



Earwax Ian by Miss Hunter

Earwax Ian was an average, normal, boring boy who happened to have a horrible habit of picking his ear wax with anything he could find. He would often be spotted with a pencil, his glasses or even a fork hanging out of his ears. Most of his family and friends found him to be quite revolting, when they actually noticed him at all because, apart from this one peculiar practice, he was very easy to overlook.

One day Ian was reading 'The Book of World Records' and was fascinated by a girl who had gathered the biggest collection of belly button fluff in the world, it gave him an idea! Ian was no longer prepared to be 'ordinary' he wanted to be 'extra-ordinary' and he was going to achieve that by making the World's largest collection of ear wax!

Our story started when Earwax Ian had been collecting his yellowing wax for 6 months, he knew he was close to having the biggest, waxiest blob as it barely fit into his garage anymore. Each day he would pick his ear wax with a spoon, fork or his glasses and wipe it onto the massive wax ball, but one day, as he wiped his fresh pickings, the ball started to rock back and forth. Without any warning the giant sphere began to roll... out of the garage, over the road, down the hill, all the while picking up anything that was in its path! Cats, dogs, old ladies, old men, motorbikes, cars, the hovercraft, Osborne House, Carisbrooke Castle and even the giant at Blackgang Chine all got picked up by the sticky brownish ball. Ian could do nothing to stop it on its course of destruction and chaos. He stood and watched in amazement, when all of a sudden the manky mass turned and headed straight for Earwax Ian himself!

In an instant the giant wax ball, filled with all manner of people and places, crashed into Earwax Ian and exploded, covering him and the rest of the Isle of Wight with yellow oozy slim. Onlookers gasped, through waxy mouths, disgusted by the sight. The Mayor ordered Ian to clean the entire county, using nothing but cotton buds, until it was once again a gleaming island.

It took Ian several years of hard work to remove every stubborn blob of wax from each tree, pavement and historical building, which gave him plenty of time to think about what he had done. He decided being ordinary and average was more than enough for him from now on and his ear wax would be staying in his ears where it belonged!