

I'm just a mouse

words by Tim Nunn

pictures by Helen Nunn

mouse





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PO Box 7605

Glasgow G42 2FL

United Kingdom

info@reelingwrithing.com

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'I'm just a mouse' is a prequel to the show 'If I was a mouse I would hide in your hood' by the Reeling & Writhing theatre company. The show continues the story of this very special mouse into new friendships and adventures.

For information about 'If I was a mouse I would hide in your hood' please visit www.reelingwrithing.com. We hope the show will go on forever so keep trying if you don't see it there first time or leave your email address and we'll let you know when and where you can see it.

Reeling & Writhing

Reeling & Writhing makes theatre that comes from the heart to inspire and excite.

Our work employs a magnetism between all elements of performance, exercising imagination and ingenuity to find and embrace human complexity.

Reeling & Writhing is a Glasgow based company founded by joint artistic directors Katherine Morley and Tim Nunn.

For more information about the company please visit:

www.reelingwrithing.com

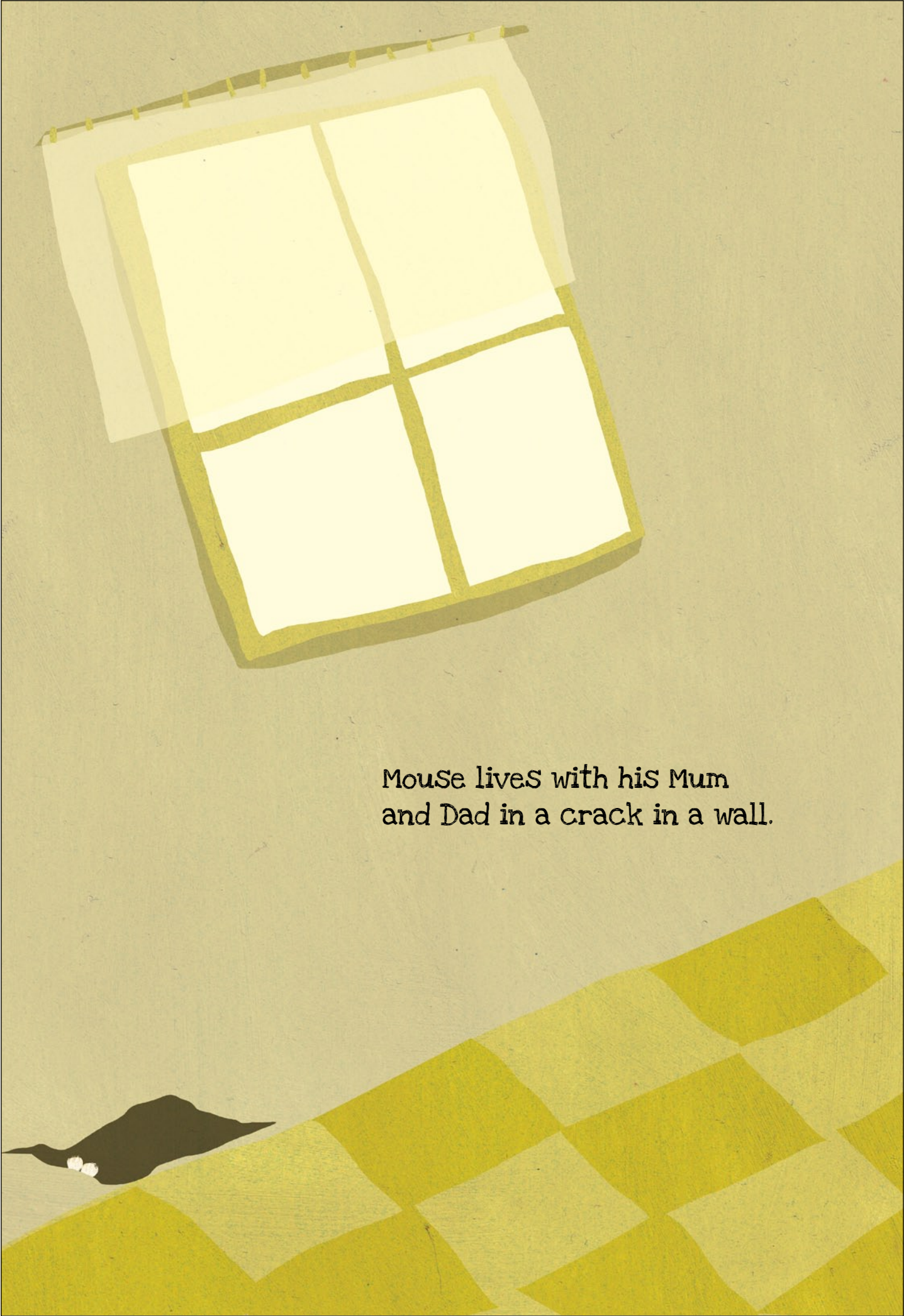
or meet us on Facebook:

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For more information about Helen Nunn please visit:

