

The Gold

Little Mouse saw a mound in the ground.
“What is this?” he asked.

He dug up the mound in the ground
and found some gold.
“Oh, look!” he said.
“First, I will take it home.
Then I will count it.”



He put the gold in a pouch and took it to his house.
He sat down on the couch and began to count it.

Rap! Rap! Rap!

Someone was pounding on the door!

Little Mouse got off the couch and ran to the door.

He opened the door and saw a stout troll standing there.

“Do you have my gold?” shouted the troll.

He looked around and saw it on the couch.

“I am taking back my gold,” said the troll.

“All right,” said Little Mouse with a pout.