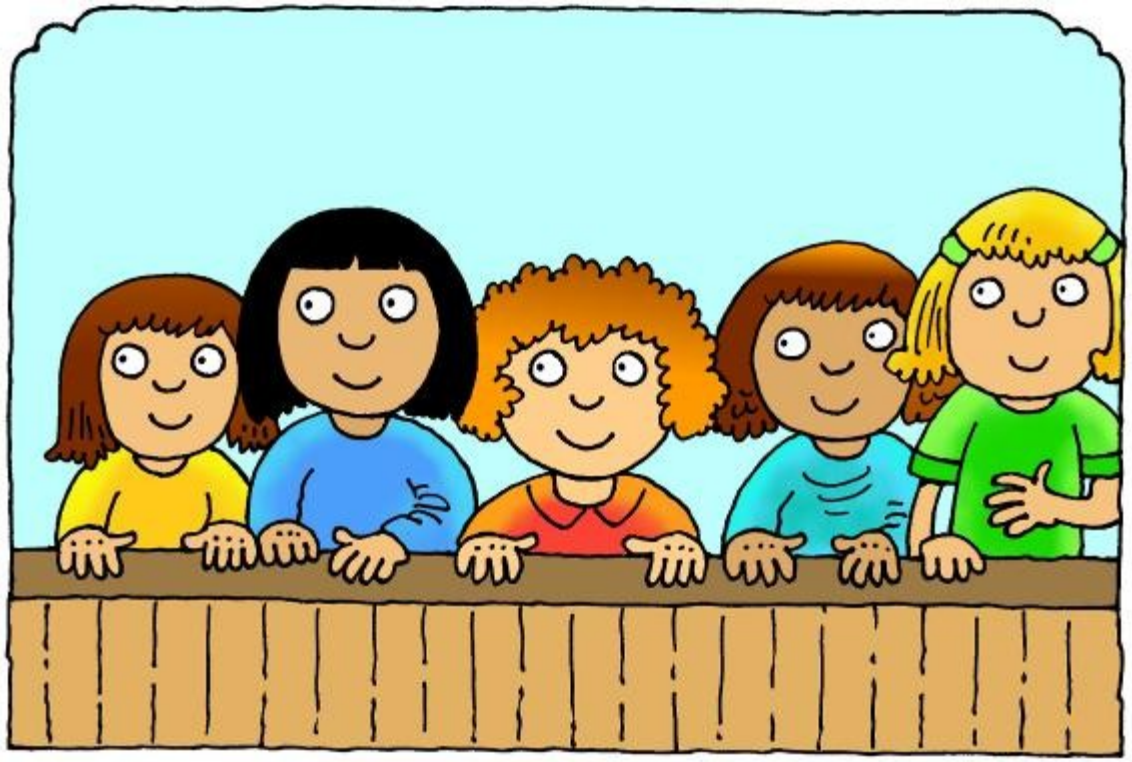
Samuel Mouse Get Lost

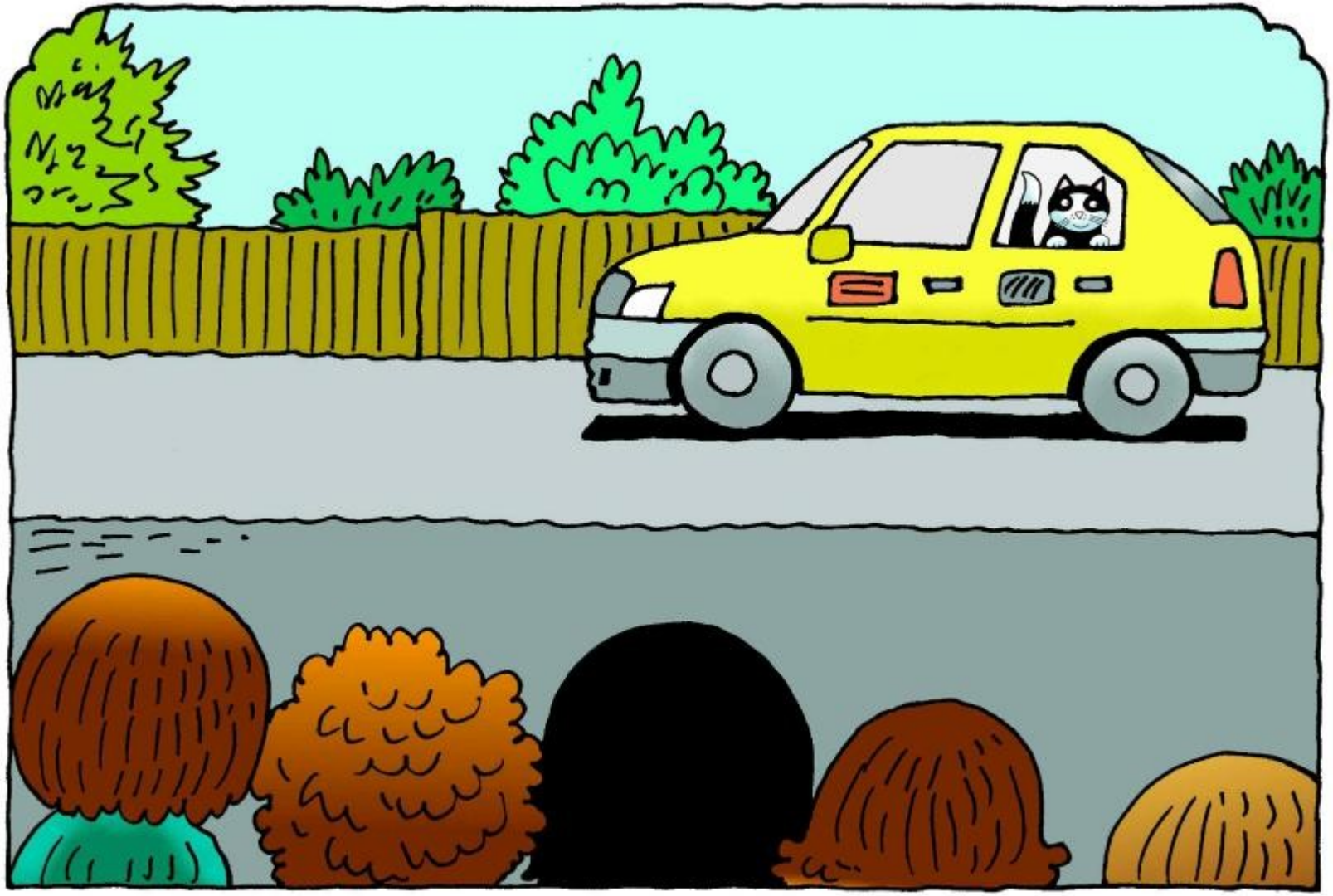
By Jill Kemp
Original idea by Elaine Boswell
Illustrated by Richard Gunther



Samuel the mouse was very excited
as he ran across the grass field
to meet Luca' the cat's taxi, but he was
not looking where he was going.

Suddenly he fell right down a very small, dark hole. He was all alone. Samuel the mouse was too small to climb out. He was lost and he was scared.

