Adventure Mice

Of Mice and Mummies




MILLIE
JUNIPER
PEDRO
IVY
FLEDERMAUS
BOSUN
SKIPPER

There is a lot of tiny text on this page and the
Adventuremice were wondering if you would read it.
If you have read it: congratulations!
You have keen eyes and would make an
excellent member of the Adventuremice team.
You can find out more about what we get up
to on our website: *Adventuremice.com*



FOR STUART
WITH LOTS
OF LOVE XX

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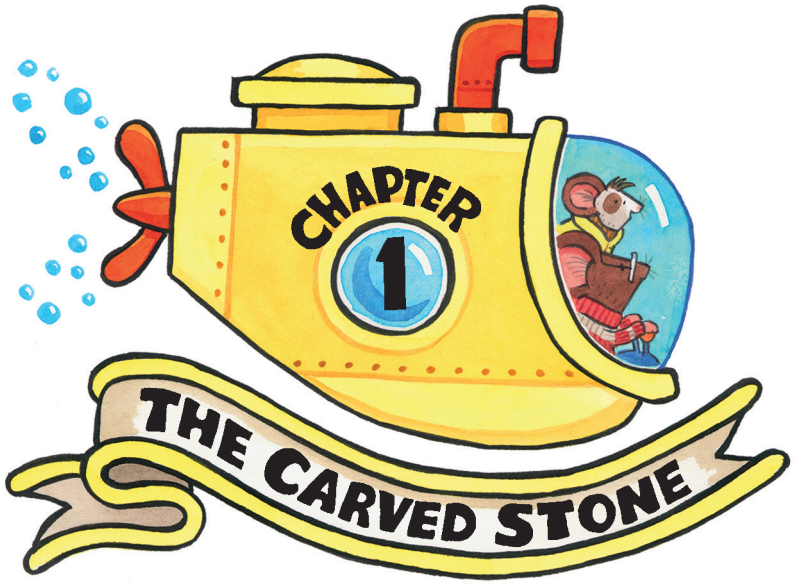
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ADVENTUREMICE
OF MICE AND MUMMIES



BY PHILIP REEVE AND SARAH McINTYRE

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It was a summer morning in the Mouse Islands, and as there were no adventures happening, Pedro and Juniper decided to visit their friends the mermice. They parked Juniper's submarine on the slopes of an underwater hill and went for a walk through the seaweed gardens.

Pedro scampered ahead with little Meepie, playing hide-and-seek among the fronds.



Suddenly, Meepie spotted something. 'Meep!' he said excitedly, calling Pedro over to see what he had found.

'It's just a big old slab of stone,' said Pedro. But when Meepie used his tiny paws to clear away some of the sand that covered it, Pedro saw that the stone was covered in strange pictures.

'Meep!' said Meepie proudly.

Pedro helped Meepie to clean away the rest of the sand. The stone was absolutely covered in pictures, rows and rows of them. Pedro thought it looked very important, so he shouted for Juniper and Meepie's mum. They hurried over to take a look.

'Great cheesy nibbles!' gasped Juniper. 'Those are hieroglyphs!'

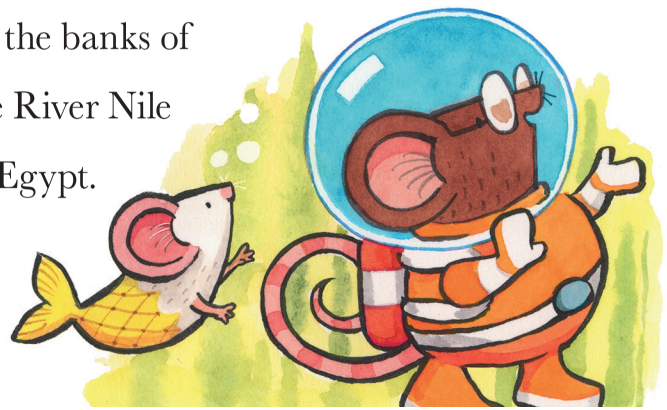
‘Wow!’ said Pedro, very impressed. ‘What are high-ro-gliffs?’ he asked.

‘A sort of picture-writing used by the ancient Egyptians,’ said Juniper. ‘But these hieroglyphs were carved by mice! Do you know what this means?’