www.helennunn.com



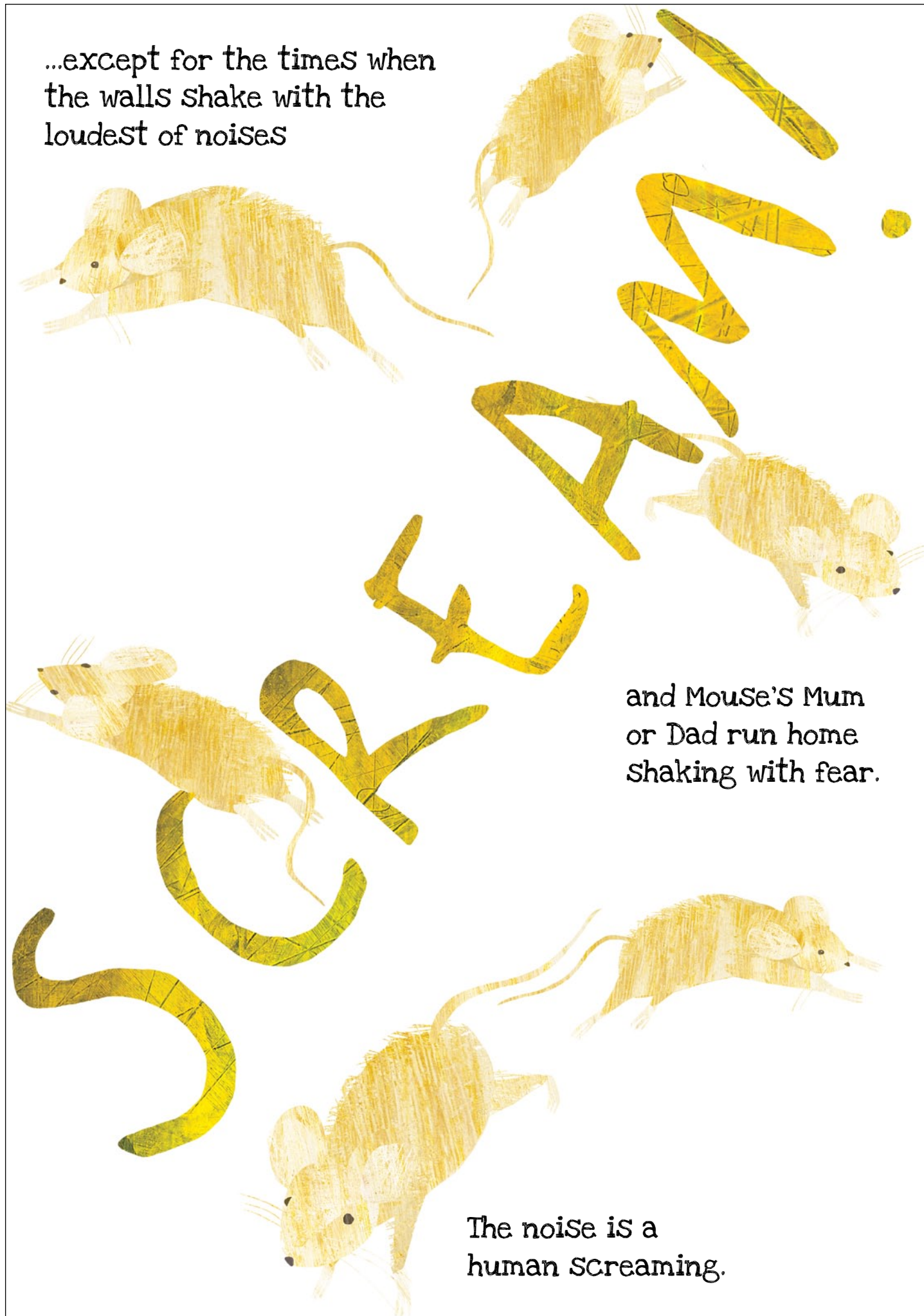


Mouse lives with his Mum
and Dad in a crack in a wall.

Mouse is happy but
while he's still small he
mustn't leave his nest,
and there's not much
for him to do.
Mostly it's very quiet...



...except for the times when
the walls shake with the
loudest of noises



and Mouse's Mum
or Dad run home
shaking with fear.

The noise is a
human screaming.



After a SCREAM Mouse's
Mum always tells Mouse
that he mustn't leave
home until he is wise and
can run very, very fast.

One day MouSe found a new
crack in the wall.

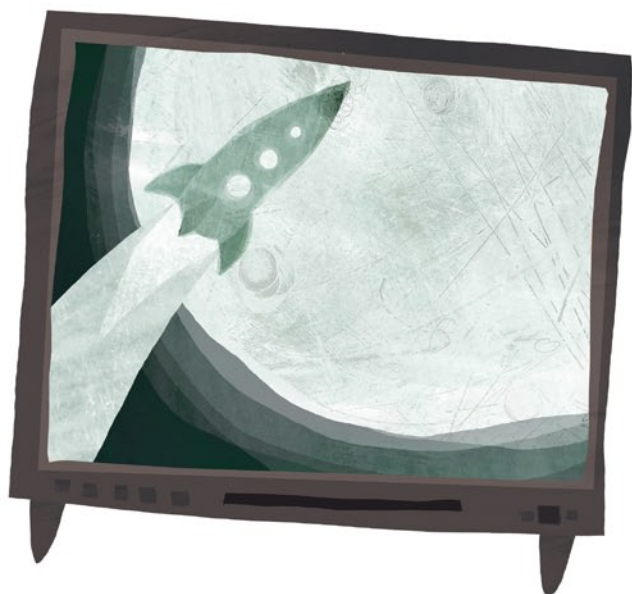
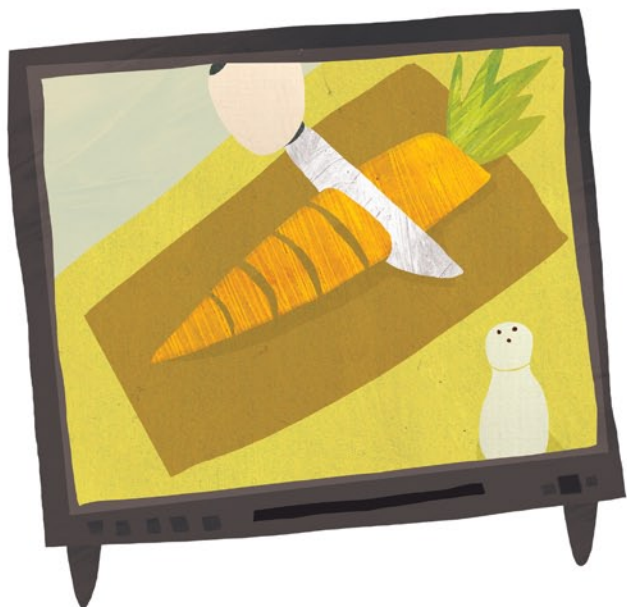
He looked through it and for
the first time he saw the
human world.

MouSe was amazed.



