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The lion slept in the woods, his great head resting on his paws. The timid little mouse came across him unexpectedly, and in a fright and haste to leave, ran through the bow of the Lion. A drink from sleep, Leo put his huge paw angrily on the tiny creature to kill her. Get rid of me! Begged the poor mouse. Please let me go, and someday I will definitely repay you. Leo was very surprised to think that the mouse might someday help him. But he was generous and finally let go of the mouse. A few days later, chasing his prey in the forest, Leo was caught in the works of the hunter's network. Unable to free himself, he filled the forest with his angry roar. The mouse knew the voice and quickly discovered that Leo was struggling in the net. Running to one of the great ropes that tied him up, she gnawed at him until he parted, and soon Leo was free. You laughed when I said I'd repay you, said the lion, ran over his back, slipped off his feet and jumped off his paw. The lion woke up and quickly caught the mouse between his claws. Please, said the mouse, let me go, and one day I will come back and help you. The lion laughed: You're so small! How could you ever help me? The lion laughed so hard that he had to hold his stomach! The mouse jumped out and ran until it was far, far away. The next day two hunters came into the jungle. They went to the lion's den. They set up huge rope traps. When the lion returned home that night, he set foot in a trap. He roared! He was crying! But he couldn't get himself out. The mouse heard the wretched roar of the lion and returned to help him. The mouse looked at the trap and noticed one thick rope that held it together. She started nibbling and nibbling until the rope broke. The lion was able to get rid of the other ropes that held him tight. He's free again! The lion turned to the mouse and said: Dear friend, I was stupid to make fun of you for being small. You helped me by saving my life after all! A B C D E F -1 G.Y. H I J. K.K. L. MH N O.C. P B (K. R S -1 TK W.C.W. W Y Class History - Lesson Plans - Library of Activity History (en) Articles (en) Links to the websites of the Ideas Exchange Storytelling Store (en) Theatre of The Arts History (en) Awards Bulletin (en) Site Map © Contact Us The lion and the mouse. Fables of Aesop (Lit2Go Edition). Received on October 13, 2020, from Aesop, . A lion and a mouse. Fables of Aesop. Издание Lit2Go. 1867. Web. &lt;&gt;. October 13, 2020. Aesop, Lion and Mouse, Aesop's Fables, Lit2Go Edition, access to October 13, 2020, . Page 2 Authors of the Book of Genres Collections Reader More information Year Published: 1867 Language: English country of origin: Greece Source: Bryant, S.C. (Ed.). How to tell stories to children and some stories to tell. London, England: George G. Harrap Company. READ MORE: Flash Kincaid Level: 6.0 Word Count: 190 Genre: Fable Keywords: Traditional Stories % Cite This Audio Passage PDF Student Activity Built-in Audio Player Requires a Modern Internet Browser. You should visit View Happy and update your internet browser today! One day, when Leo was sleeping the little mouse began to run up and down on him; it soon roused Leo, who put his huge paw on him, and opened his big jaws to swallow it. Excuse me, o king, exclaimed the little mouse: Forgive me this time, I will never forget: who knows, but what I may be able to do you turn some of these days? The lion was so tickled by the idea of a mouse being able to help him that he raised his paw and let him go. Some time after the Lion got trapped, and the hunters, who wanted to carry him alive to the king, tied him to a tree while they went in search of a wagon to carry him further. It was then that the little mouse accidentally passed by, and when he saw the sad position in which leo was, approached him and soon gnawed the ropes that tied the King of the Beasts. Was I wrong? The little mouse said. Small friends can be great friends. Authors of the book Genres Collections Read More information Year Published: 1867 Language: English country of origin: Greece Source: Bryant, S.C. (Ed.). How to tell stories to children and some stories to tell. London, England: George G. Harrap Company. READ MORE: Flash Kincaid Level: 6.0 Word Count: 190 Genre: Fable Keywords: Traditional Stories % Cite This Audio Passage PDF Student Activity Built-in Audio Player Requires a Modern Internet Browser. You should visit View Happy and update your internet browser today! One day, when Leo was sleeping the little mouse began to run up and down on him; it soon roused Leo, who put his huge paw on him, and opened his big jaws to swallow it. Excuse me, o