The Cat and Mouse or The Two Sillies

Reg Down
© Copyright 2012

All rights reserved. No part of this publication, in part or in whole may be reproduced, transmitted or utilized in any form, without the permission of the author, except for brief quotations in critical articles and reviews.

A fable for grade two.

nce upon a time a cat sat at a mouse hole. The hole was in a corner of the kitchen, just where the floor met the wall.

A mouse came up behind him. He ran up the cat's tail, along his back, and sat on his head—right between the cat's ears!

"What are you doing?" asked the mouse.

"I'm waiting for the mouse," said the cat. "He always comes out of this hole."

"Always?" asked the mouse.

"Yes, always," said the cat. "That's how I'm going to catch him with my long sharp claws."

"Then I'll wait with you," said the mouse. "I never dreamed I'd be so silly as to run out of my door and into the long sharp claws of a cat."

So they waited and waited, and if the cat hasn't gotten hungry, or the mouse a brain, they are both waiting there still.