

cer had opened a shop that
cellar. Every night, mice came
into the shop. They ate apples
and did not spare the
her. No goods that were in the
small intrusive rodents between
ong as there was noise in the
re driving by, the mice still
But as soon as the old clock
t midnight and it became quiet
in droves, enjoyed the sweet
easts, whose remains filled the
morning when he entered the
himself against the mice. At
the shop.