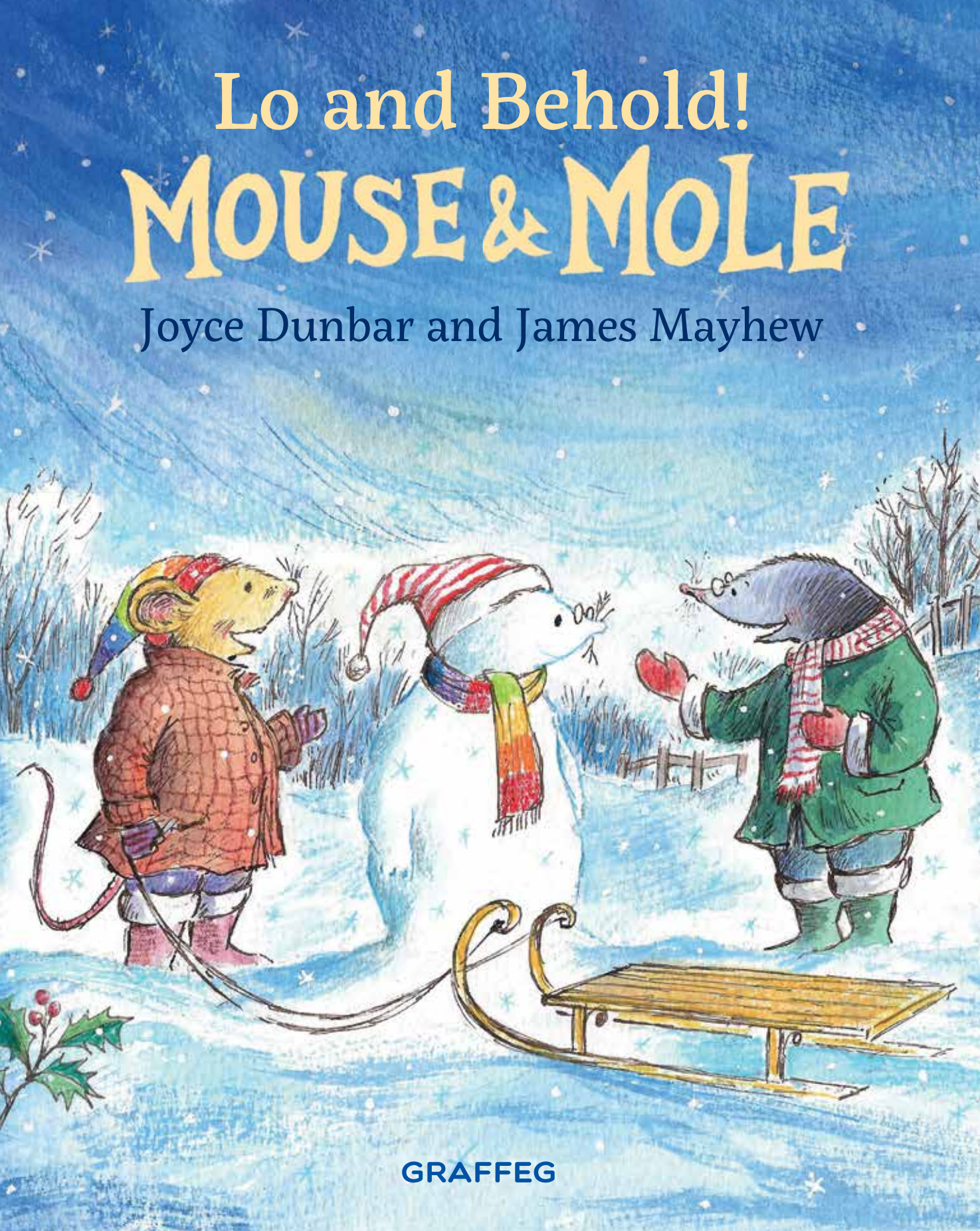
