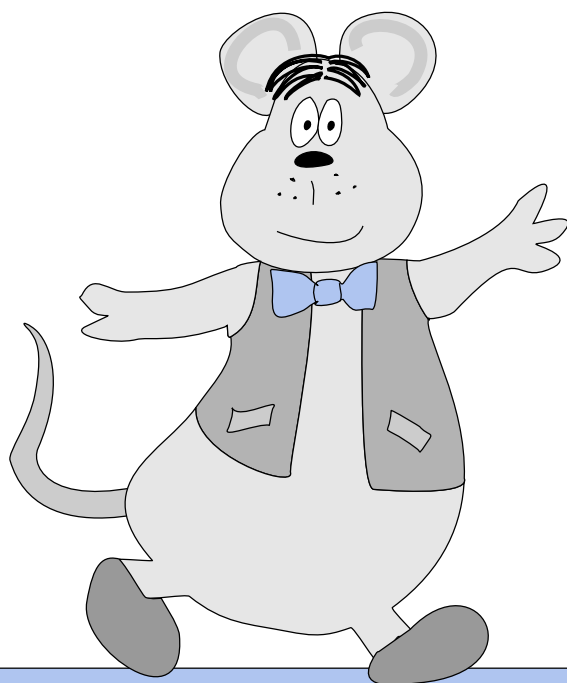


ALPHABETTI^{T.M.} BOOKS

EASY READING SERIES

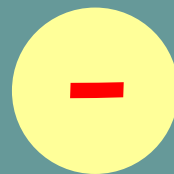
#3

MIZ KATZ N. RATZ^{T.M.}



Mac The Mouse

catsmn +



Practice Book (no new letters)

Alphabetti Book #3

Mac The Mouse

Written and illustrated by Miz Katz N. Ratz

Acknowledgements:

For my mother, who read endless stories with a magical voice.

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First Edition, 2015

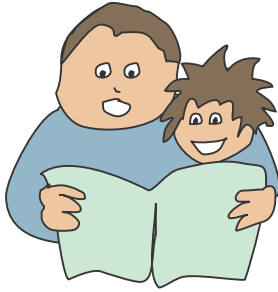
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Los Angeles, CA

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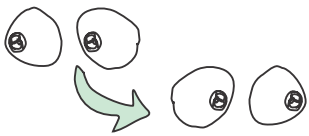
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Quick Start Guide



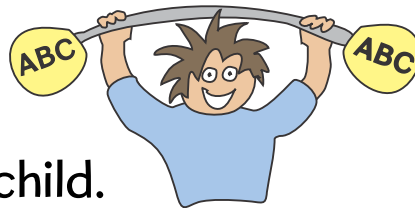
Read the book **WITH** your child. You read the “regular” text, and he/she reads the big, red words, sort of like reading the different parts in a play.

Help your child sound out the words as needed.

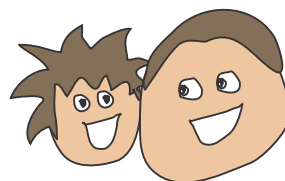


Read the book several times. This helps develop the eye muscles and left-to-right reading patterns.

Don't rush it. Body-builders don't train in a day – neither does a child.



And most important of all, **HAVE FUN!**



Lesson 1

Here are some of the words used in this book. Can you read them?

Touch the dot under each letter (so that your finger is pointing at the letter) and have the child/children say the sound of the letter. Then have them say the whole word.

m a c
• • •

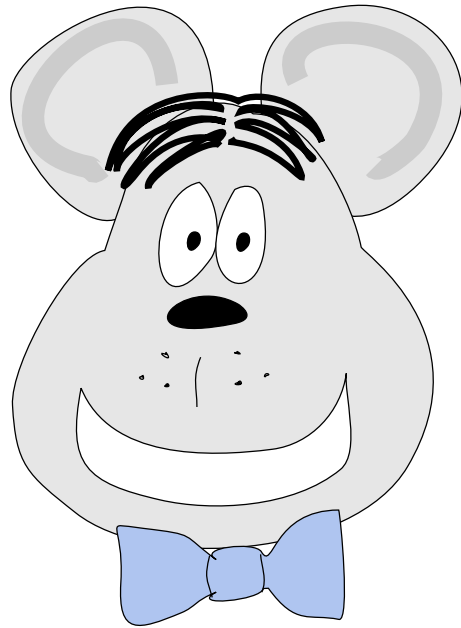
mac

m a n
• • •

man

m a t
• • •

mat



mac the mouse

was the **man** of

the house, and a manly

mouse he was.

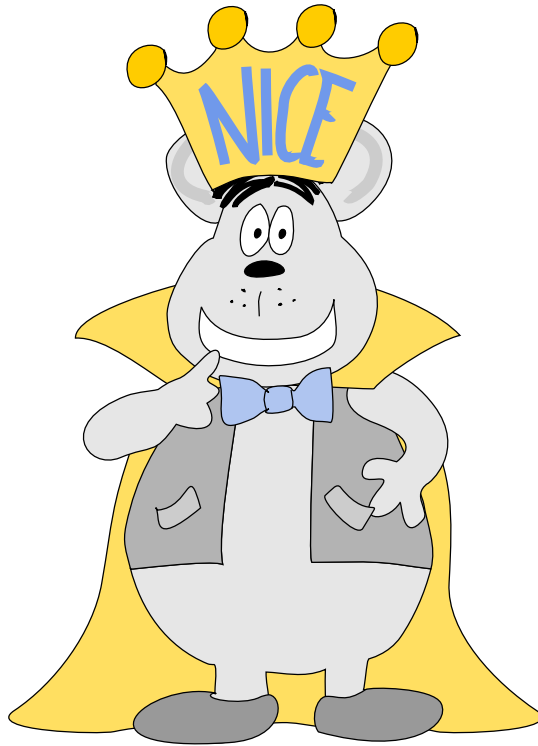


mac was kind,

polite and such a

delight—you could say

mac the mouse...

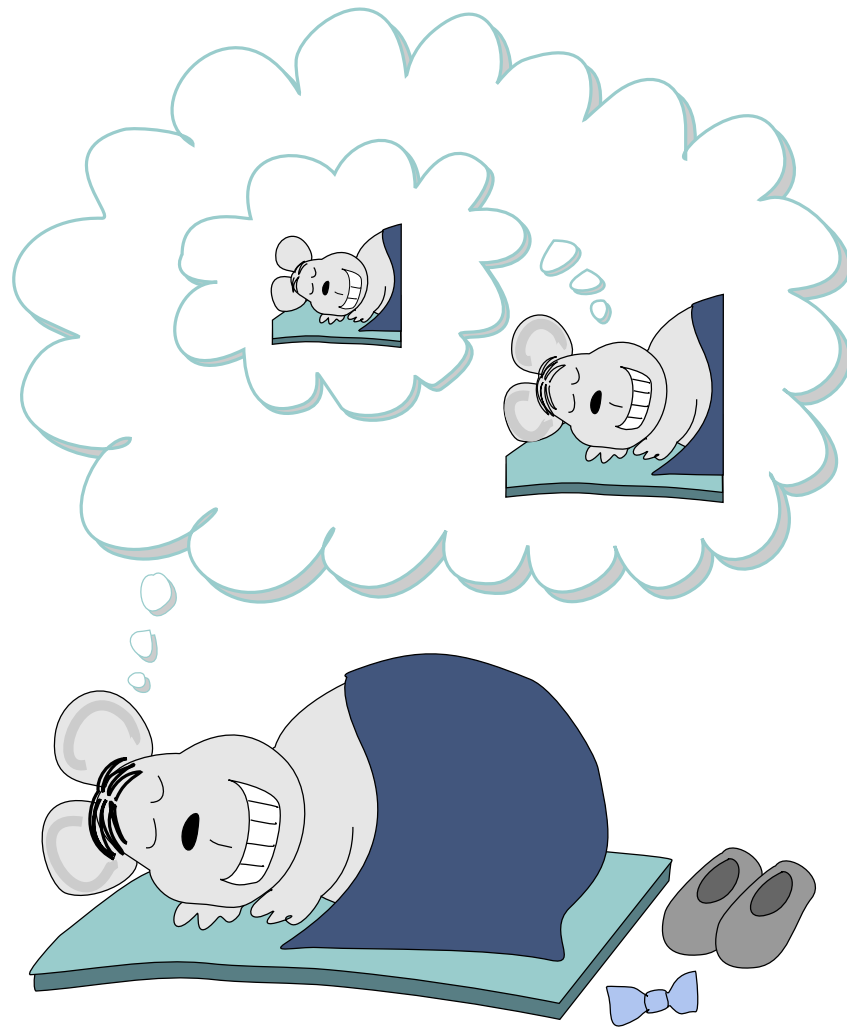


was the nicest of mice
if he wasn't already
the “micest” of nice.

