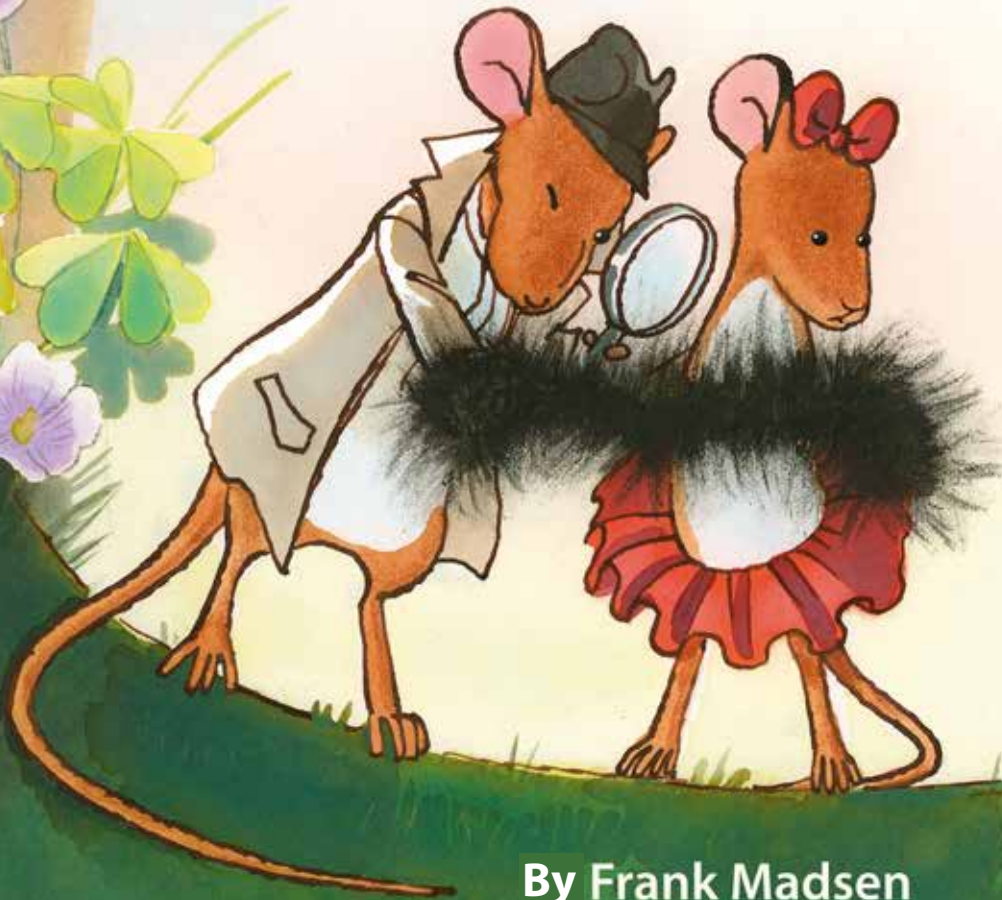


The World's
Greatest Detective

Snus Mus

The Caterpillar
who disappeared



By Frank Madsen
& Sussi Bech

Verdens
største detektiv

Shus Mus

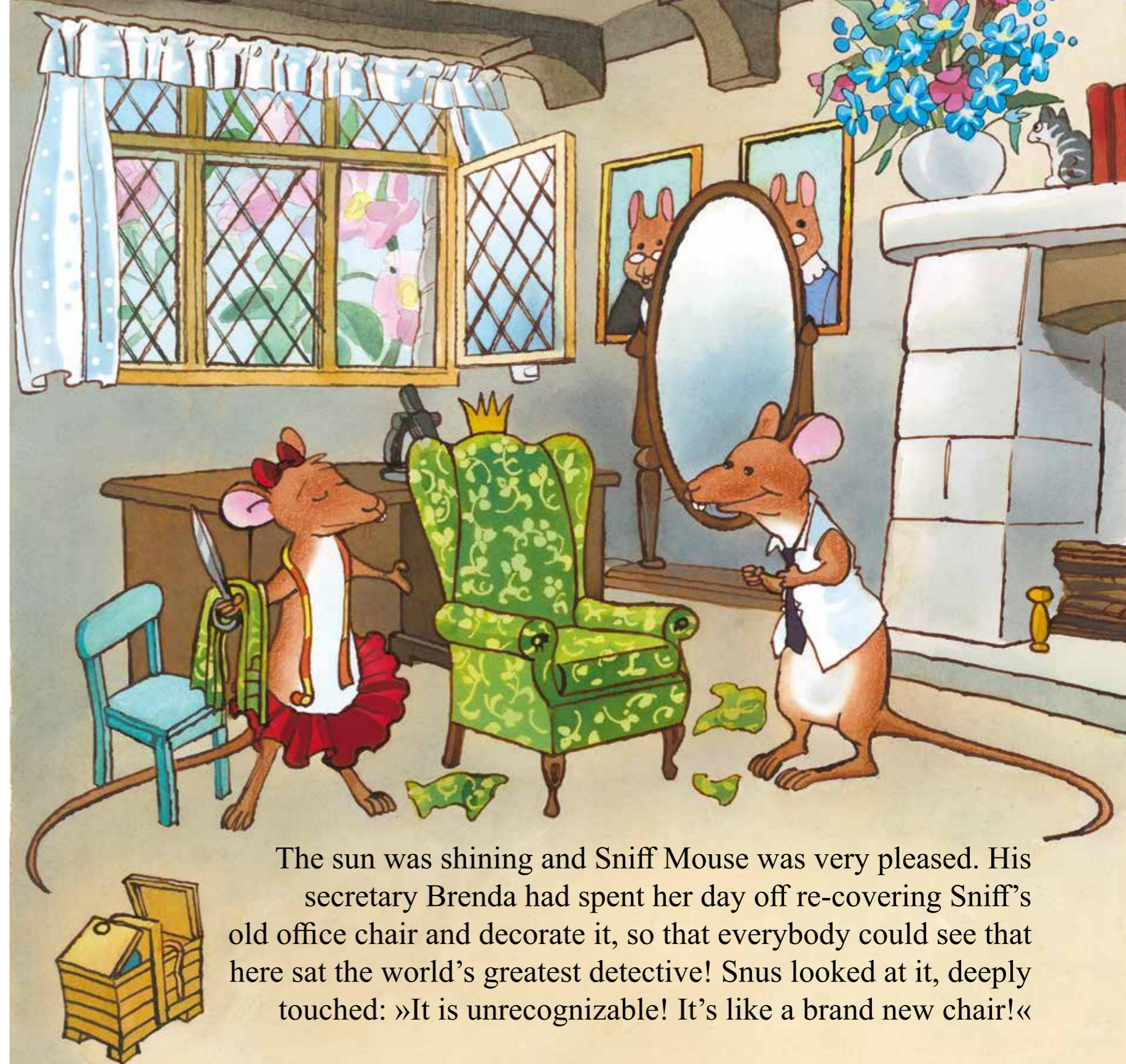
