

An owl sits

on the branch

of an old oak tree.

The night is dark

but the owl can see!

She look to the left.

She look to the right.

Shee looks up.

Shee looks down.

Two little mice climb

up the old tree.

They stop to see

what they can see.

They look to the left.

They look to the right.

They look down.

They look up!

The old, old owl says

whooo! Whooo! Whooo!

The mice cry

wheee! wheee! wheee!

down the tree and away they go!