














Mouse and the Moon

By Jennifer Kramer

To  Mouse, the  moon looked like  cheese.

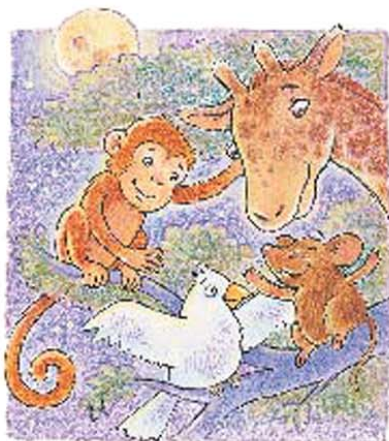
“I wish I could go to the  moon,” said  Mouse.




“I can help,” said  Giraffe.  Giraffe lifted  Mouse with his  head. The  moon was still too high.

“I can help,” said  Monkey.  Monkey swung  Mouse into a  tree. The  moon was still too high.

“I can help,” said  Bird.  Bird flew  Mouse into the  clouds. The  moon was still too high.

“We’re sorry we couldn’t help,” said  Giraffe,  Monkey, and  Bird.



“You did help,” said  Mouse. “With friends like you, I don’t want to leave, even for a  moon made of  cheese.”