

Ze Mouse and Ze Cheese

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Chapter 1: Squeakers and her Instruments

Have you ever promised your parents that you wouldn't lose something valuable, made of cheese, but you accidentally did? If you aren't "Squeakers the mouse," then you probably don't know what I'm talking about.

There once was a cute little mouse who always wore a white and black shirt with a University of Kentucky blue heart in the middle. She also wore turquoise pants with a sparkly heart at the bottom of each side of each leg. Her name was Squeakers and she was a musical mouse who sang spectacularly.

One day Squeaker's mother bought her a set of instruments, but not just any ordinary instruments, these were made out of cheese. Squeakers loved them so much! She put them in her closet and told her mother that she would take care of them and never ever lose them.

20 YEARS LATER...

Squeakers was 29 and she was a famous singer. She was known as Squeakena Gomez and was a billionaire who lived in a beautiful home surrounded by a bunch of friendly neighbors in Mouse York City in New York City. She worked as a music teacher at Mouse High School when she wasn't busy singing. One day when Squeakers woke up, she could tell something was different, but she couldn't put her toe on it.

(That's right, mice have toes not paws. Google it!) Then, as she was looking in her closet for something to wear, she noticed that her beloved cheese instruments were gone!

Squeakers was so upset because she promised her mother that she would never ever lose them.

Squeakers couldn't even eat. She went upstairs to get dressed and while she was there, she printed 1,000 posters and hung them up around the whole town of Mouse York City! The posters read, 'My set of cheese instruments have gone missing! AND they are orange AND they have lots of holes AND they have "Squeakers likes cheese" written on them AND if you do see them would you please call 909-675-247.'

Chapter 2: Looking for Instruments in the Not So Scary Basement?

Squeakers looked at Mouse High School when she practiced there on Saturday, she asked all her neighbors, looked in every store in town, and even went to look in a "Gary's Gas Station for Mice" bathroom! (Those are the worst! They are the most disgusting places in the world. They resemble some mutant creatures' home!) Squeakers stopped her brain from continuing on its rampage and got her focus back. She asked all her friends to help her, but they couldn't find them anywhere. She thought there was no hope for her and her instruments, so she sighed and told her friends to go back home. As her friends left they all said, "good luck and do something that will cheer you up."

Squeakers went to look all through the house for something to cheer her up, but she realized the only thing that could ever cheer her up were her instruments! So she thought of one more place that her

instruments could be... the SCARY BASEMENT!! She dreaded the thought of going in the basement, but she did it for her instruments. She opened the door and saw that it wasn't scary. "This can't be right!" thought Squeakers, but the basement was actually very nice and Squeakers thought it might actually be nicer than her whole house, and that's saying a lot because her house cost 98,000,000,000 dollars. But, there were still no instruments.

Chapter 3: The Neighbor Tells the Truth

DING DONG! "AHHHHHH!" squealed Squeakers, falling backwards. She went to the door and found Gertrude, her neighbor. Gertrude was the biggest mouse you have ever seen. Some people say she

weighs over 590,949 pounds, but she is also very nice. She is a white haired mouse With black spots. She always wears a pink dress with a white ribbon around the waist, a pink hat with a white bow around it, and pink sunglasses with sparkles on the side. "Hello, I have something to tell you... you had better sit down," said Gertrude, "I came over to borrow a flashlight the other night, but instead I saw you eating your cheese instruments in your sleep, so I left," said Gertrude. 'Huh. They have been here with me all along!' thought Squeakers. The next day Squeakers bought new instruments, and, so she wouldn't eat them, she decided she would lock them in a closet every night.

The end.

Or is it?

It is.

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