“Micest” is a silly, made-up word.



One day **mac** the
mouse was taking a nap
on his manly, **mac-**
the-man mat.



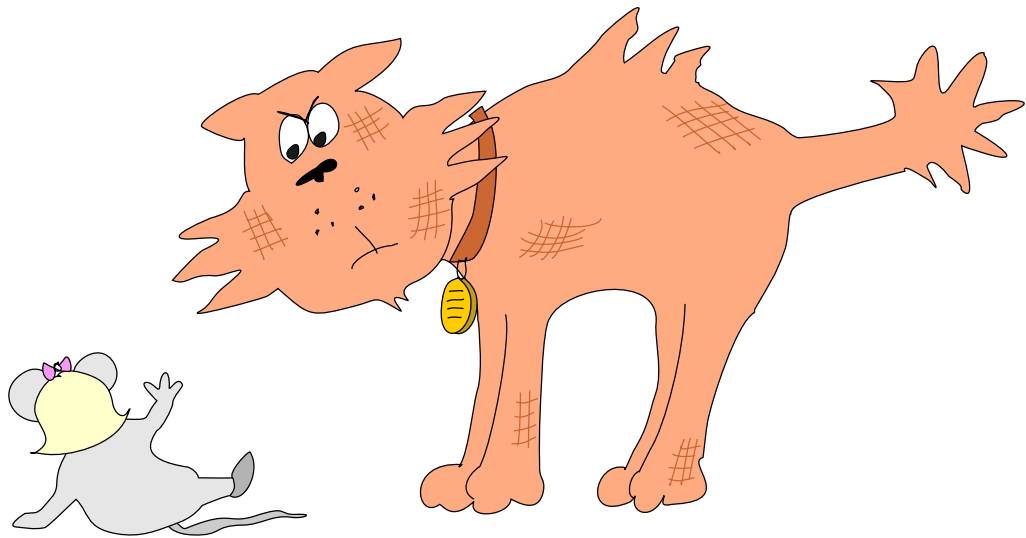
He was having a dream
about having a dream...



...when he thought he
heard his sister scream.



mac woke himself up
and covered a yawn. Then
he looked out the window
to see what was wrong.

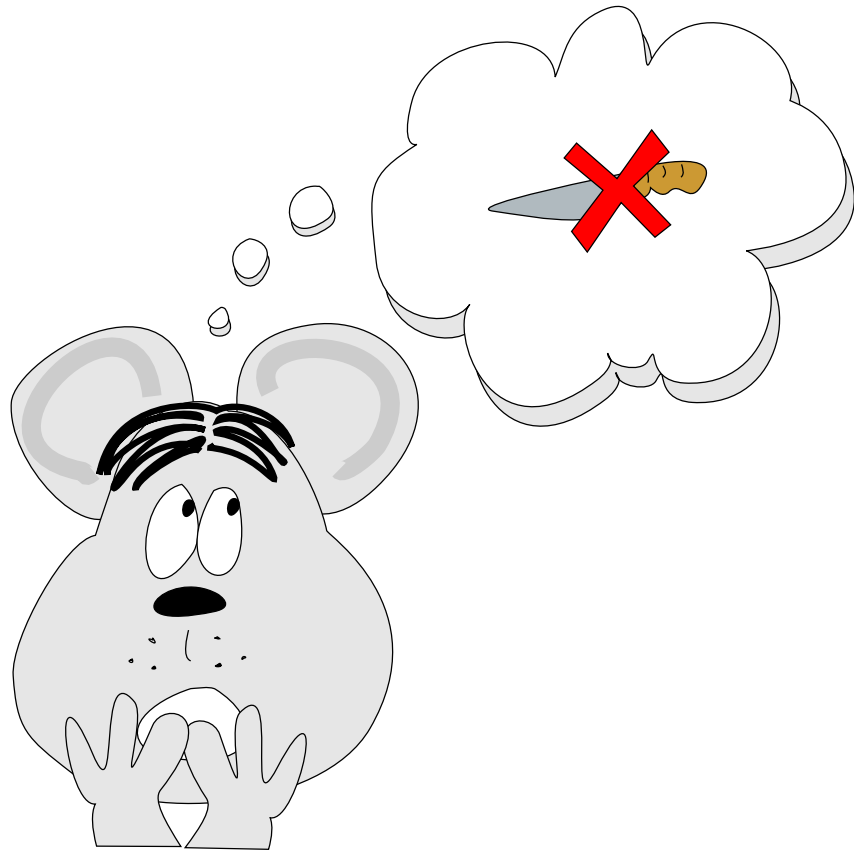


Oh, no! His sister
was trapped out there
with that horrible cat
with the horrible hair.

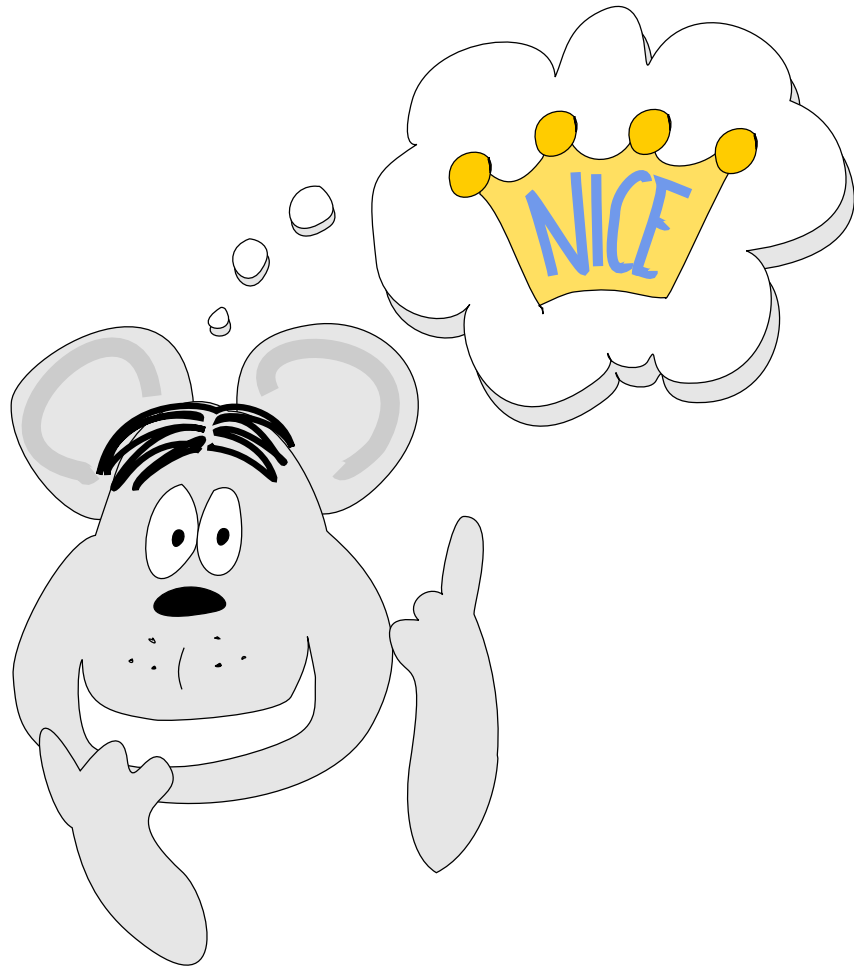


“I must do something,”
said **mac** to himself.

