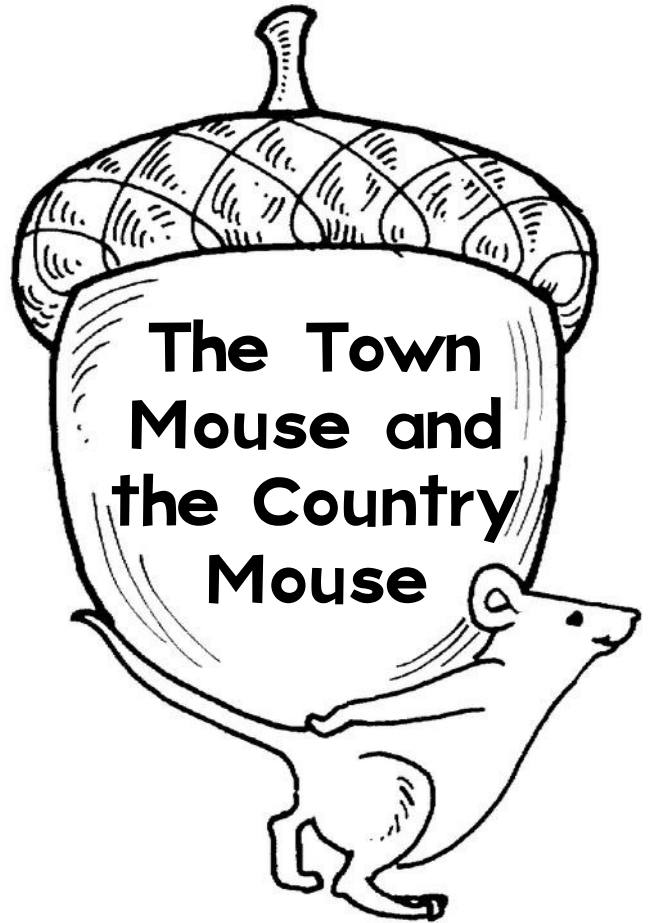
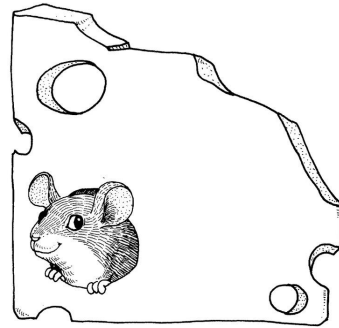


Paste story here



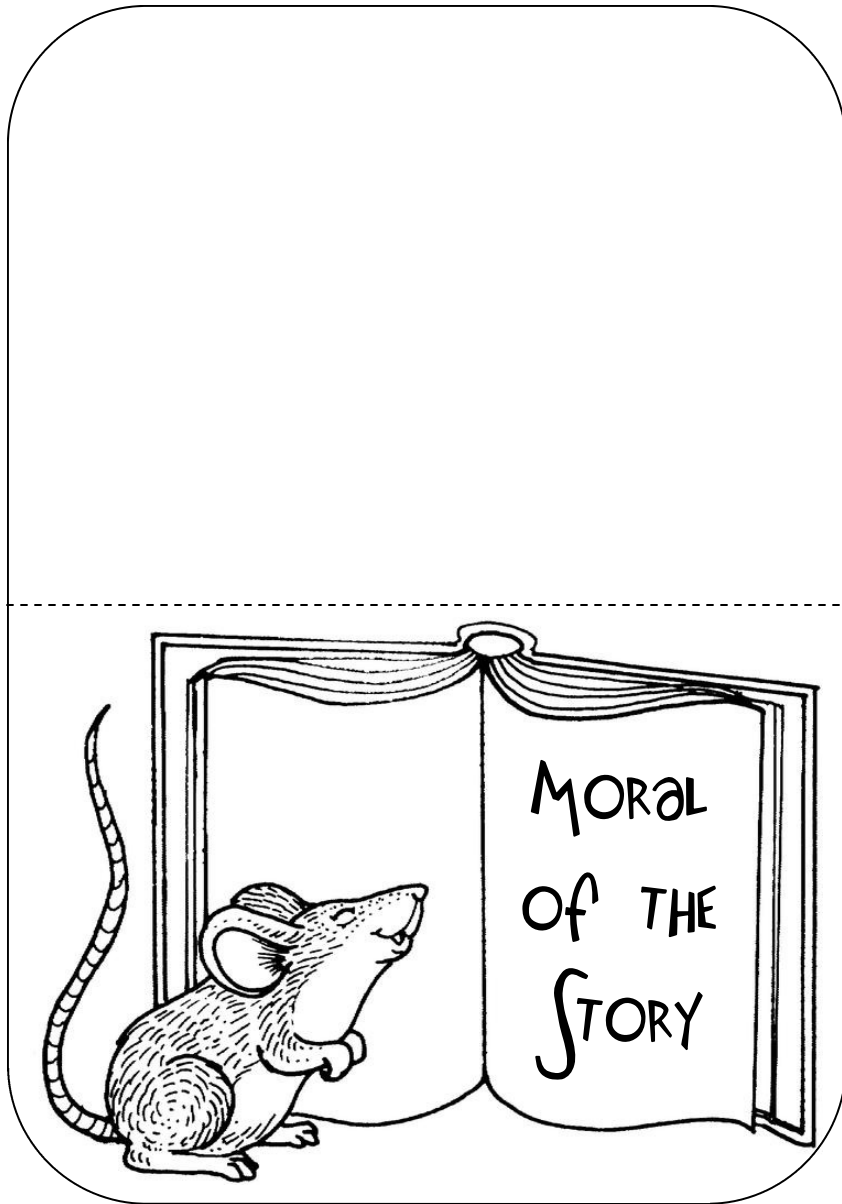
Paste compare and contrast  
matchbook  
here

