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.