Jelly

The Mouse in the House

LITTLE READERS



Mia reads in the living room.

Max rests beside her chair.

The house is quiet and warm.



Then Mia hears a tiny sound.

Scratch, scratch, scratch!

"What is that?" she asks.



Max lifts his head.
He hears the sound, too.
His ears stand up.



Mia looks around the room.

She looks near the wall.

The sound stops.



Mia sees something small.
A little gray mouse is there!
It looks up at her.



The mouse peeks from a hole.
Its nose gives a little twitch.
Mia stays very still.




Max sees the mouse, too.
He wants to go closer.
"Wait, Max," says Mia.


Mia smiles at the mouse.
"Hello, little mouse," she says.
The mouse watches her.

The mouse looks worried.

This room is big and new.

It stays close to the wall.



Mia sits down far away.

She gives the mouse some room.

Max sits beside her.



"Let us be quiet," says Mia.

Max waits by her side.

The room grows still.




The little mouse comes out.
It takes a few small steps.
Mia watches quietly.

The mouse goes near the table.

It sniffs the floor.

Mia sees its tiny paws.



The mouse finds a crumb.

It stops to look at it.

"You are hungry," says Mia.



Mia thinks for a moment.
The mouse needs a safe place.
What can she do?




Mom comes into the room.
She sees Mia sitting quietly.
"What is it?" she asks.

"There is a mouse," says Mia.
"It came into our house."
She points to the wall.



Mom listens to Mia.
"Let us help it outside,"
she says.



Mom brings a small box.

She puts it near the wall.

The mouse watches carefully.



Mia watches Mom work.

She stays back with Max.

They do not rush the mouse.



Mom sets the box down gently.

It is close to the mouse.

The opening is easy to see.



The mouse looks at the box.

It sniffs the edge.

Mia waits patiently.



Max sits quietly by Mia.
His tail moves slowly.
"Good dog," says Mia.



Mia helps hold the box.
She keeps her hands still.
The mouse takes a step.



The mouse goes into the box.

Mom moves it carefully.

"We can take it outside," she says.



Mom carries the little box.

She holds it steady.

The mouse is safe inside.



Mia walks beside Mom.
She opens the garden door.
Sunlight shines on the path.



Max follows the family.

He stays close to Mia.

They all go outside.



The garden is green and bright.

Mom finds a quiet spot.

There are leaves nearby.



Mom sets the box down.
She turns the opening
toward the grass.



The mouse peeks outside.

It sniffs the fresh air.

Mia waits a little way back.



Mia kneels near the path.

"You are safe," she says.

The mouse looks around.



The mouse steps into the grass.

It walks on tiny paws.

The leaves move in the breeze.



The mouse finds a leafy spot.

It goes behind the leaves.

It has a place to hide.




Mia waves to the mouse.
"Goodbye, little mouse," she says.
"Take care!"


Max wags his tail.
He stays beside Mia.
The mouse is safe outside.

Mia and Mom go inside.
They wash their hands well.
The water is warm.



Mia looks through the window.

She sees the garden outside.

The leaves move gently.



Mom smiles at Mia.

"You helped the mouse," she says.

Mia smiles back.



Mia sits down with her book.

Max rests beside her again.

The house is quiet and warm.



What sound does Mia hear?

Where does she look?

Tell a friend.



What does Mia see
near the wall?
How does she behave?



Why does Mia stay quiet?

What does Max do?

Look at the picture.



Who helps Mia?

What do they use

to move the mouse?



Why do the friends wait
for the mouse?
Tell the story.



Where does the family
take the mouse?
How do they carry it?



What does the mouse find
in the garden?
How does Mia feel?




What happens first, next,
and at the end?
Tell the story in order.

The End

