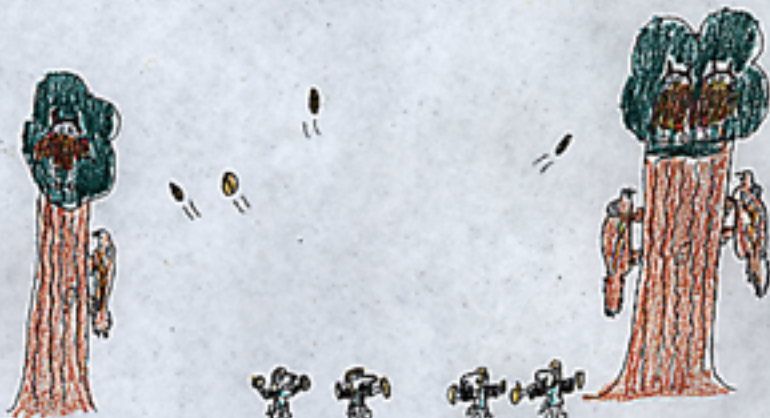




Once upon a time in the forests of Rochester there lived a mouse named Squeaky, who hated owls. They were always picking on him and said he was small. That wasn't even the worst of it, one day they even ate his best friend! So, he decided to make plans to trap an owl. He began by preparing a rack of army suits that was filled with tons of uniforms.



Now, everyone knows that before you attack an owl you have to find their secret hiding place. After much searching he found one and then he started to gather mice from all over the world to get ready for battle. There were one hundred million mice who came and soon they were all trained to fight. Some even learned how to use karate and crack twigs! But, sadly one mouse wandered into owl territory and got eaten. The next day they found his pellet and buried it.



That death was the last straw! The mouse army got on their acorn helmets and marched with walnuts in hand. The surprise attack startled the owls as they heard Squeaky yell, "Ready, Aim, Fire!" and then saw the walnuts being fired at them. Then an amazing thing happened, Squeaky's friends the Chipmunks came too! They chased the owls in the trees while the mice threw walnuts from below.



'BANG!' One owl fell but ten more came. The battle raged on and many mice died, but the final victory belonged to the mice. They celebrated their courage and might with a great parade where Squeaky was carried high on a royal throne, and to this day the story of Squeaky is told to all the young mice in the forests of Rochester.