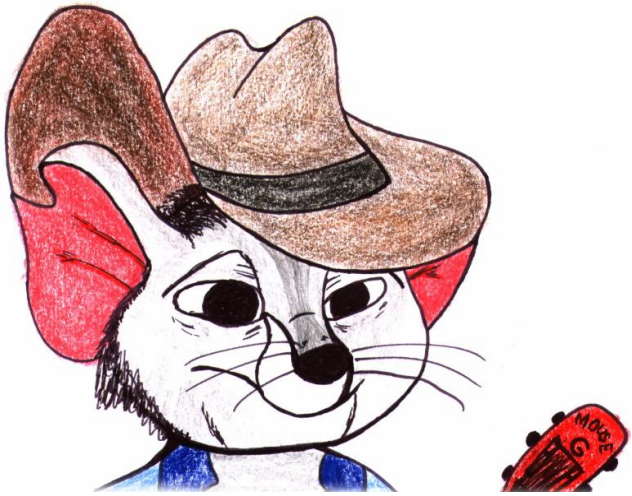
R O M A N S C H R E I B E R

More Stories From Mortimer Mouse

The Journey continues



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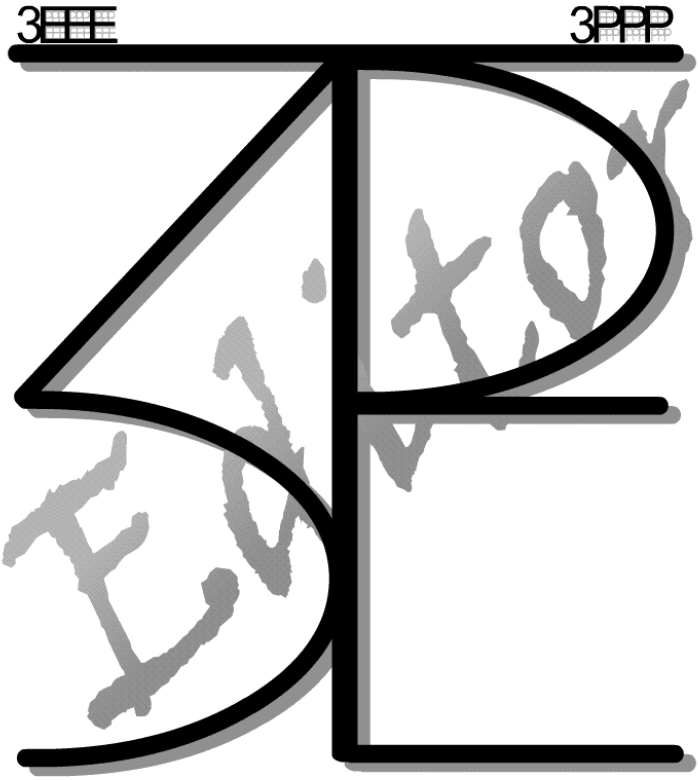
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Roman Schreiber

.....read at first, than criticize.....

.....do you have brought something to the papers, on your own?

Roman Schreiber

Roman Schreiber was born two days after the adoption of the ‘DM’, the German Mark, in the city titled ‘the Queen of the Hanse’. In more serious words: on 23rd of June 1948 in Lübeck, Germany.
After studying ’Organized Economics’, nearly 20-years of independence in business, a successful handover of his company, he could devote himself in the ‘youthful’ age of 44 to the much nicer things in life. Because he had worked and lived before, as if it was a period of more than 70 years!
Today he and his family follow the motto “Other people make holyday, we are moving our complete residence”, they are changing their residence from time to time, with fun. Than he is using his knowledge and experiences to create and organize together with his son a worldwide active ‚Culture-Business’, Raspberry Records, which is finally not just the basic of his son’s music. It’s the platform for all kinds of arts and actually they have a huge number of more than 300 musicians and other artists under contract, on different fields like painters, writers, photographers. In more than 400 Boutiques spread over five Continents the products out of this very harmonic and successful co-operation are available. As on drums playing, noise making background, he has always to be ready for his ambitious musically son, although, and this is his frustration, the digital Technic replaced the ‘real drummer’. Such is life. On the other hand, he saved some more times for new stories.

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So far published books:

1.) Seven months in Ireland are enough! (German)
Sieben Monate Ir(r)land sind genug!
Ireland, February 1993 / Portugal August 1993
2.) My name is Snowi – or The story of an Irish Cat (German)
Mein Name ist Snowi – oder
Die Geschichte einer irischen Katze
Portugal, August 1993
3.) My name is Snowi – or The story of an Irish Cat (Portuguese)
O meu nome e Snowi – ou **A historia de um gato irlandes**
(translated into Portuguese by Carolina Padrao,
Maia – Portugal) Portugal, August 1993
4.) The true story of Cico – or The way a real young donkey became a football-star….. (German)
Die wahre Geschichte des Cico - oder
Wie ein richtiges Eselchen ein Fußballstar wurde
Portugal, August 1993
5.) .....against the tide (German)
..... gegen den Strom
Portugal, July 1994
6.) Small stories, written by life….. (German)
Kleine Geschichten, die das Leben so schrieb.....
Portugal, October 1994
7.) About someone who left, never to return (German)
Von einem der auszog, um nie wiederzukehren
Portugal/France/England/Summer/Autumn/Winter1995/1996
8.) Like an inflated balloon (German)
Wie ein aufgeblasener Ballon
France, September 1995 / Spring 1996 /
completed in England, Autumn / Winter 1996
9.) French thoughts and other little stories (German)
Französische Gedanken und andere kleine Geschichten
December 1996 / April 1997, Exeter, England
10.) A pair of fish for some days -
Small stories to smile contentedly (German)
Ein Paar Fische für ein paar Tage
Kleine Geschichten zum Schmunzeln,
December 1999, Beas / Spain

11.) Two Worlds, one Family - Narratives (German)
Zwei Welten, eine Familie
Erzählungen,
April 2000, Beas / Spain
12.) Seven months in Ireland are enough! (German)
Revised new edition with an addendum
Sieben Monate Ir(r)land sind genug!
Überarbeitete Neuausgabe mit einer 'Nachlese'
July 2000, Beas / Spain
13.) Lhasa Apso - New Narratives (German)
Lhasa Apso - Neue Erzählungen
July 2000, Beas / Spain
14.) Mortimer Mouse – The story of a Stagemouse (German)
Mortimer Mouse
Geschichten einer Stagemouse
August 2000, Beas / Spain
15.) New stories with Mortimer Mouse
The estate of Doby D. (German)
Neues von Mortimer Mouse
Das Erbe des Dobi D.
September 2000, Beas / Spain
16.) My name is Snowi – The story of an Irish Cat
Revised new edition with an addendum (German)
Mein Name ist Snowi –
Die Geschichte einer irischen Katze
Überarbeitete Neuausgabe mit einem 'Nachtrag'
September 2000, Beas / Spain
17.) More from Mortimer Mouse
The journey continues (German)
Mehr von Mortimer Mouse
September 2000, Beas / Spain
18.) **Adventures of Mortimer Mouse**
Story about a Stagemouse
Translation into English
November 2000, Beas / Spain
19.) 'w'alter 'w'illiams, the Internet'w'illionaire (German)
'w'alter 'w'illiams, der Internet'w'illionär
A Story about 'the truth'?
August 2001, May 2002, Beas / Spain

20.) **‘w’alter ‘w’illiams, the Internet’w’illionaire**
A Story about ‘the truth’?
Translation into English / August 2001, May 2002 Beas / Spain
21.) You know Kippel Kappel? – Memories I. (German)
Kennst Du Kippel Kappel? - Erinnerungen I.
May 2002, Beas / Spain
22.) Not sent letters – (German)
Nicht gesandte Briefe
July 2002, Beas / Spain
23.) Sent letters – (German)
Gesandte Briefe
August 2002, Beas / Spain
24.) Family Lumpi and Doris from Beas –
animal experiences II. (German)
Die Familie Lumpi und Doris von Beas –
Tierische Erlebnisse II.
September 2002, Beas / Spain
25.) Adventures with Dr. Frasier Crane, on Video (German)
Erlebnisse mit Dr. Frasier Crane, auf Video
(.....a bit more than just a table of contents from a recorded TV-serie.....)
January 2003, Beas / Spain
26.) **New Sories With Mortimer Mouse**
The estate of Doby D.
Translation into English
February 2003, Beas / Spain

Preface

The history of the Stagemouse Mortimer, his friends and the many experiences, which they had together already, fills the third small book now. I had to perform only the idea, or the 'order' of my son anyway at first about this Mortimer at this one prevails Disney developed, write, the first mouse. Mickey Mouse but Mortimer Mouse couldn't have reaped all the glory correctly. Who knows perhaps I manage to provide him with the attention which he would already have had used to earn? He will meet Mickey later. I may already betray so many. But till this happens the whole world is to round anyway!

If Mortimer always was on the way to 'the top' in the first book as he always emphasized, then he tried to process the past tense together with his friends in the second tape. He alone wouldn't have wanted to begin this journey, for this he is a too sentimental guy. Now as guide is rooting deeply in the memory not quite so hard. But Mortimer doesn't make it easy for his audience either. He started playing his song ‘Playing With Emotion’ in the festively arranged room of the 'Sea Hotel' at the Chiemsee. His old classmates and the complete teacher shaft eavesdropped appreciating. We also should do this now.

Your sincerely yours,

Roman Schreiber

February 2003, Beas, Andalusien, Spanien

„Playing With Emotions“

…..impossible to get fame. Playing with emotions boorish characters do. Digging through the Planet, impossible to come through. Playing with emotions gambling out of the blue. Crying in slow-motion only in movies true.”

Yes, this had become from the small Mortimer. Within so few years only. The class-mates just had all started to begin a gauge or studies, he was them, for enteilt of course he had to get also by a very hard school of the life not only because he stood on a music Mount Olympus but because. There below his parents had the security of the small world for him resigned, because they felt that he had to follow his music on the beautiful Chiemsee, this one. And they had worked properly with that. The educationalists also had to recognize this.

The small meeting celebration which was organized by his former classmates for Mortimer turned out to the private concert. All of them were enthusiastic also about the fine ensemble playing with Rosewell.

The next day was used by our heroes in the car. You didn't need any geographical map because Mortimer knew astonishingly well. Of course they went past her old house. The 'witch hut' as they always had it mentioned lovingly still stood behind the to the power of trees and bushes, a bißchen, remote from the secondary road just as there. Few one hundred metres further in the area Wildenwart four years gone then had to the school, the Mortimer. The bottom schooldays, before they went into the world. It satisfied

him, drop in of the outside. Now they drove the Simsee to a small side lake of the of Chiemsees, and Mortimer reminded a nice Italian restaurant there directly at the shore. It added so marvellous fillets of beef and potatoes baked into tin foil with a quite excellent sauce there. It was open, they were lucky. The simple but perfect menu was still the old, too. The wine offer as well, that, at that time, his parents were always of use. 'Pinoragio he thought to remind Mortimer and ordered a bottle so '.

"Your lived and in this terrific landscape has and has this resigned from everything ? " had Catherine to enquire again and again because she didn't want to understand it as one could exit such a 'paradise'.

"Mortimer underlined resigned for me ! ". "To finally land in Fontainebleau and follow the music. it doesn't have been worth-while -- and, "?

"Otherwise we would have confirmed Rosewell one shoving palatable potato just in the same with full mouth never got to know Mortimer, ".

"Catherine thought if the destiny wants that one thinks to each other this then would have come also so ".

"Squelch, I would be one university up at all now, wanting to study something at all and would would be never driven by New York in the taxi with you let alone would have experienced all the other adventures which have stamped me I. We would never have met! Anyway and I would never have also met Rosewell, Doby or IanMcMousequevicz, all the other musician mice, not, " stated Mortimer very certainly. "It should be only in such a way, " underlined he the run of the

things again. "" but I am very glad to have come from this small, lovely world into the large, wide world!

"How we would have completed Rosewell been able to then make this terrific journey ? " otherwise.

"Clearly I am also very glad that the destiny wanted so but I am sure that Morti would have made his path also in another discipline. Catherine didn't express her satisfaction perhaps so spectacular, quite sure successful ! ".

"Mortimer joked that you have a so to the power of opinion of me, " to for the him for as compared with sedentary Catherine many thank, Mademoiselle, and at this lifted up his glass with the refreshing white wine from Sicily.

The first special bus charges span one with rats and mice at the Chiemsee in the late afternoon in front of the 'sea hotel'. Einlaß on the large lawn was already granted, only against the 'voluntary' Entrichtung of DM 5.-per head. Well, one had agreed on this more to the power of fund which however still lay far below the usual prices which had to be paid or else for concerts anyway. But Mortimer wanted to keep it so 'cheaply' because large technique and complete instrumentation the band were renounced. Only Rosewell and he finally wanted to occur. The hotel manager already seemed very content wide before begin of the concert.

"Mortimer, the meadow hopefully suffices. I think more than 1.500 rats and mice have come already now there. Your old school will be allowed to be pleased about a really luxuriant donation. And we know not at all so many drinks and sandwiches close trains, how permanent are reordered. This becomes a one-time

record takings for our restaurant mode. Load drives close the drink wholesale trade around load. --and you woollenly really get nothing of all the money "?