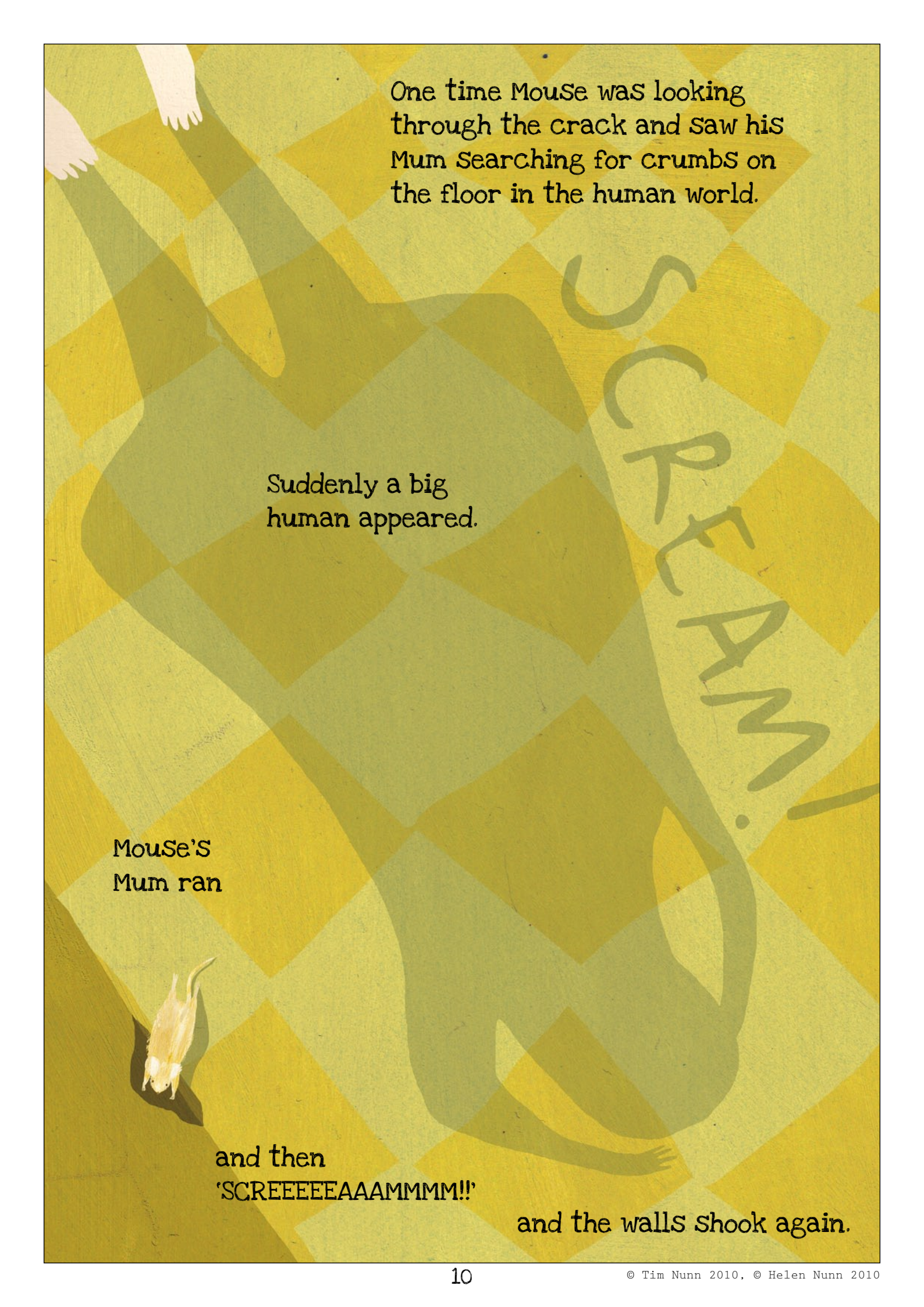
MouSe saw all
kinds of things...

...he could even watch television.



He particularly liked
the documentaries.



The illustration features a large, stylized human figure in a dark olive green color, lying on a floor with a yellow and olive green diamond-shaped checkered pattern. The figure is positioned diagonally across the frame. In the top left corner, a small mouse is visible, looking through a crack in the wall. The text is placed around the figure and the mouse.

One time Mouse was looking
through the crack and saw his
Mum Searching for crumbs on
the floor in the human world.

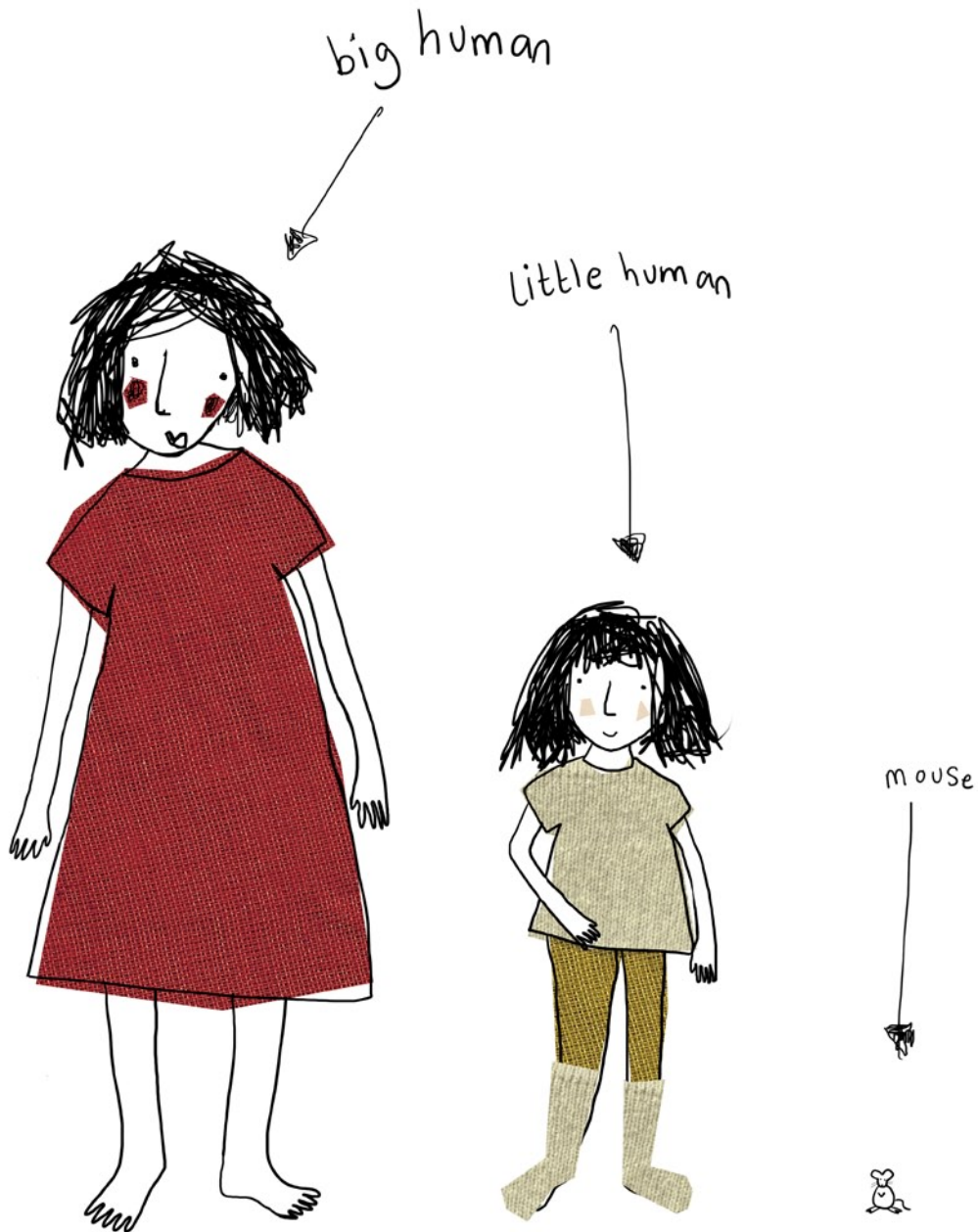
Suddenly a big
human appeared.

