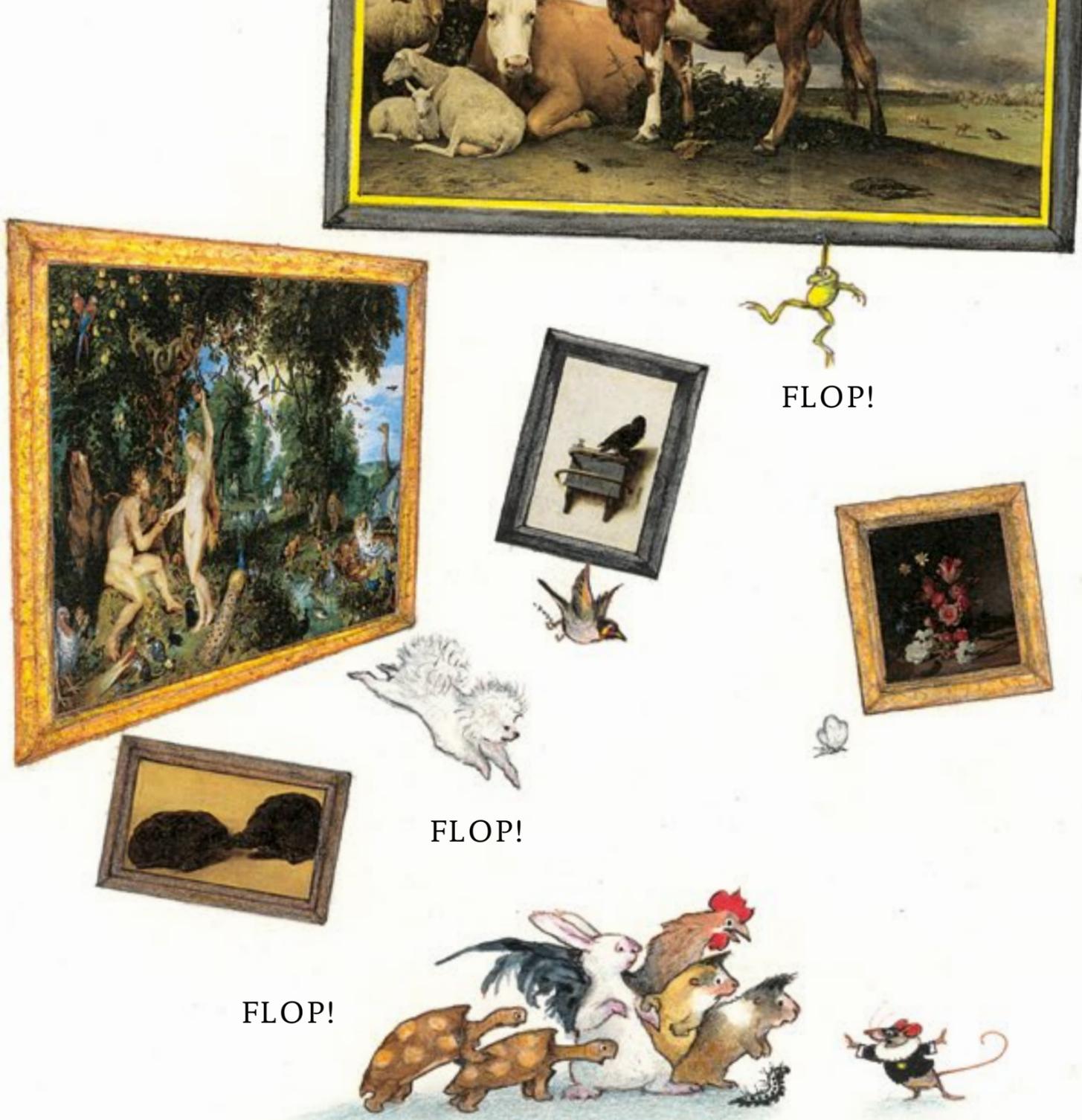




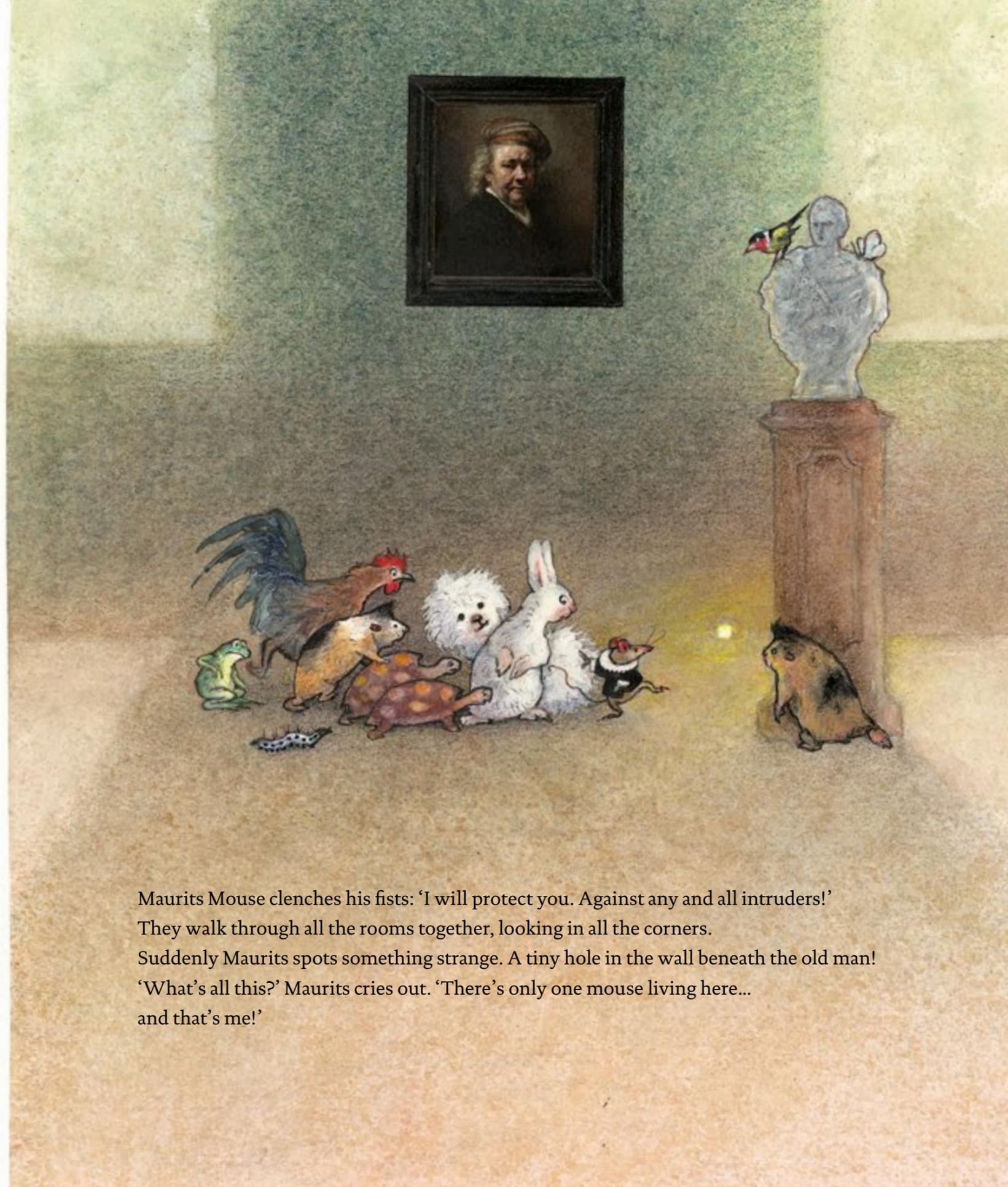
Outside night has fallen, inside all is quiet.
It is time for Maurits Mouse to watch over the house again.
But first he is going to enjoy a nice, warm bath.
Suddenly he hears a rustling noise.



Worried, he climbs out of the water.
Four glistening eyes are looking out at him.
'No spying allowed,' Maurits calls out crossly.
'Sorry,' squeak two guinea pigs, 'but you have to come right away.'
With a heavy sigh, Maurits quickly gets dressed.



The friends jump down from their paintings.
'Have you heard, Maurits? Someone famous is coming to visit. And we're being hidden away in the basement. But we won't allow it! This is OUR house!'



Maurits Mouse clenches his fists: 'I will protect you. Against any and all intruders!'
They walk through all the rooms together, looking in all the corners.
Suddenly Maurits spots something strange. A tiny hole in the wall beneath the old man!
'What's all this?' Maurits cries out. 'There's only one mouse living here... and that's me!'