



A Mitten
FOR Little Mouse

Ukrainian folktale retold by Allyn Fisher • Art by Gretchen Raguse

A Mitten for Little Mouse

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Art by Gretchen Raguse

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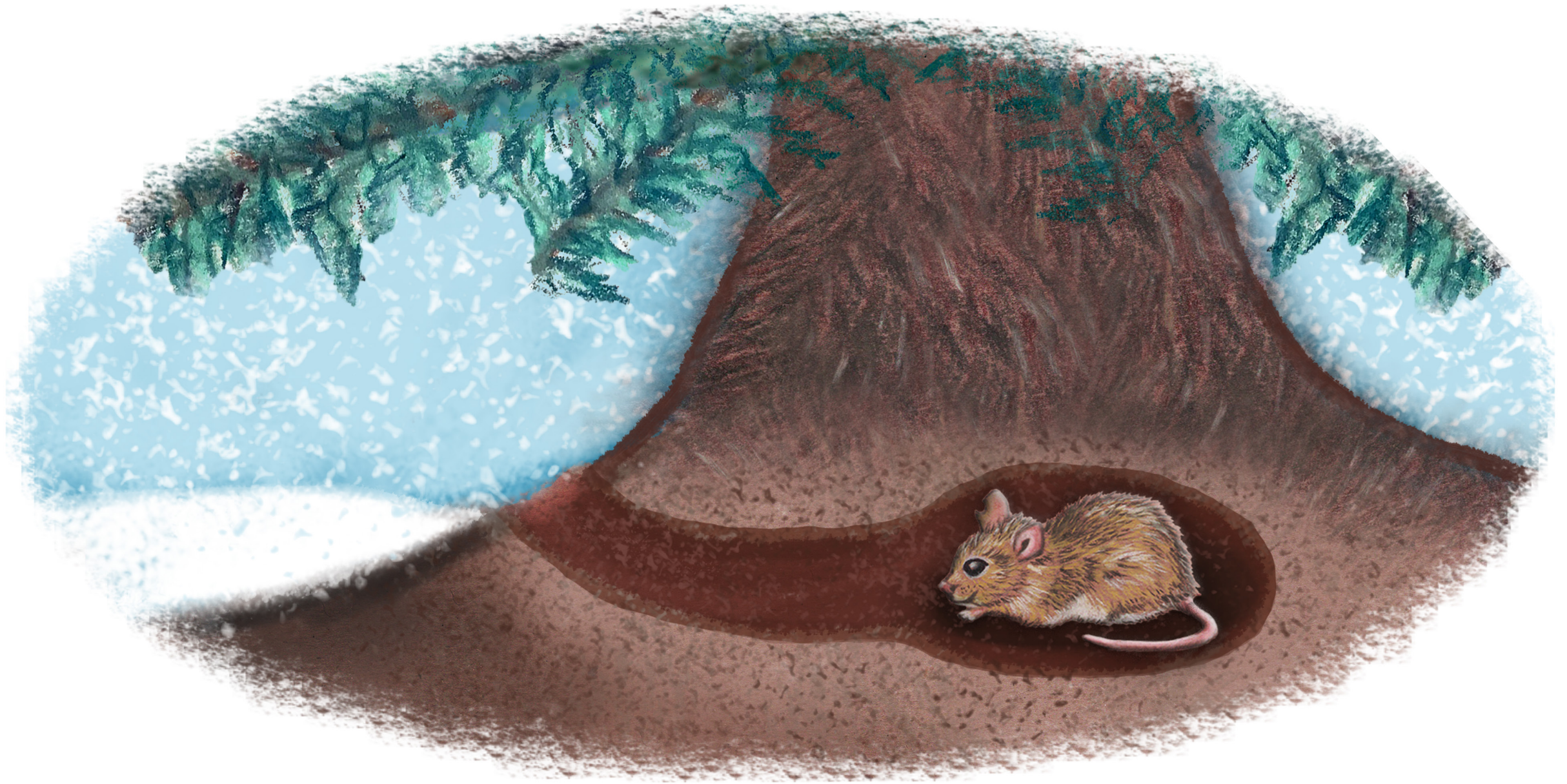
This story is excerpted from the read-aloud books included in the Bridges in Mathematics Pre-K curriculum. This math-rich collection features theme-based counting and numeral recognition, sequencing, shapes and locations, and very early addition and subtraction. For more information about these books, including how to order the full printed collection of nine titles, visit store.mathlearningcenter.org/bridges-2nd-edition/2bpkread.asp.

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A FOR Mitten Little Mouse

Ukrainian folktale retold by Allyn Fisher • Art by Gretchen Raguse



Little Mouse lived in a warm, snug little burrow under the big fir tree. It was a good place to spend the winter, but she was tired of being inside. So, one snowy afternoon, she decided to take a walk.



“I won’t go far,” she promised herself. “It’s already snowing, and it’ll be dark and cold soon.”

So off she went. It was good to be outside again! Before long, it started to get dark. Then the snow started falling even more heavily.



Little Mouse was worried. “It’s too late to get back home now.
What am I going to do?”

Just then, she spied something blue and fuzzy under a nearby tree.
“What’s that?” she wondered.



She crept up to the blue fuzzy thing very slowly and carefully, sniffing for danger. Closer and closer... no danger. She poked her nose inside and sniffed again... no danger.



