The mouse

Audio Transcript

Length: 2 minutes 38 seconds

And the next story is the mouse.

There was a mouse who lived in a big house at the head of Loch of the Glen, now Kinloch, near the village of Leitir Fura. She had many small mice, I was kept very busy finding enough food for them all. One day, the smallest mouse said “I am very hungry”. And all the other little mice said “we are hungry too!”

The big mouse was put out, annoyed by this, and decided to give them a feast. “Listen” she said. “I know where there is plenty food – enough for us. But you must be very quiet. The cat there is very big and wild. Come with me and eat well, but walk very quietly.”

They went across the kitchen to a large press. In the press were many cheeses; white cheese, red cheese, strong cheese and soft cheese. So they ate and ate and ate till they were so full, they could hardly move. They were starting to go back to their place. When suddenly the big cat appeared. He was very wild. Ready to catch them all.

The big mouse jump between the little mice and the big cat. “Run!” she shouted to the mice, and standing as tall and big as possible, she shouted at the top of her voice “woof, woof” and the big cat was very surprised and turned and ran. “How did you do that?” said all the little mice. “Oh,” said the big mouse. “See how good it is, to speak two languages?”