

## Aesop's Mad Libs #3

From "The Lion and the Mouse"

Once when a \_\_\_\_\_ was asleep, a \_\_\_\_\_ began \_\_\_\_\_  
up and down upon him; this soon wakened the \_\_\_\_\_, who  
placed his \_\_\_\_\_ upon the \_\_\_\_\_.

"Pardon, O King," cried the \_\_\_\_\_: "forgive me this  
time, I shall never \_\_\_\_\_ it: who knows but I may be able to  
return the favor one of these days."

The \_\_\_\_\_ was so tickled at the idea of the \_\_\_\_\_ being able to  
help him, that he \_\_\_\_\_ up his \_\_\_\_\_ and let him go. Some time  
after the \_\_\_\_\_ was caught in a \_\_\_\_\_. Just then the \_\_\_\_\_  
happened to pass by, and \_\_\_\_\_ the \_\_\_\_\_ plight in which the  
\_\_\_\_\_ was, \_\_\_\_\_ up to him and soon \_\_\_\_\_ away the \_\_\_\_\_  
that bound the \_\_\_\_\_. "Was I not right?" said the \_\_\_\_\_.

**Little friends may prove great friends.**