king, exclaimed the little mouse: Forgive me this time, I will never forget: who knows, but what I may be able to do you turn some of these days? The lion was so tickled by the idea of a mouse being able to help him that he raised his paw and let him go. Some time after the Lion got trapped, and the hunters, who wanted to carry him alive to the king, tied him to a tree while they went in search of a wagon to carry him further. That's when the little mouse passed by, and when he saw the sad position in which Leo was, approached him and soon gnawed the ropes that tied the King of the Beasts. Was I wrong? Said Said Little mouse. Small friends can be great friends. The lion was caught in the net released by a mouse that had previously bothered Leo. They became friends. Everyone needs something different. Eliot/Jacobs Version Once when Leo slept a little mouse started running up and down on him. This soon prompted Leo, who put his huge paw on the mouse and opened his big jaws to swallow it. I'm sorry, O King, the mouse exclaimed, forgive me this time, I'll never forget it, and I can do you a favor in the future. Leo was so taken for the idea of a mouse being able to help him that he let him go. After a while the Lion was trapped, and the hunters tied him to a tree. It was then that the little mouse accidentally passed by, and when he saw the sad position of the Lion, he approached him and soon gnawed the ropes that tied the King of the Beasts. Was I wrong? The little mouse said. Courtesy of John Wilkins Aesop for the Children of Milo Winter (1919) The Lion slept in the woods, his big head resting on his paws. The timid little mouse came across him unexpectedly, and in a fright and haste to leave, ran through the bow of the Lion. A drink from sleep, Leo put his huge paw angrily on the tiny creature to kill her. Get rid of me! Begged the poor mouse. Please let me go, and someday I will definitely repay you. Leo was very surprised to think that the mouse might someday help him. But he was generous and finally let go of the mouse. A few days later, chasing his prey in the forest, Leo was caught in the works of the hunter's network. Unable to free himself, he filled the forest with his angry roar. The mouse knew the voice and quickly discovered that Leo was struggling in the net. Running to one of the great ropes that tied him up, she gnawed at him until he parted, and soon Leo was free. You laughed when I said I'd repay you, said the mouse. Now you can see that even a mouse can help the Lion. The moral of Kindness is never wasted. Samuel Croxall A LION, weak from the heat, and tired of hunting was laid to take his rest under the spread of a branch of thick shady oak. It so happened that while he was sleeping, the company scrambling mice ran across his back, and woke him up. Then, having begun, he slapped his paw on one of them, and was just about to put him to his death, when the little suppliant pleaded for his mercy in a very touching manner, imploring him not to stain his noble character with the blood of such a despicable and small beast. Leo, given the case, thought it right to do what he wanted, and immediately freed his little trembling prisoner. Shortly thereafter, crossing the forest in pursuit of his prey, he accidentally crashed into the work of hunters; from where, unable to disable himself, he created the most disgusting and loud roar, the mouse hearing his voice, and knowing that it would immediately refurbish to the place, and offer him nothing to fear, for which he was his friend. Then straight he fell to work, and, with his little sharp teeth, nibbling asunder knots and fastening labors, set the royal rough on the loose. APPLICATION C. Whittingham (1814) This fable makes us realize that there is no man in the world so little, but even the greatest may, at one time or another, need his help; and therefore it is good to use a pardon where there is room for it, in relation to those who fall into our power. Nobility of this kind is a beautiful virtue, and looks very graceful when it turns out if there was nothing else in it, but as the lower people in life can, sometimes, have it in their power to either serve or hurt us, making it our duty, at the point of common interest, to behave with good nature and laziness towards all with whom we do not. Then the gratitude of the Mouse, and his willingness not only to repay, but even to exceed, the obligation of his benefactor, in spite of his small body, give us a pattern of great soul that is never so glad as with the opportunity to show how reasonable this benefit has received. Townsend's version of Leo woke up from a sleeping mouse working on his face. Rising