"Everything is already then okay, if it becomes the financial success for which you and the others hope, for no, no this am I content. If every spectator buys a product of me or our different one for artists at Raspberry Records some time, I am also the usufructuary. It is the good in this phase of my career I then also can give a rope concert that it only is which right for wohlzufühlen, ", himself.

And it became a terrific concert. More than 2.500 visitors Mrs Schwellflußratte had quite correct 2.512 Abrißzettelchen in a box and would have actually had to be 12.560 DM in the register so. She counted always and again and again, however, it was only 11.560 DM. She counted the Abrißzettel now. 2.512. were actually no more doubts it. It must have stolen somebody 1.000 DM, because this fund in any case couldn't disappear. Would opportunity found to steal such a sum in putatively smaller bills, still numbered off so smoothly to this, have whom but as?

Of course all of them which had to do something immediately with the improvised register stood under suspicion. Mrs Schwellflußratte? The reception mouse Christel or the pageboy Philipp? Only these three had to work with the register directly. She had never remained unobserved.

" the chief constable of the municipality Prien by chance also present took the examination, still half official, " like him allet emphasized again and again.

"Unanjenehm, say unanjenehm. Dat at enem of so positive Anlaß. " Se say ', once young man and he planned the Philipp in front of himself this one first jail elk ausjaben sits and is spoke to him but politely, but in the old Berlin/Prussian Kommißton, " as Se jleich to Bejinn of this janzen business, as ticket you wade, if one wants so, jedacht, there still in memory jeblieben "?

"This already was hours, in the late afternoon, ago. Whole bus charges matched angerollt, " the pageboy answered Philipp with crimson head, what let already him appear to for the chief constable as sure perpetrator at once there.

"How do these have nu jezahlt then? Always ener after the other, or as. The Mädels had dat of clever jemacht, these had their number of the Jäste named out of the bus and it paid only ener in jroßen bills " gave a talk the chief constable which wasn't an 'Unratte' from nature.

"Yes, this had been my idea anyway. From the beginning I had suggested this so. You only take discipline to such a heap of rats and mice " once.

"Hold Se kene Vorträje, man, ick wants to know as det janze jelofen is " at the beginning.

"When the first busses came all of the equal bus businessman, I have gone to a bus-driver and have asked him how many guests he would have brought along there. And he thought he would have correct 200 passengers in the four busses which belonged to his Troß. In every bus that is 50 rats and mice ".

"Yes, how this one has nu jezahlt, young man, det is for det then most important " anyway.

"He said his boss would organize this with the hotel to me therefore was this cleared for me ".

"You are jut. Have Se nachjerechnet, dat zwehundert once jenau agrees on the missing sum of DM 1.000 multiplied by 5? Viellecht eene Unjlücksmaus, dat is are the solution you anyway! Knowledge of se then like the bus businessman jeheißen has "?

"Was called moment, this one and I can remember exactly now because I still enjoyed about the equal Christian name which this businessman had again and I am also so called 'Philipp Obermausrosenheim', 'Philipp'. Yes, Philipp Obermaus wanted to cash up 200 guests " with the management.

"" you are ? sure of janz there wondered the chief constable more modestly now, because a janz splint from a criminal fall now " be Jeschäftsvorfall jeworden for more standard ".

"This clearly is, " the solution shouted the pageboy relievedly to Philipp with crimson head was still manier than embarrassing to have been traded then when suspicious.

All of them ran opened to the reception, now where the astonished Christel unite cheque for DM 1.000 from the register drawer herauskramte. 'DM 1.000, stood written there-'. 'Use: Entrance money for 200 spectators '.

"Did the fund is, this one miss Mrs Schwellflußratte for jenau for and you for naseweiset Mädel for dat for these for cheque in her register haven't been able to think himself, wa? Mouse catch mice wade have Se then jelernt be of your Mrs Lehrerin " mouse?

This one wanted to begin to cry and started with hang himself on the Philipp and whimpered: "Excuses Philipp, that I suspected you but you were the only one which still had to work with the register. That I hadn't taken the money, I knew. Mrs Schwellflußratte didn't possible in question " for me.

"An inheriting east Philipp, ! and I am the idiot, this again once there one could believe capable of such Ratterei ? " the Christel tried to think himself of the body the.

"Is yes jut, is yes allet again jut. Se see mene ladies and gentlemen, how quick et jeht, if one switches richtjen people on. The police your friend and helper "!

Mortimer, Catherine and Rosewell hadn't got much of all the wrangling. You sat at the hotel bar and enjoyed the excellent evening. All mice and rats around her were content. Mortimer and Rosewell autographs had to write now and then what they also liked to do. It was already a really large triumph which he enjoyed also so for the Mortimer but he didn't show it to the outside. He stayed coolly as it is called modern today.

Our hero Mortimer really must keep, because he had some unambiguous Avancen of his former school comrades to ward off cool head. The later the evening, the more obtrusive the mouse women. He so bluntly was mentioned by the Gabi of viper lives when he drove in the tour bus of the old Ian McMousequevicz through France for few days only within the times. Now here in deepest Bavarian province the Christel, the Susi, Klaudia, Traudel and the Gundula seemed to nothing at all to agree, to express on her personal preference in due public for Mortimer. It she didn't

seem to disturb all of them, that he had a beautiful, French friend at his page with Catherine. --or wanted they to provoke only dispute?

"All of them say, are your by banged totally once? If your trouble wants to make, ruin the whole evening, then I don't have any problem with that and I declare the party ended! People like you such a courageous Mortimer disappear and search for you before I get furious correctly ". Catherine besides this sat and had fun exquisitely.

"Why you irritate you, so the Mädel wanted you for austesten only once, " started Catherine.

"Oh, you find this still funny? Something like that is really your women of silly anyway sometimes! Sorry, I cannot follow ! " countered Mortimer and went out of the bar to the air there. –

Catherine immediately followed him: "Morti, this wasn't meant anyway at all so. I only thought, ' this one has do you a favour anyway, if you think, the joy by the fact that you give you all attention ".

"And what is, if I really give these attention? Na, what then is? Mortimer got correctly furious woman pile ! ".

"Exactly these wanted this was Catherine abashed now to aim that we argue ".

"Siehste, these have succeeded in this splendidly ! " got Mortimer backwater. "I mean 'woman pile' ! " this and he took his Catherine into the branch and they went out on the long landing-stage.

"Please, believe me how I hate these whole province mice, Oh! I want as quickly as possible here away. Tomorrow, we drive to Munich a couple of beautiful

days still before the concert on the weekend prefer and make us there " early.

"Mortimer, you are me because of net personally grief ? " yesterday anyway asked the worried 'hotel rats trainee' Christel after-mouse.

"What was ? " yesterday put Mortimer an arrogant counterquestion.

"No, nothing natural but Mr Hotelmanager upset, that, today, your departs already and not only on Sunday, like planned. The Christel this one is quite in despair so and searches after the mistakes which we can have made " far.

"Okay tells him that this small, 'unhurt' world got on our nerves therefore are we to the city driven to Munich ! "?

"Okay. " but you are personally net badly mi?

"No, sorry Mädel, give me the calculation with that I can finally pay, please. May I tell you a last word "?

"Yes, asking beautiful Mortimer, " Christel after-mouse expectation glad.

"Lives well ! " counted the invoice figure again in front of and went out. The pageboy Philipp pressed the revolving door. And the old classmate was actually Philipp who had a so large tape gate at that time anyway. The Mortimer didn't care. His two friends already sat in the car, the engine already ran. Could feel further finally again.

"We just the same felt, as us, from this narrowness continued ! " many years ago started he with the conversation in the carriage. It passed by the old 'witch hut' a last time. Mortimer caught himself, that he had turned himself over once again briefly anyway. He felt

'large' climb into himself. You, particularly his parent, had made everything right within the last years!

"In Munich we still had booked nothing at all anyway, or ? " asked Rosewell.

"I think, we should drives to the 'emperor court', which doesn't only have terrific spaces have the ropest restaurant of the surroundings the ! " meant Mortimer.

"You still know the path there ? " asked the 'driver' Rosewell.

"No problem, always direction city centre, then direction central station only let make me, I introduce you perfectly " reported Mortimer?

Concert for a couple of football mice

"A kind, old carriage champion said and opened the carriage door hello, ". Mortimer jumped first out on the narrow board which only was reserved for particularly rope customers of the hotel.

"Yes, what you do then ? " came more than joyful from the old here. "I would have you, almost, again not recognized. Aren't these your parents and then the alien carriage " anyway?

"Hello! You still remember us? This is ! " terrific a thick coin in the front paw Mortimer said hello back and at this shoved the old. "We live in New York now. These are my friends with whom I just make a Europareise ".

"How could I forget your nice parents? You know anyway a board is always reserved for you here that had I promised you ".

"Rosewell, leave the cipher key, the carriage champion shunts the carriage later as he fits in the narrowness best " passed Mortimer on briefly to Rosewell. "Let us look, whether three beds are available at all " first time.

"Rope day had the ladies and gentlemen, you reserved ? " asked the reception rat relevantly.

"No we made up our mind only rope two hours ago, already to Munich comes today, was for reservations no time there " answered Mortimer because he hoped he didn't need to use any white lies here.

"We only have a junior partner suite and a double room which however doesn't lie besides each other directly ".

"This does nothing which matches fantastically. We take it so. Is then free till next Monday ? " asked Mortimer.

"Want you to have left " Monday, too?

"No, we must Munich exited, that is only the night of the Sunday till Monday still " Monday morning.

"Yes, this turns out allright. This works. If you then would like to sign here, please and he presented the documents to Mortimer ? ".

"You excuse me, Oh, I read 'Mortimer Mouse', you are the known 'Stagemouse' this one on Sunday for the MFC Bavarian a concert gives ? " asked the reception rat now very much more friendly.

"Also I am yes, this one or with my friend Rosewell we give the concert and some other well-known musicians come. It is planned so ".

"I have read in the newspaper of this anyway. As far as I have understood, 'liberal admission' is for all of

them. This will for it give a full Olympic stadium certainly, if weather plays, " for the hotel rat far eager.

"Liberal 'admission' so, so? ? and of what we shall pay the hotel calculation " joked Mortimer into the round.

The pageboy was instructed to fetch the pieces of luggage out of the carriage. The reception rat didn't have taken it, these guests personally escort towards the rooms.

"However, this is, here ! " also a terrific house Catherine thought appreciating.

"I think we had slept only once in this house at that time because zuviel snow lay on the road, too " surrendered Mortimer a further quite small jigsaw puzzle from his memory.

Our three heroes went to the gourmet restaurant to the lunch-time. How also could it be different then? This one the restaurant boss, Mr Friederich, turned older by some years of course recognized the Mortimer or one had already signalled to him, too that ' Jun. Mouse is in the country ' again.

"This one greets di God, Mortimer, if I still may say so ? " kicked he towards Mortimer, he towered above around a head now.

"" and I always had him been allowed to serve the Crevettencocktail personally, he sufficed me to to here there added he drolly, consulting the two Catherine and Rosewell. At this he drew an imaginary rule on his chest.

"How the time elapses Mr Friederich! " and we are also because of the MFC Bavarian here again said Mortimer now.

"Yes, I have heard of this. The restaurant boss Friederich astonished enquired and play you in the Olympic stadium woollenly free of charge ? " now.

"Is me for known to nothing of this actually till now. Who knows what the Ulrich Rhönes has cooked up? We will learn it, " soon decided Mortimer on this topic. "Is a beautiful desk then " available at the window?

"Na ! but secure for you Mortimer " and went ahead, moved the Catherine the first armchair, showed her board to the Rosewell and finally Mortimer then. moments later some a young serving mouse rolled an elegant bar carriage close and the restaurant boss asked into the small round -- : "May I buy the ladies and gentlemen for noble welcoming draughts? Alone understandable at expense the house "!

"Oh fine, for me asks a white Rartini on for skirt Thely, " asked Catherine. "I would feel like this " now.

"Old, red port asks a beautiful for me " wanted Mortimer.

"Oh, I also take this, " meant Rosewell. And all of them laughed when Mortimer added: "Offside's rope reason ".

"Why you had rope reason on postage to drink ? " enquired the otherwise very distant restaurant boss laughing.

"Yes, our friend had found 50.000 francs after all there ! " thought Mortimer. Rosewell almost disliked this and he improved Mortimer so: "Found is rope, again got out sounds roper . " and all of them laughed.

In Munich general, the museum visits only still too //dritt// which did her "because they didn't want any new on-movements" as Mortimer always emphasized

flew this one as there the days in the 'emperor court'. In the meantime they had had a meeting and learned at this also with the manager of the MFC Bayern Munich that the organization organized a 'day of the open door' on incoming Sunday, November 12th, anläßlich of the 100th ten anniversary of the foundation of the MFC.