“I am a **man**,
so I can help...”



“But what can
I do? I have no
knife...”



And then **mac**

remembered,

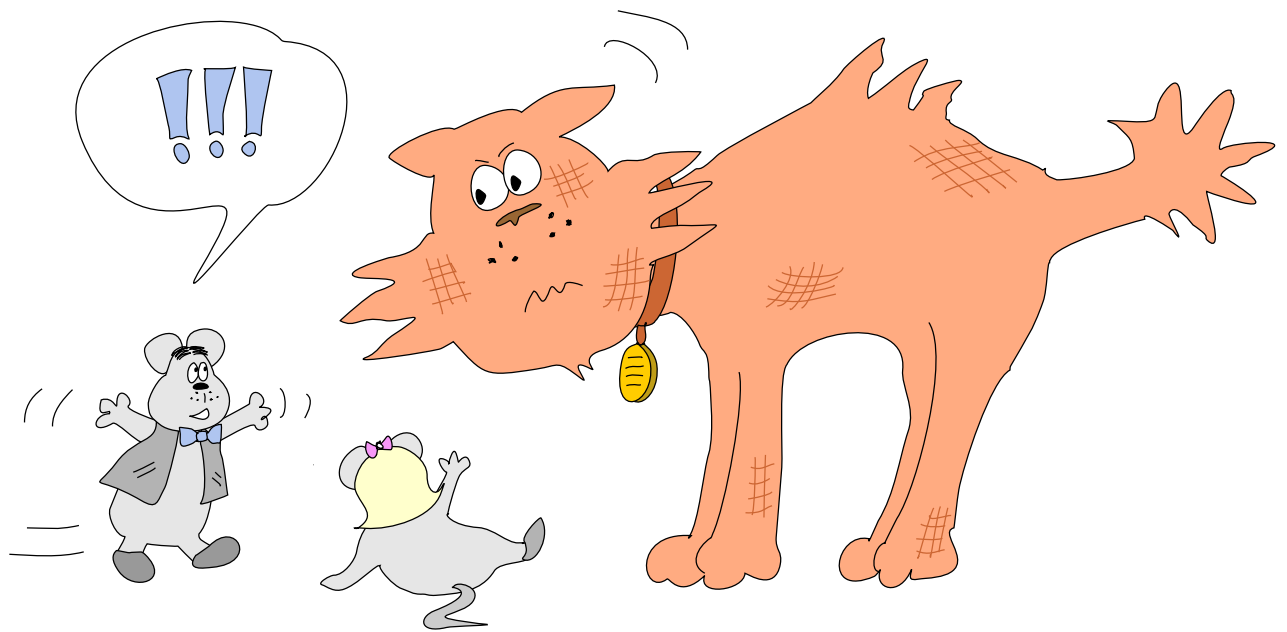
“I have my NICE!”



mac put on his
shoes and ran outside.

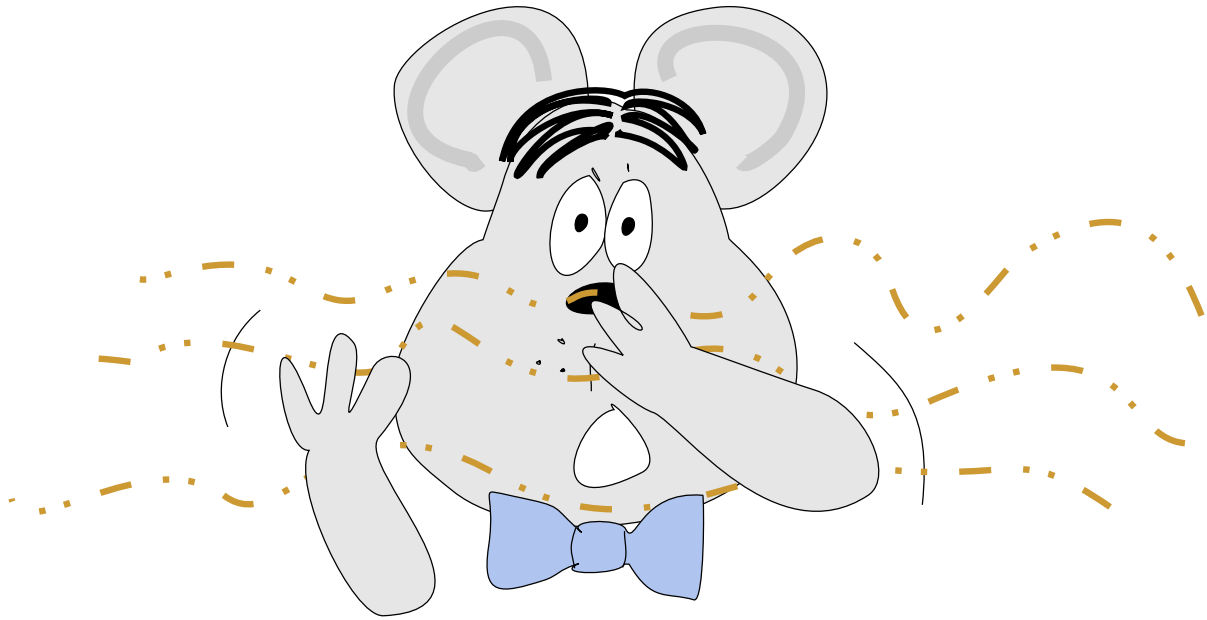
His hair was brushed;

his tie was tied....



Then before he could stop
them, the words came out.

mac wished he could
put them back in his mouth.



“Hello, cat, you are
looking well.. but what
on Earth is that terrible
smell?”

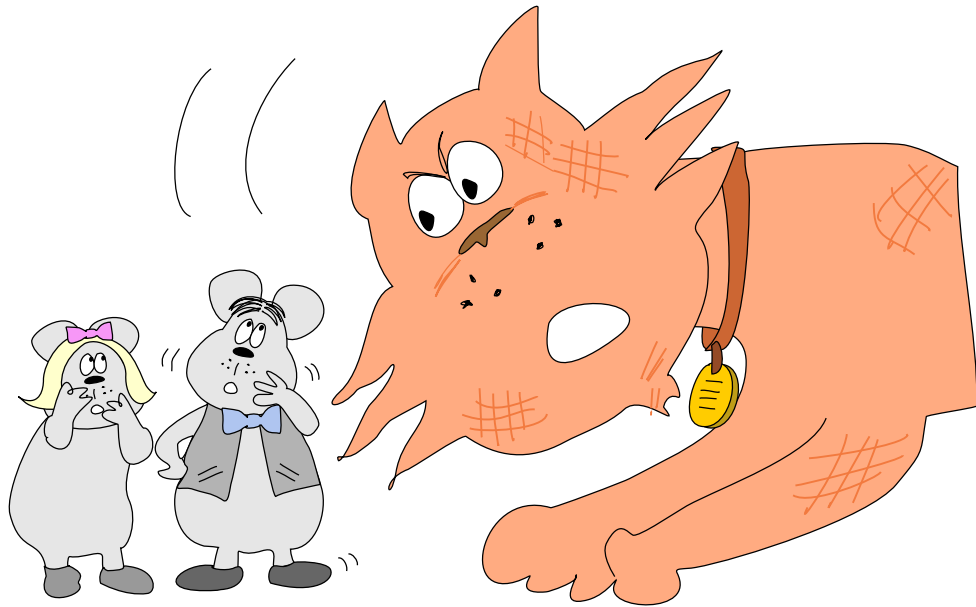


“Have you thought, perhaps,
about washing your feet
or getting a toothbrush and
brushing your teeth?”