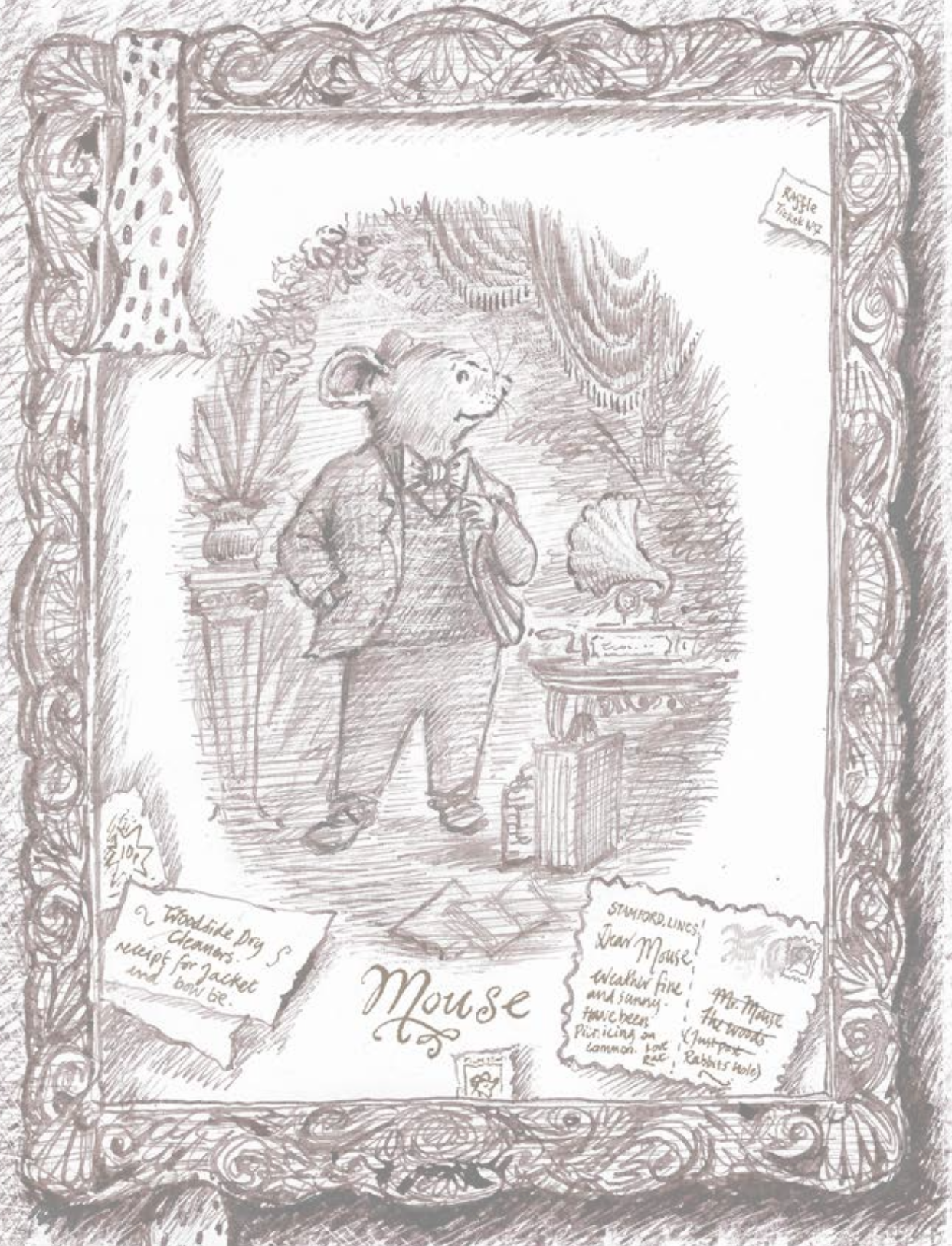
Lo and Behold!