"Natural is 'liberal admission' for the spectators. However, we had thought us, if we make out a cheque for DM 250.000 to you respectively, that for you this satisfies ? " so for the manager for Ulrich Rhönes. And he gave a lecture further. "With Raspberry Records which will work perfectly a large sales stand is discussed. Then have invited another couple of rope musicians from the surroundings we, to this the drummer Collin genesis desired by you and the guitarist Pete Cul de Sac. You have to do nothing with the payment for this Jungs, this is regularly already everything ".

"Mortimer wanted to start but Mr Rhönes interrupted him at once yes, however ". "Before I forget it of course we take on the stay in the emperor court for Sorry also for you, that I am for you in the word ".

"Yes, why you want to pay us these sums voluntarily, where we have expressed not once our requests ? " accused Mortimer the manager of the MFC Bavarian, however.

"Look, for tax reasons also must already account every lot of costs on such a special day. Liberal admission is you believe what, what is bought to merchandizing there although. All of us shall profit or the tax office to train oil gene prefers to give it to friends, if I may say

so, which helps us with this feast ! ? " be defended Mr Rhönes for generous offer.

"Perhaps we wanted to have more ? " asked Rosewell cheekily into the round.

"The revolution feels your Frenchmen for yes into you, ! " daily commented Ulrich Rhönes on this remark drolly.

"No, no, this has already excellently, " so would Rosewell stir up off now he and such a sum hid, that still never before with his work money had earned.

Alone, this are called too third again, in the comfortable seat group sat in the hotel lobby, was then turned on also correspondingly the atmosphere as her:

"Unite such mountain for money if it isn't super get for a concert! This is ! " fantastic wanted Rosewell dearest hinausbrüllen at the.

"Be not, " so reduced Mortimer the intonation of his friend. "All of them don't need to get this anyway, what //steck// money in the game there "!

Of course champagne was ordered although they still didn't have the cheques at all to this that the MFC would pay Bavarians as promised there was not any doubts, however. The Sunday was near.

Sunshine, ropest November weather, ropest mood, also, because on the day before the team of the MFC Bayern Munich in Leverkusen, at one 'ore rivals' well, with 4: Gained 1 for goals sovereignly had. The Olympic stadium in Munich was breaking already within the early pre-middays full. The organisation of this special day had invited music groups of the most different directions. Every mouse finally should clearly

come onto his 'expense'. Endeavour groups from the Munich Umland, natural a colossal car horse-race of the main sponsor of the MFC, 'opal', with all models since the foundation of the operation or with all still available vehicle types. Our friends were then announced finally within the early after-middays:

"Friends of the MFC Bavaria, we are proudly, today to be allowed to present to you with the 'Stagemouse' with his friends here kind particularly! Ask a firm welcoming applause for 'ares of Stagemouse and B sharp of Friends' ... . ".

And it became a little rockier now when before. 'Outcry' from Mortimers first album started with a positive music journey, this one any too critical titles not contained. Also Collin genesis reported his largest hits for 'whom' as well the Leadgitarrist of the group no more existing. Paint with flute Rosewell at the piano, Mortimer once with guitar, paint just at the keyboards. It was a very excellent concert! Not only the audience was content. The musicians were happy to have harmonized with each other so splendidly. The manager of the MFC Bavarian was extremely happy because everything really had opened quite terrifically.

And even Raspberry Records was content still quite directly because a single merchandizing product didn't have to be wrapped up more again here either. The racks totally sold out, also here.

Ambassador organizing this action for Raspberry Records for this one called Adolf butcher. How Mortimer openly expressed it for an actual "Unsympath" real.

"But is well business-minded he " defended Catherine this häßliche shape. "Does who already know something as he looks "?

"? but I form my appearance then, if I am already called 'Adolf', am still then häßlich so, still exactly in this direction " accused this one of Adolf Schlachters not at all present Mortimer. This one had imagined, because before they only had communicated via the internet and had left fast for sale of the latest Raspberry articles only briefly.

"This one moves us of Raspberry Records with his appearance really into this old Razzi corner, " was Mortimer still poisonous.

"You spin a bißchen, " was now Rosewell of the counsels for the defence anyway. "Let small Bärtchen be to the poor fellow. This one only has whitewashed his congenital defect with that. know you to run around and to speak as this is with a sogenannten 'hare-lip' -- "?

"A blessing ! and gratitude gave the internet to us to the technique, this one " mocked Mortimer now. "Can compete with the 'beautiful world' also the häßlichste creature " so?

"You are ! " an arrogant fellow anyway wanted Catherine for hers Mortimer distribute a small side cut.

Everything went very fast in the Monday acre. Our friends were in this really professionals portable case piles now. The manager of the MFC Bayern Munich urgent came to the farewell still fast as arranged in the daytime before. Ulrich Rhönes also had to pay his two musicians.

"Many thanks therefore again, for you come! Is, drops in it when always matches no matter where your. It has made much joy ! " were his words as him the cheques submitted natural in the locked transshipment. To this Mortimer and Rosewell got a pennant with the signatures of the current champion team respectively. The polite Ulrich Rhönes submitted a shirt of the MFC to the Catherine, with the back number 19, then so old she was as he had well got back before.

The German representative advice Rent 'not let take it and drove his prominent guests' to the airport Munich ' Franz Josef Ratte, they didn't have any problems with the return, possible invoices, at all either so of '. All costs in the hotel were taken on by the MFC Bavaria. The days in Munich became an unvergeßlichen experience! Not only because of the very generous payment but also because of the very pleasant atmosphere which all of them which had to work with them radiated.

The following small event also couldn't blur these impressions any more:

A German music group had minutely been heralded about the internet with the name 'six engines' for the Monday morning. She wanted Mortimer in meet lounge of the airport Munich briefly the VIP. "A couple of minutes will he thought that way page goes suffice to judge these shrill shapes ", because he had the confusion of internet briefly-. 'They also called it for six engines strategy so pompous '.

They, the three avisierten types, came there, completely clothed into leathers. Mademoiselle viper Poufiase, moving on pulling ahead much too highly the fair-haired coloured Werner Espece de Encule and a third type like a Schwuchtel with names Tom Enfoir. And 'rums' emphasizes casually the viper more boredly strode ahead, she slipped on the smooth marble ground, at this broke a heel of her leather boots off and lay there now: "She besought him for Weeerneeer, biiitteee Weeerneeer sooo hiiilf miiir doooch ! ". Werner and Tom jumped for her aside like around the bet. They put the rat bait clothed into hard narrow leather up now again. This one must limping afterwards because Werner had recognized Mortimer now and rushed in front of, welcome him, wearing the an uncompleted paragraph in the paw.

"The viper is ? " hurt asked at first gotten Mortimer, this one the drama into person of the viper had see coming. >>> „Nein, nein, es geht schon wieder," antwortete die ‚Schwuchtel' Tom, der vor Viper in der Sitzgruppe eintraf. Mortimer had at least expected something else with much too deep vote, there was this now for her two (obvious) lovers on, that only they would have been responsible for this embarrassed fall: "A phonetics had you for Nuuur Iiihr seeeiiid Schuuuld, Iiihr häätteeet miiir jaaa ruuuhiiig Eeeuuureee Pfoooteee reeeiiicheeen kööönneeen . "; this was a grading of the north and Low German. Grow dark still more unpleasantly than her appearance and appearance.

To a couple of words of the politeness meant Mortimer: "You know the time is scarce, we are

invoked at once. Hadn't they announced to bring a couple of albums of himself? We even can have played this one, " and he indicated the modern music system on a long desk, being at a wall, here.

"Viper bubbled Jaaa naaatüüürliiich, " in the deep tone. "Tooom, zeeeiiig doooch maaal uuunseeereee schöööneeen Aaalbeeen, ".

And Catherine got a little lay, Rosewell didn't want to look only further at all now. Everybody spares the titles of one albums were obscenely, yes scandalous. And, if the pieces were also signed, then they represented in truth the three shapes as the 'six engines' into poses which only had to be described pornography anyway.

Mortimer not wanted to act rashly and had the "kindest song of the group" inserted. They still had to listen to this message now: "Works you want what. Works you want what, work you want what. But don't ask without me. Not with me, not without me! bombs we are the wild children, our hearts are bombs, bombs, --. I want to die under your fingernails. Welcome in my world "!

"You have then woollenly success ? " asked provoking Mortimer the three dreamers on which red mile with that. "However, Sorry, you still can at the most get out for somebody under the bed in a brothel with such a dirt in Asia there anyway! I think your scene is ended here. Not has rewarded himself for me come you. Good-bye ".

Mortimer, Catherine and Rosewell rose and went out slowly to her take-off counter.

"This was scrap metal whisked anyway. Such a dung! Who wants to have a look at porns shall go into sex

shops but not come to Raspberry Records " was his incontrovertible opinion with which he was right.

The dear family from North Germany

They already floated highly over Munich now, Frankfurt lay to the left hand soon, the forthcoming landing then became signalled in Hamburg Kassel, Hanover and it under them again. Mortimers grandmother, Rathilde and the uncle Harrat and aunt Marirat, should all for which three wait on father's side there. Many years ago he had seen her last.
"The program, and I thought I have your they left a couple of days, children, " immediately lamented the grandmother Rathilde, that only this one day inter-stop had.
"We must be evening in England, the day after tomorrow in Scotland, " tomorrow excused Mortimer the extremely scarce time schedule.
"Hardly time for telling stays, when your engine goes then to England tomorrow ? " wanted to know the uncle Harrat.
"18.05, if I have it correctly in memory. The plane tickets are there, " too deep in the bag gave Catherine response.
"Of course we drive you back to the airport again. Comes, lets us drive all of them to Lübeck first time anyway or had planned your a little other now ? " asked the uncle Harrat.
"No, this is already okay. We should go in Lübeck which was and is this so that my friends see once for a terrific Hanseatic town and where ? " asked Mortimer.

"What keep out your of the 'rat company' ? " asked the aunt Marirat.

"Catch mice, there is not then any roper kitchen ? " asked the old Rathilde.

"Nowhere unites so interesting frame for rats and mice, " was uncle Harrat again to this anyway, however.

"We then decide against the palate in favour of the frame have we this one spoiled heavily particularly within the last days, " interfered Rosewell now, too, please then.

Almost 60 kilometres over the motorway, in the moving traffic without problems to the flat of the old Rathilde Mouse, this one alone in Lübeck lived. Your son Harrat lived a little remote with his Mrs Marirat in the country. Both were working anyway, had her free taken away from himself for this day extra.

"It "becomes" tomorrow, " so a little more pressed for my time the uncles' Harrat.

The 'Lübeck rat company' was a historical restaurant with numerous memory the old Lübeck rats and mice from the year 1535. Briefly, the desk purchase order was by phone resigned from from the flat of the Rathilde. They still had some hours now till they wanted to go to reserved dinner.

"I think, your should unite stroll by the lanes and corridors by which make backyards to the old town " suggested the old Rathilde. "Nowhere gives such an accumulation of historical structures to a so narrow market town, from this Backsteingothik epoch, " instructed she the two young, French mouse friends of her grandchild.

"Yes, I am already quite tense because I had rummaged about in Mortimers bookcase before a little. This one has a lot of reading over Lübeck. I think I almost have read everything through " meant Catherine.

"You always have got the books by the world dragged ? " wanted to know the aunt Marirat now.

"No, natural not. At that time when I set out alone from France I sold everything there I had what. No time was in England for the past tense at all. I then had last in New York unite 'German bookshop', found as he was called, and bought some books for Lübeck about Germany, special I there. Mortimer gave Moabid the attachement more so out of sentimental atmosphere, " to the home town of his father.

"? and my son Moabid, your father, doesn't want even either to come back to his home town again " asked the old Rathilde sadly now a little.

"Mortimer didn't give no, whole gewiß back spontaneously and honest, ". "This one really has exactly like Millie my mother of Europe enough. Particularly after the experiences of the forced labour in Fontainebleau in a research centre for people "!

"Aunt Marirat enquired so as if she still had never heard of this forced labour in a research centre ? ".

"Yes, you have never heard something from this ? " asked Mortimer.

"No, there is this for the aunt for Marirat only within bad criminal histories, " so naive.

"This think one. Many don't tell her to Moabid and Millie about this, what everything have had to endure. Only now and then in the night, he wakes up bathed in

sweat exactly like Millie, this one but rarer. A head waiter rat recently told me from England from the anyway ester that his whole family would be engaged with Manchester in a similar research centre as it is called so beautiful. It is fact anyway that no mouse does voluntarily there job or comes out really livingly again if not by successful flight. Everywhere the equal messages are sent from the world and you think these are from crime thrillers histories. Scolding! You are informed very well into North Germany, " was Mortimer a little more vicious.

"Yes, is, " also identical wanted uncle Harrat to bend the situation?

"No, " this isn't, identical contradicted the young nephew Mortimer, " this can happen to us just the same on every day. All of us must always be wide-awake to destroy our life in the reason because the people, this one have nothing else in the sense to trim our day room as us "!

"Children goes prefer to the old town and pleases you at the beautiful, old buildings but to argue here, " wanted Rathilde to interfere mediating himself.

