A Mouse Called Maisy

Once upon a time
there was a little mouse called Maisy
who lived in a small, dark hole in the long, tall grass
at the very end of the meadow.

Late one night, she felt hungry
so she sneaked out of the small, dark hole in the long, tall grass
at the very end of the meadow
and crept into Mrs Valentina's house
to look for some cheese.

First, she looked in the fridge
but there was no cheese there.
Next, she looked on the kitchen table
but there was no cheese there.
After that, she looked under Mrs Valentina's bed.
There she found a teeny, tiny, tasty piece of cheese.

At that moment, Mrs Valentina woke up
because she could hear something scratching,
something scrabbling, something squeaking!

Maisy was standing right in front of her
nibbling that teeny, tiny, tasty piece of cheese.

Mrs Valentina jumped out of bed and screamed!
She chased Maisy
all the way down the stairs,
through the door,

across the meadow,
through the long, tall grass
and all the way home!