1

In fact, it smelled warm and snug inside the blue fuzzy thing, so Little Mouse crawled in and curled up to wait for morning to come.



Before long, she heard someone snuffling around outside.
She peeked out and there sat a brown squirrel, shivering in the dark.



1 + 1

“You look freezing cold, Friend Squirrel! Come in here with me where it’s warm and snug.”

So Squirrel squeezed in and curled up beside Little Mouse to wait for morning to come.



Before long, they heard someone snuffling around outside.
Squirrel peeked out and there stood a handsome owl, shivering in the dark.



2 + 1

“You look freezing cold, Friend Owl! Come in here with us where it’s warm and snug.”

So Owl squeezed in and curled up beside Little Mouse and Squirrel to wait for morning to come.



Before long, they heard someone snuffling around outside.
Owl peeked out and there stood a brown bear cub, shivering in the dark.



3 + 1

“You look freezing cold, Friend Bear! Come in here with us where it’s warm and snug.”

So Bear squeezed in and curled up beside Little Mouse, Squirrel, and Owl to wait for morning to come.



Before long, they heard someone snuffling around outside.
Bear peeked out and there stood a tiny stag beetle, shivering in the dark.



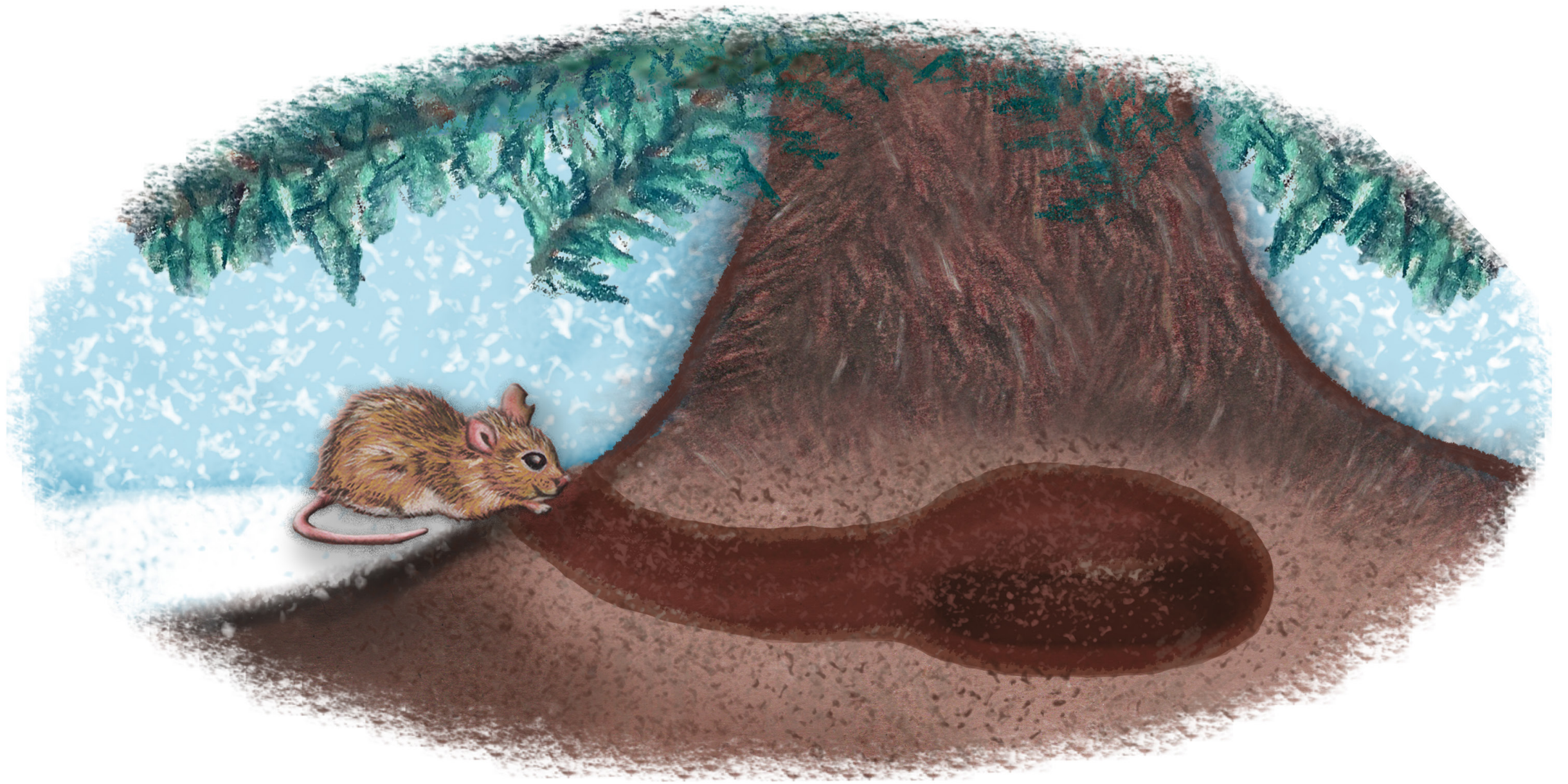
4 + 1

“You look freezing cold, Friend Beetle! Come in here with us where it’s warm and snug.”

So Beetle squeezed in and...



The mitten popped and all the animals came flying out.



But by then it was morning, so Little Mouse ran home to her warm, snug little burrow under the big fir tree as fast as her paws could carry her.