"It isn't a dispute it is only a Sichbewußtmachen what can be in store for us everywhere daily. Mortimers comment to this was and Rosewell already went out to the door, agreing with his friend nodding the head firmly, everywhere on this world ! ":

"I have been his eyewitness in Fontainebleau at that time when the parents were captured by the municipal organization for the maintenance of public order of Mortimer on open road, on the bright day, ! " called he into the round.

You went through the narrow lanes and these paid a visit in the strong contrast to these twisty corridors and backyards to stationary large churches. Seven gigantic towers, for this was known to Lübeck. But this town had still much more church steeples. Not all of them so large and bombastic as St. Mary's church or the cathedral, respectively with her double towers. Also piece Petri, the Jakobi and the Aegidienkirche were part of this figure. But these 'seven towers' which knew all rats and mice from the stickers and lids of the most palatable marmelade of the world were already very imposing. This also must for himself for so much for 'his' Notre queen in Paris appreciate Rosewell, imagined this one had.

The Holstentor, the city hall, interminably many historical structures, which a few times destroys all of them during her existence in game of tag of the stupid people had become. All buildings made an impression as if they would be out cleaned just freshly for this large 'nature museum Lübeck'. The two 'Frenchmen' were impressed and Rosewell pointed out cheekily that for one Lübeck would have lived under French rule once for a short time anyway, too. Nobody contradicted because none knew it so exactly.

The evening in the 'Lübeck rat company' was very droll. It some musicians occurred, all of them clothed into old gowns to the building of the tourist rats and mice. Of course 'historical music' was only played. When the musician group of desk strode to desk, stayed there with fiddle, flute and lute respectively, Mortimer and Rosewell clattered in the rhythm of the melody with her knives and cradles there a little.

"Oh, what do we have then there? The pre-singer asked two right rhythm mice ? " in a clear, high-german way.
"Mortimer commented perhaps still much for more cheekily, when 'only' for rhythm, " now a little.
"This isn't ? " 'A Stagemouse' asked the Fiedlerin.
"The singer had made his luck to this one in America isn't this the boy ? " now again into high-german.
"Your far wants to squelch over me or wants make your music ? " asked provoking Mortimer a little.
"Are you always just so aggressive God boy? I see really your father here sitting, " the old Rathilde relieves over her grandson so.
"What, aggressive oh. Either we make a little music now together or you play further to the next desk " was the unmißverständliche request to the music group, he, to invite Mortimer and Rosewell to play.
"Mine love rats and mice, we have the special honour to play 'Stagemouse' a couple of songs with the world-famous this evening. We ask for attention for 'ares of Stagemouse and his friends' ".
"Oh, this is me unpleasant, " Rathilde wanted to save the situation for himself and held Mortimer at the skirt corner.
"The apex let him through, " now bent her son Harrat the for her unusual.
"This is exactly his world, " Catherine interfered now, "he then is at the ropest"!
The nameless musicians also had a couple of modern instruments. Mortimer took an electric Akkustikgitarre, Rosewell sat down to the wall piano. And songs were played in the 'Lübeck rat company', the many so still

had never before belonged to the present now. ' as alone understandable Rosewell played be later France bark ', what kind of the musicians no problems took because the melody was derived from the song 'Hey piece of advice', too.

And as proud, grandmother Rathilde sat upright at her desk now! She no longer disliked it now that all rats and mice clapped and permanently required loudly and rhythmically "encore". This was her grandchild! She would have painted signpost and held it up, indicating himself with an arrow, on the kindest another one.

The following morning our three journey rats must, these in the spacious flat of the grandmother Rathilde had slept, spend unusual tidying works. It had to be suspected, because little which the person concerned Rosewell had happened within the last days.

"In the reason it he is like a sleeping volcano, every minute however overcomes danger that from him, " for herausbricht commented Mortimer on his friend when he and Catherine struggled through the mountains of pop grain to the kitchen in which Rosewell wanted to try out a particular French prescription with the grandmother. You had taken the largest cooking pot which otherwise only is needed for the annual curly kale meal. Rosewell heaved the whole stock at maize grains of which the grandmother could get hold from the larder into this truly Monstertopf.

"This isn't too much ? " a bißchen anyway asked the grandmother the Rosewell again and again.

"No, you have then still for the next days and you will see it weeks of this wonderful pop grain ".

The result was yes and this now: The whole kitchen was up to the eat and living-room of the Rathilde soaked this pop grain mass and the electrical power didn't seem to end covered metres thick with a pop grain stratum from the kitchen door into the corridor.

"Where is your because ? " called Mortimer approached the kitchen when he arms himself with an umbrella.

"Rosewell jumped joyfully here, " around him, just escaping from the kitchen.

"Rathilde is and where ? " asked Catherine.

"Oh, I don't have this one heard for minutes, " a taken aback Rosewell answered and jumped headfirst to the pop grain mountains again. He dragged the old rat grandma along behind himself for a moment later. She was bewußtlos become.

"We make mouse Rosewell, what now? I hate such moments. Catherine bring in a glass of water fast, here from the bathroom . " once Mortimer indicated to the bathroom door. The grandmother already opened the eyes there, too.

"What has happened? Rosewell is ? " also okay was Großmutters first worry. She had after all respectedly, as Rosewell at the large repot stationarily with a bottle's olive oil in a paw which lost equilibrium and to the pop grain mountain hinunterstürzte and of the mass welling up was away washed up.

"How we know this stop rows ? " asked Mortimer into the round.

"The grandmother was master of her senses again by the fact that we turn the stove off, ".

"Has long happened, " said Rosewell proudly pop grain peeked out from the mountain and spat out a maize grain not been wrapped up.

They had sufficient work for the rest of the morning now. They brought every tenant this particular present in the house of the grandmother to the doors now, packed into large blue rubbish bags. The fellow occupants were very happily about these unexpected dainties. "Only salts or sugars depending on taste " always shouted Rosewell proudly to the North German rats and mice because he felt as the noble donator.

It said quickest take discharge, at first of the beautiful, old Hanseatic town Lübeck in the afternoon. Uncles Harrat had themselves and can get free aunt Marirat for some hours again. Both were engaged in a known rat bench house. The time nevertheless got scarce. You had namely, around write poems now in this reach the airport Hamburg Fuhlsbüttel closing time traffic only another rope hour.

It was a truly hell trip. Uncle Harrat tried well for certain his ropest but this almost swept style of driving, this one the contents of the stomaches of our friends to the outside. With other words they would have had to submit all of them to himself almost at the final destination. Fared actually everybody going in his Racedes so. Only the aunt Marirat putting in at this dynamically, braking abruptly knew well hunting from it again, this one would been possible be braking again, these permanent stop & go and this on the motorway where regular, even driving speed not.

"I love you, my Mäuschen, " his said to uncle Harrat to imitating a couple of kisses reaching for her left paw at

this with his right paw, woman's Marirat, as from clear sky. Our three friends looked at themselves smiling.
"I also love you for erwiederte, " imitating the aunt, the equal kisses now. in this of the permanent Zigarettengenuß of the three North German mice to cutting thick air, this nervlichen strain, this one in this narrow space for being effective seemed at present if our three friends wanted best of all laughing herausplatzen, this scene seemed so silly to her. Uncle Harrat then immediately asked for this:

"You have seen my sunglasses, ? " -- ", no, I have your sunglasses seen no more also already long, where she is then ? " love now also asked the aunt.
"Your Harrats has seen sunglasses ? " was aunt Marirats question to the four now behind sitting.
"We don't have seen any sunglasses, " came almost like from a mouth from Mortimer, Catherine, Rosewell and the grandmother.
"Oh rat, like terrible, aunt Marirat suddenly burst out and rummaged about the sunglasses of the uncle under himself out ".
"You have sat on my sunglasses approximately ? " shouted Harrat now for his just still so dearest Marirat.
"And I search for her! Look, are the hangers bent ! " he didn't want to calm down more at all.
"Oh excuses darling, " came quietly from Marirat. "Pappellapapp came from the Harrat, "this is a true mess", "!
For some moments there was total radio silence in the Racedes. Which had anger the two in front, about himself. These engagedded to look into the distance

for four so that the Schaukelei wouldn't have resulted in a further 'mess' in the vehicle yet shortly before the destination behind.

They fortunately almost came on time onto the minute because it shone as if one would have at the Gate of the British-Mouse-waited air on the three already.

"This is the large advantage if one has reserved and 1st class may travel " commented Mortimer on the situation. The tears of the grandmother became whole brooks now and it was also difficult for Mortimer as as is well known, it is always difficult for him 'live well' say. He would never see this old, kind grandmother living probable again.

"I I hate these scenes, I hate it not because for my tears I is ashamed, but because for me for nones pain wants to feel hearts in mine, which isn't necessary ! " defended he his tears now anyway. Catherine and Rosewell, and all of them were actually infected also.

It occurred when they had the Paßkontrolle behind himself, no more into view and hint distance, to the Mortimer like a gigantic rock there he didn't have to cry any more the grandmother and uncle and aunt and he thought:

"I am glad that we are now again on the path to the future "!

Air to London Catherine sweepingly took his arm and the British-Mouse went in into the aircraft-. You looked forward to a small dinner, that they were reached to board of the elegant, new aircraft now.

"My very dear guests, your captain speaks, " was the vote of the captain after hear the half of the scheduled

flight from the loudspeaker well here. "We are real on the approach to London. London called also frequent 'fog' in this season anyway. And 'fog' thickest fog has been reported to us by the control tower from London Heathrow. The surrounding airports of London aren't less concerned either. We must for and us land therefore further to the north a little was the airfield assigned to Manchester. We will alone understandably provide you with all information which you need to reach your real destination at the ground in Manchester. Many thanks for your attention and understanding ".

"Fog isn't, " so bad anyway at all thought Rosewell because he knew that they must anyway further to the north.

"Yes, you are right, Rosewell. This somehow is, " our direction of Inverness agreed to him Mortimer. "There hopefully is at all a connection of Manchester " there, however?

"" Sir meant the Stewardeß but, but, " if I may interfere. We fly twice with Birtish-Mouse Airways of Manchester to Inverness and back " daily.

"Or ? but, if we land, is it almost night " completed Mortimer the conversation.

"Na, early evening. But you become well right credit. It won't the Stewardeß suffice, " so for today any more.

"What we want to begin in Manchester then ? " with the evening asked Catherine.

"I had in the nose at once to call the Virgil Clairmountain of Raspberry Records. Perhaps this one can present us with a couple of bands from the surroundings of Manchester? We then would have

surrendered Mortimer his project at once to tie the English Raspberry Records representative after the landing used the evening absolutely favourably, perhaps amused and informed very well, ? ".

"Yes Virgil, we more by chance are in Manchester here at the airport. Okay we look for a hotel now for this one night and possible bands could come from this corner there ? " -- " I invoke back you of the hotel so that you know where the musicians hinkommen shall . " -- " ? " -- ", till equal or soon . " Okay established Mortimer.

"Siehste, we have our Michelin guidebook in the thick portable cases now. Could who also complained Mortimer to the evening sky of Manchester suspect then that we had to change "?

"Wanted to cancel the British-Mouse air this for anyway ester. ? but we also would have been able to ask for a house here in Manchester there anyway " thought Catherine.

"Clearly let us go to the counter, " Mortimer said and asked Rosewell once again: "Please, you stay at the luggage, Rosewell? We are just back ".

"Rosewell called the two for Okay, " after, which went in the reverberations of the airport again.

"Sir, you assume I call this 'airport Milton' whether board still is for you as compared with here there at once anyway. How many beds do you need? Three oh yes, " so the kind ground rat at the counter of the British-Mouse-air.

"Yes, it is still sufficient space, Sir, there. I already have you for avisiert ".

"Many thanks miss, " teenager piece of advice orbited said Mortimer and her went of a grape more youngly English again to the Rosewell, this one seemed.

"Heh Rosewell is, with you ? " all okay this rattle gang asked Mortimer and ran now screeching towards Mortimer. This one hardly knew himself for this rush ward off, became abgeküßt, angegrabscht, of always new rats and mice. All of them suddenly came impossible to identify, of where this one here! "Stagemouse, Stagemouse, Stagemouse, " the rhythmical choir of these young rats and-mice.

"Puh Mortimer puffed the shoes out, "I may Luftholen once in between times, too", "?

"This group becoming more and more hysterical shouted Welcome Stagemouse, welcome Stagemouse, we love you ! ". Suddenly one very loud, shrill whistle, well coming from the pipe of a teacher.

"And section string begin everything into ! " the peremptory tone came back and with loud "Oooh" the many rats and mice jumped back as reference of the disappointment in an armed forces similar formation.

"This was ! " the rescue moaned Mortimer. Moult self more white-hairedly came one towards him now more oldly.

"Please, excuse Sir, this improper behave of my charges won't remain alone understandably without consequences. I will play every individual mouse to the account! This will become a truly lines wave, I promise this to you, Sir, ".

"Many thanks Sir "aren't", " now helped to me at all Mortimer, with that.

"No? Which penalty you suggest, for Sir ? " for the altos now again.

"Mortimer almost rejects by the fact that you entrusted this one to you ' the load the Berühmtseins ' durchdiskutieren, ".