Mouse's
Mum ran

and then
'SCREEEEEEAAAMMMM!!'

and the walls shook again.

MouSe wondered,
'Why do humans scream at us?'

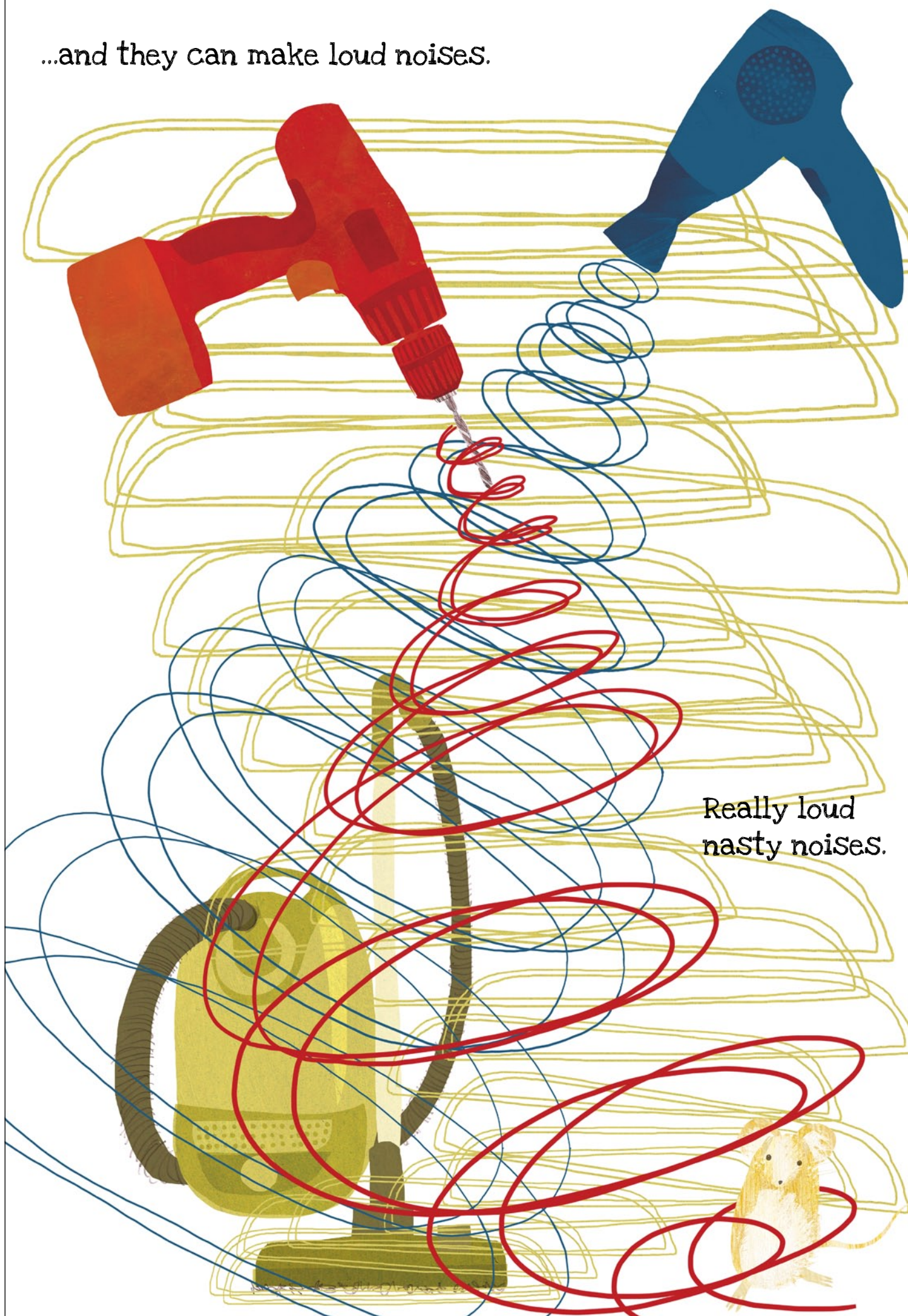


Why are humans scared of such small mice?

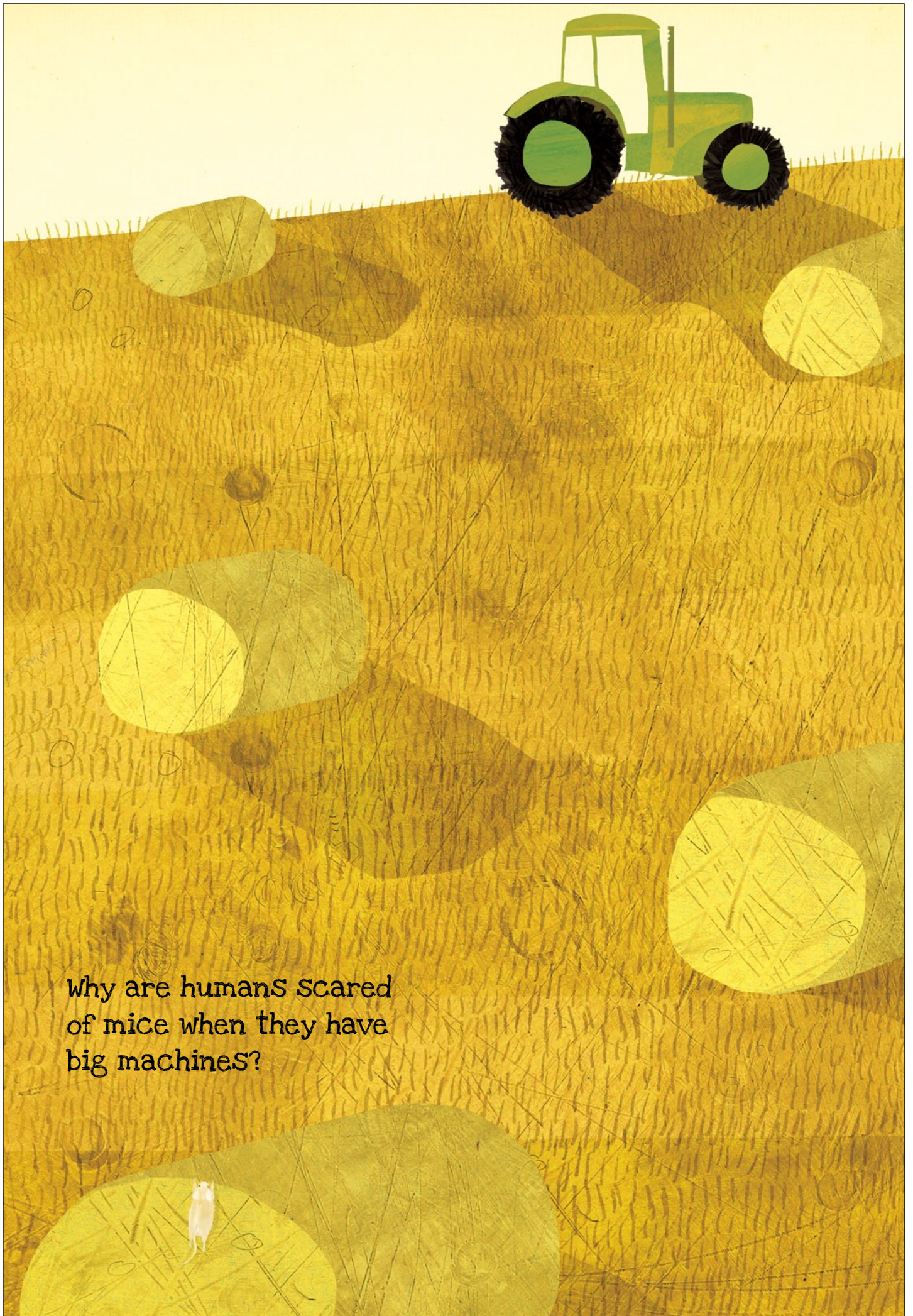
People are SO much
bigger than mice...



