



“Look!” said Mother. “We can see pictures in the clouds.”

The little mouse and his mother saw many pictures in the clouds.

They saw a castle. . .



a rabbit. . .



a mouse.



“I am going to pick flowers,”
said Mother.

“I will stay here
and watch the clouds,”
said the little mouse.



The little mouse
saw a big cloud in the sky.
It grew bigger and bigger.



The cloud became a cat.
The cat came nearer and nearer
to the little mouse.
“Help!” shouted the little mouse,
and he ran to his mother.



“There is a big cat in the sky!”
cried the little mouse.
“I am afraid!”
Mother looked up at the sky.
“Do not be afraid,” she said.
“See, the cat has turned back
into a cloud again.”