"Yes, Sir, this is a very rope excitation Oh. The old many thank for this suggestion, Sir bowed and went to his group of young rats and mice . ", überschlägig almost 100 creatures.

Mortimer, Catherine and Rosewell shoved her luggage with the practical handcarts by the underpass and the input of the 'Manchester airport Milton' already actually lay after few metres in front of them.

"I may make a telephone call ? " asked Mortimer the young reception mouse first briefly.

"Yes, the 'zero' vorwählen ask there in the box No.1, for outwards conversations, " of course still called the mouse Mortimer after.

"Virgil? " here I am . " -- " ? " -- " fantastic ! -- for yes once again we just have been relegated in the Manchester airport Milton now . " -- ", yes, we then will wait for this Jungs . " -- " acre early at 8 hours 30. " -- ", yes, we then answer by telephone or e-mail . " -- " . " so, that for good for night and many for gratitude, Virgil for the short telephone call Mortimer reconciles bands from Manchester and surroundings avisierte.

"We can check in into quiet, " now so breathed deeply Mortimer briefly when he stepped to the Desk again. "Spare everything happened, Mr. " the young hotel rat said friendly, " if you want to follow me along here, please ? " Mouse proceeded for you, Catherine, Mortimer and Rosewell followed her goodly into a very

pleasant suite i.e., it was more three spaces, respectively with an interconnection door. Of course this was completely sufficient. You only wanted to stay for the a night because flew the British-Mouse air already tomorrow at 8 hours 30 to Inverness.

It knocked at the door of the average space an hour later well. None of our friends just stayed there. Rosewell had put himself on the much too large 'Kingsize bed' in his space eased.

Was Catherine in the bath and the warm water enjoyed to this Fliegerei. She was a right 'water-baby'. Mortimer saw M TV, the transmitter which had brought him so good luck. The two rats of the formation 'BigFlop 545' suddenly stood besides him directly. Of course he was frightened because he had heard her not knocking or even coming.

"What do you do then here? How have you come in? He shouted without knocking ! " the two rats frightening himself now in turn, whitewashing his fright more.

"Excuse me Mortimer, we had knocked, it had answered nobody we have come in there " defended himself the older of the two.

"Why do you address me with the familiar 'du'-form? I cannot remember, have looked after pigs with you ever ? " was Mortimer in Kampfesstimmung.

"Ask what? Pigs look? About one missing understanding must be anyway there. We are here to act our music for you " now the younger of the 'BigFlop545' formation.

"This is such an idiom with us, if one didn't want that one uses the 'du'-form at once. For you I am still Mr.

Mouse. Spares therefore, start, such a welcoming, is impossible because a such ! " was Mortimer still irreconcilable.

"Excuse Mr. Mouse, we are loose rinsed off at once when the Virgil Clairmountain reported to us that you would by chance make here phase. But we go then again, if it doesn't fit in them, too " now the older 'of' the two musicians.

"Where your musical instruments are then ? " wanted Mortimer to know.

"Musical instruments? These are something like that of 'out' anyway. Today, does who still play on musical instruments then ? " asked provoking the younger rat now?

Of course these English rats couldn't suspect that a large advocate of really feigned music sat in front of you. Obviously you didn't have for him within the last months his opinion expressed unmißverständlich got much from the interviews which Mortimer was allowed to give where.

"You are, " rope started he. "Well, want you to occur with your computers into the Clubs and take the interested to atmosphere with that "?

"Why occur? The fans love the music or not. Where shall we occur then? This is, anyway I repeat myself for mouse, for something like that of 'out' ! " the younger of the two.

"I have already almost tiredly to be again and again told that audience doesn't go to his today like at that time, like always, if one doesn't occur, that one then doesn't have any chance at all. This and, 'tomorrow', won't change, too. Without scenes, no success! This

cannot work. then inserts but once at least a CD -- , if your already has made the path, perhaps I like your work better than your thoughts? -- although I have doubts "!

"We have here our newest CD at this 'I exchanged my priest' for a Buick is the title ".

"Mortimer agreed ironically Oh which already sounds very interesting ".

"We take song number 5, ' best this one packed and blew up palace of Rätzogenaurauch, " thought the younger, Pit Noscull. An ancient woman with shaky vote, quite bad pronunciation, perhaps on a toilet, and they bawled of her CD now in which well at first sitting, because she just washed up: "And Jakob had a dream. She saw comfortable chairs and, four happy Jungs in a cardboard box, drove on the emperor fly-over to Mekka. Overseas, übersehn, nougat revenge, never not. . and they bought one ... ".

"This doesn't interested I interrupted Mortimer, " at all. "Them bought what or nobody isn't interested in! Is this your message, your Message, "?

"Yes, we start, where with our creativity for the beat bow there has stopped at that time, " the older, for Coin Dumpead selbstbewußt.

"Yes, yes, these knew in her high spirits nothing else at that time to take the piss out of the masses in the reason to say it quite strongly take this as base for your rubbish away from and your idiots. Disappeared such a bad Mortimer asks I want to see you no more or hear of you even a little ".

"We send the Mouse-Musician union to you on the sleeve. What believes your, we had what for charges to come out here. We gain back the fund ! " and her went of you.

"What these were then " asked Catherine for terrible weighted noises which I in the bath heard there.

"The weighted noises were even much more terrible here. Then still these miserable creatures, like begging rats. I am " glad that these are away again the Mortimer again conciliatory.

"I didn't dare out, " Rosewell came now, too, "you however weren't or particularly kind at the beginning to the two" at all?

"These had frightened me so, I felt honestly stabbing pains in the chest! I must somehow, " for me for abreagieren defended himself Mortimer.

It already knocked again this time at the door behind which our three friends comfortably sat. A pageboy stepped in:

"Sir, I bring you three shapes which want to you here. You mention yourself 'Concrete Heads'. Would you like to receive her "?

"Yes, Mortimer like to ask ".

Kenny White, lee's trek and Frankie girl entered now, firm British young rats.

"All present welcomed her for rope evening friendly optimistically, ".

"Our three said hello back rope evening, ".

"Where your musical instruments are ? " asked Mortimer how spare before.

"Musical instruments? Who needs this one then? We make 'to MinimalistPsychedelicPunkrockDubpop' and one doesn't need any musical instruments for this more oldly " said Frankie girl.

"Heh, young ones, moderate you, insert your stuff, or if you want to call it music, then see wider we " countered Mortimer 'coolly'.

"We thought to act the song 'Gnochensammler' first because this one is open 'fruit protection average' our newest CD " the disc said to Kenny White and put into the ready CD player.

"Hey piece of advice, Don, pray for t of Make are '. Take are of said song and bring to bed here. Remember, toilets ares smelling so hard, before you can start, A flat Mother fuck here, fuck here, fuck here, fuck here, fuck here, fuck here, yeah. Mo-th he, Mother fuck here, Mother fuck here, heh piece of advice ".

"Enough! Beat bow firstly is the melody of the stolen. This isn't very original. And your texts secondly really belong into the toilet. Of copyrights has something never belongs your, what, "?

"Why we have played the music anyway, " defended Kenny himself naively.

"It doesn't worth-while law or wrong is what also to give you extra tuition. Only with such texts can your something never reach? Be so rope and make you on the path again. I have been proper " enough.

Were registered as civilizedly as these types, they so completely uninterestedly disappeared again.

"Mortimer moaned loudly when the door shut again there brauchste nerves, ".

"One loses her, " agreed to him Catherine, or what.

"It isn't slowly weird to meet the equal stupid, small sausages of 'artists' which well are only too bad everywhere to take up another profession! Therefore what is anyway thinks her, 'music', fantastically, is easier to fiddle me through for me it there " confirmed Rosewell the general atmosphere now, too. "Mine, we should no more, identical where, for me for us with this it is work, this one also without doubts which has time and mood stolen. Something like that only has to be made, if, you Mortimer sits in New York eased in your office and you then once per day or only per week does one to two types ".

"Rosewell, you are right so. I hope, that more also still for tonight this one comes or fast improves for avisierten bands not at all. Such a determined Mortimer, and as of tomorrow we decline such annoyances on our journey promised ! ".

Anyway hardly they had made himself comfortable, it knocked again. The pageboy which sat heavy handicapped in a wheel-chair announced a solo artist now. A helper rolled him into the hotel room. 'The project of this glass bone sick person of young moult self, Jim Thomchen, called himself for Mr.Easter '. From his bag he rummaged about, for a well-worn Tape already hung on a page the tape out. Rosewell stepped here, took this unworthy product and put it into the Taperecorder which fortunately was also available.

"My first song said 'suits you', " whispered Jim Thomchen into the space.

"How asks ? " asked Mortimer a little more tightly.

"Suit you ' a garment well suits you, " declared Jim now.
"For every word Oh one extra still needs explanation but one woollenly sees once, if Rosewell it is fiddling for finally ready and still actually plays the thing now, if "?
The song started it was to hear roaring at first only firmly, taken much too quietly. Then these breathed word shreds reconciles intense Knackern, an unsatisfactorily feigned guitar could be heard after: " I lent you my kindest shirt, that with the flowers on this. You then put it on to home and your mother said, that suit you. You " and you wanted it, I said, behalts.
"This wasn't, " so incredible for Na yet Mortimer didn't want to be equal to impolite and wirsch. He knew that this young man was very ill incurably illy and he wanted to give him a chance somehow. He said so:

"If we let the tape vorlaufen, a little more music still is on this " there?
"Yes, I also have the song 'Pretty girl' at this. I have home for the Jim still much more, " so.
"Na Rosewell then have to wind once anyway up to the next song " gave Mortimer kind statement.
This came from the loudspeaker box in the peremptory tone now:

"Phonogram records are planned and taken with utmost care. We want to test, whether your equipment is adjusted perfectly now. My vote should come from your right loudspeaker now. My vote should come from

the left loudspeaker now. My vote should be able to be heard from the two loudspeakers now again. If not isn't all right a little with your record-player ".

"" Rosewell stop, . and consulted Jim, " once this is the song 'Pretty girl' ? " asked Mortimer, please.

"Yes, this is, " came quietly from the Jim said in the centre once.

"You have Mortimer to but with this taking to do nothing at all ! " again a little serious anyway.

"I have it together cut so anyway. ' you should hear my next song correctly for a long time, based on Whoosh ' is the title, " once recommended Jim, 'Mr.Easter', now.

"' Na of therefore, Rosewell, search for the beginning once based on Whoosh ' . " yes, these were some distorted guitar tones, the perhaps somebody in special atmosphere or layer could please.

"Yes, this sounds quite fantastic, " was Mortimer around ropest mood forcedly, also to make courage to this poor fellow anyway. "I will give our Virgil Clairmountain statement to send you the contracts. You regard himself as Raspberry Records artiste ".

"Oh many thanks, Mr. Mouse, many thanks. I will do very much and still send in much more music and Artwork to the headquarters, " was Jim Thomchen very happy. "Rope night, the far journey has been worth-while for me. Many gratitude and good night "!

It was inferred Rosewell thought some seconds of the quiet entered as the door of the outside:

"You eject the other rubbish from the house and still invite this rubbish you to send more in of this ".

"Rosewell, I only wanted to make a joy to this sick person. What he does from this, doesn't lie in my forces. Mortimer, this one ! but have you seen, how happily this one was ? " so already had traded not from cowardice so but because he wanted to offer the Jim a platform. This one as only artist of the last weeks finally hadn't been obscene or frivolous!

"? but nobody else comes hopefully now " wanted Catherine to know. "I am rat tired "!

"It too, tomorrow already starts very early I, we leave nobody more in to us now. Rope night Rosewell, " so Mortimer.

"Your rope night both ! " such an also tired Rosewell, this one into his space hinüberging.

The British-Mouse air to Inverness should the engine take off at 8 hours 30 of Manchester. Our three friends had had breakfast on the room very early, the couple of metres rolled slowly to the airport now by the underpass, with her luggage again. It was up to the take-off only still almost 15 minutes when a completely breathless situated mouse arrived at the Gate with names Timmy Flagrancy.

"The passenger is Mr. He wanted Mortimer Mouse to know about the ground rat still at the Gate or already in the engine ? ". "I have an important message for him. It is, " very urgent confirmed he.

The ground rat called over loudspeakers now:

"Passenger Mr. Please, the British-Mouse air comes Mortimer Mouse to Inverness to the clearance counter urgently, ".

Our three heroes heard this request. You knew since they were on the direct path to the Gate anyway that they lay in the time still well.

"Rope morning, Mr. The kind ground rat said after Mortimer had accounted himself with his plane tickets Mouse, ". "Excuse, Sir, this has an urgent Message for you, how he told me moult self ".

"Rope morning Mr. Mouse. The 'bow gonorrhoea' my name is Timmy, Timmy Flagrancy exactly and I am the Boß of. You remember, we had a conversation by e-mail before, too " started the mouse come to breath now slowly again. An Irish descent left erahnen for the many freckles for the reddish hair that.