**The Caterpillar
who disappeared**

Text: FRANK MADSEN

Illustrations: SUSSI BECH



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Illustrations: Sussi Bech
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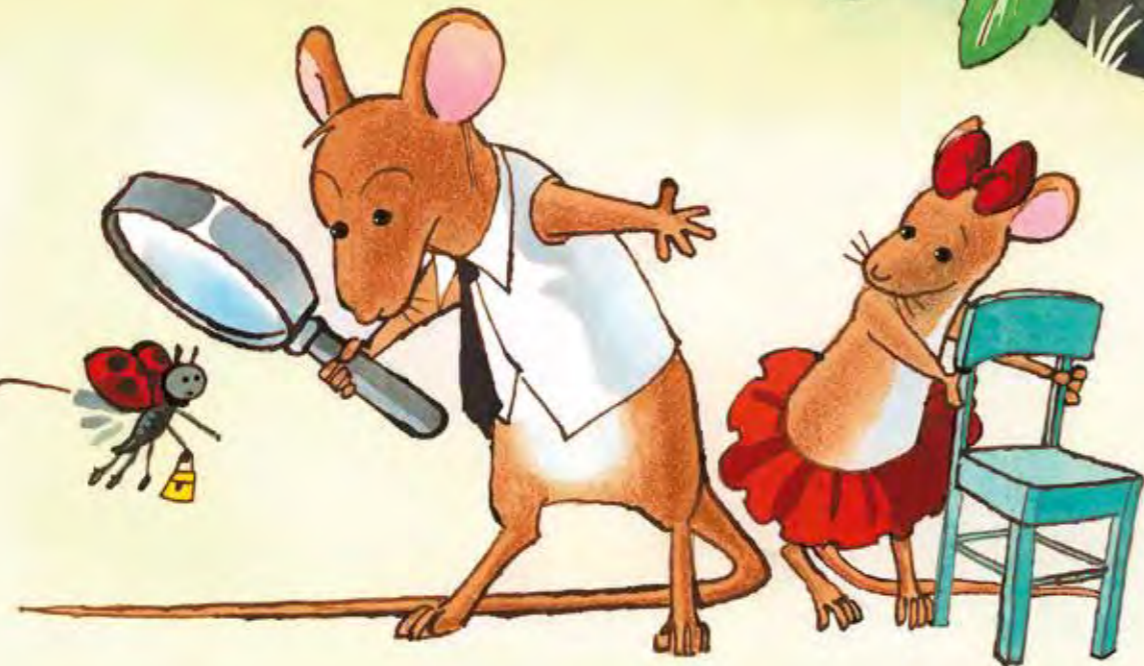