up angrily, he caught him and was about to kill him when the mouse pitifully pleaded, saying: If you only spare my life, I would be sure to repay your kindness. The lion laughed and let him go. Soon after, Leo was caught by hunters who tied him to the ground with sturdy ropes. The mouse, acknowledging his roar, came gnawing at the rope with his teeth, and freed him, exclaimed: You ridiculed the idea of mine ever being able to help you, expecting to receive from me any redemption of your favor; Now you know that it is possible even a mouse to give an advantage to the Lion. Jefferes Taylor LION, with the warmth of the oppressed, once composed himself on vacation; But while he had snn to him, his mouse's royal back rose; Didn't think of the harm, as Aesop says, taking him for something else, and travell'd over him, and may have left him as he found it if he hadn't - trembling when you hear, trying to explore the monarch's ear! Who directly woke up with huge anger, and shook his head to throw it from there . You scoundrel what you're about said he's when he turn'd it. I'll teach you soon, said the lion, to make a mousetrap in my head! Having said this, he prepared his foot to crush the trembling tiny rough; But he (the mouse) with tears in his eyes, pleaded for the pardon of the lion, who thought it best to finally give his little pris'ner a reprieve. T'was almost twelve months after that, the lion accidentally made its way to miss; When pressed forward, heartless yet, he tangled Grid. With a dreadful fury he stamped and tore, and straight began the lord's roar; When the poor mouse, who heard a noise, was present because she knew his voice. Then what the lion's maximum power Could did not effect, she did at length: With the patient labor she appliedHer teeth, clean work to divide; And then, at last, forward he, the lion, let him free his mouse. Few are so small or weak, I think, but can help us in trouble; We also never, if we are wise, vile, or at least despised. The collection of JBR Ernest Griset (1874) Leo, tired of the chase, lay sleeping the entire length under a shady tree. Some mice clambering over him while he slept, roused him. Putting his paw on one of them, he was going to crush him, but the mouse begged him for mercy in such touching conditions that he let him go. Some time later leo was caught in a net laid by some hunters, and, unable to free himself, made the forest sound with its roar. The mouse whose life was saved came, and with his little sharp teeth soon gnawed the ropes asunder, and set the lion free. L'Estrange version After the roar of the beast in the woods, the mouse ran now to see what the news: and what it was, but the lion is the same! This accident drove her mind as she did herself, but a few days before, it was fall'n under the paw of some generous lion that let her go again. After a rigorous investigation of the matter, she discovered that it was the same lion; and so set her self now to work on connections online, gnaw'd threds to pieces, and in gratitude deliver'd her heaven. Moral without good nature and gratitude, people live as well in the desert as in society. There is no subject so insignificant, but his prince, at one time or another, may have an excuse for him, and he keeps through the full scale of creation that the great and the little need one of the other. Crane Poetry Visual The Poor Thing Mouse was, and yet when Leo hit the net, all his power was not to use T'was poor little MouseWho nibbled him out of the net. Small reasons can give excellent results. Mus et Leo Circum leonem dormientem lascive discurrebant musculi, quorum unus in dorsum eius insiluit. Captus autem a leone experrecto excusavit imprudentiam gratiasque se ei habiturum esse pollicitus est, si vitae parceret. Leo, etsi erat ira commotus, ignovit tamen musculo precantii, et tam contemptam bestiolam dimisit incolorem. Paulo post, incautius praedam vestigans Leo in laqueos incidit, quibus adstrictus rugitum max edidit. Accurrit musculus, cernensque vinculis detentum qui sibi dudum vitam petenti concesserat, arrepsit ad laqueos eosque corosist. Hoc modo cum leonem periculo liberasset, Tibi, Inquisistis, ludibrio eram, quasi nullum vicissim beneficium praestare possem; nunc scias etiam murem gratis referre posse. Perry #150 #150 the lion and the mouse aesop pdf. the lion and the mouse aesop's fables series abcmouse.com. the lion and the mouse aesop's fable. the lion and the mouse aesop fables video. the lion and the mouse aesop moral. the lion and the mouse aesop story. aesop's fables the lion and the mouse moral. aesop fables com the lion and the mouse

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