"Ah, rope morning. The 'beetle travellers' are not truly Mr again once too late to this, like always. Flagrancy? Hadn't you promised at that time as you imagined by e-mail to send her latest music immediately on the journey? You had wanted to come into the hotel as me Mr last night immediately. Clairmountain said. You live in Manchester directly anyway. I infer from this that it only always is you then, if you feel like this, for important. And I don't have any time now. Send your music to Mr. Clairmountain which shall see what he does with you. I, sorry for the hard word, hate Unzuverlässigkeiten! Meetings of Mr. Flagrancy ".

And Mortimer simply let him stand 'stupidly', indicated his Catherine and Rosewell to follow him to the aircraft.

"The ground rat called rope flight for them, " after. She raised her two shoulders and then thought about the disappointed Timmy Flagrancy "I am sorry for you, had well this morning bad boards for you".

Mortimer was simply only consistent. Yesterday night, he wasn't no more interested at other 'artists' merely from tiredness. He really had stroked the nose fully of this whole European would-be musician pile as he always expressed it. He had to make a little air to himself in the aircraft once again:

"These hang himself with every fibre of her ideas, her plots, her Artwork, her music, on the old, if it was music, how, at that time, then, there is not, anyway if it is to bring the equal intensive input, this one unite musicians, not a band the similar 'beat bow' is prepared to pass. This one and where it particularly is bad that all of them want to begin there 'beat bow' from high spirits or Verdruß stopped and calls it 'creativity'. I have no more desire " behind these amateurs herzulaufen in Europe!

The old Turboprop engine of the British-Mouse-and air ruckelte jogged towards the north. It had the impression as if she takes every direct wave along. After rope 45 minutes this was journey row finally ended and our three felt put under stress similarly like during the Autobahngurkerei of yesterday with the uncle Harrat. They had actually felt correctly bad.

"I must snatch a little air, " only once stood Mortimer on the airfield for the 'Dalcross airport', breathing in the cool Scottish air deeply. "It is slowly . " and also Catherine had got blaß at this approach manoeuvre now again.

"Excuse me, the Stewardeß which watched the equal reactions with all passengers "said" this is now once Scotland. I join in this certainly 10 times in the week

that way. Sometimes the wind is even much more intense ".
"Rosewell thought small comfort correctly, ".

Meeting with Doby

"Does who see is due ! " exclaimed Mortimer pleased once there? "My friend Doby he simply left his luggage and ran towards the large, thick dog sausage, she jumped and he became again and again now of Doby abgeschleckt ! ".
"Oh, so humid, you not thick. Your kisses are still sabbeliger become "!
"I am so glad you wiederzusehen, my Mortimer! And imagine your friend first time anyway and I only know this one, the Rosewell, now of which make a telephone call here ".
"Hello Doby, I am, " the Catherine had already Catherine got closer.
"And I am Rosewell. Rosewell said rope morning, Doby ! ".
"I am happily Oh for you for I know here to sehn it gets wonderful, we never again become auseinandergehn ! " started Doby to have his standing griffin rhymes again found.
"Is what, my thick, planned where we go now, to the hotel beets ? " asked Mortimer?
"Yes, everything is already cleared. Comes, gets on first time into this vehicle . " you climbed on a modern Pickup of the mark opal, all of them sat a little pushed down on the load area on her pieces of luggage and

some other boxes and boxes besides each other. Doby in the centre gave a talk further:

"Since today I am retiredly and only still tolerated guest in the house 'beets'. My old people understand understanding that I fly with you to 'over there' ".

"This is Doby truly? You then really can come? It doesn't give Heathrow any difficulties then ? " wanted Mortimer at once to know because of the old drug problem at the airport.

"No, no, I have let this clear of the US message in London. I have it in writing. The American rat secret service, CIRA, (Central Intelligence piece of advice Agency) had namely a completely different report by the way, as the British public prosecutor of at that time. It had been recognized quite clearly that I was only sacrifice of a common intrigue of the people there. And what most disappointed me that my people never informed me about this although they would have received a corresponding report of the animal home if also very much late allegedly? These left me I then would because they thought be a more devoted servant in this dependence relationship ".

"Do you notice me thought Rosewell to give relief to the scene a little that not rhymed your words now at all have, ", dear Doby?

"You have right, Rosewell, I only rhyme actually if I feel rope and feel a positive atmosphere in me " answered Doby.

The Pickup of the family rolled beets with Mrs Ute at the steering wheel into the inner courtyard of the 'hotel beets Inverness' in the meantime. She had asked Doby for this 'almost last labour of love' as he

mentioned it. His basement flat really was adorned festively. Mortimers favourite flowers, red roses, were lying around in different bunches distributed. A large gâteau with a welcoming speech 'welcome in the hotel beets' was ready to be consumed. A weakness had Mr Ray beets for the music generally and in the meantime hot fan was of Raspberry Records, got special by 'A Stagemouse'. He had a sogenannte ' Raspberry Records boutique ' opened up in a corner of the hotel. one display case had installed a computer with the nicest merchandizing products, particularly the Mortimer Mouse decorated, besides this so that he was permanently 'online' moreover i.e., him. This 'Raspberry Records on-line boutique' was one-time in the north of Scotland and became this spot so anyway very strongly attendedly not only of young rats and mice. All age-groups, this one as presents why 'Raspberry' reasons always searched, too, these came to the hotel beets also from this a little special.

"When you have us with Ian arranged ? " wanted Mortimer to know.

"This one wanted to come to the tea, for time reasons only briefly. He thought, towards 17 hours ".

"Na, still much time is, you then can show us something of this terrific landscape anyway there. At this we can tell and imagine as the future looks " suggested Catherine.

"You have found clever and beautiful girl for you from the variety of millions there. I hope very much, it should be worth-while for you ! ? " whispered Doby to the Mortimer.

"Doby don't make any thoughts to you around me and Catherine oh. This one is quite fantastic, you still will experience this. And also with Rosewell you become wonderfully klarkommen. I see already us strolling all of them in the Central park of New York, " thought Mortimer loudly.

"Rosewell completed or Bootsfahren, chesses, ".

"But, before, we still must put some kilometres back around the globe. My idea is Dubai over Rome to fly Hong Kong, Tokyo, Hawaii to Los Angeles and then New York " already showed Mortimer the whole route.

"Knows flying becomes a little more complicated as of now but your. We then must fly Airways with the people, because again I am not into the advice engines ' for reinzukriegen. I must resign from you as hand luggage. But already will we this make it will experience your. One isn't so petty, as otherwise in the 1st class in the man world. There one accepts many a Verdrehtheit so and it is for money. Not unites travelling dog with three nice mice therefore why ? " moved Doby into the space.

The meeting should stand with Ian McMousequevicz anyway before anyway. Doby had Mr Ray Rüben opened which rotten character avisiert was there. And he promised to place himself as 'guard' in front of the basement door. "Doby understandingly indicated in all falls, " like him.

"Ian welcomed the small group which already expected him for hello for your loves joyfully, ". He came some didn't because his company in Inverness, this one, sold as we still know from the coincidence in France with salmon and Whiskey unpunctually only lie

roads removes. The teacups were ready, the hot tea steamed from the can. Ian still didn't have the a rat which sat with the back which was Rosewell to the entrance noticed, that at all. He took board besides him directly and he was almost frightened when he revolved to the left only a little.

"Rosewell, you here "?

"Yes, I also here, Ian! It has the Rosewell left you speechless ? " courageous and offensive.

"I am only surprised no, no why because. I had reckoned with Mortimer and wanted to talk about a continuation of the tour with him. That you are here now astonished me only, " having himself under control, the Ian, again.

"What the health, Ian do ? " asked Catherine to withdraw the poison from the situation.

"Oh, which goes everything very well again. Here no more limping stand sees " and how albums of himself reach an agreement otherwise he got up briefly and he posed on a leg only open, "I am from cured completely".

"This is fantastic! Had pulled your the tour through in the wheel-chair as planned then ? " asked Mortimer, real without ulterior motives because he didn't know it actually. But Ian calculated sharply. If he would say the truth now that they would actually have continued the tour up to the end, then Mortimer used under circumstances quotas from the selling result of the plane tickets? Or did he know that the tour was continued in the wheel-chair up to the Schluß? He made up and said to the lie so: "No, we decided at that

time to break the tour off actually to be able to make a clear financial section ", too.

"This is rope, some monies are then still entitled to me ? " was Mortimer at the traction or.

"I thought we woollenly talk about the future and not over yesterday, " tried Ian to wind from the liabilities obviously coming towards him.

"Without yesterday one isn't possible tomorrow anyway at all. Tell me what I still have to use of you. You don't accompanied by any invoice asked Mortimer then at this ? ".

"No, I have nothing at this. I don't know by heart your quota was what for these first concerts lied Ian " either.

"Why 'first' concerts, I think it was the only concerts. The whole sum by six then would go anyway. Your band and I 6 heads, so simple Mortimer rebored and he felt that Ian seemed to sit on hot coals ".

"Needed I to call only the Virgil Clairmountain of Raspberry Records, this one will have been involviert in the tour invoice anyway? However, I almost don't care in the moment. You will remember voluntarily now you owe what to me and I then still will present you with an additional calculation " looking Mortimer now always worse and becoming sharper in the intonation.

Doby had served the tea long. Ian took a firm drink after the other to the reassuring. He felt know himself out winches there that he had quite bad boards under these circumstances. He saw a couple of man stands dangerously getting on and as of also in front of the basement door.

"No I really don't know it, correct, what are entitled to you " perhaps said Ian the truth?

"Whether correct or inaccurately asks Ian, no longer, I can accept these permanent inconsistencies, even borne, around your person. I will make no more tour with you. Never. You have defrauded our friend Rosewell here once more. You wanted him for monies for the Frank sufficing tour paid ahead in this to destroy him although you would have got it over with no trouble at all on which do without. You only had brought the situation at that time about and surprised yourself, if others went her path consistently. You cannot buy all of them with your money. I fortunately came to Fontainebleau exactly at the moment where for him before weeks one wanted to impound his whole goods. You have his relation to Veronique for large financial problems into this small family hineintrugst destroyed responsibly you, because. Etc.. I don't want to be the boss prosecutor in front of the 'youngest court', however, I swear you one here, only livingly you come out here again, if you pay the disbursed 31.378 francs out to me in Cash here now, etc.. I want to do without the earnings of the small tour. I give her to you because obviously you have it so urgently. " with a title against Rosewell this sum of 31.378 francs had but, this one and he retracted the French documents out now, " you I get this one of you now presently or an accident happens ! " shouted he raging on gained for you for the Ian.

"Has thought your you this so? He wanted to defend himself lead me to believe in the continuation of the tour and blackmail me now ? ".

"We have led you to believe in nothing, " immediately interrupted him Mortimer. "You know I really would

have enjoyed making a couple of concerts with you, Ian, as I love your music and estimate your professionalism very much but your character is from the dustbin ! " and he spat out in front of him.

Ian audited his contracting parties staring at him with sharp look. Mortimer, Catherine, Rosewell and then the stout dog in front of the door. The always audible steps of the man outside. No escape was actually possible there. He tried it on the slimy tour once again:

"Why we don't simply make three for a terrific small tour, so more 'instrumental' you Mortimer you Rosewell and I. Only we three. No amplifiers, only nice theatres, "?

"" I sorry, Ian, reported Rosewell now, " the traction unfortunately has left. Of hugging yes because of the music. From the intellect, no because of your rotten character. It is past Ian. Accept that you are the loser at least in this game. For you everything always has then for Rosewell been only a game . " by Mortimers got strong nod of the head large support of his words.

"Thinks your, I have so much money ? " asked he rather abashedly now.

"Then Doby goes with you to the bank briefly, one is equal around the corner. We have seen this one already just now. And these close only at 20 hours today. In pound the sum is, Ian, calculate round, the interest, the effort etc. give me 4.000 pounds and everything is forgotten, " not quite so high changed gear Mortimer fast anyway.

"4.000 pounds, this is got, " lamented now this rich English rat transferred much more than me from France.

"I be, that glad still more doesn't want of you, " stopped Mortimer further attempts of the Ian to bring down on a smaller fund. "Penny of some or you is a dead rat, ! " for nones in few moments for 4.000 became he very much more considerable again.

Doby actually set out with Ian to the bank, the man followed Ray in some renunciation of a right. Ian felt, it didn't //lohn// try a game. He would get not got well.

"Why you have him then so much with the death threatened, " at once a couple of time then so much wanted Catherine to accuse the Mortimer in the basement for the word colossal rudenesses a little.

"This rotten fellow afraid of only one because, death characteristic of his. All other doesn't care him at all of Rosewell came more than support ! ". "Mortimer, it was excellent "!

Doby little came alone with a thick beam of British pound banknotes later.

"4.000 pounds! Bitteschön, here Mortimer is ! " your money presented Doby proudly with the won fund.

"Only the fellow had in such a way to be moved for paying. " and who knows how highly were really his tour earnings that he did it with so light hand was Rosewells comment?

"We I don't cause you any worries, about Raspberry Records will let stop any sum which has somehow to flow to the Ian till be there a correct invoice have. We don't lose a Penny "!

"You simply have got brilliant " came lavish praise from the thick Doby, my good one. "He announced proudly my school, " into the round.

