It was a hungry pussy-cat, upon Thanksgiving morn, and she watched a thankful little mouse, that ate an ear of corn.

"If I ate that thankful little mouse, how thankful he should be, when he has made a meal himself, to make a meal for me!"
Then, with his thanks for having fed, and his thanks for feeding me, with all his thankfulness inside, how thankful he would be!

Thus mused the hungry pussycat, upon Thanksgiving Day:

but the little mouse had ever heard, and declined (with thanks) to stay.