The Three Little Mice

Narrator: Mrs Mouse has got three children, Billy, Becky and Bobby. One day, Mrs Mouse tells her children …

Mrs Mouse: Go now, children and play. But be careful. Do not go near the field .Old Black cat lives there!

Narrator: But Billy, Becky and Bobby go to the field and play there. Suddenly, Billy stands up and says…

 Billy: I can hear something. Old Black саt is coming ! Quickly! In here !

Narrator : The three little mice do into a big bag of flour. Old Black саt goes away. The three little mice come out of the bag. There is flour in their ears and their mouths!

Becky: Let’s go home!

Narrator: At last Billy, Becky and Bobby go back home.

 Mrs Mouse: Shoo! You don’t live here. My children are grey, not white!

Narrator: The three little mice go away. They are very sad. Just then the rain comes down and washes the flour away!

Bobby: We can go home now!

Mrs Mouse: Children, I am glad you are at home again! I worried so much!