

The Rolling Rice Ball

One day, an old man went to the mountain. Just as he was about to eat a rice ball, he dropped it. The rice ball rolled down and fell into a hole. He heard a happy song from inside the hole and he was sucked into the hole.

“Thank you for the rice ball.” Inside the hole was a small world of mice. The mice brought a big basket and a small basket. “Please take one as a gift.” “Okay, I’ll take the small basket. Thank you.”

The old man returned home and opened the basket. The basket was full of big gold coins. “Wow! I’ve never seen such treasures.”

When the old man next door heard this, he went to the mountain with rice balls. He threw all the rice balls into the hole and then jumped into the hole himself.

“So, show me the gift you have for me.” The mice brought out the two baskets. The old man thought to himself: “If I meow now, both baskets will be mine.” “Meow!” said the man. “It’s a cat!” said the mouse. Suddenly, it got dark. “Where are the coins? Where is the way out?” the man said to himself. He looked around but couldn’t see anything.

Eventually, the old man turned into a mole, and was never heard from again.

Seven Baby Goats

One day, Mother Goat said to her seven baby goats, “I’m going shopping, so please stay home. Watch out for the bad wolf.” “Okay!” the baby goats answered together.

After a while, somebody knocked on the door. Knock... knock! “Open the door. It’s your mother,” a raspy voice said. “Liar,” said the baby goat. “You’re a wolf!”

The wolf ate a piece of chalk that cleared its voice. Knock... knock! “I’m home. It’s your mother.” The voice was nice, but its hand was black. “Liar,” said the baby goats. “You’re a wolf!”

The wolf put white powder on its hands. Knock... knock! “It’s your mother. Please open the door.” The voice was nice, and its hand was white. “It’s our mother!” The baby goats said, and opened the door. Roar!!! “It’s a wolf!” they cried. The baby goats ran away, but the wolf caught and swallowed them. Only the seventh baby goat was able to escape and hide.

After a while the Mother Goat came home. Then the baby goat that was hiding in the clock came out crying. They found the wolf asleep.

Mother goat cut the wolf’s stomach open, and the six baby goats came out. Mother Goat stuffed the wolf’s stomach with rocks, so it couldn’t do any more bad things. Then she sewed it up with a needle and thread.