

They soon came to a cat sitting by the road and looking very sad.

"Why are you sad?" asked the donkey.

"How can I be happy?" said the cat. "I am too old to catch mice, and my mistress says that she must give me to the boneman, so I have run away."

"Come with us to the city," said the donkey. "You are a good night singer, so you can sing in our band."



"With all my heart," said the cat, and off they all went together.

After a while they came to a farm-yard. A rooster stood on the gate, crowing and screaming with might and main.

"Why are you making so much noise?" asked the donkey.

"I shall tell you," said he. "The cook says