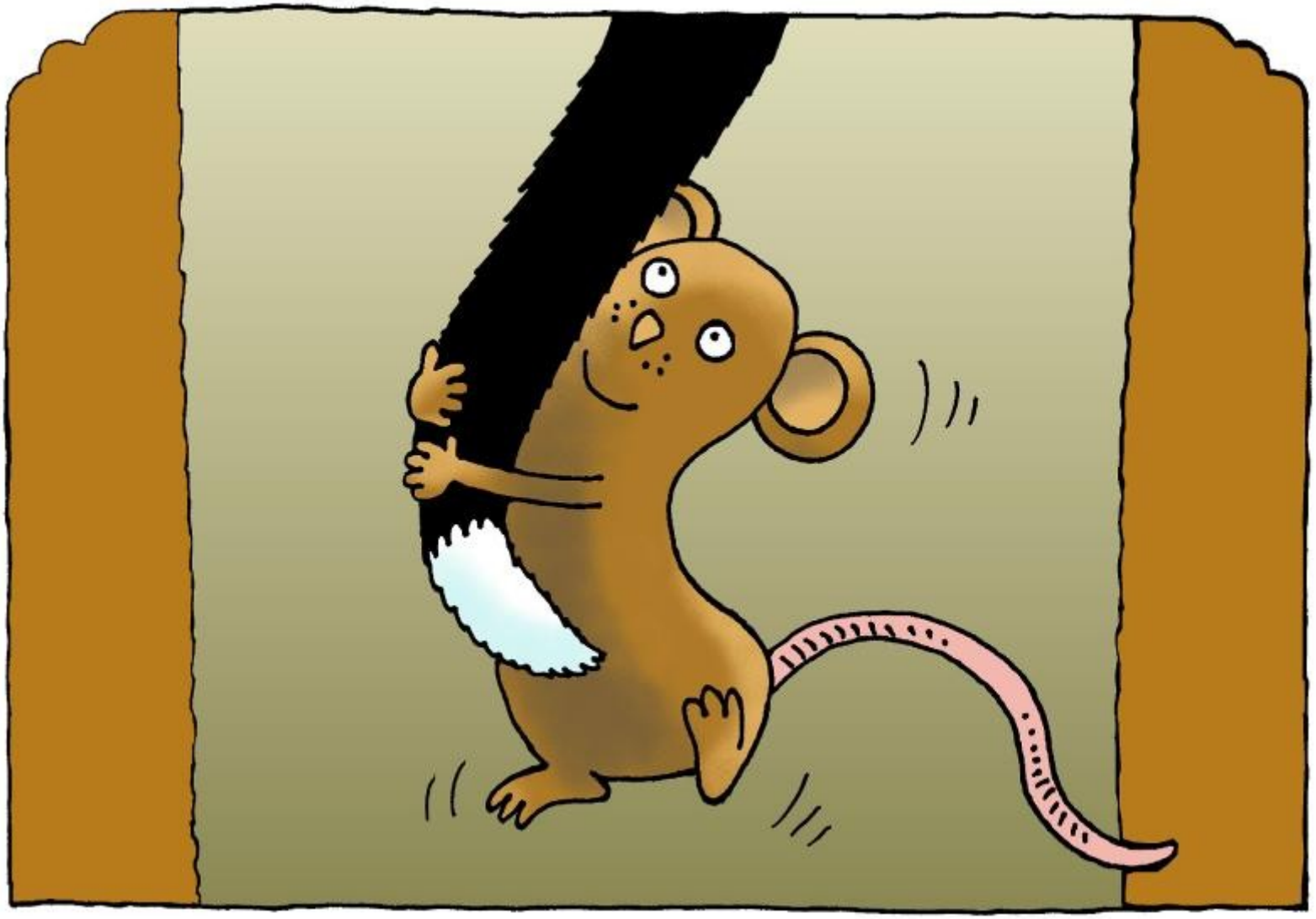
“No one will know I am here,” he thought.
Then he remembered that he was not
lost to God. Samuel the mouse prayed.
“God please send someone to help me.”



Luca the cat arrived in the taxi.
He was looking forward to seeing his
friend Samuel the mouse and all the children.
But Samuel the mouse wasn’t there to meet him.

No one had seen little Samuel the mouse.
“Where ever could he be?
We must look for him,” said Luca.
“Friends always look after each other.”

They searched everywhere.
Then Mia heard a tiny squeak and
saw a pair of eyes down a small black hole!
At last his friends had found the little mouse!



The hole was too small for Mia’s hand,
but Luca the cat’s tail was thin enough and
long enough to reach Samuel the mouse.
“Thank you God for sending help,” he said.