

A Mouse and His Boat

4rd grade

A mouse went out in his boat, but there was no wind. The boat did not move. "Wind!" shouted the mouse. "Come down and blow my boat across this lake!"

"Here I am," said the west wind. The west wind blew and blew. The mouse and the boat went up in the air. . . and landed on the roof of a house. "Wind!" shouted the mouse. "Come down and blow my boat off this house."

"Here I am," said the east wind. The east wind blew and blew. The mouse and the boat and the house went up in the air. . . and landed on the top of a tree.

"Wind!" shouted the mouse. "Come down and blow my boat Off this house and off this tree."

"Here I am", said the south wind. The south wind blew and blew. The mouse and the boat and the house and the tree went up in the air... and landed on the top of a mountain.

"Wind!" shouted the mouse. "Come down and blow my boat off this house and off this tree and off this mountain!"

"Here I am," said the north wind.

The north wind blew and blew. The mouse and the boat and the house and the tree and the mountain went up in the air. . . and came down into the lake.

The mountain sank and became an island. The tree landed on the island and burst into bloom. The house landed next to the tree. A lady looked out of a window in the house and said. "What a nice place to live!" And the mouse just sailed away.

The Cloud in the Sky

4rd grade

A little mouse went for a walk with his mother. They went to the top of a hill and looked at the sky.

"Look!" said Mother "We can see pictures in the clouds." The little mouse and his mother saw many pictures in the clouds. They saw a castle. . .

"I am going to pick flowers", said Mother.

"I will stay here and watch the clouds, " said the little mouse.

The little mouse saw a big cloud in the sky. It grew bigger and bigger.

The cloud became a cat. The cat came nearer and nearer to the little mouse.

"Help!" shouted the little mouse, and he ran to his mother. "There is a big cat in the sky!" cried the little mouse. "I am afraid! "

Mother looked up at the sky. "Do not be afraid," she said. "See, the cat has turned back into a cloud again".

The little mouse saw that this was true, and he felt better. He helped his mother pick flowers, but he did not look up at the sky for the rest of the afternoon.