Paste moral of the story  
here



Paste student  
story pocket here

Paste diet  
Shutter  
here

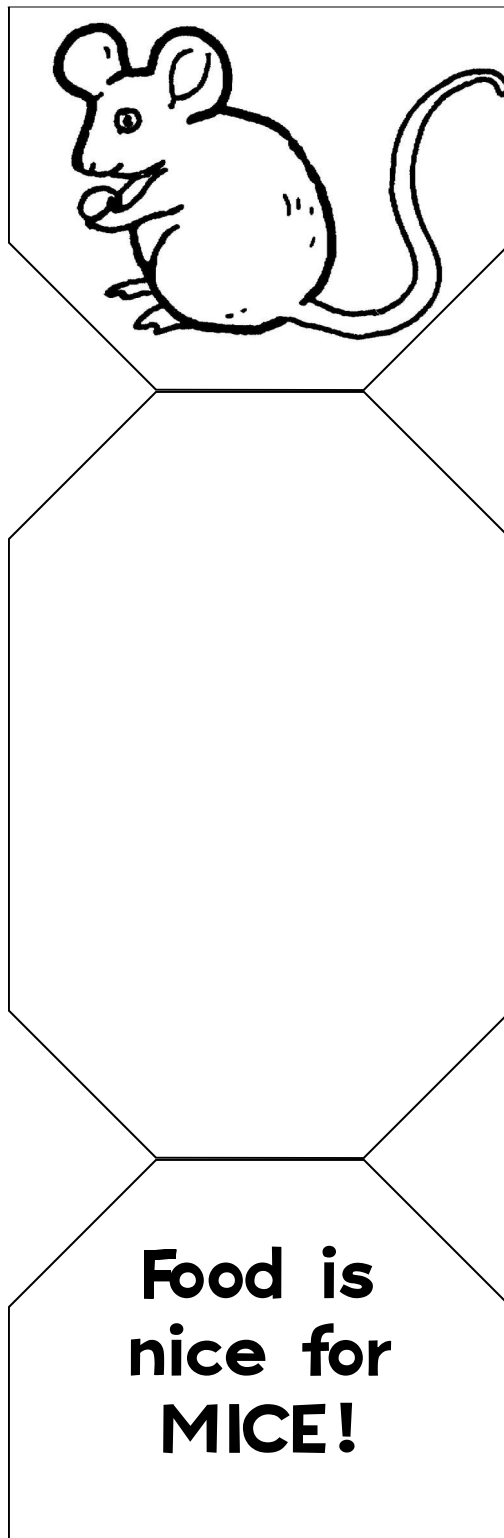
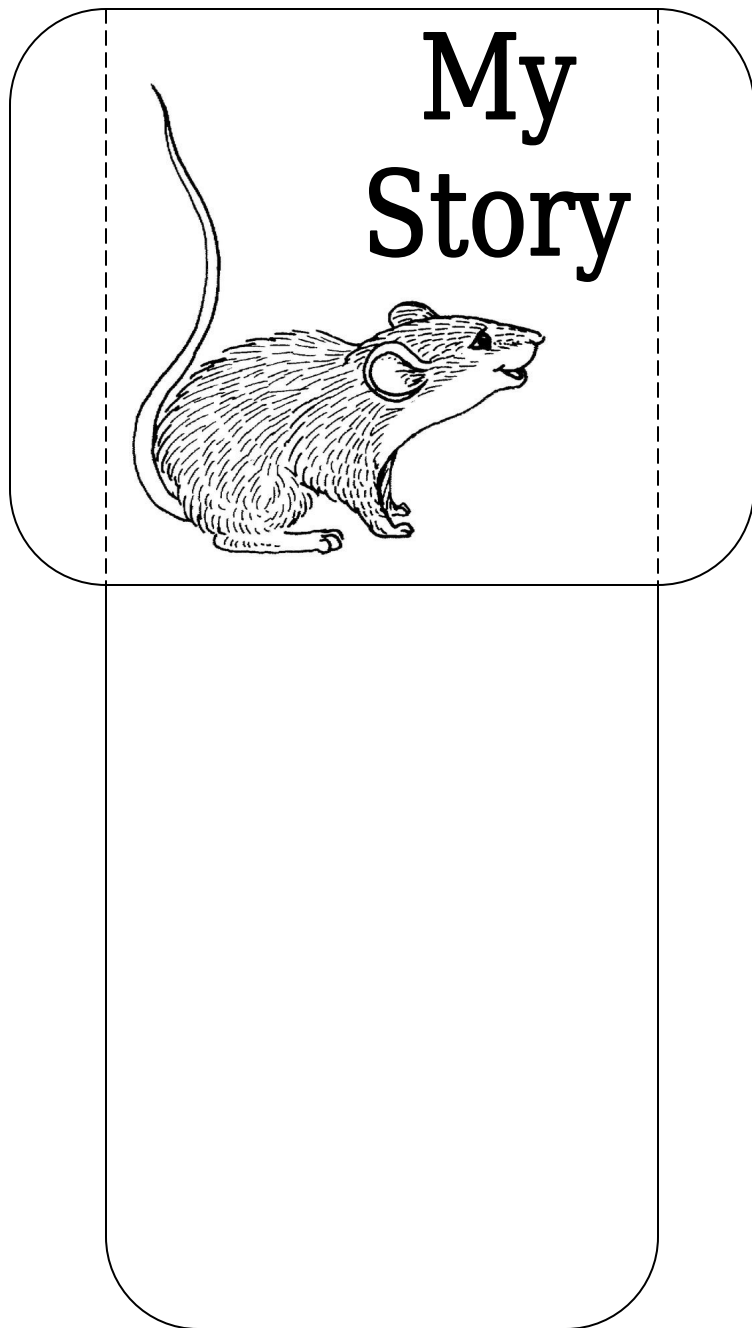


