

“Kristy the Mouse”

By Eloise Kausen, Age 6

Once there was a mouse named Kristy. She had big dreams! Like to climb a tree! Although she had very sharp claws. She got out of the house. The yard was big to a mouse! She decided to climb a tree. The tallest tree. Up, up, up she went! Till she came to the top! She stared down to the Earth. It was tiny! Oh no! She started falling down! Luckily, she landed on the leaf of a bush. She scurried back to her home. On the way she picked up some berries. She ate them. They were good! When she was home she prepared a feast. It was yummy! Then she went to bed.

The End