‘Er . . .’ said Pedro, who didn’t.

‘Meep?’ said Meepie.

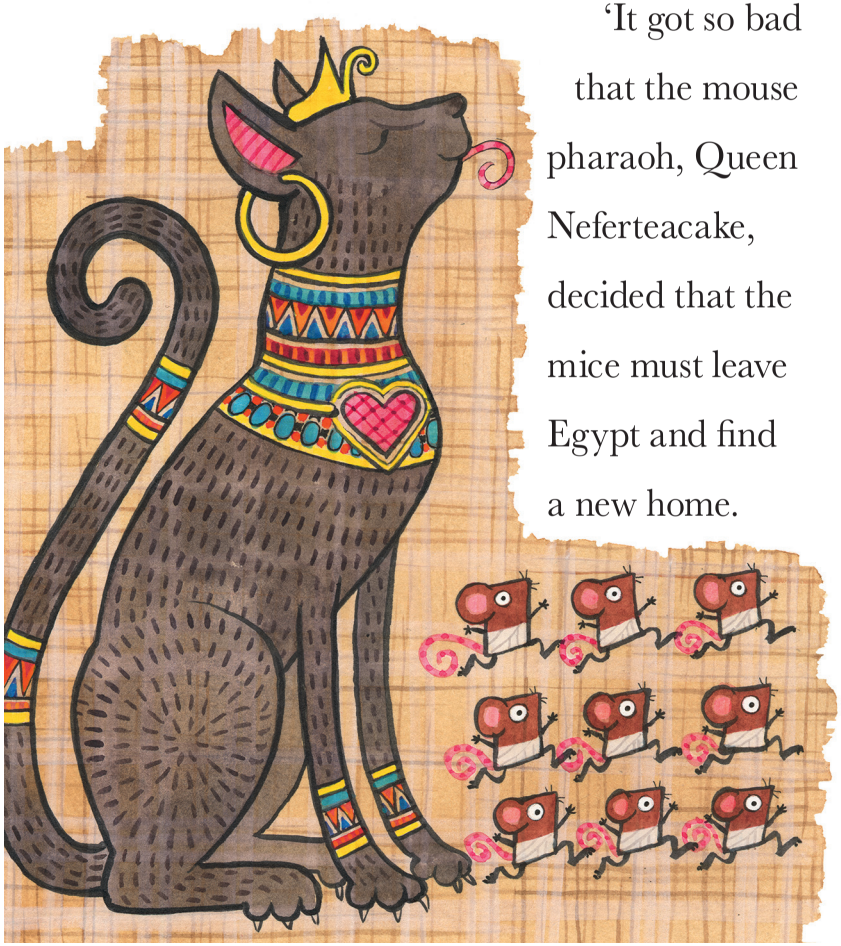
‘This is a Very Important Discovery,’ said Juniper. ‘Thousands of years ago, there was a wonderful mouse civilization on the banks of the River Nile in Egypt.



‘There were mouse cities, mouse temples and mouse farms.

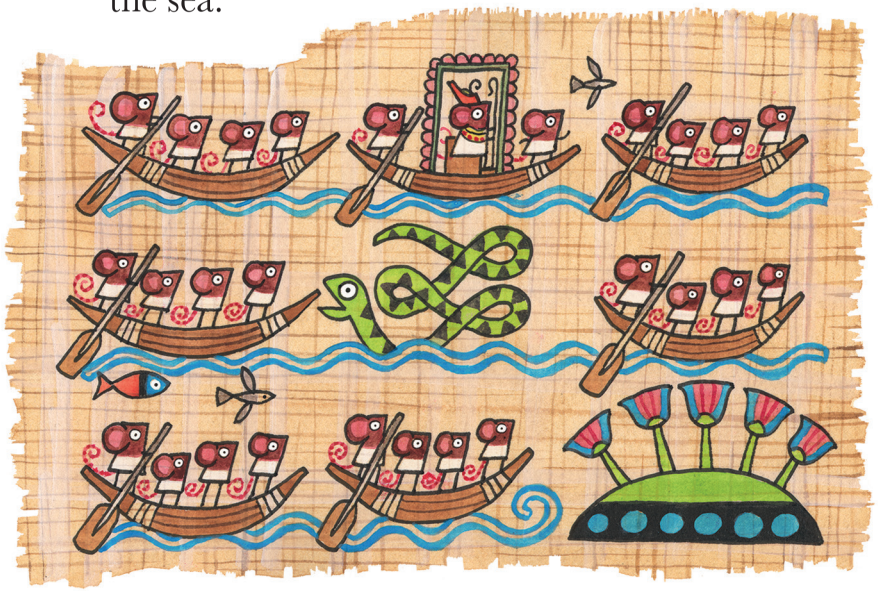
‘They had kings and queens called pharaohs, who lived in magnificent mouse palaces.