"All of us have for us earned a wonderful dinner, or ? " now wanted finally Catherine to touch on a more pleasant topic again.

"Yes, this is rope. My people planned to give me a grill party to the farewell. You wanted himself to take everything, the grill. I will his field up the narrow stairs to the hotel and he rocked wonder once they are how far with her gifts ".

"Is already right so, have to make him once and to say goodbye this way to his family. It isn't quite so simple for him either as he always works " assessed Mortimer the situation well correctly.

"What it admits beautiful for him was he always interested what but to make this world tour and then to live in America and to find everything out there with us now ? " asked Rosewell his two for joy. "Therefore only none lets us blow afflictions, otherwise I get quite queasy, too at the thought really exiting Europe. never see for me, Veronique namely i.e. " again.

" Mortimer thought, ' Veronique is still a topic in him . ' Aha and be: "Still gives whom for white, which chances within your lives. I have my presentiment there and you get enough experienced whether I lay correctly or not early because I had my thoughts before am said as compared with Catherine. This one will betray nothing ".

"How also should I? Do I only be surprised why you are still so sure ? " wondered Catherine, Morti?

"How for certain is what ? " the matter pressed Rosewell because he had the feeling that the two already concealed something from him?

"What don't make any large thoughts on my inspirations to you for Rosewell oh. I only had thought loudly weeks ago and will think this very loudly soon considerably or ridiculously. I wished for you it would be only considerable more not " gave Mortimer liberally insight into his complicated world.

"Na, I wonder once there. may I adapt himself to a surprise i.e., in future, daily? This positively or negatively then decides the destiny for me ? " drilled Rosewell further.

"It doesn't run yes anyway so? Think you somebody turns a different one at your special 'Rosewell screw' there if not for you for? How greatly should this command main station be well? Not once the ratholische church has sufficient rats and mice to check all screws of the world rat population. Therefore this is only all one of agreed dizzinesses. A rope business with the naivety, for centuries. Shall I say with the stupidity of the rats and mice? For rats like you are one? Rosewell really had begun Mortimer against Rosewells special topic because he knew ? " that Rosewell for a convinced advocate for the Ratholizismus.

What was in the total contradiction to his own life and behave? Meant Mortimer that way.

"Rosewell defended his faith if you only always can stir up hatred against the church ! ".

"Towards your Veronique which was or is ratholisch also come anyway, or ? " around still time asked Mortimer pointedly.

"Yes, we are to the largest portion of ratholisch, " in France of course answered Rosewell proudly.

"The world surrenders through this and, ? " a little differently provoked Mortimer Rosewell further.

"Let the rubbish with the church now. Why do you argue? Everybody shall get blessed to his Fasson which is my opinion " wanted finally Catherine to release the tensions which had to be been effective in the space.

"You have right, Catherine, we perhaps have tightened our nerves too much with this 'idol loose Ian'. We should play a Schlußstrich for today and pick up the topic only in Rome again, if we make the stopover desired by Rosewell.

Till then, Rosewell, a few more efficient arguments consider to you, why millions, milliards rats and mice live in the misery, and your big upper rat walks around in the Ratikan with golden-weaved garments. Etc., etc.” Mortimer still in Diskutierlaune.

„If you give now, finally, Resting!“ Catherine hissed at her Mortimer.

„Is fine also ratholisch?“ Mortimer got a firmer grip laughing.

„Yes, but long ago stamped out from the ratholischen church,“ countered Catherine.

„Oh, this was clever, well, then everything feels well again,“ Mortimer sharp.

Doby came back, from above, and announced that could be begun immediately with food.

„May everybody eat, or only they, with a certain faith?“ Mortimer wasn't ready yet completely with the subject.

„What is wrong?“ asked Doby.

„Oh he has once more his anti-religious phase,“ bent Catherine deeper discussions.

„Well, nevertheless, it can be that only ratholische rats may eat ratholisches fillet of beef? Doby, are you not of old Hundeist?“

„Leave me with these whole idols in peace. You know exactly that I was there only by chance hineingerutscht and already before I knew you, have resigned long ago again,“ Doby defending.

„Yes, and I remember how you were bothered constantly and were pressed, always from your income to deliver for the other welfare’ something!“ Mortimer now further with upper water.

„Please, please, leaves these religious discussions,“ asked Rosewell.

„These are no religious discussions. We, believe’ in nothing supernatural, we are quite simply atheists,“ now, finally, Mortimer concluded this subject.

„Do you believe in the stories around this mythical figure Nessie? Nevertheless, here nearby is hole Ness, or?“ it was once more Mortimer who appealed now to Doby.

„This is everything only nonsense and it is a lost time to drive out there and to stare at the water. One proves for me that all, phenomena’, aberrations of the minds and imagination of the single one were. There is no Nessie!“ Doby very much certainly.

„And I thought, nevertheless, we should drive out sometimes, maybe just we have the luck and do see them?“ meant Rosewell.

„Yes, impulsive glaubwütige figures never lose the faith!“ frotzelte Mortimer about the naivety of the friend Rosewell.

You don't lead out to the hole Ness and still had, also with these explosive subjects, a pleasant grill party.

The next morning had to become early got up. The human friends Ute and Ray Rüben wanted to bring Doby and his friends to the airport. Again gings in the pickup truck OPAL out to the airport, Dalcross'. Now it became these people, nevertheless, also a little hard around the heart and it a few tears of the resignation were poured again. Nevertheless, Doby had provided good services all years to them. With mixed feelings said goodbye Doby of his old employers. He had learnt to estimate them though about the years, however, properly, grown fond’, he never had them. Then thus everything wasn't so dramatic, finally, nevertheless, completely.

„if it well makes in the world, her Four!“ they shouted to them once again after when our four heroes disappeared by the passport check.

Now it dealt Doby, Mortimer, Catherine and Rosewell with the conditions the British airways, i.e. for them, a big dog ticket and three mice as, hand luggage’.

„But please, Mr. Dreadnaught, please you pay attention particularly to the fact that your mice remain during the flight in the pocket!“ he still received some instructions long ago known to him, a human stewardess.

There they anyway had to go by. These human airlines were also the only touch which they still needed to the people. How should Dobi fly, otherwise? He was longer and more difficult than 20 or 30 rats? Thus this solution was quite practicable.

From Inverness they flew first to London. London-Heathrow. There they might change in a lot of more spacious airplane, in an airbus and after a little while the machine took off in the direction of Rome.

„Why do we land, actually, in Rome and don't fly directly to Dubai?“ Rosewell wanted to know which bent forwards, between Doby and Mortimer, because they had to tell themselves particularly a lot. Therefore this place choice.

„Because you wanted to see the old cultural monuments, nevertheless, in Rome,“ Mortimer returned.

„Nonsense?” replied Rosewell.

„No nonsense, but I wanted to show a wonderful restaurant to Catherine, while I had eaten sometimes many years ago., villa of Bourgkäse', I think was called it. Unique! Really. And we would have made anyhow an interstop in Rome, also without our wishes. Thus I thought, we give to ourselves a lot of bigger pleasure and nearly two days remain in Rome.“

"Villa Bourgkäse," asked Doby, „were you there with your parents?“

„Yes, long it is. But I still know how to remember the finest sauce Béarnaise which I have ever eaten!“

Catherine and Rosewell dozed a little during the hours to Rome. Mortimer and Doby talked lively about the

circumstances, at that time when Mortimer was allowed in the USA.

„Nevertheless, you don't want to persuade to me that this whole plan of the Koyo Popikono came?“ Mortimer was over and over again in the doubt.

„Nevertheless, Mortimer if I say it you. From the first phone call, up to the fake telephone call again, then in your present, they everything had straddled a gate thus. If I had come along, she threatened me, I would be immediately shot with the landing.“

„This is a devil's rat!“ interrupted Mortimer in the affirmative.

„When I threatened after well one week to come, however, still because I didn't stand it any more, only in Exeter, there she threatened me again and as a proof of her determination, she announced me, she wanted to put a sign. And do you know which sign them meant?“

„The whacked rat directly before my feet!“ now Mortimer was integrated again with into the exchange of ideas.

„Yes, exactly!“ Doby was again in it.

„She has ordered the murder of this rat!“ sanctioned Mortimer the thoughts of both friends.

„But why only?“ Mortimer doubted the motives, the Koyo Popikono could have had.

„She wanted the control of you, about the music business at the head. She doesn't hold herself today the threads of the shops him long ago any more to existing, Beatbugs' cleverly in the hands. Whenever her private cash becomes a little more scarce, an old memory of her late man and comes again in such a

way, beloved Beatbugs' to the public. This functions for over twenty years in such a way. Now you wanted to come and knock down these monuments. Yes how naively we were to be thought real that can like,’ by us. If not destruction because, they didn't get’ to prevent a breakthrough of you then at least control. And this control directly and without me because they believed you would be young and silly and weak and if I came, I should be removed from the way, quite simply.“

„And this whole friendly fuss in New York, the friendly secretary Pingpong, all that was only to get control of me?“ Mortimer incredulous over and over again.

„Yes, exactly, everything abgekatert, exactly planned,“ Doby confirming.

„Well that I have already bought the flat from her, but it would still cause difficulties if we indicate them in America, after we are again in New York,“ Mortimer eases.

„Yes, they we bring before the uppermost rats court of law, because of murder. And, actually, one should also let again examine the circumstances under which at that time the murder of her man was committed. There so various rumours have been also in the circulation,“ a determined Doby.

„Dear airline passengers, here speaks your captain, at few minutes we land in Rome, Leonratto there of Veni'. We may ask all travellers to get out, also those who will fly on after a little while with us on Dubai. You can stay in the transit area of the airport and are called again. Please, they leave no objects of value on her places. The machine is anew refuelled, in the meantime and is cleaned. I thank for your attention.“

„If you see, we would have had this fact also in such a way if we immediately had wanted to fly through to Dubai. Thus we have at least somewhat of the whole Aussteigerei,“ Mortimer congratulated himself basically on his own travel planning.

In the spacious human taxi Doby on the back seat took a seat, his carrier bag with three friends always with itself. The driver could understand him when he asked, in the known hotel, villa of Gassler', directly in that to be driven Spanish stair’.

In this famous house Mortimer had lived already once, the checking in was a friendly routine, finally, they were informed and the fact that three mice with a dog travelled that was so unusual not.

„We don't have to enjoy a lot of time this pleasant house, I think, we should immediately begin with a city tour,“ Mortimer suggested and asked, moreover, the older Rezeptionsmäuserich, a table for the evening in that to book villa of Bourgkäse'.

Rome in the car! A chaos. What people create thus everything! Ours Four had to be driven now necessarily again in a human taxi. Nevertheless, the distances were too big to expect of the old Doby, to make the way on foot with his mouse friends. The taxi driver was friendly and loquacious, although our friends understood not a lot. In really worth seeing points he stopped, let out his guests and then they had to walk around little trouble, e.g., directly in the Colesseum or to walk by the Ratikan.

„You don't believe that once more could spread a little colour, on these buildings?“ noted Rosewell though

funny, but seriously enough, around the old subject immediately again to break off religious war'.

„You see, Rosewell, I has to come too me with you and your upper rat excuse, they consciously live to so heruntergekommenden walls to document her poverty," Mortimer of him shot known poisoned arrows.

„Nonsense and rest here, your idiot, "tuschelte Doby," let us look at the old building that is more than 2,000 year-old, worked on marble. There one takes no colour, Rosewell. Doesn't interfere other, in the exercise of her faith. Are tolerant if you already enter their buildings," thus a sending a reminder Doby.

„So, however, now I have also seen enough," meant Catherine, we should relax a little at the hotel and then it becomes a time in your so praised restaurant to go.

„Please, back to the villa Gassler," Doby asked the taxi driver who enjoyed to have made this special tour.

From the outside the restaurant, Bourgkäse' a rather simple construction, had lain with a big park in the midst of Rome. However, what a shine with the entrance already of the vestibule to the foyer. The noblest wood was processed here for the wainscoting of the walls. Kristallüster, everywhere. White gloves carried the staff, very cautiously, completely in black dressed which got into contact rats and mice with guests. A highly lanky Roman rat stepped up to Four. „Good evening the rules, you left?"

„Yes, from the hotel of Gassler, on the name Mouse," Mortimer promptly gave answer.

„Exactly, here I have your reservation. Would like you to follow me please first to the bar, there you could

look already once in the today's dish result?“ and walked at the head in the not less splendid bar.

„Admirably, admirably here, or?“ Mortimer illuminated his friends, surely feeling that they would favour his choice.

„Yes, you are a master of the Herausfindens of the most expensive houses!“ frotzelte Doby.

„This is no art,“ threw Catherine. „In the Michelin mouse's atlas everything stands what one needs, on travelling. There less expensive houses, are also not only the 5-star hotels.“

„However, he finds out always only this,“ came almost reproachfully from the Rosewell.

„Wanted you to eat now in a house that you don't know where already the entrance of the guest space with a shock form an alliance is?“ Mortimer rather toxic. „I let myself my only vice not zerreden!“

„Quite feels well, Mortimer, "so Rosewell," only I would be contented personally also always with a little more modest houses.“

„You, but I not. I knew, why I wanted to reach exactly this point! To be able to permit to me exactly this here and to divide it with my friends!“ Mortimer proudly.