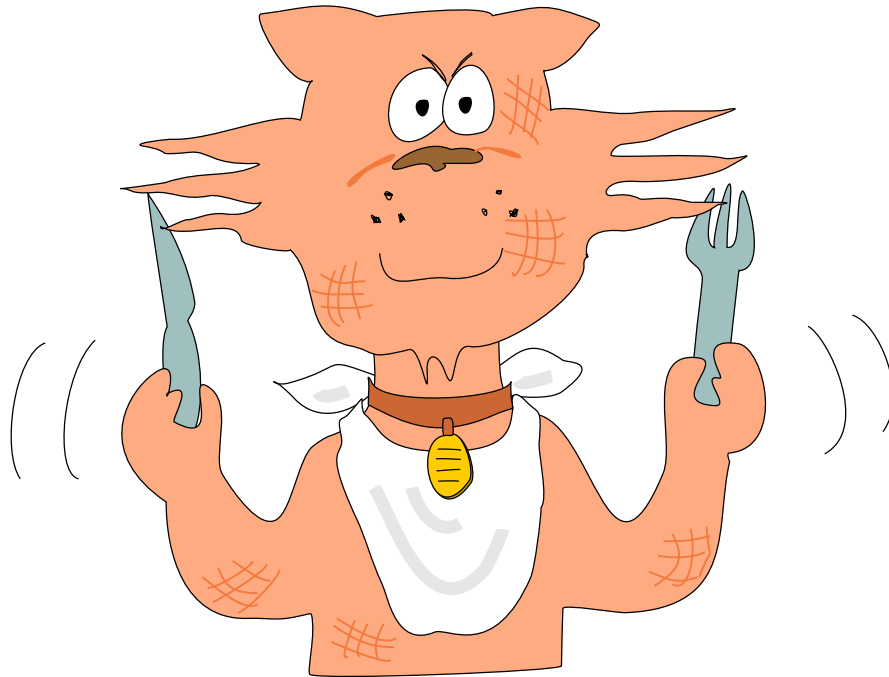
The cat sniffed the
air with its rubbery nose.

Then the cat bent over
to sniff its toes.



**“Mr. Mouse, I smell FINE,
just like a cat should.**

**In fact, I would say that
I smell rather good.”**



“But you two mice smell
like dinner to me.. And
now I shall eat if you
both agree?”

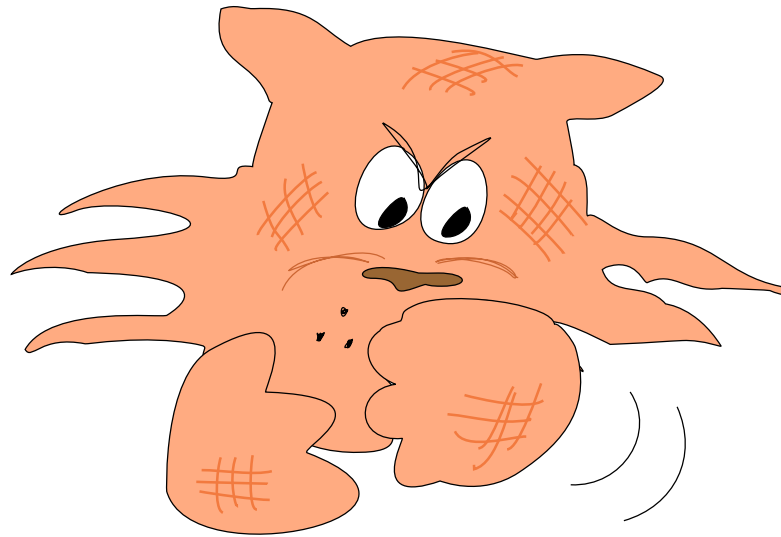


“Wait!” said **mac**.

“Before you begin,

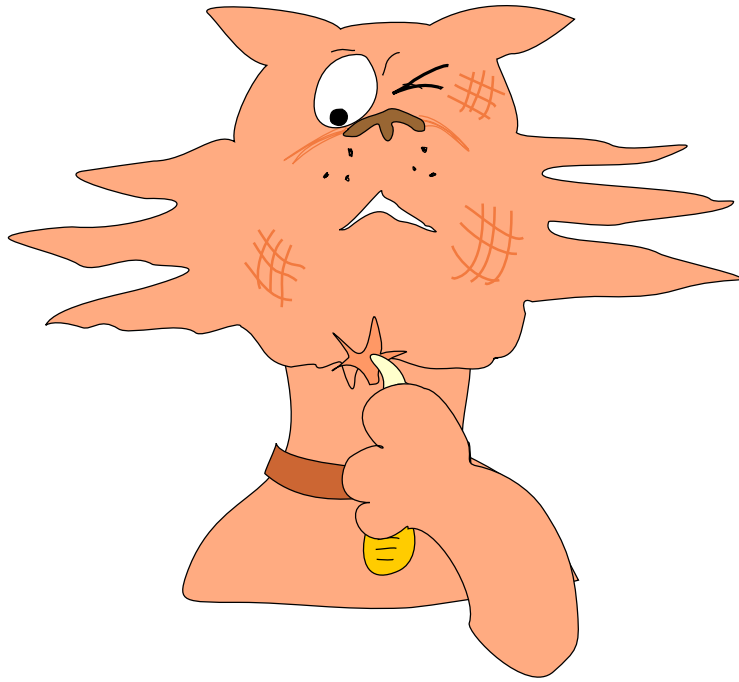
there’s something

dangling on your chin.”



The cat rubbed its
chin with a hairy paw.

What **WAS** it that the
silly mouse saw?

