

climbed under the piazza, and sat down on one of the sticks in the pile.

9. Sitting so long in the sun had made me sleepy, and I curled down in a hole and began to dream about a mouse.

10. After a long time I woke up, but everything was all dark around me.

11. To be sure, I can see in the dark, but I did not like my fix very well, for, when I tried to get out of my hole, I could not move.

12. Then I knew what had happened. The men must have come back with some more wood when I was asleep, and piled it all up and fastened me in, so that I could not get out.

13. What a dreadful thing to happen to a cat!

14. I felt very badly, for I thought I should have to stay inside of that great pile of wood and starve to death.