**Text 1**

**Two Little Kittens**

Two little kittens, one stormy night,

Began to hiss, and then to fight;

One had a mouse, the other had none,

And that is why the battle had begun!

“I’ll have the mouse,” stated the bigger cat;

Said the smaller kitty, “We’ll see about that!”

“I’ll have that mouse,” shouted the older son;

“No, you won’t,” whispered the younger one.

As I said before, it was a stormy night,

But after the two kittens began to fight;

An old woman grabbed the nearest broom,

And swept the kittens right out of the room!

Outside the ground was covered with snow,

And the two little kittens had nowhere to go.

So they just lay down on the mat by the door,

While the women swept up the mouse from her floor.

Than inside they crept, as quiet as mice,

All wet with snow and as cold as ice.

They discovered it was better, that storm night,

To sleep in a warm place than be chilly and fight!

**Text 2**

**The Three Feathers**

Adapted from a story by Jacob and Wilhelm Grimm

***(Castle ballroom where a king stands before his three sons.)***

**KING:** Whoever finds the most beautiful carpet

becomes king.

**PRINCE 1:** Really? How do we find it?

***(The King blows three feathers into the air.)***

**KING:** Follow the feathers. They will lead you

to the carpet.

***(Prince 2 and Prince 3 each grab a feather and run out of the room. Prince 1 picks up the feather, looks down at the carpet, and smiles.)***