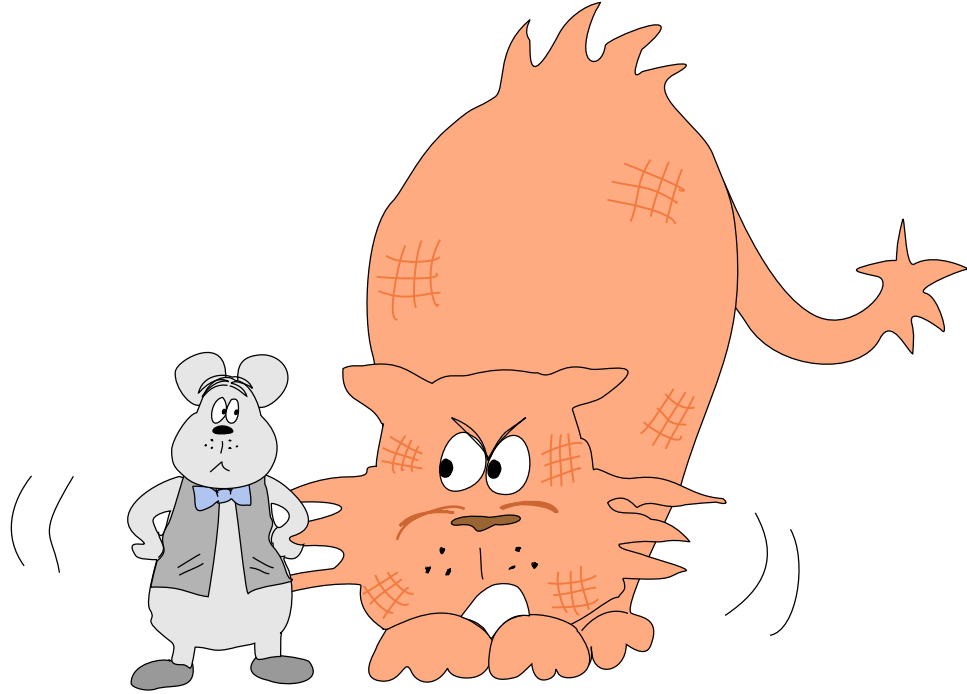


“Oh,” thought the cat,

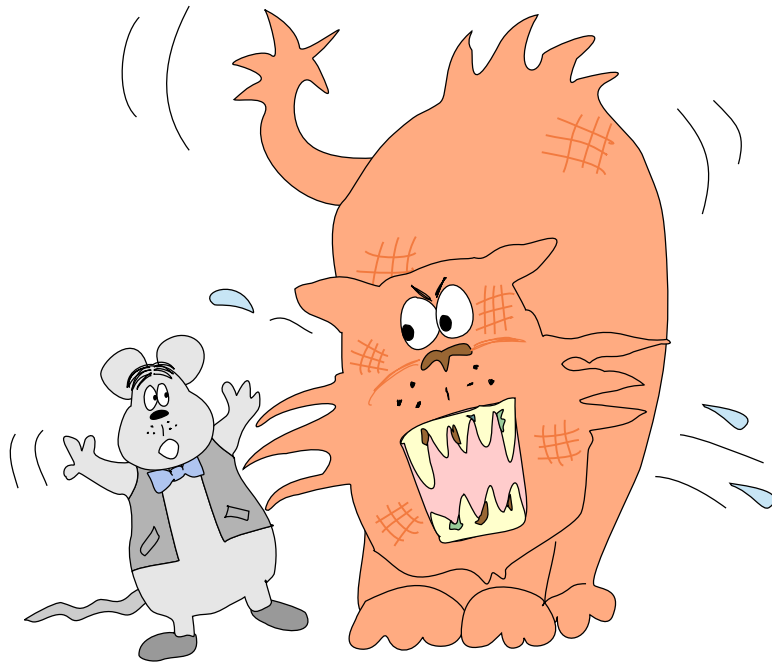
“just a bit of dried drool.”

The cat flicked it off

and tried to act cool.



“Nothing there!” said the cat. “And why would I care? But you, Mr. Mouse, you should be scared.”



“I am a cat, and I eat mice, and because you are small, I will eat you twice.”



mac stared at the
cat, but all he could
see were the bits of
food stuck in its teeth.

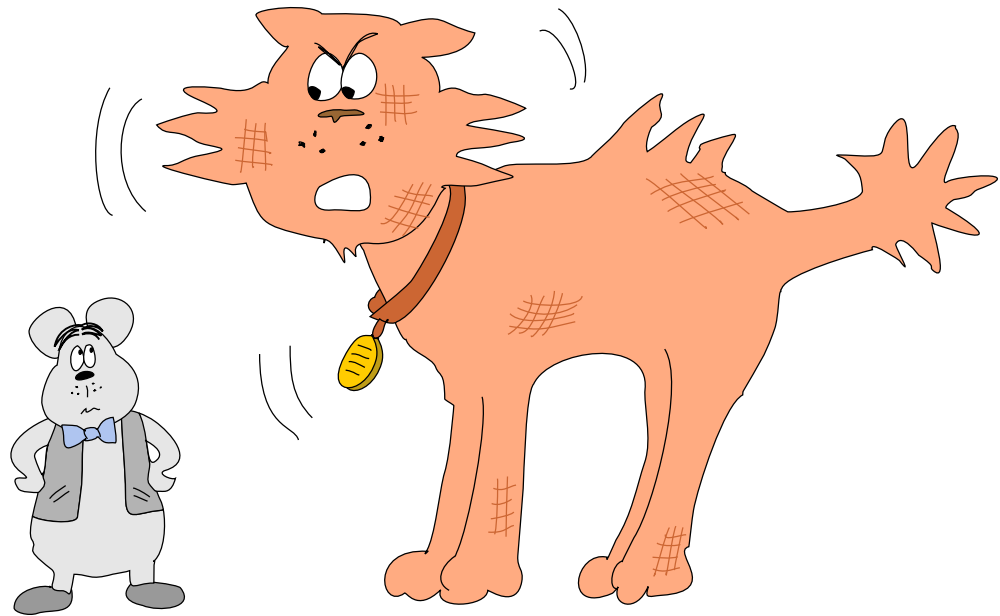


“Cat,” said **mac**,

“can we talk like a

man? You need to

floss—do you understand?”



**“I need to what?” said
the cat with a growl.**



“Floss!” said **mac**.

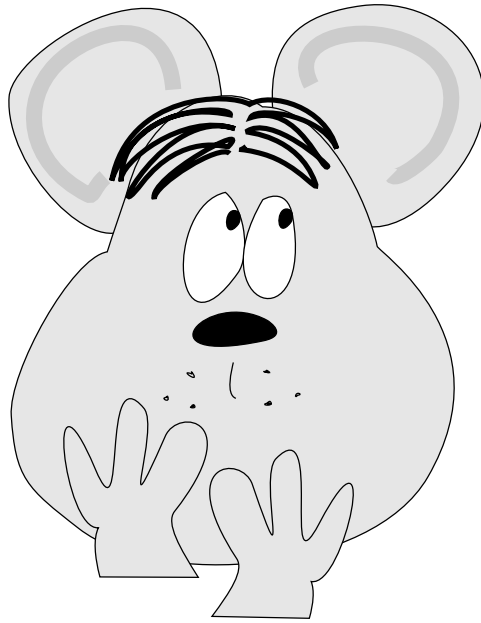
“I can show you how.”



“No!” screamed the
cat. “I will eat you
first, and then your sister
will be my dessert...”



**“And then some cheese
and maybe a fork all
because I am hungry
and mice are so short.”**



mac knew he should
say something manly and
strong, but try as he might,
and he knew it was wrong...



...he said, “Look up a little... now look to the side. Did you know that your nose is super-sized?”

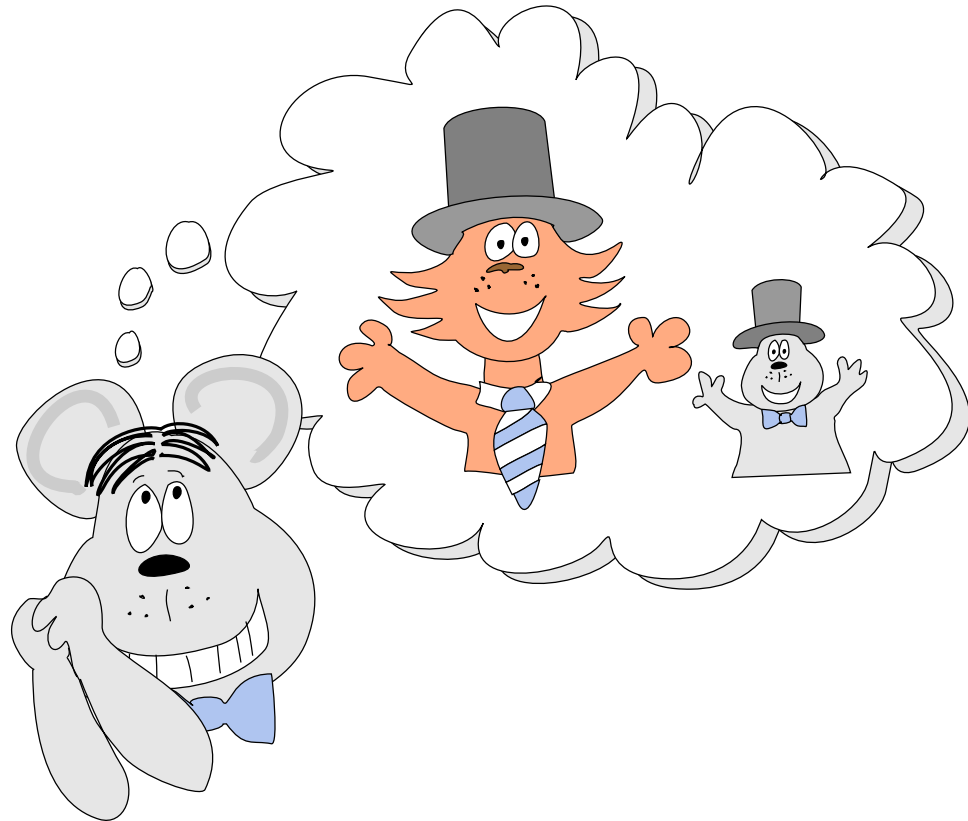


“What?” said the cat.

