There once was a young mouse named Rick. Rick was a curious mouse who lived with his brothers Reynold, Ryan, Riker, and Ronald. Rick loved to play outside every day!





His mother would remind him to return home emiedietly if he heard an owl WHOO.

One day Rick was outside playing when he heard an owl screech WHOO!

Rick looked up and saw a sharp clawed barn owl swooping low. Rick raced away from the owl, when he noticed som thing horrible! The owl was chasing him in the oppisite direction of his mouse hole!



Rick remembered his father telling him scary stories about owls, and he wished that this was just a story too. Then he remembered his brother Reynold's favorite story, the one about the mole who accidently dug his tunn el right into Rick's family's hole. Rick scampered frantically around and then he spotted a mole hole. Rick raced into the mole

"Phew" sighed Rick. "That owl could've eaten me and I'd be found in an owl pellet!" Rick fumbled around in his pocket until he found his tin flashlight. Rick walked cautiosly through the mole tunnel until he approached a door engraved with a mouse's paw print

Rick opened the door and was relieved to find himself in the mouse hole l"The story is true" marveled Rick as he walked down the hall. Once Rick saw his family he broke into a run. Before he knew it he was being hugged and nuzzled by his Mother Father, and four brothers. Rick had never been so happy to be home, and he smiled and squeaked with delight!

