

The Cake is a Lie

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Ricky the mouse had light brown fur and oversized pink ears, he hated them, but his wife found them adorable.

He would scurry about during the night, gathering scraps of food, and bits of cloth for his wife and two baby daughters. They lived behind the clothes dryer, it wasn't much, but it was home.

Ricky also had an adventurous side to him, and while exploring the attic, he came across a dead moth next to a delicious trinket of cake.

He took the cake back home, where the mouse family feasted on the funny smelling and tasting morsel.

"Hey Jim, how is your mouse problem?" Steve asked.

"They're gone man, it is like they up and died."