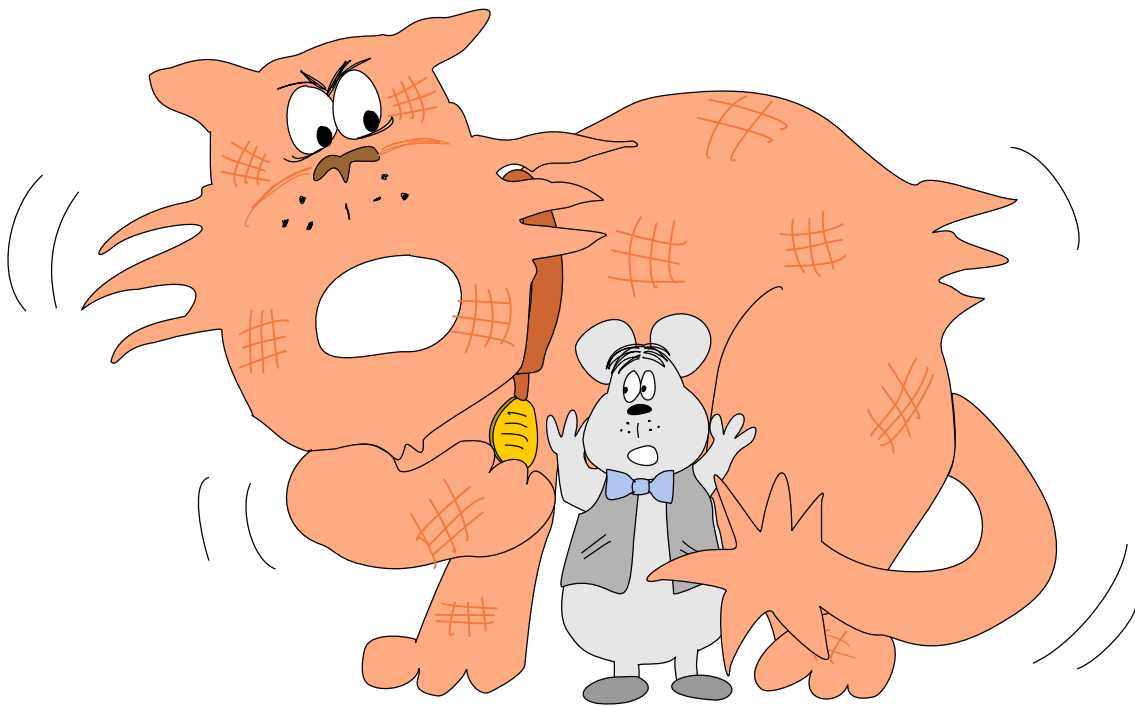
“You have to be joking!”



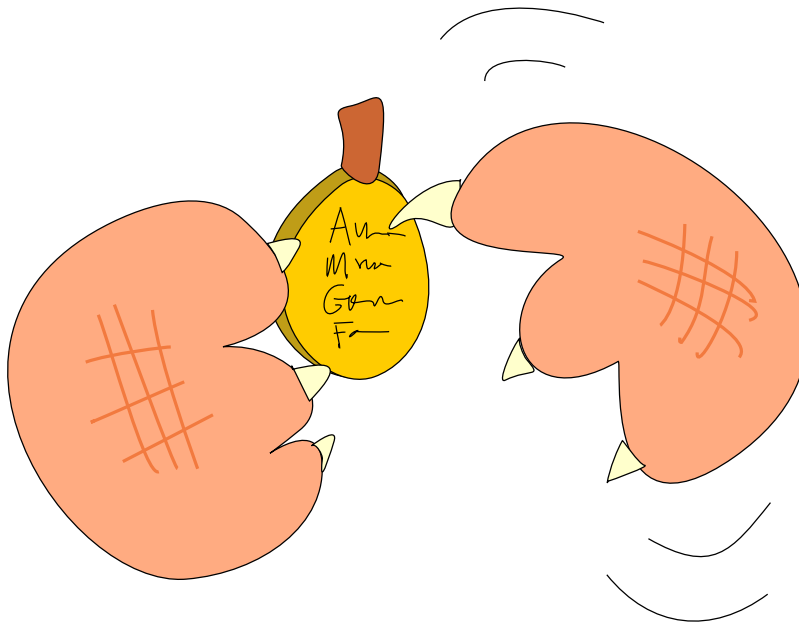
“No,” said **mac**, “but
I really was hoping that
maybe, just maybe, we
could be friends...”



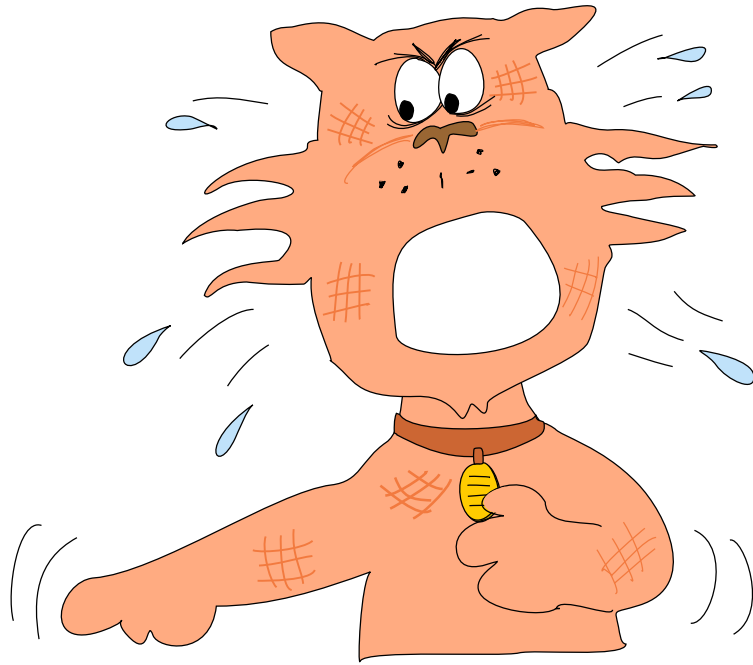
...not as cat and
mouse, but as two
men...”



“Look,” hissed the
cat, “at the name
on my collar..”



**“...Abigail Mimzy
Geraldine Follar..”**



“I am NOT a **man**,
I am a girl, and you
are the stupidest mouse
in the world!”

