

## The Mouse in the Wall, 1

## The Mouse in the Wall

I wait by the wall, silent and still.

I watch as the mouse appears.

I've known this mouse, since I was ten,

I think of her as my peer.

Yes, the mouse in the wall is my friend,

I've known her since I was young.

Yes, the mouse in the wall is my friend,

Together we sing all day long.

I watch her run to meet me,

With a twinkle in her eye.

I lower down a hunk of cheese,

To which is her surprise.

Yes, the mouse in the wall is my friend,

I've known her since I was young.

Yes, the mouse in the wall is my friend,

Together we sing all day long.

She gobbles down the hunk of cheese,

Without even a crumb.

She makes a squeak of gratitude,

For that is her song.

Here he comes

all heavy and fat.

I watch the mouse,

Who watches the cat.

He lumbers along,

Licking his lips.

His Purr evil,

His eyes like slits.

Out of my palms she went,

And without my consent she hurried away back to her hole.

Yes, the mouse in the wall was my friend,

I've known her since I was young.

Yes the mouse in the wall was my friend,

Or, maybe I am wrong.