The sun was shining and Sniff Mouse was very pleased. His secretary Brenda had spent her day off re-covering Sniff's old office chair and decorate it, so that everybody could see that here sat the world's greatest detective! Snus looked at it, deeply touched: »It is unrecognizable! It's like a brand new chair!«

Just as Sniff was testing if the chair's sleepability was intact, the doorbell woke him up!

A small, nifty ladybird said: »I am Mary Coccinelle! I want to see Sniff Mouse, the detective!«

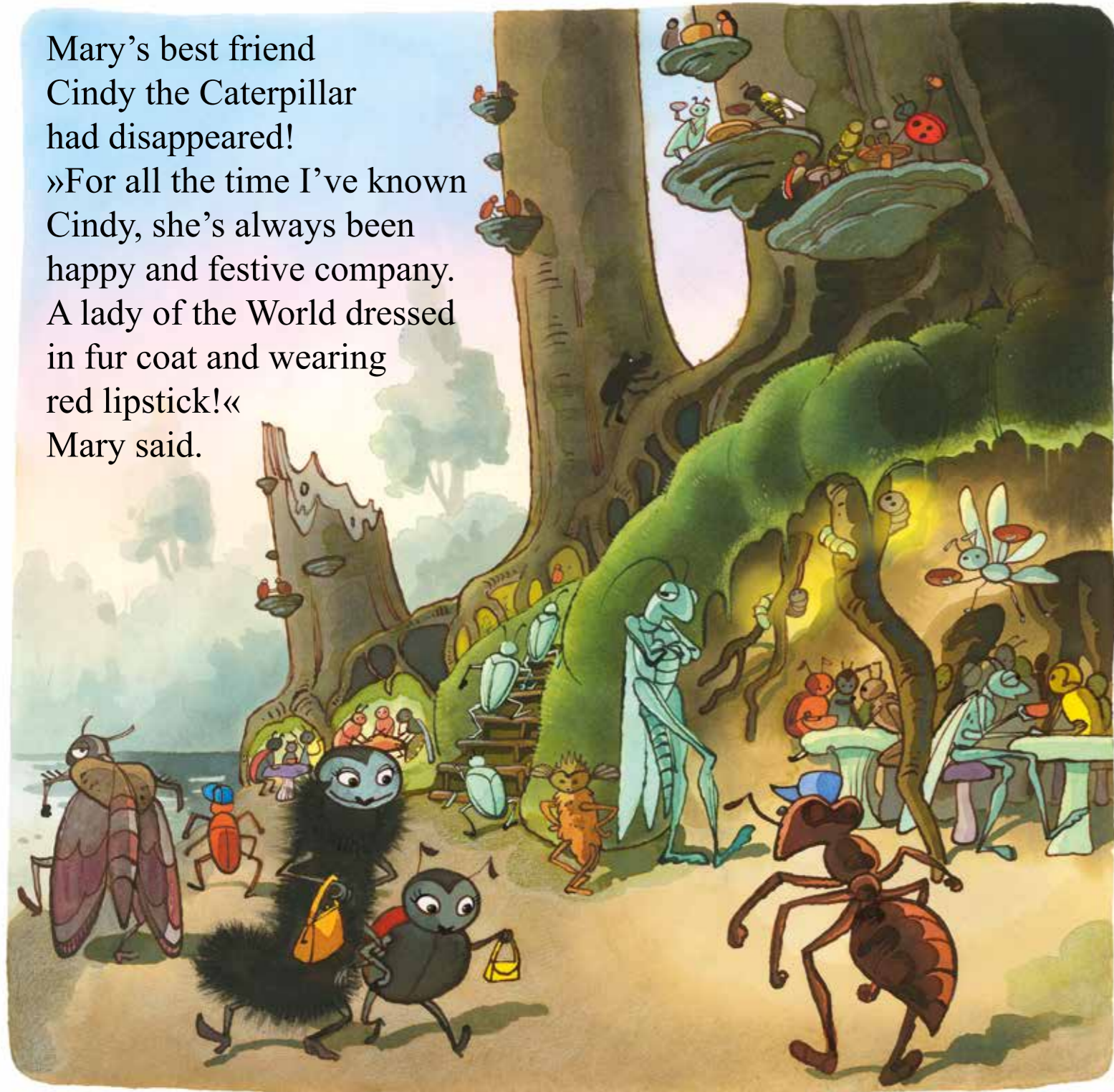
»I am him!« Sniff replied, because that was the truth.



