

The Magic Mitten

Once upon a time an old man was going through the woods followed by his dog. He accidentally dropped his mitten, which landed amongst some leaves. A little mouse who was scampering nearby saw the mitten and crawled into it, saying, "Here is a fine place for me to live."

Shortly afterwards, a frog came hopping along and saw the mitten, too. Said he, "Yoo hoo! Who lives in this mitten?"

"Mousie-Scratch-in-House. And who are you?"

"I am Froggy-Croak-on-Loggy. Let me in."

"Come in, then!"

So there were two of them. Soon a little rabbit came dashing by. He noticed the mitten, too, and asked, "Yoo hoo! Who live in this mitten?"

"Mousie-Scratch-in-House and Froggy-Croak-on-Loggy. And who are you?"

"I am Rabbit-Hopping-Habit. Let me in."

"Come in, then!" So there were three of them.

Not long after there trotted by a fox, who also saw the mitten. "Yoo hoo! Who lives in this mitten?" she asked.

"Mousie-Scratch-in-House, Froggy-Croak-on-Loggy and Rabbit-Hopping-Habit. And who are you?"

"I am Sister Trixen-Vixen. Let me in."

"Come in, then," they answered. So there were four of them. Not long after, there strode by a wolf who saw the mitten and asked, "Yoo hoo! Who lives in this mitten?"

“Mousie-Scratch-in-House, Froggy-Croak-on-Loggy, Rabbit-Hopping-Habit and Sister Trixen-Vixen. And who are you?”

“Wolfie Silver Paws. Let me in.”

“Come in, then,” they said. He also went in and so there were five.

Suddenly, who should appear but a wild boar.

“Hroo-hroo-hroo! Who lives in this mitten?”

“Mousie-Scratch-in-House, Froggy-Croak-on-Loggy, Rabbit-Hopping-Habit, Sister Trixen-Vixen and Wolfie Silver Paws. And who are you?”

“Hroo-hroo-hroo! I am Wild Boar Husky-Tusky. Let me in!”

“This is really the limit! Whoever happens along has to come to this mitten. How will you ever manage to get in?”

“I’ll get in somehow, you’ll see. Let me in!”

“What can we do with you? Come in!”

So he crawled in, too. There were six already, and it was so crowded for them they couldn’t move.

All of a sudden the bushes began to crackle and a bear shambled by and also went to the mitten.

“Yoo hoo! Who lives in this mitten?” he asked.

“Mousie-Scratch-in-House, Froggy-Croak-on-Loggy, Rabbit-Hopping-Habit, Sister Trixen-Vixen, Wolfie Silver Paws and Wild Boar Husky-Tusky. And who are you?”

“I am Bruin Shaggy-Raggy. Let me in, too!”

“How can we let you in when it is so crowded already?”

“I’ll manage somehow. I’m sure!”

“Well, come in, only stay at the edge.” So the bear got in and there were seven of them now. It was so crowded that the mitten almost burst.

Meanwhile the old man had missed his mitten so went back to look for it and his dog ran in front of him. It ran and ran until it came to where the mitten was lying. The dog noticed it was moving so started to bark, “Bow-wow-wow!”

The animals got so frightened when they heard the barking that they exploded out of the mitten and scattered in all directions through the woods. The old man then came by and picked up his mitten and went home happy. And that is the end of the story.