Cut book out as one piece. Fold in half. Write or paste moral inside the book.

POVERTY WITH SECURITY IS  
BETTER THAN PLENTY IN  
THE MIDST OF FEAR  
AND UNCERTAINTY.

Use pocket to store student story. Your student can write his own mouse fable, re-write the fable you read (his own version), or write a what happens next story in the adventures of the town mouse and the country mouse.

Cut out book as one piece. Fold both ends under. Inside the book list the feast items the mice found or research and write about a mouse's diet.



Cut out as one piece. Fold like an accordion. Paste back of last piece to the page.



A Town Mouse once visited a relative who lived in the country. For lunch the Country Mouse served wheat stalks, roots, and acorns, with a dash of cold water for drink. The Town Mouse ate very sparingly, nibbling a little of this and a little of that, and by her manner making it very plain that she ate the simple food only to be polite.

After the meal the friends had a long talk, or rather the Town Mouse talked about her life in the city while the Country Mouse listened. They then went to bed in a cozy nest in the hedgerow and slept in quiet and comfort until morning. In her sleep the Country Mouse dreamed she was a Town Mouse with all the luxuries and delights of city life that her friend had described for her. So the next day when the Town Mouse asked the Country Mouse to go home with her to the city, she gladly said yes.

When they reached the mansion in which the Town Mouse lived, they found on the

table in the dining room the leavings of a very fine banquet. There were sweetmeats and jellies, pastries, delicious cheeses, indeed, the most tempting foods that a Mouse can imagine. But just as the Country Mouse was about to nibble a dainty bit of pastry, she heard a Cat mew loudly and scratch at the door. In great fear the Mice scurried to a hiding place, where they lay quite still for a long time, hardly daring to breathe. When at last they ventured back to the feast, the door opened suddenly and in came the servants to clear the table, followed by the House Dog.

The Country Mouse stopped in the Town Mouse's den only long enough to pick up her carpet bag and umbrella.

"You may have luxuries and dainties that I have not," she said as she hurried away, "but I prefer my plain food and simple life in the country with the peace and security that go with it."

Cut book out as one piece. Fold matchbook style. Unfold and cut on dotted line. Compare and contrast the two mice on the separate sections of the book.

## Country Mouse

## Town Mouse

