

A Shrew in the Shower

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Try to say that 5 times fast - A Shrew in the Shower. This tongue twister is my latest bizarre Burkina horror story. I've only been back in the country 10 days. Yesterday, I got in the shower, just about to put shampoo on my head when I kid you not - a shiny black pointy-faced shrew crawled out of the shower drain right between my feet! Aaagggghh. I couldn't scream because I was at one of the mission guesthouses, there were people just outside the door, and I was not appropriately dressed! I tried running to the opposite corner but he followed me! So, I jumped on the toilet; but then we were both stranded. He kept pacing back and forth at the door, trying to get out and I could go nowhere. Finally after several long minutes, he scurried back to the shower drain and I grabbed the drain cover and slammed it in place before he could sneak out again. You may wonder why the drain cover was not in place in the first place. Good question; but that's one mistake I will never make again!

By the way, we think it was a shrew - not really sure, but does it really matter? Isn't "a shiny black rodent" bad enough whether it was a shrew or a rat?