...and they can make loud noises.



Really loud
nasty noises.



Why are humans scared
of mice when they have
big machines?



Humans can even
go to the moon.
Mice can't (yet).



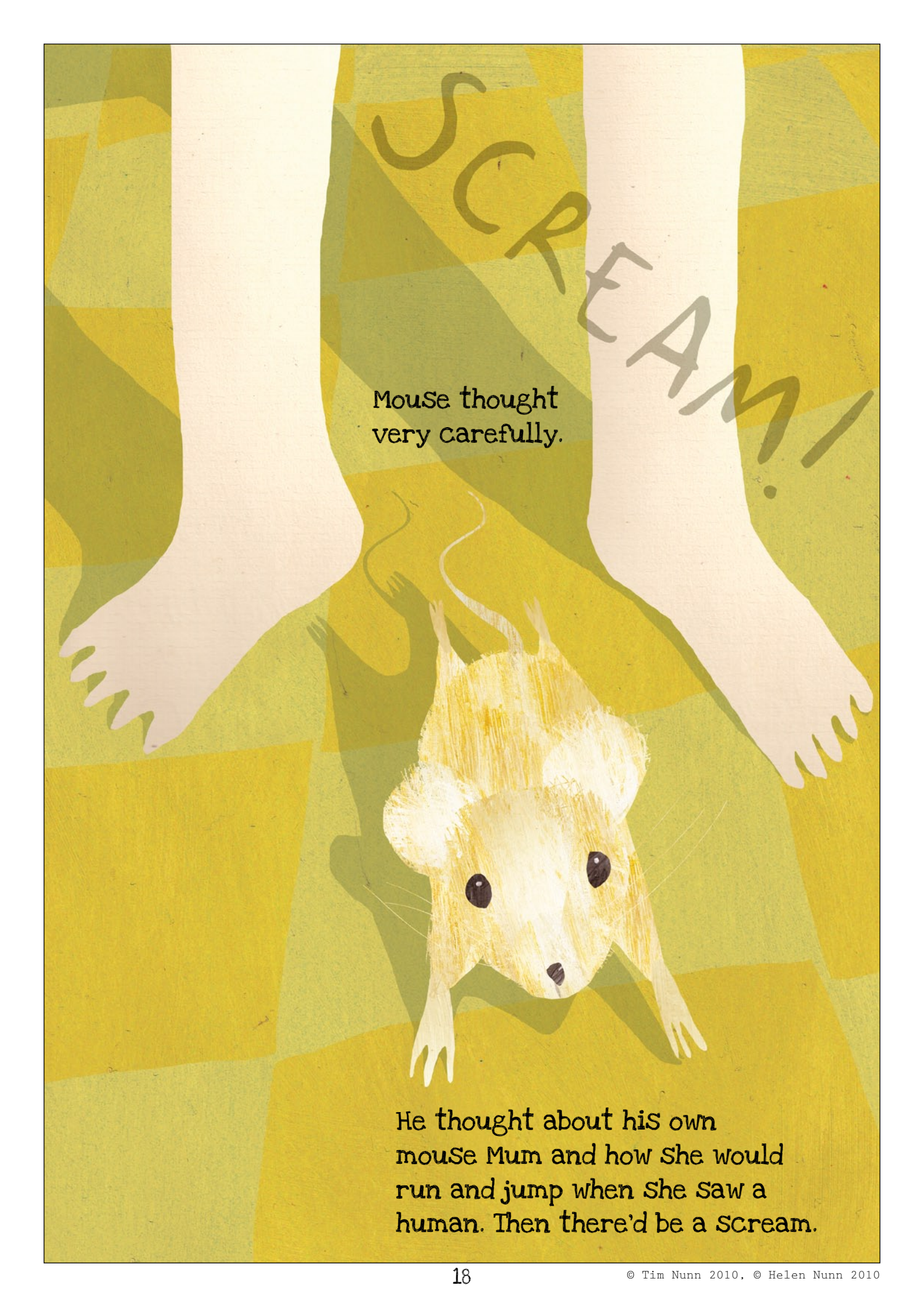
People have
even warmed up
the whole world.

Then
Something
different
happened.

SCREAM!



