



AN AMERICAN TAIL<sup>T.M.</sup>  
Fievel's Friends





**AN AMERICAN TAIL** T.M.  
**Fievel's Friends**

by **Michael Teitelbaum**

From a screenplay by **Judy Freudberg & Tony Geiss**

Based upon characters created by **David Kirschner**


Based on animated characters by **Don Bluth**

Illustrated by **David Kirschner**

**Beverly Lazor-Bahr**

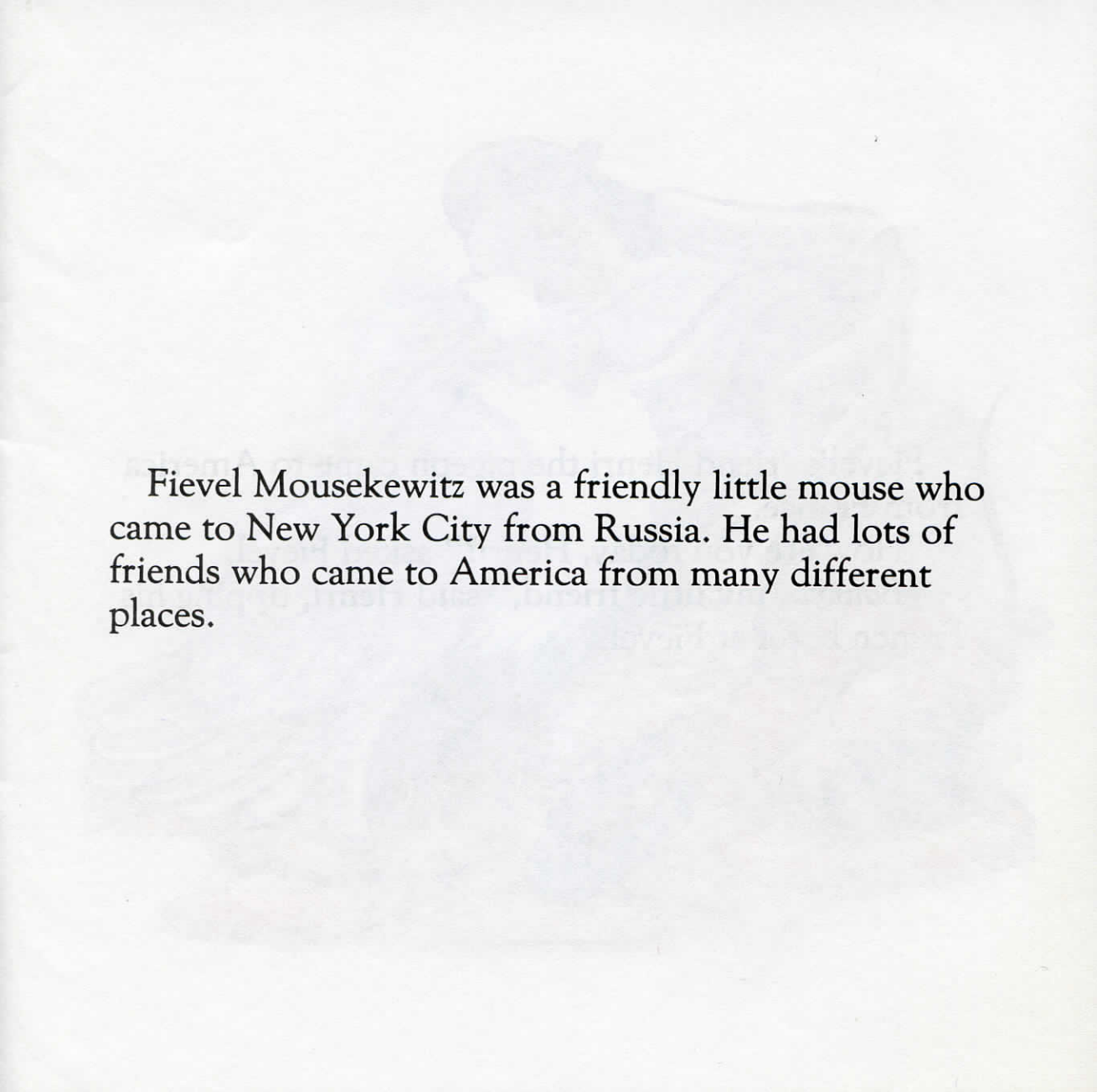
**Christine Finn**

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 **AMBLIN**  
ENTERTAINMENT



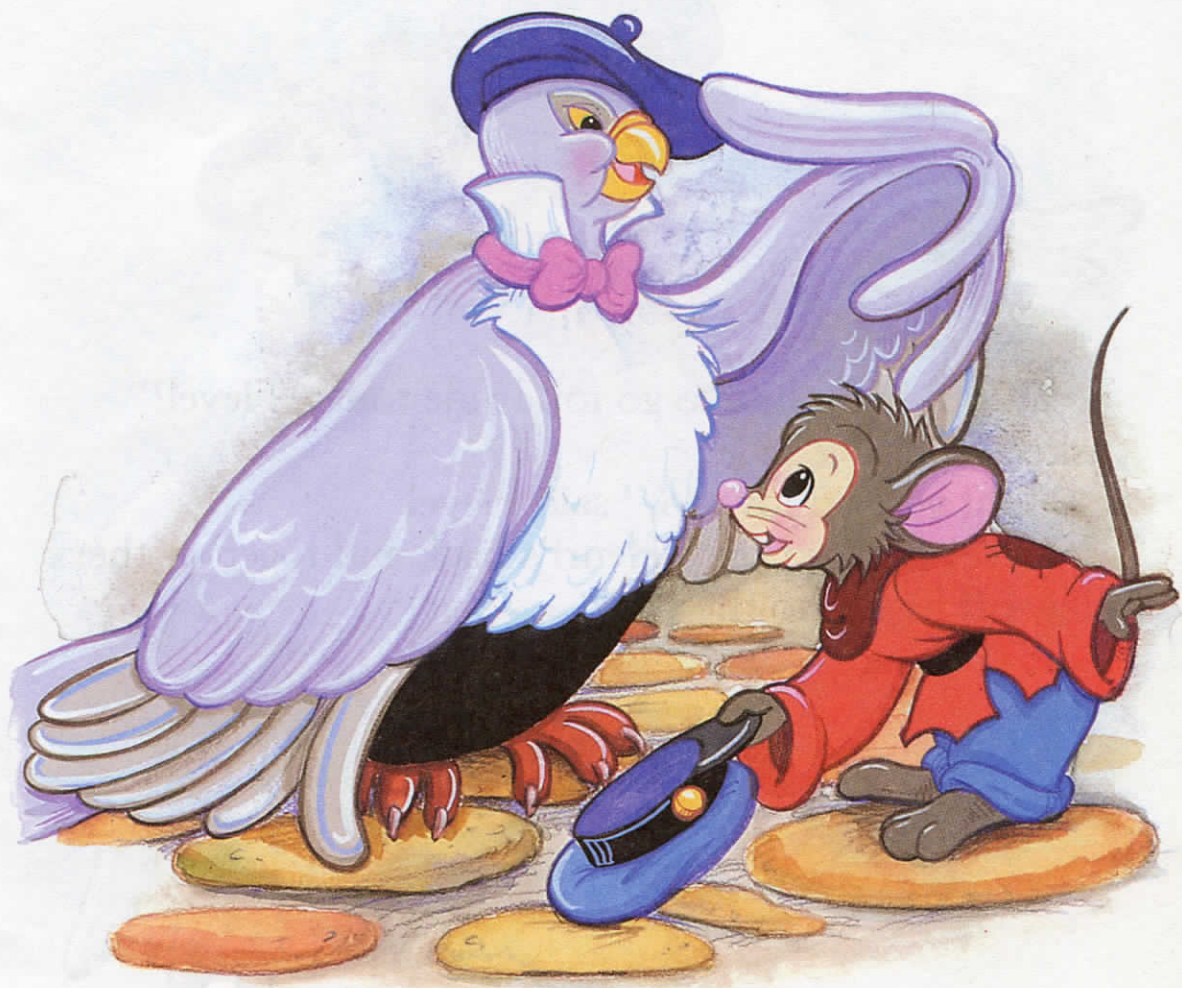


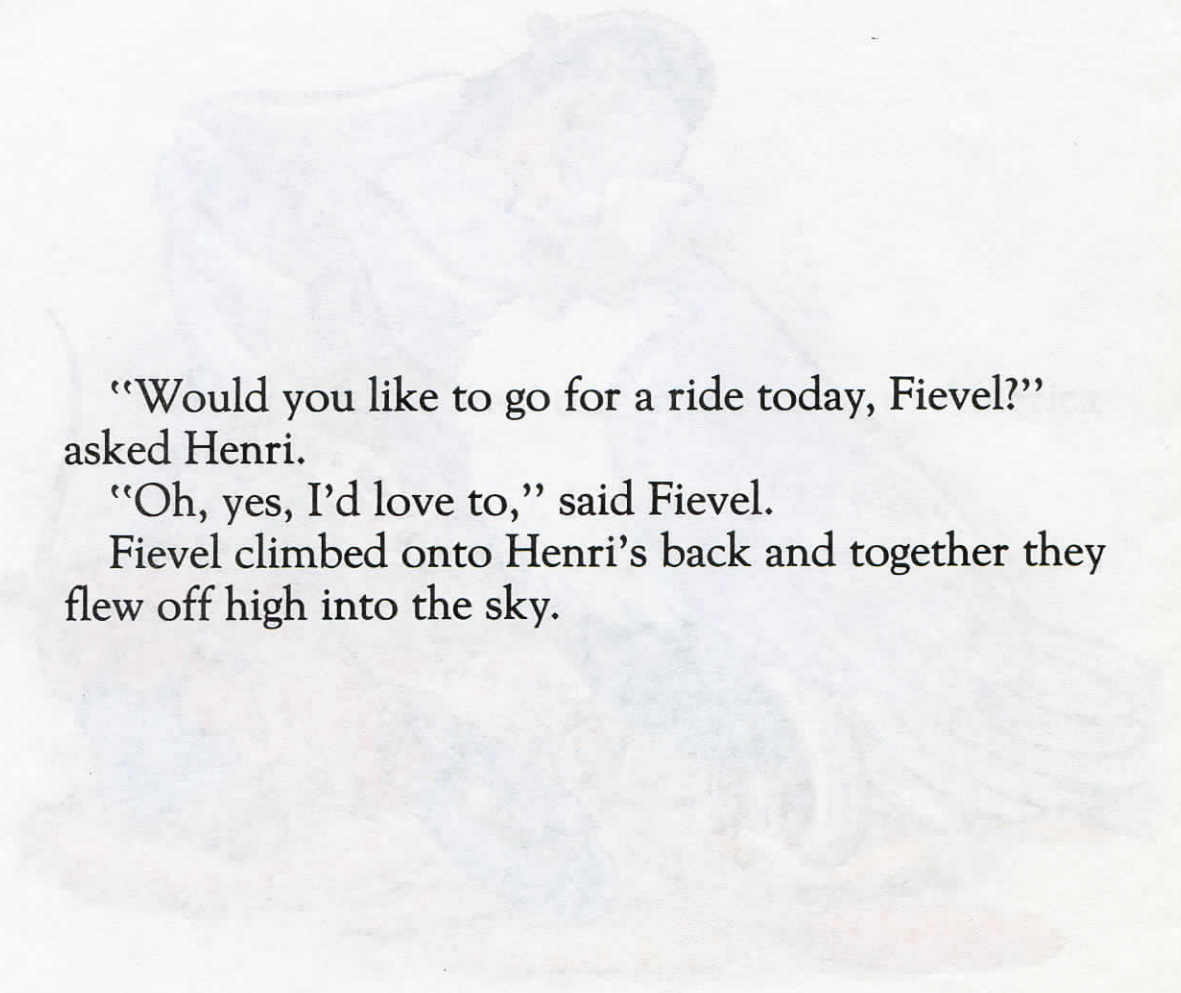
Fievel Mousekewitz was a friendly little mouse who came to New York City from Russia. He had lots of friends who came to America from many different places.

Fievel's friend Henri the pigeon came to America from France.

"How are you today, Henri?" asked Fievel.

"*Bonjour*, my little friend," said Henri, tipping his French beret at Fievel.





“Would you like to go for a ride today, Fievel?”  
asked Henri.

“Oh, yes, I’d love to,” said Fievel.

Fievel climbed onto Henri’s back and together they  
flew off high into the sky.

