The Mouse Queen

One day Jack was at school on the playground. He was about to kick a big red ball.

“You there. You there. Will you look at me? Thank you. I am a queen, and just who are you?” asked Queen Jill. Jack looked down. There was a mouse, and the mouse was a real queen. She was looking up at Jack.

“I am Jack, and I go to this school,” said Jack.

“Well, I want to go to school,” said Queen Jill.

“Can you help me?”

“Yes, I can help you. You can go to school with me,” said Jack. “Just jump up into my hand, and we will go into my school.”

Queen Jill jumped up into Jack’s hand, and they went into the school. Part of the day she and the kids in Jack’s class did math. Part of the day she had the kids read to her. And part of the day Queen Jill told stories about being a mouse queen. Soon Queen Jill and the kids in Jack’s class were all friends.

At the end of the school day, Jack took Queen Jill back to the playground. It had been a fun day for Jack and for Queen Jill.