

Let Me Come In

Once upon a time, there was a little old lady who lived on her own by the sea.

One cold, wintry night she sat by the fire, wishing for company.

At that moment,
there was a knock at the door
and a teeny, tiny voice said:

"Little old Gran,
little old Gran,
let me come in
for the wind, it is cold
and there's snow
on the tip of my nose."

Gran looked outside
and what did she see -
but a mouse!

"Go away, go away,
no mice today!"
scolded the little old Gran

so the frozen mouse
ran into the snow.

After a while,
there was another knock at the door

and a soft voice said:

"Little old Gran,
little old Gran,
let me come in
for the wind, it is cold
and there's snow
on the tip of my nose."

Gran looked outside
and what did she see -
but a cat!

"Go away, go away,
no cats today!"
scolded the little old Gran

so the frozen cat
ran into the snow.

After a while,
there was another knock at the door
and a loud voice said:

"Little old Gran,
little old Gran,
let me come in
for the wind, it is cold
and there's snow
on the tip of my nose."

Gran looked outside
and what did she see -
but a donkey!

"Go away, go away,
no donkeys today!"
scolded the little old Gran

so the frozen donkey
ran into the snow.

After a while,
there was another knock at the door
and a squeaky voice said:

"Little old Gran,
little old Gran,
let me come in
for the wind, it is cold
and there's snow
on the tip of my nose."

Gran looked outside
and what did she see -
but a rat!

"Go away, go away,
no rats today!"
said the little old Gran

so the frozen rat

ran away into the snow.

Now, she'd sent away
the mouse, the cat, the donkey and the rat,
so there she was ...

all alone!

Inside the house,
it was silent
as the snow
and the little old Gran
felt alone
as a stone ...

so she thought
and she thought
and she thought ...

until, she opened up the door
and called into the dark,
in a big, bold voice,

**"Come on in,
the fire is roaring,
the kettle is on
and there's a tale
waiting to be told!"**

So, in came the mouse,
in came the cat,

in came the donkey
and a very large rat!

They settled by the fire.
They shared a cup of tea
and the little old Gran
said, *one, two, three ...*

*Once upon a time there was a little old lady who lived on her own
by the sea.*

One cold, wintry night she sat by the fire, wishing for company.

*At that moment,
there was a knock at the door
and a teeny, tiny voice said:
"Little old Gran,
little old Gran,
let me come in
for the wind, it is cold
and there's snow
on the tip of my nose."*

*Gran looked outside
and what did she see but -
a dog and
a cow and
a turkey and
a pig!*

"In you come -

*run, run, run -
there's room by the fire
and the story's
just begun!"*

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