

## Tidbit (100 words)



## Spring Cleaning

by Angie

Mouse watched entrance to chamber. No one there. Maybe no one coming. Except Vincent.

At lunch, Father said Spring was coming. Everyone must tidy up, get rid of stuff.

Father had looked at him. Mouse worried when Father does that.

Maybe Mouse could put stuff into piles. Maybe find some boxes up top to put stuff in. Ok good. Mouse try.

After a while, Mouse done. Many boxes of stuff now. Neater than neat.

Vincent came, looked around. 'Good job', he told Mouse, and laughed.

Not funny. Now Mouse can't find stuff. When find, stuff stays out.

Better than good.