

A little mouse lived in our walls.
Every night he came out to play.
He would come into Fannie's room.
He liked to play on her bureau.
Fannie put sugar there for him.
She used to hide the sugar.
The little mouse could find it.
One day mamma saw him.
She said the kitty must catch him.
Fannie was very sorry.
She didn't wish the kitty to have him.
She told papa about him.
He got a pretty little trap.
It was like a cage.
The little mouse could live in it.
Fannie put the trap on the bureau.
She put some sugar in it.
The little mouse ran into it.
Fannie had him for a pet.