BEN

Ben the cat sat on a big red mat. He was fat and happy. The sun was warm, and he liked to nap.

One day, a rat ran past Ben. His eyes went wide. His tail swished. The rat was fast, but Ben was ready.

Ben jumped up and ran after the rat. The rat zipped into a tin. Ben stopped and tapped the tin with his paw. Tap, tap, tap! The tin went clink! but the rat did not come out.

Ben sat and waited. The sun was warm. His eyes got heavy, and soon, he dozed off.

Then—zip! The rat ran out! Ben woke up fast and chased after it. The rat ran up a big bag, but Ben tripped and landed plop! back on his mat.

The mat was soft. The sun was warm. Ben yawned and curled up. The rat was gone, but Ben did not mind. It was time for another nap. The end.