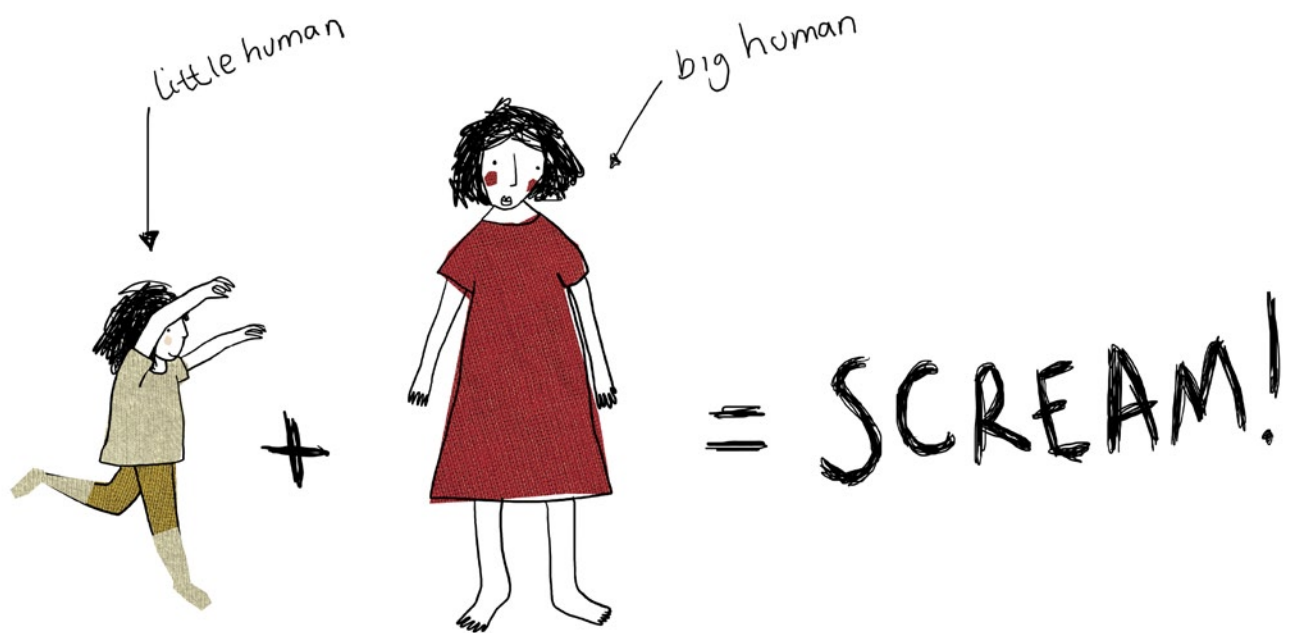
One evening Mouse was
looking through the crack
when all of a sudden a big
human screamed, but this
time there was no mouse.
It was a small human
running and jumping that
scared the big human.

An illustration featuring a small, light-brown mouse with large, dark eyes and a tiny pink nose, looking upwards. The mouse is positioned at the bottom center of the frame. Above it, the lower legs and feet of a person are visible, wearing light-colored trousers and white socks. The background is composed of large, overlapping geometric shapes in shades of yellow and olive green. The word 'SCREAM!' is written in a large, stylized, grey font across the upper right portion of the image, with the exclamation mark being particularly large and prominent.

Mouse thought
very carefully.

He thought about his own
mouse Mum and how she would
run and jump when she saw a
human. Then there'd be a scream.

Mouse thought and thought
about all the Screaming




and the running and jumping mouse
and the running and jumping Small human.

Then Something
went pop in
his head.




Mouse had a big idea.

The illustration features a dark brown, textured background. In the center, a large, yellow checkered floor is depicted. On the left side of the floor, a human hand with a blue eye is reaching out. On the right side, a small, light-colored mouse is running towards the left. The mouse has a long tail and is casting a shadow on the floor.

Mouse called to his Mum,
I know what to do to
stop the screams'

and he ran very very fast
through the crack
His Mum Shouted 'No!'.

But Mouse ran into the
human world for the first time.

An illustration of a mouse running away from a giant human foot. The foot is wearing a light-colored, textured sock and a dark shoe. The mouse is small and yellowish-brown, running on a dark blue floor. There are several orange cake crumbs scattered on the floor. A green speech bubble contains text about the mouse's previous experience. Another text block describes the mouse's current predicament, and a final text block explains why the mouse didn't notice the foot behind him.

Mouse ran
until he came
to a room that
had lots of
colours, and
balloons.
And cake
crumbs on
the floor.

Mouse could not
resist cake crumbs.

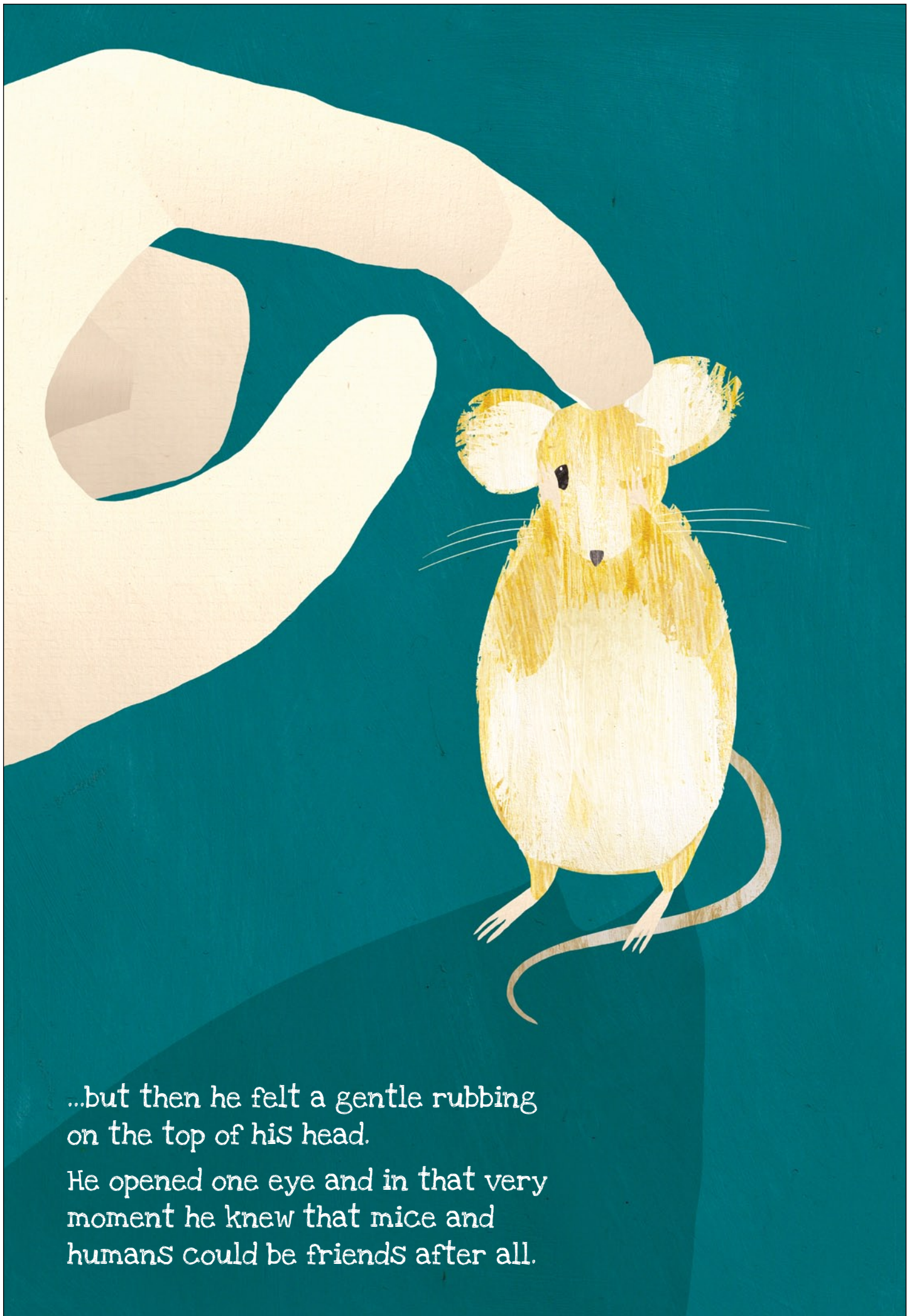
He was chewing so much
he didn't notice the
human feet behind him,
until they were so close
he could smell them.

