

START >>>

125 LADY MOUSE & GENTLEMAN MOUSE

Three little mice sat down to spin,
/ Pussy passed by and she peeped
in. / What are you at, my fine
little men? / Making coats for
gentlemen. / Shall I come in and
cut off your threads? / Oh, no,
Miss Pussy, you'd bite off our
heads!

126 SIMPKIN

Mew! Mew!

THE MICE CLICK THEIR THIMBLES TO KEEP TIME.

127 LADY MOUSE & GENTLEMAN MOUSE

Hey diddle dinketty?
Hey diddle dinketty, poppetty pet!
/ The merchants of London they wear
scarlet; / Silk in the collar, and
gold in the hem, / So merrily march
the merchantmen!

128 BEATRIX

They clicked their thimbles to mark
the time, but none of the songs
pleased Simpkin.

SIMPKIN SNIFFS AND MEWS AT THE DOOR OF THE SHOP.

129 LADY MOUSE & GENTLEMAN MOUSE

And then I bought / A pipkin and a
popkin, / A slipkin and a slopkin,
/ All for one farthing----and upon
the kitchen dresser!

130 SIMPKIN

Mew!

SCRATCH, SCRATCH AT THE WINDOW SILL!

131 BEATRIX

- scuffled Simpkin on the window-
sill. Suddenly, the little mice
inside sprang to their feet, and
all began to shout at once in
little twittering voices:

132 LADY MOUSE & GENTLEMAN MOUSE

No more twist! No more twist!

<<< END

RATTLE, BANG OF THE WINDOW SHUTTERS CLOSING.