‘But there were humans in Egypt too, and those humans loved cats. They let them wander everywhere!

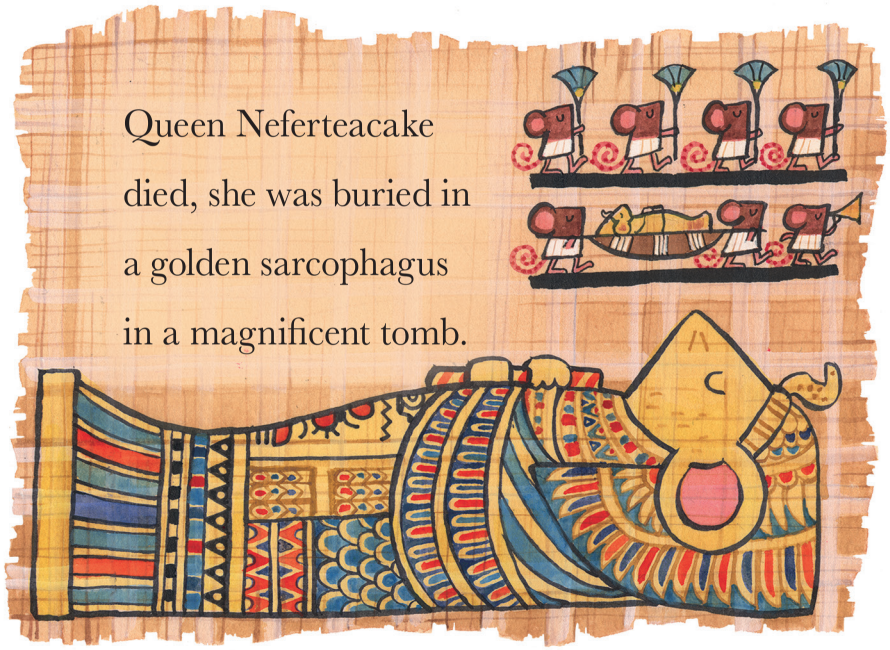


‘It got so bad that the mouse pharaoh, Queen Neferteacake, decided that the mice must leave Egypt and find a new home.

‘The mice wove boats out of reeds, and sailed away down the Nile and out into the sea.



‘The legends say that, after a long, long voyage, they found a secret island and lived happily there. Years later when



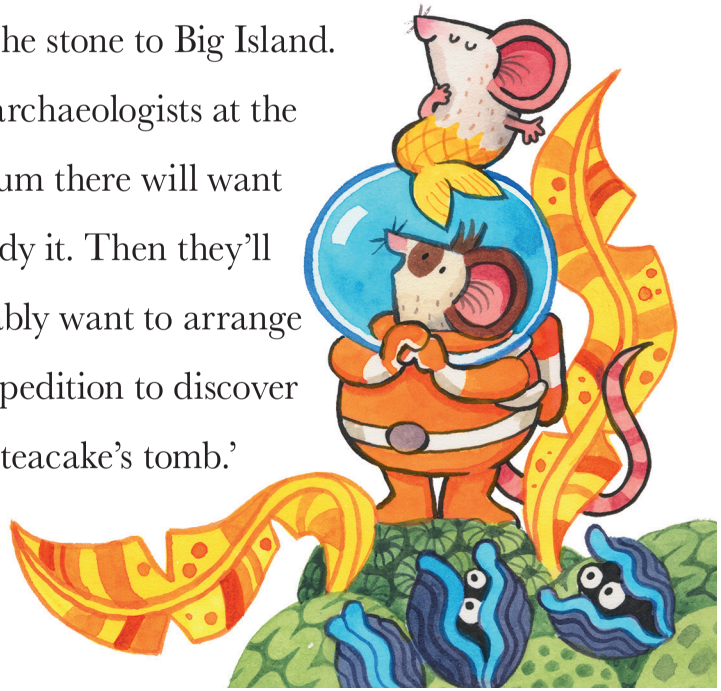
'But no one has ever worked out where the island was. Until now! Pedro, this slab will tell us how to find the tomb of Neferteacake!'

