

Name _____

The Rolling Rice Cake

One day _____

Next _____

Then _____

Finally _____

One day an old man was going to cut wood. His wife made pretty rice cakes for him.

Next, the old man cut lots of wood. He wanted a rice cake. But the rice cake rolled down a hole.

Finally, the mice rolled the old man out of the hole and gave him rice. From then on there was always rice cakes for all.

After that, the old man wanted to hear the singing better. The old man rolled to the bottom of the hole.

Then the old man heard singing. There were mice down in the hole singing.