This is it, thought Mouse.

Mouse knew that he had to stay still and not do the running and jumping that scared the humans.

The human wouldn't scream if he stayed still, but Mouse could feel his whole body shaking with fear. He couldn't look...

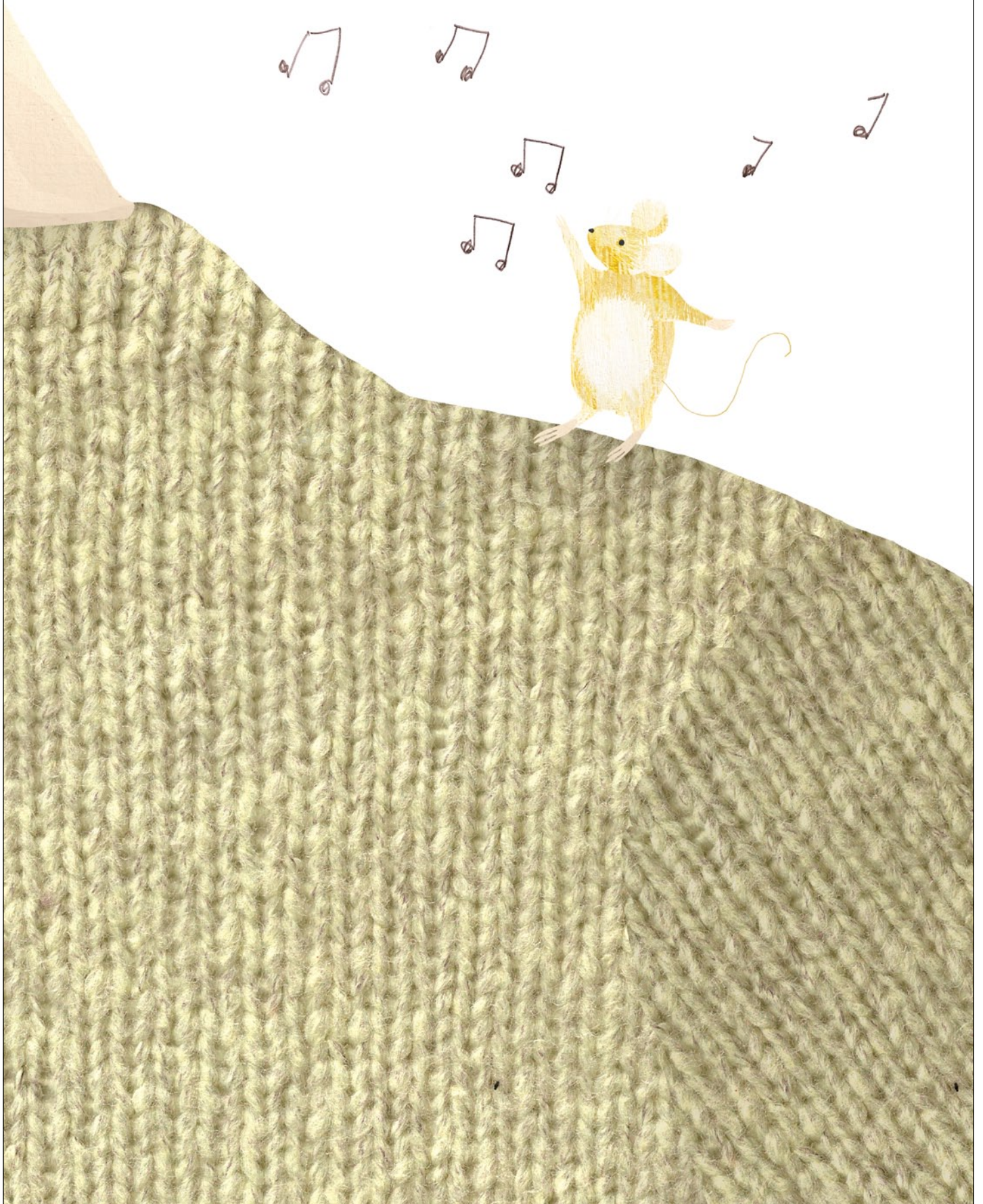




...but then he felt a gentle rubbing
on the top of his head.

He opened one eye and in that very
moment he knew that mice and
humans could be friends after all.