'Gosh!' said Pedro, feeling extremely pleased with himself. 'But it was Meepie who found it really,' he added, because he was a truthful sort of mouse.

'Meep!' said Meepie.

'So what should we do now?' asked Meepie's mum.

Juniper thought for a moment. 'Let's send a message to the Mousebase,' she said. 'We'll need the whole team's help to take the stone to Big Island. The archaeologists at the museum there will want to study it. Then they'll probably want to arrange an expedition to discover Neferteacake's tomb.'



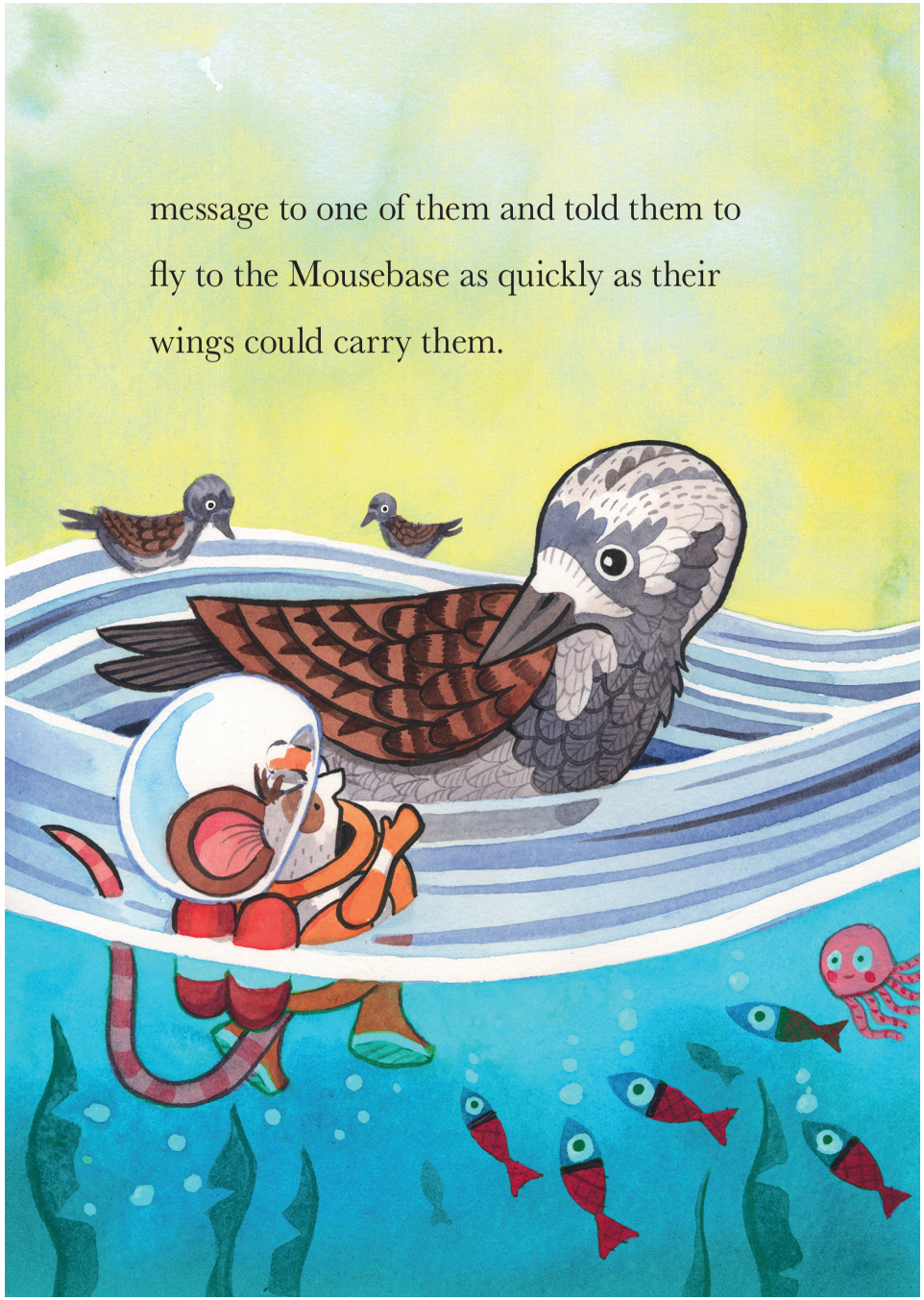
‘Ooh!’ said Pedro, who liked expeditions. ‘Can we go?’

