Once upon a time, there was a mouse named Ricky. He didn’t have an umbrella, so
he planned to buy an umbrella on Saturday at the department store.

He had enough money because he worked so hard typing music for his mom and
dad.

On Saturday, he went to the department store to buy an umbrella. He looked at all
of the umbrellas and he decided to buy a black one. He gave the money to the cashier, and
then left the store.

When he went home, it was raining.

Ricky said, “I want to go home quickly. It is raining so hard. I don’t want to walk.”
While he was saying that, the umbrella began to go up, pulling him off the ground
up into the sky.

“Oh, this is fun, I want to fly more!” Ricky shouted.

He went up and up and up into the sky until he was in space.

Suddenly the umbrella began to fall. He fell and he fell and fell until he reached the
backyard of his friend’s home. He walked two blocks, and then he was at his house. He
was happy to be home, but he wanted to fly some more.

He told his mom and dad about the umbrella and of how he had gone into space.
They didn’t believe him, so he showed them. He went to his backyard, and the umbrella
pulled him up into the sky again.  

Up and up and up he went. He flew back into space again. Then he fell and fell and fell again into the park. He almost fell into a tree.

His mom and dad watched him fly into the sky and followed him to the park.  

“WOW! That is so cool. You told us the truth. You really do have a flying umbrella!” his mom and dad said with excitement.

It was now Monday.

Even though it was sunny, he used his flying umbrella to take him to work. Every day he used his flying umbrella to take him to work and home again.

The next Saturday, when Ricky tried to use the umbrella, it was broken. It would not fly anymore, so he decided to go to the department store to buy another flying umbrella.

The prices for the umbrellas were higher than before. He did not have enough money to buy one, so he worked harder and harder and harder to get enough money to buy a new flying umbrella. When he had enough money, he went to the department store, but every time he went to buy one, the price was higher and higher. Even though the price went higher and higher, he kept going to the department store, but he never had enough money to buy a new flying umbrella.

After a long time, he had worked so hard, he forgot about the flying umbrella. His mom and dad forgot too.

He saved his money in the bank. Before long, he had a lot of money saved. He had enough money to buy ten new houses. He bought three houses and two cars. He also bought three computers and an i-phone to call his friends.

Every day he worked harder and harder. His boss was very proud of him.

His boss said, “I am so proud of you that I want you to open a new company.”

“I have three new houses, and one of the houses is empty. We can start our new company there,” Ricky told him.

He called it ‘Louis Teton New Company’. He had many pianos there for adults to practice playing the piano, and fifty computers to create new music lyrics. Ricky was very
proud of his new company because his new company’s music had more than ten thousand new songs. People loved his music very much, and they went to his company to buy more music every day. In their cars they listen to ‘Louis Teton New Company’s’ music. His music was very popular!

   All of his family was very proud of him.

   The flying umbrella had made him work very hard to buy a new one, and because of that, he became very famous and very rich.

   He gave a lot of money to children so they could learn to write music, and taught them how to use a computer. He was very generous.