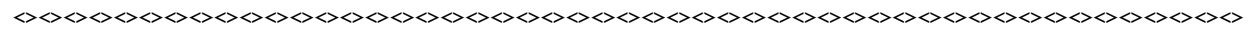


The City Mouse and the Country Mouse

A Fable

Parts (5) Narrator 1 Narrator 2 Narrator 3 City Mouse Country Mouse



Narrator 1: One day the city mouse went to visit her cousin who lived in the country.

Narrator 2: The country mouse was very happy to see her cousin. She set out a few crumbs of bread and a tiny piece of cheese.

Narrator 3: Then the country mouse said...

Country Mouse: Welcome, cousin! Come and eat some of my tasty food.

City Mouse: This is not what I would call tasty food. Why, in the city I eat cakes, pies, and fancy goodies all day long.

Narrator 1: The city mouse told the country mouse.

Narrator 2: Then the city mouse said...

City Mouse: Why don't you come to the city with me and see what you have been missing.

Narrator 3: So the country mouse followed her cousin back to the city.

Narrator 1: The two mice climbed on top of a table piled high with all kinds of fancy foods.

Narrator 2: There were cakes, pies, and cookies.

Country Mouse: Oh, my! How I have wasted my time in the country. I like the city. This is great!

Narrator 3: The country mouse told her cousin.

Narrator 1: Just then the doors to the dining room opened and a huge cat ran right toward the two little mice.

City Mouse: Hurry! Run! Run! It's the cat!

Narrator 2: The city mouse called out to her cousin.

Narrator 1: The two mice ran to the nearest hiding place.

Narrator 2: As soon as the cat went away the country mouse said...

Country Mouse: Good-bye, cousin. You're welcome to your city life. It is not for me. I will be happy with my simple country life. Your life may be fancy, but it's just not safe.

Narrator 3: And so the country mouse ran all the way home and never again returned to the city.

All: And today's fable has this moral:

Country Mouse: A simple life lived in peace is better than a life of luxury lived in fear.

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Adapted by Lisa Blau