‘Maybe,’ said Juniper. ‘But it won’t be for a long time. They’ll have to make all sorts of preparations, and get hold of lots of sun hats and baggy shorts and all the other things explorers need.’

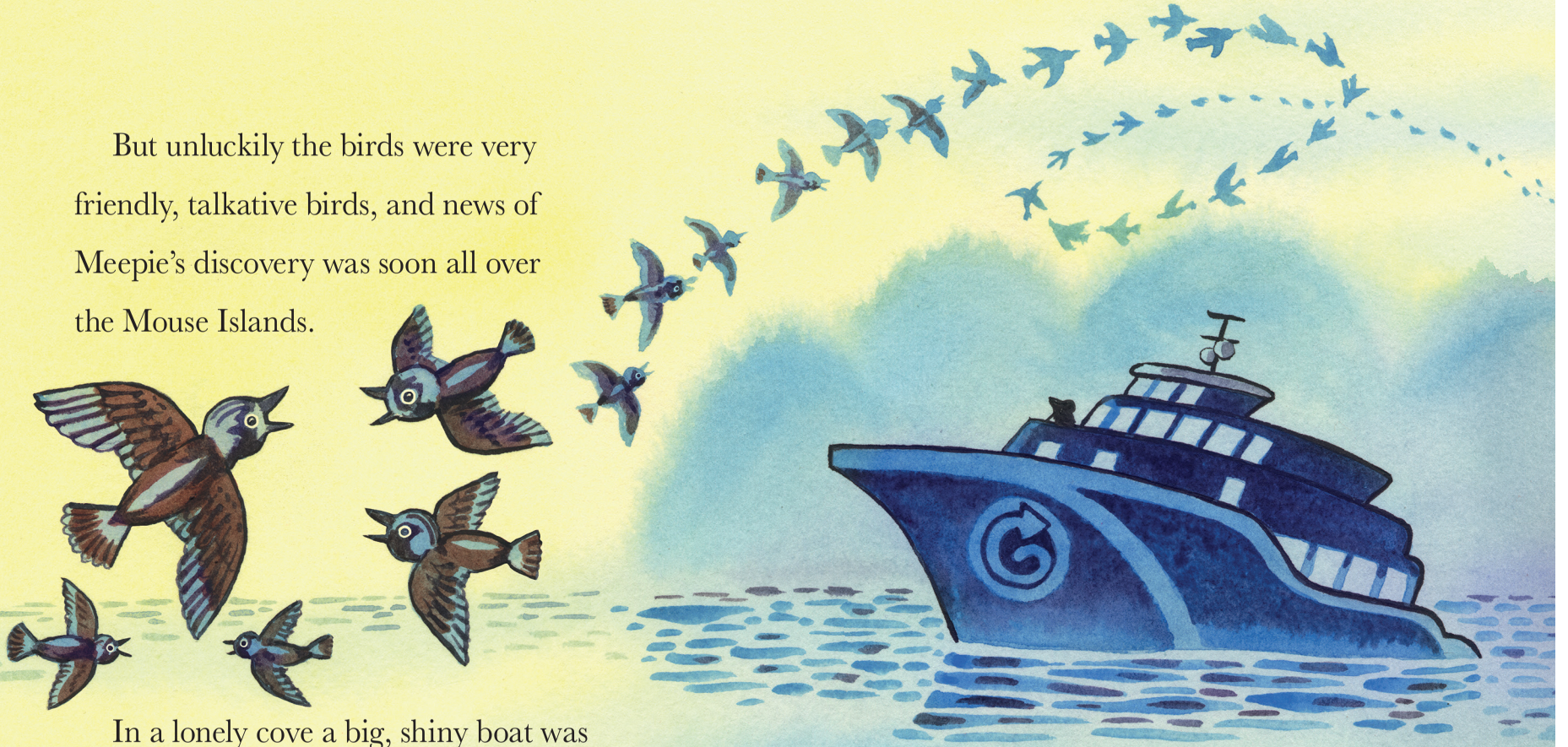
Pedro was disappointed. He wanted to go and find the pharaoh’s tomb right away. But Juniper knew best, so he swam up to the surface to send a message to the other Adventuremice.

