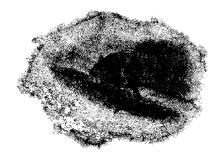
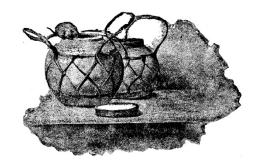
<u>Name:</u>



TWO LITTLE MICE.



THERE were two little mice,—two gray little mice (Not those of the nursery clock),
Who, once on a time, if there's truth in a rhyme,
Did "diccory, diccory, dock."

These were quite other mice,—one foolish, one wise;
Ay, one, dear, was wiser by far

Than the other, who went—on marauding bent—
Round the rim of a blue china jar.

For he sat on a shelf by his own little self,
And squeaked, "Little brother, it's plain—

There—just as I said, gone—heels over head!
He will ne'er go a-hunting again."

Draw a mouse.

	HIOUSE HIOUSE	
mice mice mice	mice mice mice	mice
foolish foolish	foolish foolish	foolish
wise wise wise	wise wise wise	wise