

Once upon a time a very small mouse was walking in the woods. The cold wind was blowing the dry leaves all around her. The little mouse was frantically searching for a house for the winter. She could not find one. Suddenly a piece of orange paper, blown by the wind landed at her feet. She picked it up. The little mouse looked closely at the paper and then she said, "I shall make myself a little house from this piece of orange paper." She folded the paper in half. Then she took her scissors--she always carried a pair in her pocket.

(Cut off the two corners to make a roof cut the construction paper as a story indicates.)

This will do just fine, she said as she looked at her new house, but I will need a door. With her scissors she cut a door. She cut a special door for her pointy nose.

(Cut a rectangle shape with one endpoint it up more towards the bottom of the folded edge.)

The little mouse walked through the door into the little orange house it was very dark inside. She quickly hurried back out. I will need to make windows to let in the light in,"she said. The little mouse cut a front and back window

(cut a square shape in the middle of the paper opposite end of the paper than the door. Cut through both sides the paper.)

Oh it was a very fine looking house. Her very own little house with a roof, a door, and windows was all finished. But just as the little mouse started to go inside for the winter, she saw a tiny cricket come down the wind- swept path. As the cricket came to a stop near the little house, the little mouse saw that the cricket was crying. Why are you crying asked the little mouse? The tiny cricket stopped crying and answered, "it is cold and windy. It is getting dark and I have no place to spend the winter."

"You may spend the winter with me in my new house," said the little mouse.

"Oh thank you! the happy tiny cricket said as she peeked in through the window.

"This is a very nice house!"

"First," said the mouse, " I will need to make you a little door of your very own." She took her scissors again and began to cut. She cut a very tiny door.

(Cut a triangle on the fold of the paper between the big door and the window make a longer part of the triangle point up)

The two happy friends went inside. The tiny cricket went in the very little door, and a little mouse went in through her own special door. All winter long they lived happily together inside a little orange house do you want to see inside their little orange house just open your piece of paper and surprise.