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THE MOUSE BROTHERS



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AN EXPEDITION INTO THE UNKNOWN



Today is a very special day for Rowdy and Randy, the Mouse Brothers. At last they will explore the unknown on their own!

Just as they were ready to set out, their dad warned them, "Be careful, my boys. You know that Mr. Bumbler doesn't like mice. And be extra cautious of Mike the Tomcat! Just because Mrs. Bumbler lets him sleep in her bed doesn't mean that YOU can trust him. He is, after all, a tomcat.

The Brothers were sharing a piece of gum they had found on the floor. Their parents had taught them that sharing is caring.

"Wow, this is going to be such a blast!" thought the Mouse Brothers, both quaking with anticipation and wishing that their dad would stop lecturing them. "Why is he holding us back? Doesn't he know we're big boys now?" Still chewing their gum as if it were the last piece on earth, they replied absentmindedly, "Yes, Dad, we'll be super careful."

They had more important things on their minds.

So eager to finally set out on their own, they barely heard their dad say, "I saw Mr. Bumbler setting the mousetraps with cheese this morning. It smells delicious, but don't even think about taking a bite!

You do know what mousetraps look like, don't you?" He went on, without waiting for an answer, "They are those wooden rectangles with springs on the top. I saw Mr. Bumbler bring home a whole bag of them from the store."

Although they were barely listening, the boys kept on nodding in agreement. "Okay, Dad. We will watch out for Mr. and Mrs. Bumbler, Mike the Tomcat, AND the mousetraps! Can we go now?"

What an adventure this will be! No more "Don't go there, Rowdy! Don't touch that, Randy!" Maybe they'd even find some crumbs along the way. Just the thought made them jump for joy!

The Brothers had been waiting their whole lives to wander beyond the mouse hole behind the bookcase.