Snuff stretched out in his delicious new chair, while Brenda brought the wooden chair, his clients used to sit on. »Tell me all about the case! And consider it solved! Sniff Mice always catches the villain!« Mary Coccinelle sighed with relief.



Mary's best friend
Cindy the Caterpillar
had disappeared!
»For all the time I've known
Cindy, she's always been
happy and festive company.
A lady of the World dressed
in fur coat and wearing
red lipstick!«
Mary said.



She told how Cindy and she used to go to the salad bar and dance tango
until the bright morning. »We will always be best friends!« Cindy had
told Mary as they took a swing at the dance floor.



But then suddenly
last week Cindy had
disappeared ...



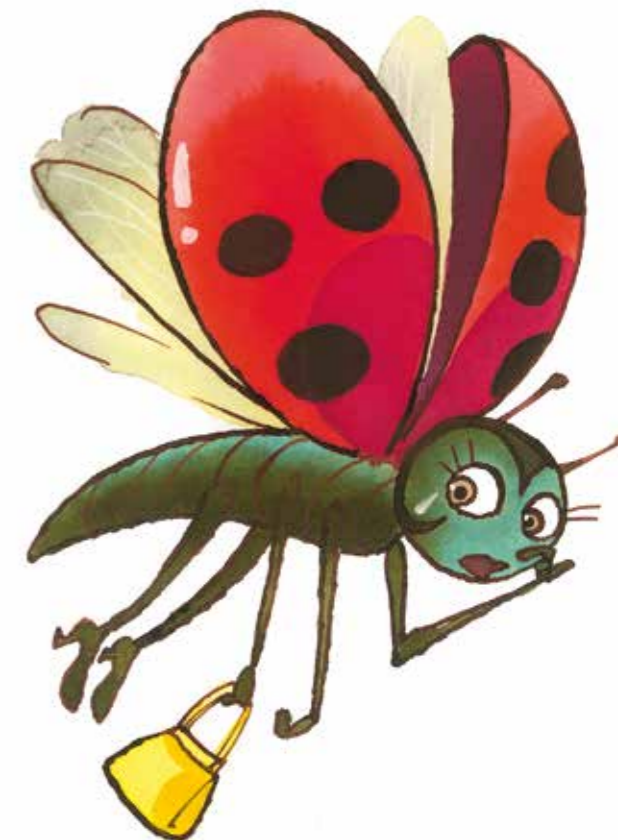
... and this
morning Mary
had found her
fur coat in the
woods.

Soon they stood
at the crime scene
with Mary Coccinelle,
looking at the spot
where she had
discovered Cindy's
fur coat.

»I am afraid that
something terrible has
happened to her!«
Mary cried.



“I swear I will not give up,
before you and Cindy are reunited!”
Sniff Mouse declared solemnly.
»Wipe your eyes! Fly home and wait
for Sniff Mouse to solve the case!«



As Marie flew home, Snus
Mus picked up Cindy's fur
coat – the only evidence in
the case. Sparkling
dust fell off.

