

The meal was delicious.  
"Where did you get jam?" the mouse asked.  
"And a tablecloth?"  
The duck munched a crust.  
"You'd be surprised what you find inside  
of a wolf."  
"It's nice," said the mouse.  
"It's home," said the duck.  
"You live here?"  
"I live well! I may have been swallowed,  
but I have no intention of being eaten."





But the wolf felt worse.  
“I feel like I’ll burst. It hurts just to move.”

A hunter heard the wolf moan.