Luckily a flock of friendly seabirds were swimming about up there, so he gave the

message to one of them and told them to fly to the Mousebase as quickly as their wings could carry them.

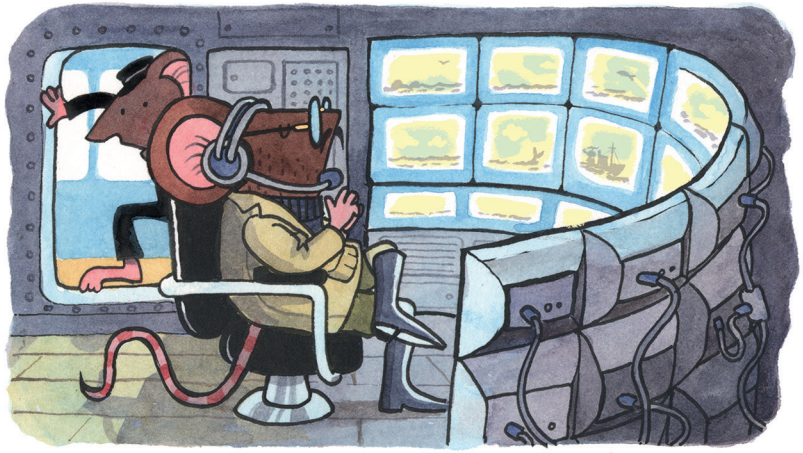


But unluckily the birds were very friendly, talkative birds, and news of Meepie's discovery was soon all over the Mouse Islands.

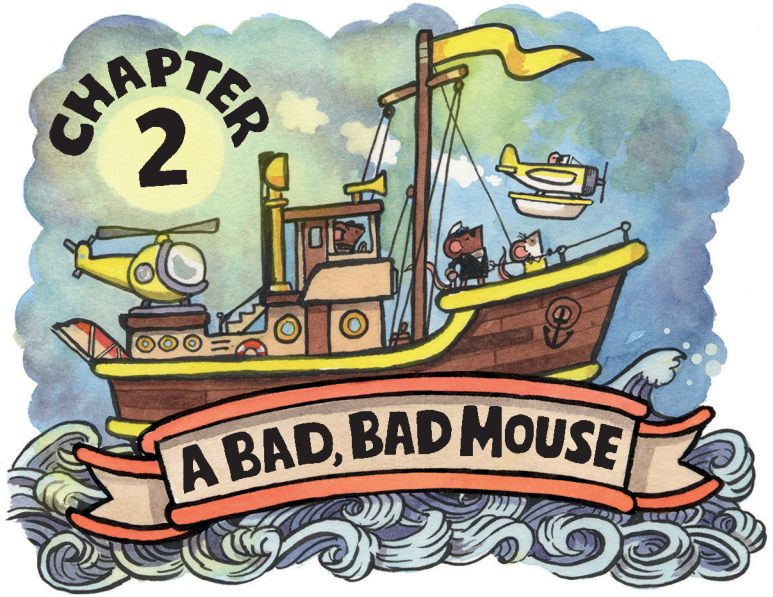


In a lonely cove a big, shiny boat was moored. It was a mouse-sized superyacht, and it was called the *Swordfish*. One of its crew heard the news from a passing bird and ran inside, where the *Swordfish*'s captain sat in a big black chair watching a wall of TV screens.

'Boss!' said the crewmouse. 'Those Adventuremice have found a clue that might lead them to Neferteacake's tomb!'



'Excellent!' said the captain, whose name was Gorgonzola. 'Set a course to intercept them!'



Soon the Adventuremice arrived aboard the *Daring Dormouse*, with Millie's helicopter and Fledermaus's seaplane. Skipper set about organizing the raising of the stone slab. He, Bosun and Ivy went down in diving suits and heaved the stone into a strong net. Then they