From up in the sky they fly for miles







From up in the sky Fievel could see for miles and miles.

“I can see buildings and parks and rivers and people from here,” said Fievel. “It feels like I can see the whole world.”

“Who knows,” said Henri, “maybe someday you really will get to see the whole world!”



"Thanks for the ride, Henri," said Fievel, when they landed.

"You are welcome," said Henri. "*Au revoir!* Come back and visit me soon."

"I will," said Fievel. "I will."






Tony Toponi is Fievel's best friend. Tony came to America from Italy.

"Hi, Tony!" shouted Fievel, when he saw his friend walking down the street. "What's that?"

"This is a soccer ball," said Tony.



"I've never played soccer," said Fievel.

"I'll teach you," promised Tony. "Why, back in Italy everyone plays soccer. It's my favorite sport!"

Tony showed Fievel how to kick the ball, and the two friends ran down the street, kicking the ball back and forth. "I feel like I'm back in Italy!" shouted Tony.









"Hey, look," said Tony. "There's Bridget!"

Bridget was Tony's girlfriend. She came to America from Ireland. Bridget had a bright face with many freckles.

"Hi, Fievel. Hi, Tony," said Bridget. "What are you two doing?"

"We're kicking a soccer ball," answered Fievel.

“I know a game called Kick the Can,” said Bridget.  
“I’ll show you how to play.”

Bridget started the game, and the three mice all played  
Kick the Can.







Just then, Tiger the cat came by. You might think it is strange for a cat to be friends with a mouse, but Tiger and Fievel are close friends. They have a lot in common. They both like swiss cheese ice cream and beautiful butterflies.

“Hop on,” said Tiger.

Fievel, Tony, and Bridget all climbed onto Tiger’s back, and off they went for a ride around town.

They soon arrived at the shore near the tip of the city.

“Look!” cried Fievel. “It’s the Statue of Liberty. That’s where my family and I first stopped when we came to America. Many more families will stop there too!”





2000  
go home  
On his way home  
that he had so many good friends.





Soon it began to get late, and it was time for Fievel to go home. He said good-bye to Tony, Bridget, and Tiger.

On his way home he thought about how happy he was that he had so many good friends.