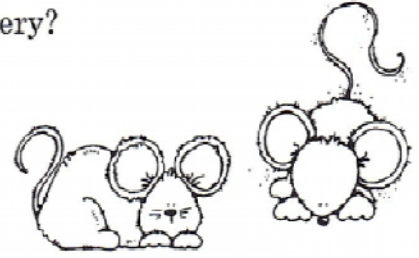


## Dot & Jabber and the Great Acorn Mystery

How will Dot and Jabber solve this mystery?

The detectives had nothing to do.

“We need a mystery to solve,” said Jabber.



“Here’s a mystery,” said Dot. “What is this little oak tree doing here?”

“Why is that a mystery?” Jabber wanted to know.

“Because of the acorn,” said Dot. “How did it get here?”



“Dot,” said Jabber, “what acorn?”

“Acorns are oak tree seeds. This little oak tree grew from an acorn, and acorns come from big oak trees.”

“Oh, *that* acorn,” said Jabber. “But where’s the big oak tree?”

“That’s part of the mystery,” said Dot. “Let’s look for clues.”

“Okay!” shouted Jabber. “Because we’re detectives!”

He poked his head into a hole.

“Hey, this is *my* hole,” said a mole. “Go away. There are no clues down here. Try the big oak tree - on the other side of the meadow.”

“Of course!” said Dot. “Come on, Jabber!”

“That’s a long, long way,” said Jabber. “How did our acorn get from there to here? Do you think it walked?”

“He can’t be,” said Dot. “The shell is still on it.”

“So why is he stuffing it in his mouth?” asked Jabber.

The squirrel ran off.

“Oh no, he’s stealing the acorn!” the detectives cried and ran after him.

When the squirrel stopped, they stopped and watched to see what would happen next.

“What’s he doing now?” asked Jabber.

“Digging a hole. Look! He’s hiding the acorn.”

Jabber stared at Dot. “Maybe he’s planting it!”

“Of course!” said Dot. “Our acorn crossed the meadow on squirrel feet.”

“And got planted by squirrel feet,” said Jabber.

“And grew into the little oak tree,” said Dot. “The mystery is solved. We are two clever mouse detectives.”

“Hurray!” shouted Jabber. “Now what will we do?”

“Find another mystery,” said Dot.

“But I’m hungry,” said Jabber. “First let’s go eat some of those leftover clues.”

