

## The Mouse Who Wanted Her Tail Back

Once upon a time, there was a little cat and there was a little mouse. They began to play together, and then they began to fight. And so, the cat took the mouse's tail!

"Give me my tail back!", said the mouse.

"I will give you your tail back if you will give me a bucket of milk."

First she leapt and then she ran, 'til she came to the cow and thus began, "Good day, cow!"

"Good day, mouse."

"Would you please give me a bucket of milk?"

"I will give you a bucket of milk, if you will give me a bale of hay."

First she leapt and then she ran, 'til she came to the farmer and thus began, "Good day, farmer!"

"Good day, mouse."

"Would you please give me a bale of hay?"

"I will give you a bale of hay if you will give me a loaf of bread."

First she leapt, and then she ran, 'til she came to the baker and thus began, "Good day, baker!"

"Good day, mouse."

"Would you please give me a loaf of bread?"

"I will give you a loaf of bread, if you will give me a sack of flour."

First she leapt and then she ran, 'til she came to the miller and thus began, "Good day, miller!"

"Good day, mouse."

"Will you please give me a sack of flour?"

"I will give you a sack of flour if you promise never to nibble on my grain again."

"I promise," said the mouse.

And so the miller gave the mouse a sack of flour. The mouse gave the sack of flour to the baker. And so the baker gave the mouse a loaf of bread. The mouse gave the loaf of bread to the farmer. And so the farmer gave the mouse a bale of hay. The mouse gave the bale of hay to the cow. And so the cow gave the mouse a bucket of milk. The mouse gave the bucket of milk to the cat and the cat gave the mouse her tail back.