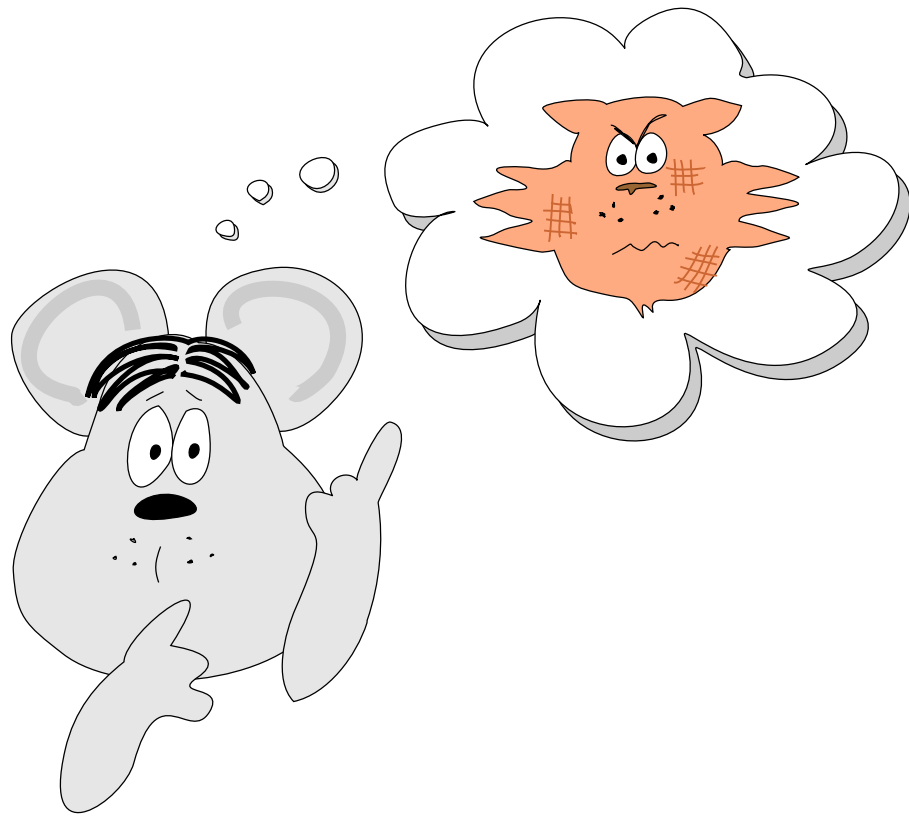


mac sat down

and covered his face.

How could he make

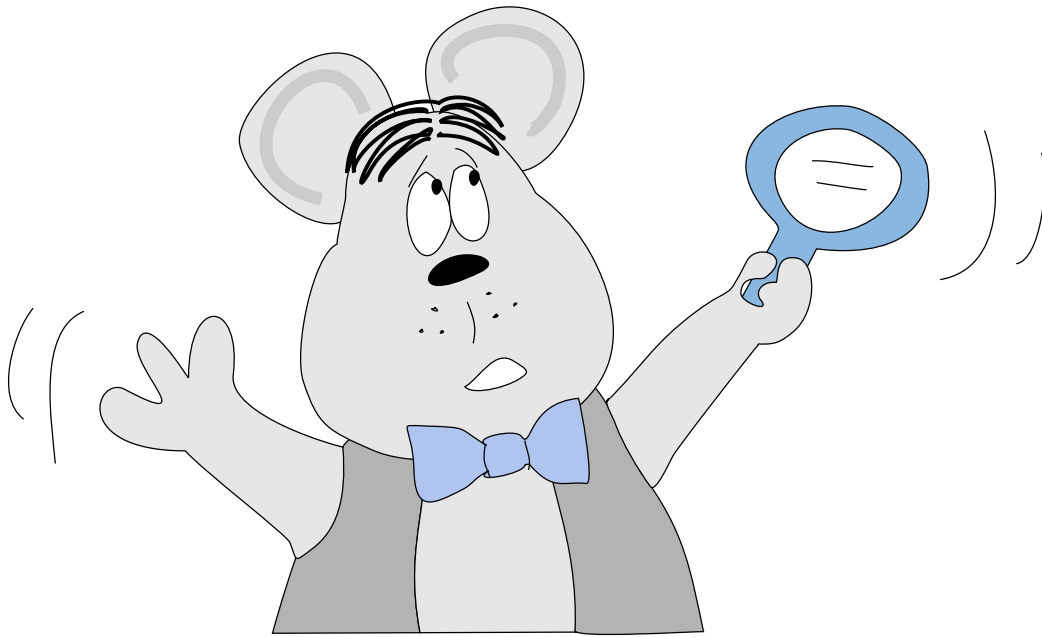
such a big mistake?



How? Easy! The cat
was covered in mud and
dirt. How could he know
that he was a her?



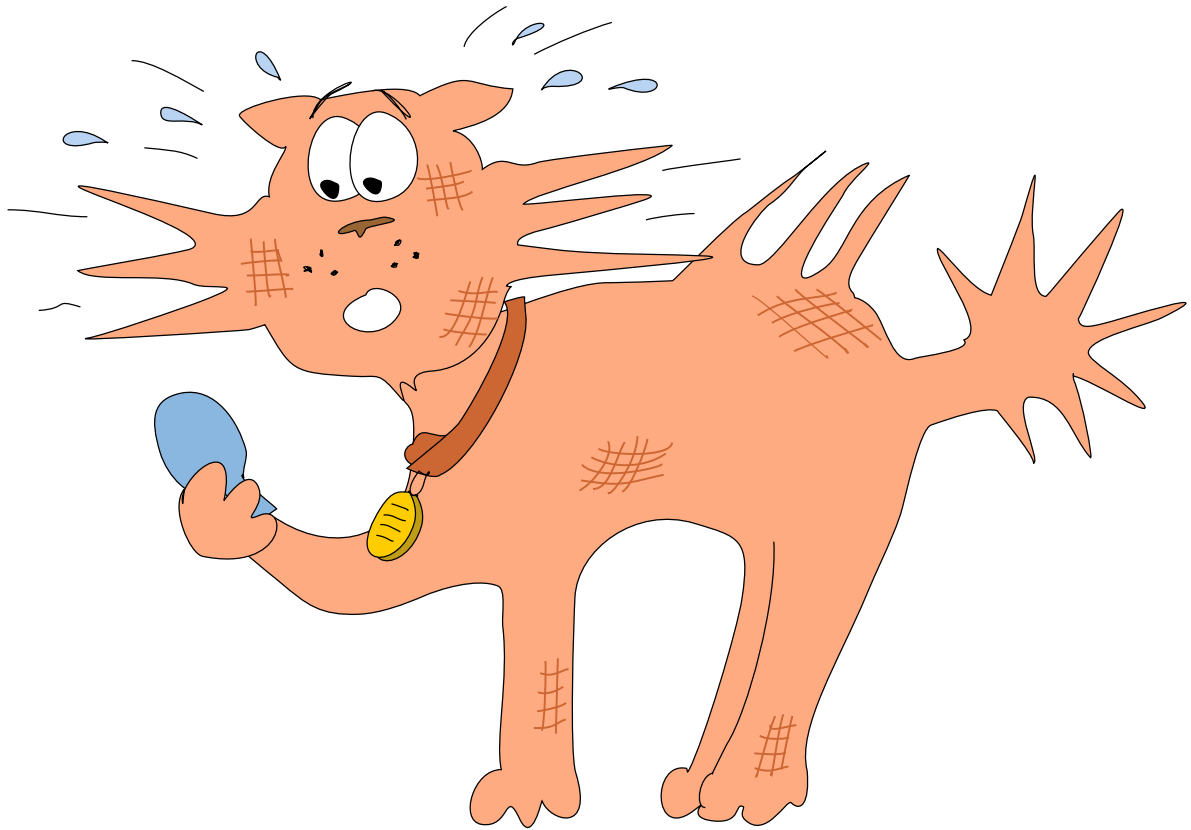
mac took a mirror
from his pocket, where
he also kept a pen and
a bar of chocolate.