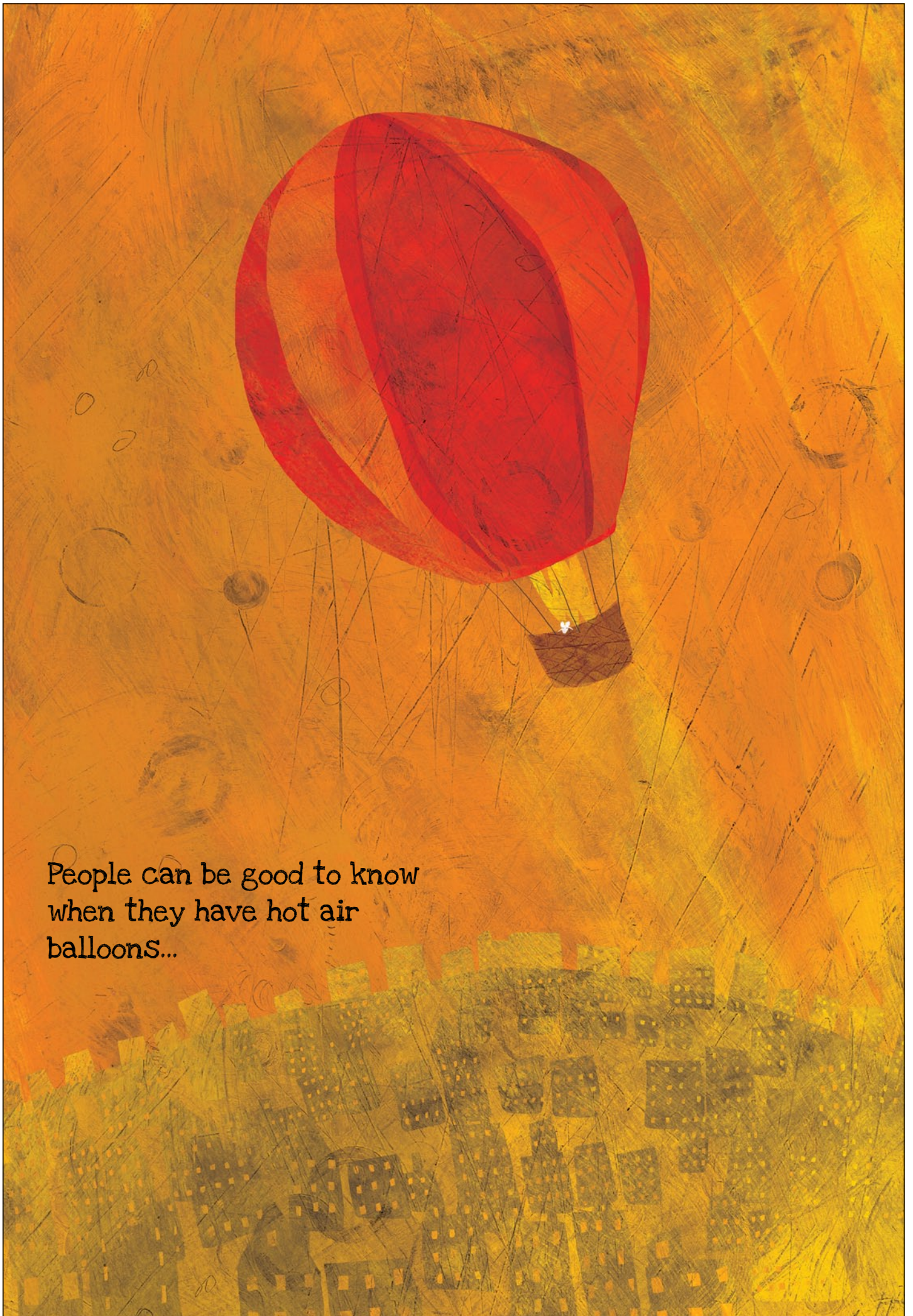
Mouse knew he could be
friends with humans who
whistle instead of scream...





As soon as the dragon saw him it
rushed from its cave, roaring with a
sound louder than thunder.

...and who have
stories to share.



People can be good to know
when they have hot air
balloons...

...and bubble
baths that are
totally brilliant.



Humans
make art...

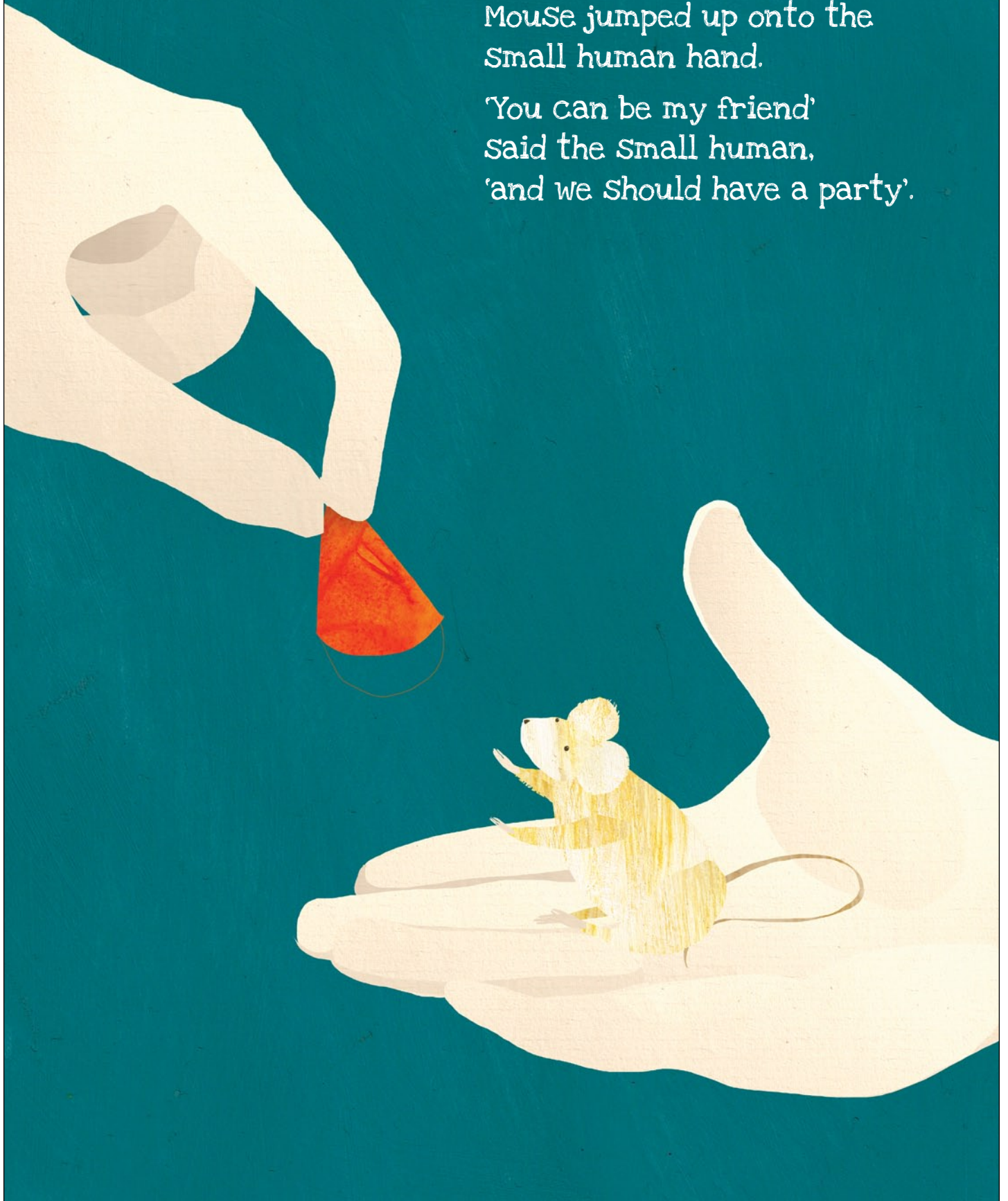


...but best of all, mice should be
friends with humans because
humans make cheese.



MouSe jumped up onto the
Small human hand.

'You can be my friend'
said the Small human,
'and we should have a party'.



So MouSe gave the
small human a big hug.



And said 'Squeek!'.

Squeek!