MOUSE & MOLE

Joyce Dunbar and James Mayhew



GRAFFEG


Raffle Ticket No 7
10p
Woodside Dry Cleaners. receipt for Jacket and bow tie.
Mouse
STAMFORD, LINCS.
Dear Mouse
Weather fine and sunny. Have been Picnicing on common. Love Rat.
Mr. Mouse
The woods
(Just past Rabbits hole)

Mole
you are cordially invited to Rabbits birthday party. bring a cake. R.S.V.P.
SCUNTHORPE-ON-SEA
Having a lovely time, wish you were here! from Rabbit
To Mole Esq. The Woods (Near owls tree)
Mole

Lo and Behold! Mouse and Mole
Published by Graffeg in 2021.
Copyright © Graffeg Limited 2021.

Text copyright © Joyce Dunbar, Illustrations copyright © James Mayhew, design and production Graffeg Limited. This publication and content is protected by copyright © 2021.

Joyce Dunbar and James Mayhew are hereby identified as the authors of this work in accordance with section 77 of the Copyrights, Designs and Patents Act 1988.

A CIP Catalogue record for this book is available from the British Library.

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system or transmitted, in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording or otherwise, without the prior permission of the publishers: Graffeg Limited, 24 Stradey Park Business Centre, Mwrwg Road, Llangennech, Llanelli, Carmarthenshire, SA14 8YP, Wales, UK. Tel: 01554 824000. www.graffeg.com.

ISBN 9781914079658

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

FSC www.fsc.org MIX Paper from responsible sources FSC® C014138

Lo and Behold!

MOUSE & MOLE

Joyce Dunbar and James Mayhew

This book belongs to:

_____

_____

_____

GRAFFEG

For Belinda & James Price & their family
with love & thanks for happy days
— J. D. —

For Alex Redington, Sue Chui Li, Tien & Xia
— With love —
J. M.

Contents

Snowmole 5

Lo and Behold! 16

A Bump in the Night 25

Snowmole

Mole opened the curtains one morning and saw that the world was white. 'Look, Mouse! Everything's covered in snow!'

'So it is,' said Mouse. 'Let's have porridge for breakfast and go out and make a snowsomething.'

Mouse lit the fire in the grate and put two steaming bowls of porridge on the table. Mole was already dressed for the snow. He had put on his scarf, his woolly pom-pom hat and his mittens.

'I can't wait to go out,' said Mole.

