My Story: The Happy Mouse In My Own Words

I started out on a trailer and attended carnivals, fairs and lots of functions including a movie premier when I first moved to Memphis in 1969. Some years later, I was delivered to Elvis Presley Boulevard in Memphis Tennessee across from the Bellevue Drive-In Theatre and near Graceland, Elvis Presley's Home. Farther down Elvis Presley Boulevard from my perch atop Atomic Pest Control is Southland Mall, the first mall in the mid-south and I can see Harbin's frozen custard business where soft serve ice cream originated. To the left is Leonard's famous BBQ and I see beautiful trees and flowers along South Parkway Blvd leading to the Mid-South Fair Grounds and past the Pink Palace Museum originally a Frank Lloyd Wright inspired mansion built by Clarence Saunders, founder of the Piggly Wiggly supermarket chain. Further along I see the route to the University of Memphis. I liked my new home on the roof. I liked my new Atomic Pest Control family, especially a small boy named "Lee" who often came to work with his dad Earl. Lee was always kind and waved to me. I'm happy. I can see Drive-In movies every night. Sometimes visitors coming from Graceland drop by to take a photo of me or with me.

Lee is growing up and he's still my best friend. He's working more often at Atomic Pest Control and I see him every weekday. Time passes and the faces change. Where is Lee? I'm now on my own and no one speaks or waves to me, except for an occasional passerby. I'm sad and my eyes don't light up anymore.

In December 2013 so many trucks and equipment begin to arrive. Oh no, It's about me. They are talking about me? Strange license plates on the vehicles . . . where is Georgia?

Who is that? Can it be Lee? Yes, it is Lee. Lee has come for me. I always knew he would. I'm going with him to Georgia? He has come for me!!

I took a long road trip and I really like my new Ringgold, Georgia home. I see lots of traffic passing by on I-75 at Exit 345. I can see folks on their way to Atlanta and on their way to Chattanooga to Knoxville, Nashville, and even west toward my former Memphis home.

I am near the Georgia Weigh Station and I see and hear all the giant trucks. I now have my vision back – for years my eyes didn't work – now they do and I will look for you and wink when I see you pass Exit 345.

I have so many new friends here. Lee had a party for me and so much good food and several local Chambers of Commerce came and cut a ribbon and made my picture.

The newspapers featured me and even a veterinarian visited me – should I need one. A chiropractor came to the party, lots of bankers, even our insurance agent. I'm told my move to Georgia cost Lee a lot of money. But Lee's family had me refreshed and I look like new or even better than I did when I was "born" in 1969.

Come see me and call **706-965-9078** for all your pest control needs. I'm on duty 24-hours a day and I have many, many years of experience in the pest control industry. After all, I'm "the mouse you can trust."



A young Lee Tubbs, first grade, Graceland Elementary, Whitehaven (Memphis), TN