»Peculiar!«
said Sniff.
»Very!«
said Brenda.

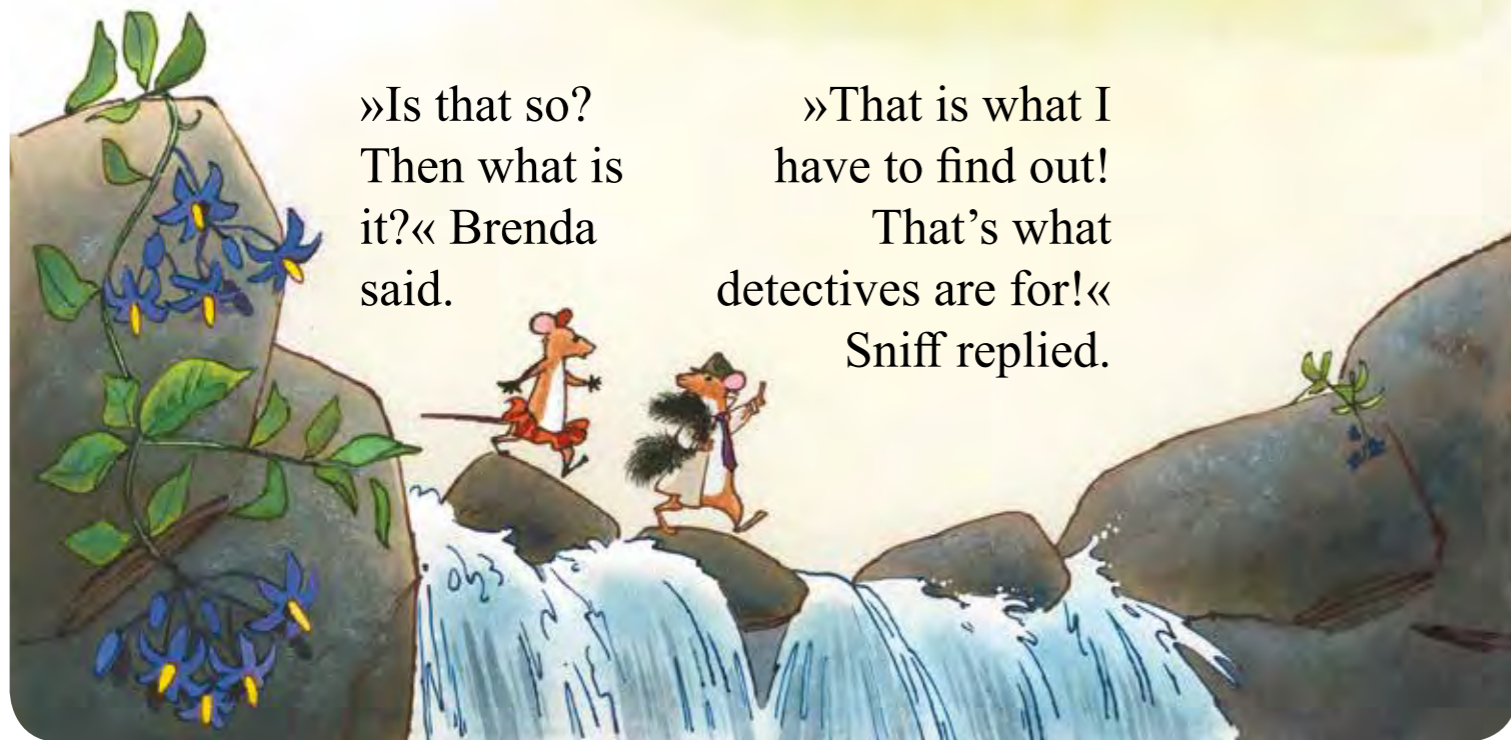
»Maybe it is
pixie dust!«
she suggested.

Sniff didn't
really listen to
her nonsense!
»Bah! There must
be a natural
explanation!«
he said.



»Is that so?
Then what is
it?« Brenda
said.

»That is what I
have to find out!
That's what
detectives are for!«
Sniff replied.



Maybe Linda had been asking
around for his fur coat?
»No, there has not
been anyone here!«
fur trader Moth said.
»But I must say, the fur
quality is really delicate!«



Neither at the lost-and-found office had they
seen any cute caterpillars lately.



Sniff Mouse decided to
return to his office.