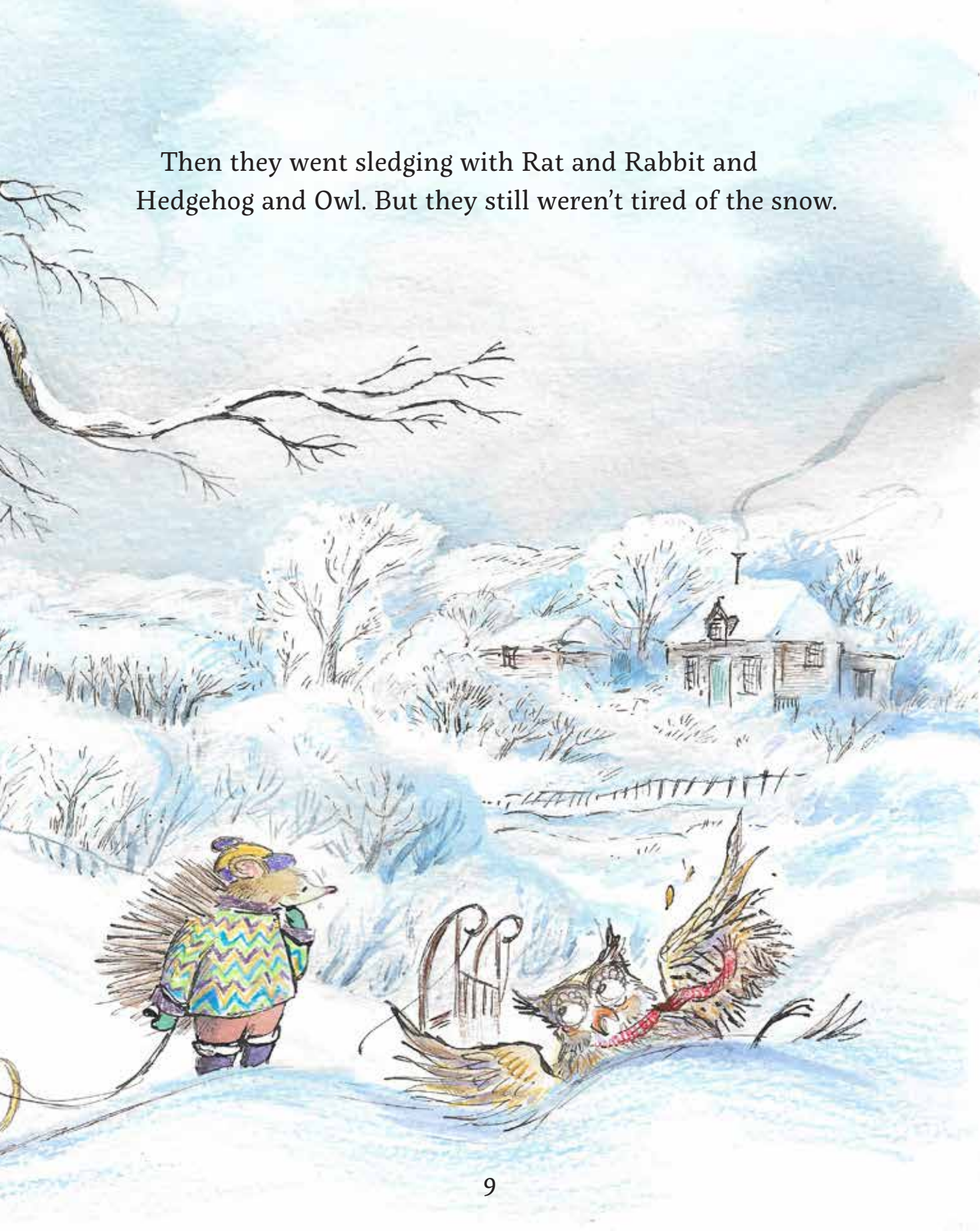
'Neither can I,' said Mouse.

So Mouse put on his winter clothes too and they ate their porridge on the doorstep.

Then Mole made footprints round the garden. Mouse followed.

Then they made snowballs and threw them at each other.

Mole caught snowflakes on his snout and licked them into his mouth. So did Mouse.



Then they went sledging with Rat and Rabbit and Hedgehog and Owl. But they still weren't tired of the snow.

'Now let's make a snowsomething,' said Mouse.

'Good idea,' said Mole.

'First we roll a big snowball,' said Mouse.

'Then we roll a small snowball,' said Mole.

'Then we put them together,' said Mouse.

They worked until it was almost dark.

'What sort of something is it?' asked Mole.

'I'm not sure,' said Mouse. 'Let's see what it looks like in a scarf.'

'And a pom-pom hat,' said Mole, taking his own off his head.

'And spectacles,' said Mouse. 'Let's try a spare pair for size.'

Mouse put a spare pair of Mole's spectacles on the snowsomething's snout. Then he added some twigs.

There, smiling through his whiskers, stood a shining white Snowmole.

'What do you think of that?' asked Mouse.

'Oh, Mouse,' gasped Mole. 'A Snowmole! Isn't he wonderful? I feel I've known him all my life.'

'Let's go in now,' said Mouse. 'I'm sure it's time for supper.'

'I will eat my supper out here,' said Mole. 'Snowmole will be lonely.'

And Mole did.