



This is the second part of a story.
Read it and then... recreate it!

VATTELAPESCA, THE VILLAGE IDIOT

Once they went hunting in a mill, full of sacks of white and yellow flour. The mice sank their teeth into that manna and chewed piecemeal, going: crik, crik, crik, as all mice do when they chew. But the cartoon mouse would go, "Crek, screk, schererek."

"At least, please, learn to eat like polite people," muttered the navigator mouse.

"If we were on a ship you'd have been thrown overboard by now. Do you realize or not that you make a disgusting noise?"

"Crengh," said the cartoon mouse, and went back to stuffing himself into a sack of corn.

The navigator, then, made a sign to the others, and they quickly ran away, abandoning the stranger to his fate, sure that he would never find his way back home.

Take notes of the most important informations from the text!

Your notes might be

Mindmap

Table

Drawing, etc.

