

RECREATE THE DIALOGUE BETWEEN THE MOUSE AND OWL



Come and have tea in my treetop house."

An owl saw the mouse

"Where are you going to, little brown mouse?

What's a gruffalo?"

and the mouse looked good.

Silly old Owl!

I'm going to have tea with a gruffalo

Here, by this stream.

"A gruffalo! Why, didn't you know?

"*Goodbye, little mouse,*"

"*A gruffalo?*

Doesn't he know, there's no such thing as a gruffalo?"

"*Where are you meeting him?*"

And his favourite food is owl ice cream."

He has knobbly knees, and turned-out toes, and a poisonous wart at the end of his nose."

"Owl ice cream? *Toowhit toowhoo!*

"It's terribly kind of you, Owl, but no -