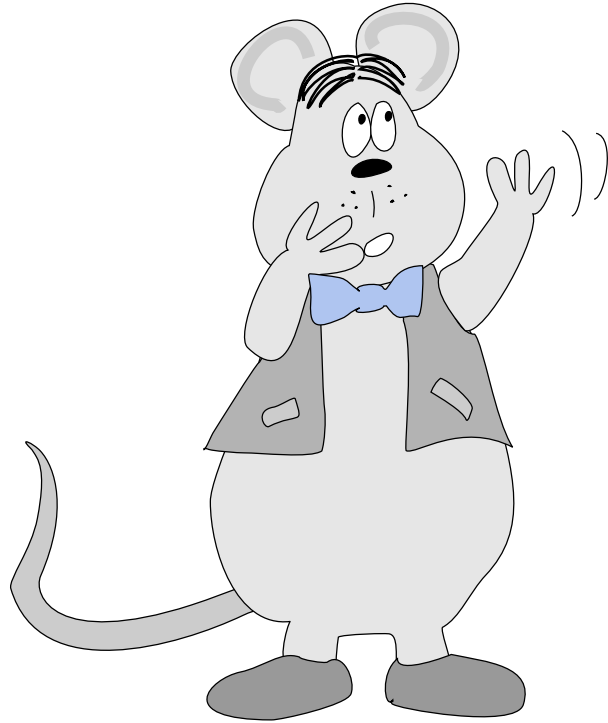
“I am so, so sorry.

I only want to help.

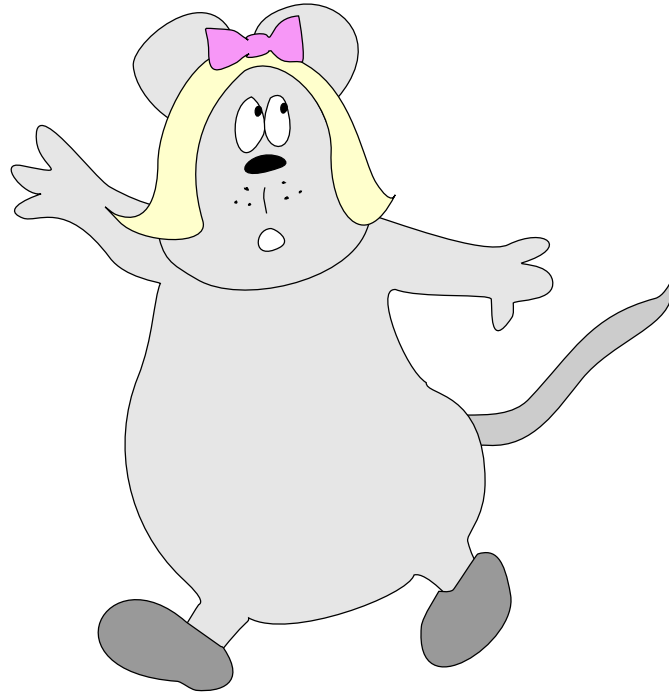
**Please...take the mirror
and look at yourself.”**



“Oh, no!” said the
cat.



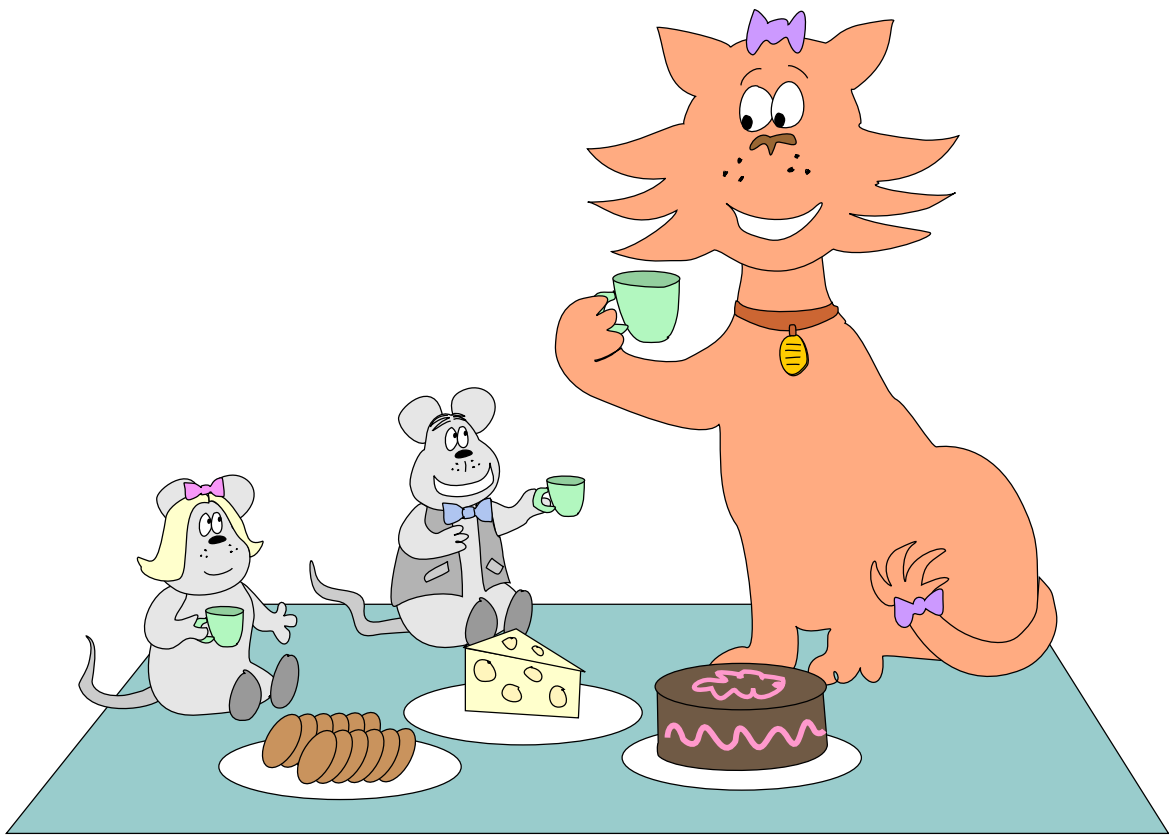
“Oh, yes,” said **mac**.



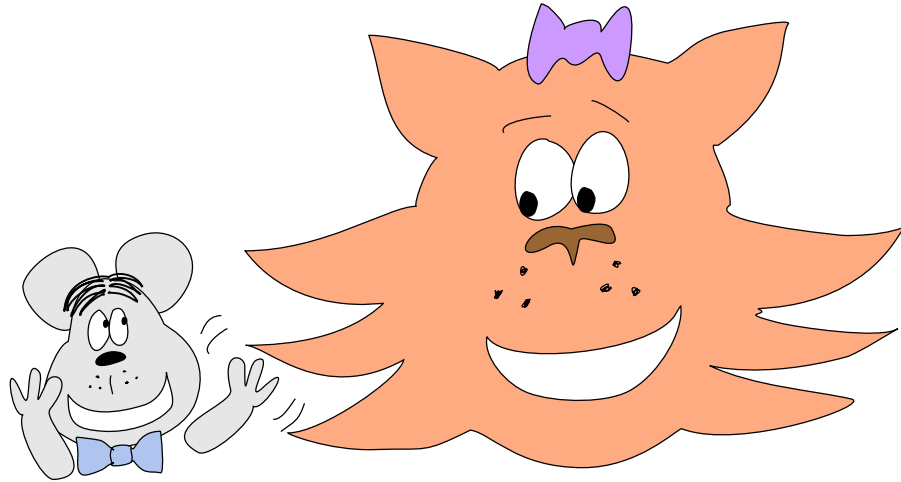
Then his sister said,
“I’ll get the bath.”



Two hours later, the
cat was clean.



And they all sat down
sipping cups of tea with
crackers and cheese
and a chocolate cake...



mac was the mouse
that the cat never ate.

THE END