



Mary said: "Okay, why don't you stay? I'm actually excited!"

Since Murray was already there (albeit uninvited),



It would take a lousy neighbor
to deny such a request:
So sorry for my trespass:
I'll know better the next time.
Plus, if seeing you is my reward,
I'll gladly make the climb!

And Murray didn't hesitate; at once he acquiesced:



If you want to come and see me; if it's loneliness you're feeling...
Then climb up to the surface, and just knock upon my ceiling!
I'll gladly let you in; if I'm not otherwise engaged.
But now I want to whack a mole, you've got me so enraged.

oops.

Well, Murray felt so shamefully, and sadly hung his head.
Mary told him the procedure, explained what to do instead.



You're welcome to come visit:
We can share a pleasant morning,
But this being my domicile,
I need some advance warning!

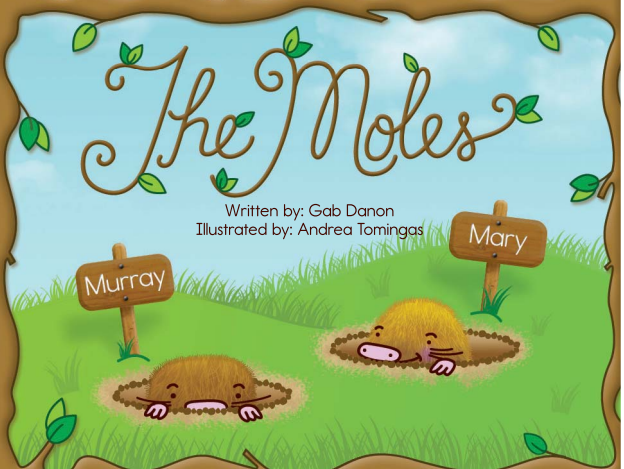
Is there something you're forgetting?
When you drop by unannounced like this
it's really quite upsetting!

Angrily, she asked him,



The moles sat down,
now better friends because of the ordeal.

They unwrapped their earthworm sandwiches
and had a lovely meal.



The Moles

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Murray and Mary – two moles, living in adjacent holes.

He prepared two earthworm sandwiches
on fresh-baked Kaiser Rolls.



Murray dug a path to Mary's, dirt but putty in his claws,

garump.

But the face she made when he arrived
began to give him pause.