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Opening extract from
**Molly Maybe and the Monster
Mission**

Written by
Kristina Stephenson

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For my amazing mum,
Karen Stephenson,
with all my love x

SIMON AND SCHUSTER

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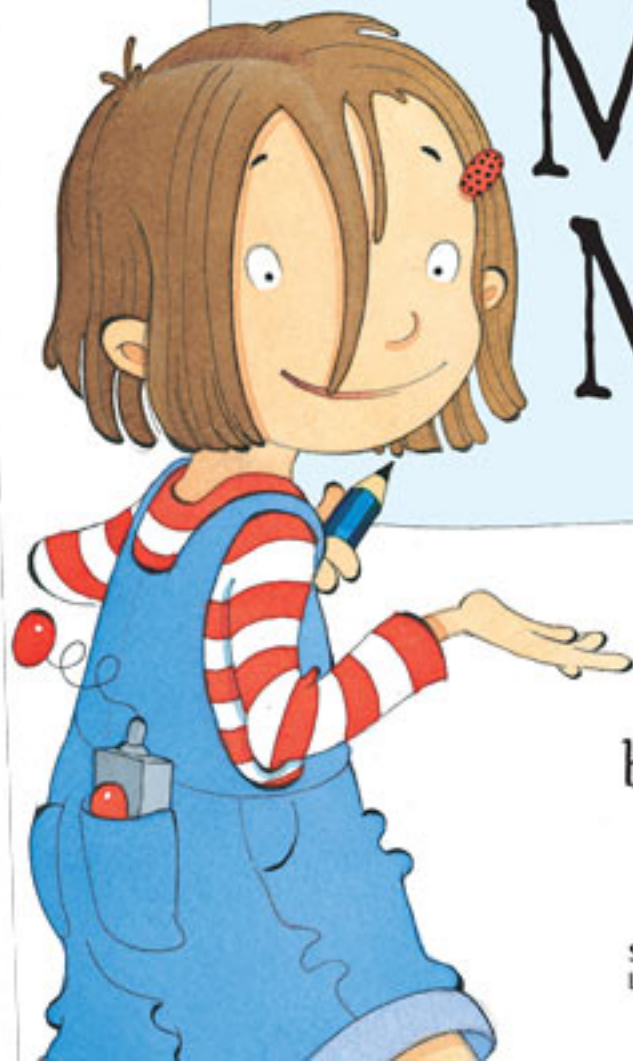
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Molly Maybe
and the

Monster Mission



by Kristina Stephenson

SIMON AND SCHUSTER

London New York Sydney Toronto New Delhi

This is Smallsbury.
It's a sleepy little town where
nothing much ever happens.

At least that's how it might seem.

In this snoringly, boringly ordinary place,
Molly Maybe was up in her tree house
with her dog by her side.

Next door, Molly's neighbour,
Mr Bottomly Brown, was digging a
pond in his garden when he suddenly
found something rather peculiar.



'Look at that, Waggy Burns,'
said Molly. 'Whatever could it be?'

Then, three days later, Molly and Waggy heard a terrible roar.
It was Mr Bottomly Brown, shouting.

'Look at my perfect lawn!
Pesky moles have been digging holes.'

