

## The Mouse and the Lion

Sir Lion, king of beasts, was he;  
A bigger cat you'd never see.  
While he was sleeping, silent-still,  
A mouse mistook him for a hill.

Right up one princely paw he ran  
As fast as frightened mousies can.  
The king roared, "YOU DISTURBED MY SLEEP!"  
"Don't eat me!" little Mousie peeped.



"Please let me go, and soon you'll find  
A favor I'll return in kind.  
I may be small, but set me free  
And see how helpful mice can be!"

The lion laughed—he let Mouse go!  
He had no use for mice, you know.

But one day, little Mousie found  
The lion all in netting bound.  
A hunter's prize, our king would be,  
If Mouse could not set Lion free.

Mouse gnawed the ropes and chewed them fast;  
The king of cats was free at last!  
From that time forth, Sir Cat would say  
His friend the mouse was king that day.