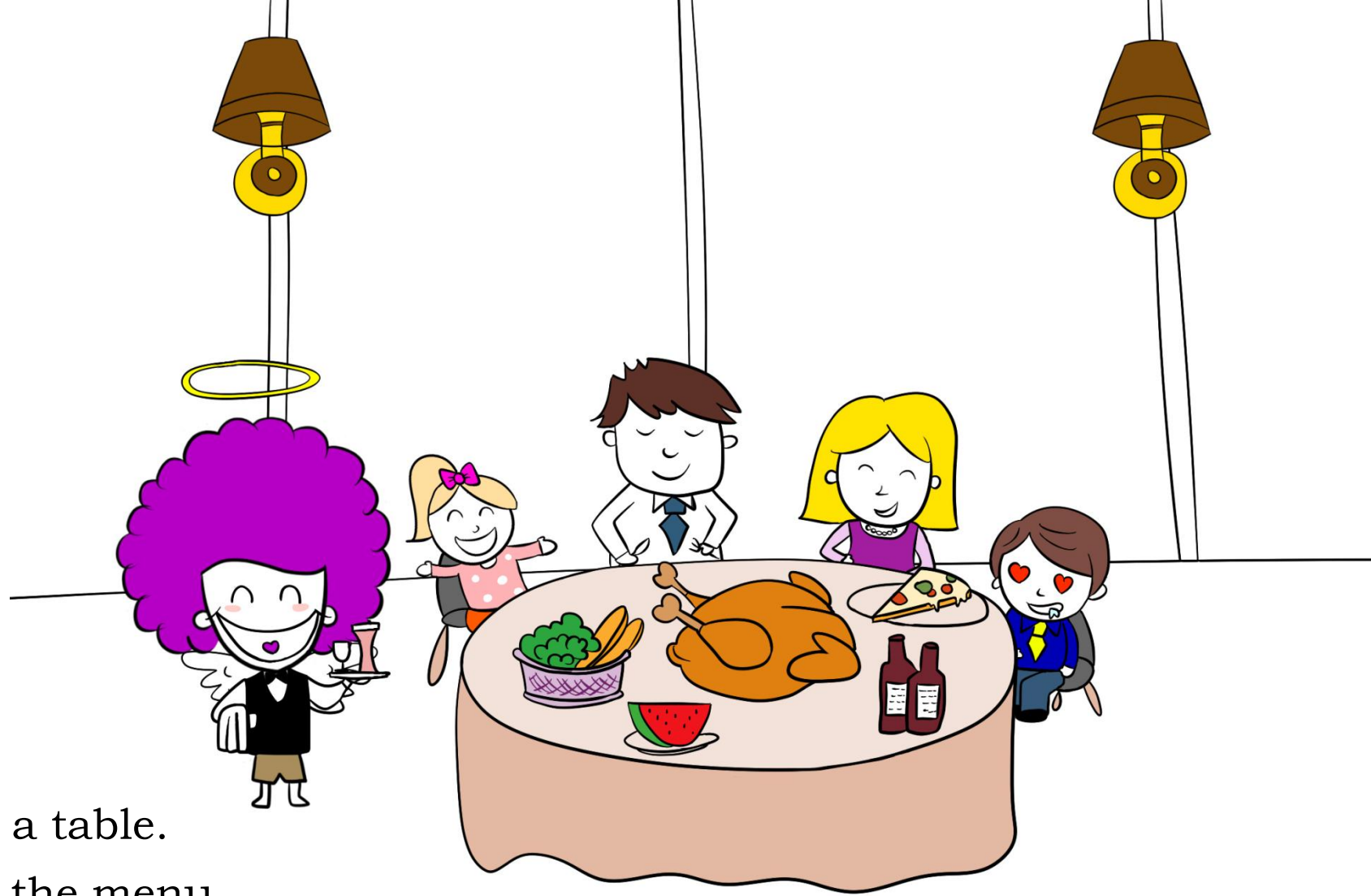
The next day he went back
To see the restaurant owner
The owner was surprised and said,
'I didn't think you would come back to this place.
What a wonderful smile you have upon your face!!!!'



Smiling from ear to ear,
The Ranterino nodded his head.
'I'm a fun, happy, kind and patient person.
Can I be a waiter, please?'
The owner smiled and said.

'If you want you can start today!'
Still smiling the Ranterino said 'OK'.
And then he asked the owner,
'By the way, how much do you pay...?'

Later that day...



Smiling like an angel,
The Ranterino went and served a table.
A family of four were looking at the menu.
'Hello, how can I help you?'
When they had desserts he was smiling still
And when they paid the bill.



The Ranterino worked all day long,
The smile on his face always strong.
The restaurant owner was very pleased.

But it all went terribly wrong
When the Ranterino suddenly sneezed...



He was walking past a table,
Still smiling like an angel.
A customer was shaking salt and pepper
Onto the food on her plate.
Some of it flew up into the Ranterino's nose
And left him in a sneezing state.

How and why could the Ranterino smile all day long?
Now everyone in the restaurant could see.
It was perfectly clear.

After sneezing all over the place
There was blood dripping from each ear...



You see, the night before,
When he was lying in the bath,
His great idea for smiling all day long
Was to staple his lips to his ears
With staples tough and strong.



But now, in the restaurant,
Everything was a mess.
The lady at the table,
With the pepper pot,
Was screaming out aloud
As she looked down at her plate.



She was looking at a staple
From the Ranterino's face.
It was sitting on a potato.
The other one was on the table.
As two streams of blood trickled down
From his ears onto his face,
The Ranterino decided it was time
To quickly clear her plate.



The Restaurant owner came running out
And started to scream and shout.
'Get out, you're fired, you're sacked!
You bloody purple man!'

The Ranterino nodded his head,
And with his face all bloody he said,
To the owner, who was enraged...

*But when will
I get paid...?*



*Get out, you're fired,
you're sacked!
You bloody purple man!*



The End

Have fun reading
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