

The Baby Mouse

Once upon a time
there was a baby mouse
who lived in a nice, warm hole
with her Mummy
and Daddy.

Early one morning,
baby mouse
went walking down
the wibbly wobbly lane.
She walked and she walked and she walked
until she was lost!

First, she met a cat.
"I want to go home!"
said the baby mouse
in a teeny, tiny voice.
"Can you help me?"
But the cat shook his head
and went off
to look for some cream.

So, she walked and she walked
and she walked down
the wibbly wobbly lane,
until she met a dog.
"I want to go home!"
said the baby mouse
in a teeny, tiny voice.

"Can you help me?"
But the dog wagged his tail
and went off
to look for a bone.

So, she walked and she walked
and she walked down
the wibbly wobbly lane,
until she met a little grey rat.

"I want to go home!"

said the baby mouse
in a teeny, tiny voice.

"Can you help me?"
But the rat scuttled off
to look for a rotten egg.

By now,
the baby mouse
was tired.

So, she yawned
and she yawned
and she yawned.

She was so tired that
she curled up
in nice, warm hole
and fell fast asleep ...

And when she woke up,
to her greatest surprise,
guess who was there?

"Where have you been?"
her Mummy asked.

"I got lost
walking down
the wibbly wobbly lane,"
said the baby mouse
in a teeny tiny voice.
"But I seem to have found
my own way home."

And her Mummy gave her
the biggest cuddle
that a baby mouse
could ever
imagine.

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