

The Mouse's House

In an old normal cottage that had an old rusty roof there lived a mouse. That mouse lived in a hole that was pitch black. It was also quiet and quite peaceful for a mouse.

It is quite peaceful because the Giants that live there (humans are giants) have not got a monster (monsters are cats) and they don't live by a main death pass (Death passes are roads).

In the mouse's house there are lots of lanterns that light it up in the back entrance..... the back entrance is where the party starts..... all of the field, country and town mice from all around Paris even the three blind mice came. It was going to be a real super awesome party.

It will be an awesome time at the party because there are balloons and ribbons and money (just pretend though) and streamers and all that stuff. It was going to be really, really, really, really fun every one really loved the party.

When the party finished they went to the mouse-meder circus then they had a sleep over at the mouse's house. They slept as silently as a fly buzzing quietly around the room. No one noticed all of them snored so loud that they made a storm in and outside. In the morning the mouse went out of the hole in the wall behind the sofa and the giants let the mouse get some cheese (he only gets 2,000,000 pounds a day" So that's quite enough for 300 mice), so they had cheese bagels for breakfast, lunch and dinner. They really adored it. In the afternoon they sneaked outside and went on the moon hoppers and they had running races and they went parachuting. They had a great time.

At the end of the day they had another sleep-over and this time they were as quiet as a baby, fast asleep. In the morning they had breakfast, they had spaghetti on toast and said the last happy birthday and then chanted good-bye and left. The mouse had to help the three blind mice home and then he has lots of rest and all the mice then came back in the middle of the night and had "happy birthday fireworks" then they went home and had fun!

By Jessica