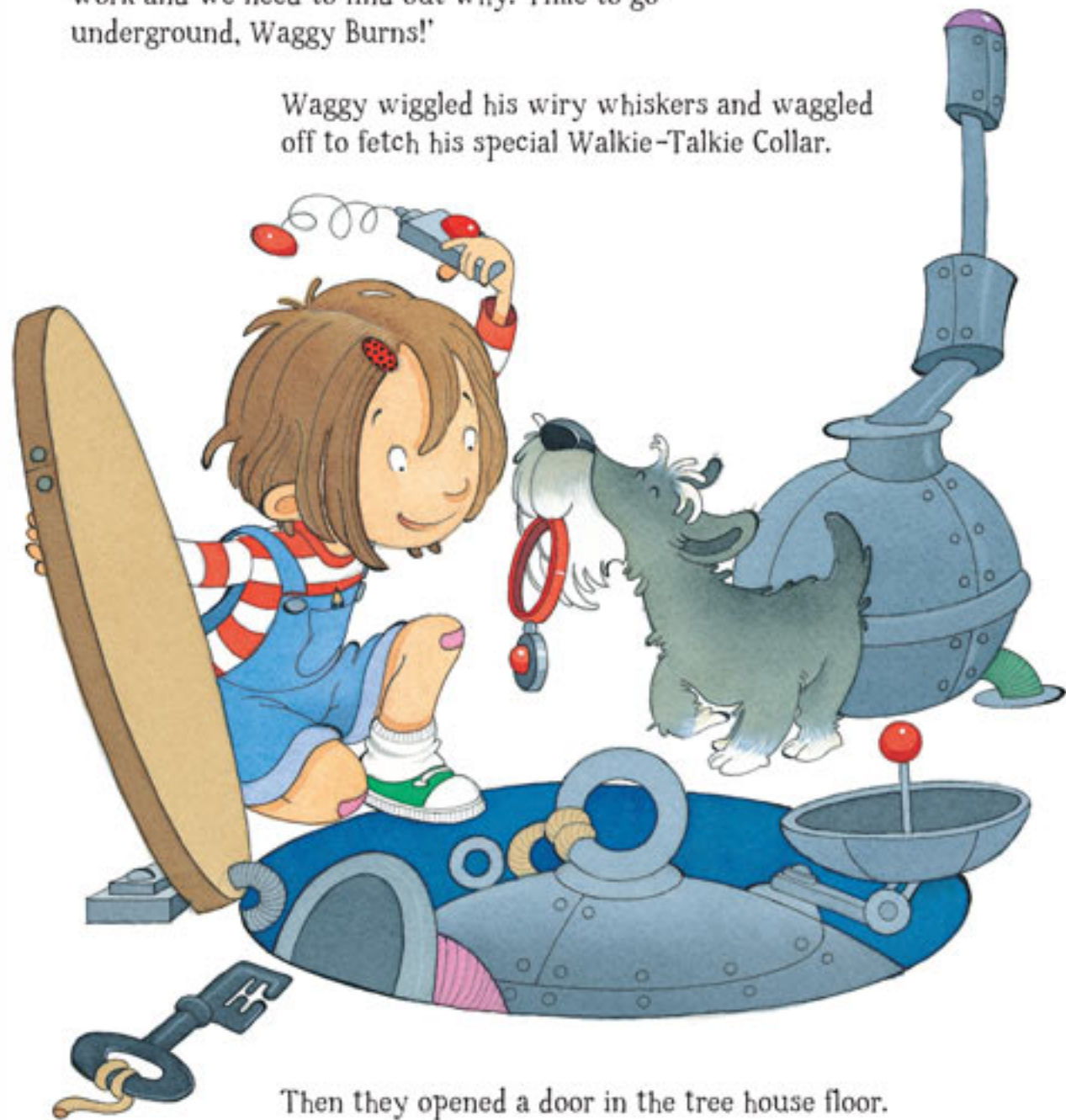
Molly shook her head.
'Moles?' she said. 'I don't think so.'
And that's when she spotted ...

the claw.



'I knew it,' said Molly. 'There are monsters at work and we need to find out why. Time to go underground, Waggy Burns!'

Waggy wiggled his wiry whiskers and waggled off to fetch his special Walkie-Talkie Collar.



Then they opened a door in the tree house floor.

You see, Molly's tree house was no ORDINARY tree house. Inside it was the best-kept secret in Smallsbury. It led to a magical monster world and Molly's marvellous Mundervator was the only way to get there.



Clunk! The Mundervator dropped them
in the middle of the Murbling Wood.
'Odd!' said Molly. 'I wonder why the
Mundervator decided to bring us here?'

'Woof, woof, woof!' said Waggy.
'Oops,' said Molly. 'I nearly forgot!'
And she turned on Waggy's collar.

'My canine calculations tell me
we need to go to town,' he said
and read:

**BY ORDER OF
THE COUNCIL
AT NOON ALL
MONSTERS IN
UNDERMUNDER
MUST GATHER
IN THE SQUARE**

'Then that's where we'll find our
lawn-destroying monster,'
said Molly with a grin.



Waggy was right.
In a hustle and bustle of monster mayhem,
there were monsters EVERYWHERE.

'Golly,' said Molly when she saw them all.
'How will we find the right one?'

But before Waggy Burns
could speak ...

