



# Two Little Kittens

Anonymous

Two little kittens, one stormy night,  
Begun to quarrel, and then to fight;  
One had a mouse, the other had none,  
And that's the way the quarrel begun.

"I'll have that mouse," said the biggest cat;  
"You'll have that mouse? We'll see about that!"  
"I will have that mouse," said the eldest son;  
"You shan't have the mouse," said the little one.

I told you before 'twas a stormy night;  
When these two little kittens began to fight;  
The old woman seized her sweeping broom,  
And swept the kittens right out of the room.

The ground was covered with frost and snow,  
And the two little kittens had no where to go;  
So they laid them down on the mat at the door,  
While the old woman finished sweeping the floor.

Then they crept in, as quiet as mice,  
All wet with snow, and cold as ice,  
For they found it was better, that stormy night,  
To lie down and sleep than to quarrel and fight.

