

# The Little Mouse

Hey, hey, hello little Mouse! What are you doing?

Ahhh, just walking with my ladder.

Ohhh, I see what you're doing. You are going to pick the red, ripe strawberry, aren't ya!

Uh huh, I sure am!

But, little Mouse, haven't you heard about the big, hungry Bear?

Little Mouse looked around, listened. But not a bear in sight.

So, the Mouse climbed up the strawberry vine and started pulling and tugging and tugging and pulling on the strawberry.

Hey, little Mouse, I want to let you know the big, hungry Bear has a keen sense of smell.

He can smell a ripe strawberry from miles away. He sure can.

Oh, I get it now. The big Bear loves red, ripe strawberries.

So, the little Mouse, not wanting to share, holds the strawberry close to him.

Hey, little Mouse, let you know, too, the bear especially loves the ones just picked from the vine.

Oh. Oh no! Oh no! The ground under my feet is moving!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The bear is coming! Trampling through the forest. Moving the trees and the branches aside with his big, hungry feet!

Sniffing here! Sniffing there!

Where is my strawberry!

Squeak! Squeak, squeak, squeak! The mouse scurries away!

It doesn't matter. I'm going to just hide this strawberry. I will bury it underground and sit on it and cover my head so the bear doesn't find us.

Or I will bring the strawberry in my house and I will place chains all around it and secure it with a lock. And I will walk around guarding and protecting my strawberry.

Or I can create a disguise! I will put glasses and a nose with a mustache on both of us so we can sit at the table and drink together.

Quick! Hurry, hurry, hurry! There's only one thing I must do in the whole wide world is to keep this red, ripe strawberry safe from the big, hungry Bear. Quick hide! I think the coast is clear.

The mouse uncovers the strawberry and carefully starting slicing it in two.

Now I have two halves of the strawberry. And that's right, this half is for me! Yum, yum, yum!

Then, the mouse looks over at the other uneaten strawberry.

Ah! Why not?

The mouse grabs the strawberry and starts to shove it in his mouth.

Oh, yummy to my tummy! Now that was one red, ripe strawberry! Hey, the hungry bear will never get to eat!

Because he never showed up!

Since the bear never came to enjoy the strawberry, I can now rest in my hammock.

The end.