„For you is quite clear what you choose,“ Catherine bent right-wise this pointless discussion. „Nevertheless, you take again fillet of beef with vegetables and a lot of sauce Béarnaise?“

„Of course, and I can recommend it only to all,“ Mortimer very certainly.

„I take the sole fillets,“ said Catherine.

„I would choose with pleasure the lamb,“ of the Rosewell.

„Yes, then take, nevertheless, your lamb, then confess like morning in your Ratikan that you failed to have enjoyed the best sauce Béarnaise of the life! Then pay your indulgence and donate your property in the big sacrificial lamb at the entrance," Mortimer basically irreconcilable, with this subject, faith', victim', sacrificial lamb'. He wanted to give Rosewell even hard against.

„And I still remain with my lamb," returned this laughing.

„I take from the fillet of beef, clearly, but immediately a big serving and in addition the Béarnaise, this is true!" meant Doby.

It became a wonderful evening! As Mortimer, finally, after the dessert still the last drop of the so superior Crepe Suzette sauce with his long finger from a glass bowl herausschleckte, laughed they all and Catherine meant: „Leave, nevertheless, please the glass bowl whole, you aren't to be braked!"

Then at the hotel, villa of Gassler' was hardly to be braked of the Rosewell. For the first time Mortimer experienced his friend thus excitedly. He played sometimes in the old piano that stood in the hotel bar, sang his songs, also some songs about Mortimer, and constantly he scrambled about around the nice, igneous mouse service.

„When do you have end of work?" he wanted to know about that, his Veronique very similar' (like Mortimer found) Raiserbelle.

„Immediately if you have gone as the last guests," this gave as an honest answer and read in the tone openly whether she longed for the regretted or.

„Then, besides, we should leave it also for the today's evening," meant Doby and yawned loudly. „Oh, now I become equally frightfully tired. Quick on my room, but I still fall asleep on the way of there."

„To property Night Doby," shouted three after her dog friend.

„To property Night Rosewell, we also go to bed, right Catherine?" said Mortimer.

„Clear, I am also, dog-tired'. Good night Rosewell. You should also go to bed if you want tomorrow again in the Ratikan, because in the evening we fly on already," thus Catherine.

Rosewell felt the moment for come to state of the igneous mouse Raiserbelle that, nevertheless, it would be very pleasant if she came with to him to his room.

„However, this is strictly forbidden. If this comes out, I fly from the job," meant Raiserbelle.

„Then I take you with around the world, no problem to wipe tried Rosewell the doubts of the Raiserbelle" aside.

„And my husband? What should he say in addition?" now became Raiserbelle moral.

„Then tomorrow there we confess in the Ratikan, no problem," already very much angeheiterter Rosewell. „Here along, this is a confidential way, rise you already in the lift," said the Raiserbelle to Rosewell and pushed the a little bit drunk Mäuserich in the direction of the hoist. He let it make also with himself because he hoped to be immediately with this igneous mouse only in his room. Thus he was blind to his surroundings which left really only darkness for him.

From the outside Raiserbelle pressed the start button and thus the transport basket glided slowly upwards. Suddenly, however, there faltered the journey because Raiserbelle bumped consciously or unconsciously that shouldn't be cleared here into one, emergency button'. This was called, stop'. Rosewell in the darkness. He saw nothing and thought that the short trip had to be immediately finished. He fell asleep over it.

The next morning Mortimer and Catherine already sat in the fine breakfast hall, Doby also came so slowly to swing and sat down to them. You waited not for Rosewell, but ordered her early morning favourite dishes.

„Where does the property remain today early?“ asked Mortimer in the round and asked the first upper rat who was nearby to call, however, sometimes in his room and to let wake up him if necessary. After some minutes this waiter came to the table and said:

„If sorry Mr. Mortimer acts to me, but Mr. Rat isn't on his room. The bed was also not used at all at the last night as the room service to me briefly confirmed on the phone.“

„Please what is wrong, he isn't at all in the house, hasn't slept at all in his room? Do you ask, nevertheless, sometimes your employee Raiserbelle, from the bar, maybe she knows where he is?“ Mortimer asked very much surprised and also a little anxiously.

Again after a while the upper rat came back and had to report that the business hours of the Raiserbelle began only during the late afternoon hours.

„What now?“ asked Catherine. „This is exactly the situation which I love thus in Rosewell!“ Catherine further, already much more abusively. But also rightly. Always and everywhere this anarchist had to intervene in the quiet, regulated expiry of her trip so negatively. „If one is unlucky sometimes, okay, but this guy has leased the misfortune! Who knows what has happened to him now again the last night?“

„To approach this bar rat Raiserbelle tried, nevertheless, if I observed properly from the corners of the eye. There the answer lies for this postdraft.“

The hoist behind the bar at the hotel of Gassler wasn't used in this morning yet. Rosewell slept the sleep of the fair, even if a little bit uncomfortably, however, his small alcohol drunkenness let him not disturb this. He was, as we know, a not so quite spoilt Mäuserich. He woke and, nevertheless, it was still dark round him.

„Where am I?“ he asked according to before himself hinsagend. „Help, I am locked up here! Help! Now Hiiiilfe,“ he shouted so much loudly that the cook jumped for the morning refreshment bar of these high tones alarmed to the hoist. He was accidental near the shaft which connected the kitchen with the cellar and single halls of the house, but it would probably still have lasted much longer, until for Rosewell hatch to the light opened again.

„Good morning,“ said a little bit distraughtly dreinblickender Rosewell of the small culinary crew. „Many thanks for the freeing! How am I then there only hineingeraten? I know about nothing at all more.“

The culinary staff could answer generally nothing because they had never experienced such a thing

before. You were nonplussed. A guest in the hoist? States seemed to tear, at the venerable hotel of Gassler!

Unwashed, uncombed like Rosewell it was, the head waiter's rat from the breakfast hall on the long hall met him in the ground floor of the hotel.

„Oh good morning, Mr. Rat, your friends the biggest worries about you already came along. Best of all you briefly call in on those and calm them. You sit immediately on the right in the breakfast hall," thus the polite and concerned head waiter's rat.

„Good morning you Three," welcomed Rosewell his friends.

„Yes where were you overnight, you a sow's guy?" Mortimer shot at him as the first immediately.

„If I tell the history You, you don't believe it me," Rosewell began his defensive speech.

„Nevertheless, to you we believe everything!" Catherine, some steam letting down.

„What has happened with you, the last night? Have you enticed the bar rat, or what?" asked Doby very directly.

„Oh what was quite harmless, everything and I wanted to chat only a little longer with her because she reminded me thus of my Veronique. There I invited them on my room. However, she believed that the biggest complications could give, we should try it about the hoist up to my hall to be seen by nobody. I rose in the hoist. It was pitch-dark. The journey went off, suddenly she stopped and I fell asleep. Just during these minutes a cook released me from this hoist which was parked somewhere between the floors. I

am really absolutely innocent and only the victim of this diabolical bar rat Raiserbelle," finished Rosewell his report.

„Yes, yes, and it were the good innocent Rosewell which approaches foreign rats and is surprised at their jokes?" Doby welthundisch.

„Nevertheless, I was anyhow easily angeheitert. I have got from all that nothing at all and must already have fallen asleep after the shortest time in this hoist," again a defending attempt at explanation of the Rosewell.

„You create it over and over again that one worries about you, at the end everything rises in air and one must only roar with laughter!" Catherine again more conciliatorily.

„It acts to me really suffer your loves, but also I wanted to have experienced this situation indeed differently," in such a way Rosewell, again a little funnier. „Now I want myself briefly frischmachen, I am same again with You." Rosewell disappeared and came after several minutes back to the breakfast hall, changed clothes and fit for the next adventures in Rome, because he wanted again in the Ratikan. Particularly the connected Ratikan museum interested him. Doby became to him as, watchman' given. You wanted to be sure everybody to experience a surprise not still again if it went then in the late afternoon back to the airport and in the airplane to Dubai.

Catherine and Mortimer strolled a little over the surrounding streets and places and bought some nice Italian fashion pieces, not too many to themselves, because they had to cotransport this also later always. All four friends had arranged to meet for the afternoon

at 17 o'clock at the hotel, villa of Gassler' to the tea, „with packed suitcases," how Mortimer Doby and Rosewell still gave to take along in the morning.

Travel fevers had them, nevertheless, a little, everybody was überpünktlich ready and the taxi journey in the human taxi out to the airport, Leonratto there of Veni' was quick behind them. Now it was real still time for some postcards and this was Catherines a main work again. Even the old employers of the Doby, Ute and Ray Rüben received a dear greeting. Finally, gings then with that all Italia airways to Dubai.

Tabledance in Dubai

The time movement and the long flight, allowed to land our four heroes the next morning at approx. 8 o'clock local time in Dubai.

„Why, actually, interstop in Dubai?" wanted to know particularly Rosewell.

„Because the British Mouse airways offered to me this in such a way when we planned our trip. And, nevertheless, a stop is also interesting, when do we come then once more to Arabia?" now Mortimer wanted to know.

„I find it excellent that we are a night here. Then the long aviation not is so stressful," noted Doby.

You took a taxi from the long queue of the waiting human taxis and Doby gave to the Arabian driver the driving order:

„Please, in the cheering Rali hotel."

Already in these early morning hours the temperatures were considerably higher, than still in Rome, or even in England. There the functioning air-conditioning also hardly helped in the modern Miceler taxi. This is why Mortimer and Catherine had also drawn the light summer clothes which they had bought to themselves anew in Rome. Doby sweated as the Englishman are able only if they see a sunray and Rosewell carried his thicken, grey winter coat which he loved in such a way because his father had left him him more than 25 years ago. The fact that he immediately burst, lay on the paw. The mighty, cheering Rali hotel' in the centre of Dubai caused lack of course of no luxury. Marvellous palms surrounded the drive, all walls in white marble. An imposing picture. Now come there a thick dog and in a practical carrier bag, first still, our four friends driven up.

The Asian bouncer's rat didn't want to let in the Rosewell only at all, in his presentation, however, Mortimer strode up very much certainly to him as him asked: „Still somewhat never belongs of the big pianist, rose Waving'? This is he!"

The Mäuserich, probably of rakistanischer origin, had of course no notion and thus he released the way, because he felt that was maybe more behind this strange figure. However, this old winter coat, that had done it to him and he meant into his broken English:

„If I you are, take off this piece of coat. Not well in this house."

„What everybody always has with my coat?" defended Rosewell his favourite garment. „I have to go for the

moment on the toilet.“ And straight away he appealed to a rat's page meeting them:

„Where is please your toilet?“

He had completely got a fright and then said very much certainly:

„My man, try it outdoors on the street, but not here in our house!“

Now "Hola, hola, hola," intervened Mortimer again who had pursued this small discussion from a good three, four metres. He had to help the Rosewell, because resolute appearance, this wasn't his thing.

„She, young friend, this man belongs to my tour operator. Even if his appearance mayn't suit you, it is a creature which is to be respected. And if asks now for a toilet, because he must use urgently. If this is clear!?“ Mortimer became a little bit pure.

„Quite feels well, Mortimer,“ Rosewell wanted to smooth the waves. „I take off this coat immediately, then the haunting an end has.“ And he took off him also really and took him about the left front paw. Now, nevertheless, one could recognise at least by the good-seated trousers and the sloppy sports jacket that this guest would be quite able of payment. Before, really not.

„However, you are also an idiot,“ Mortimer was again much more sharply in the direction of Rosewell in it. „One is able to do such a coat, okay, that maybe in Paris, in winter carry, however, not in the desert, already not at all at this five-star hotel. You offend the whole Arabian society which stays here!“

The rat's page apologised politely with the words: „Oh pardon, sir, I can't know that they live here in the house. Toilet here on the left along. Immediately before the Nightclub.“

„Rosewell, we already check in, follow then immediately to the adoption,“ still shouted to him Mortimer.

„See sometimes, there on the wall, there on the poster:“

Kuntattoo

Latin Rock

from

Raspberry Records

Monday – Saturday 8 – 12 p.m.

REDRAT NIGHTCLUB

„I had already belonged of the fact that this tape has here an engagement, for six months. The Arabs dear Latin rock. They should really feel well. Arrival, by the way, from Anew Zealand.“ Few moments later, Mortimer much more surprised still:

„And besides, there on the poster which, table dancer’, I would like to swear that this is Veronique. Rosewells Veronique.“

„Nevertheless, you spin,“ meant Catherine. „I don't know them, but anyhow this Veronique seems to have himself in Rosewells and your imagination festgebrannt. Exactly here it should appear, as a Tabledancer? Who believes it becomes late!“

You went to the adoption and there one already had our four, or three friends in inspection taken. One knew that the famous, Stagemouse', Mortimer Mouse, with his tour operator had booked for a night, for this

short stay. These had to be they. There were no big questions to clear:

“Good morning Mr. Mouse, responded the adoption boss Mortimer directly, I hope, you had a good flight to us to Arabia?“

„Yes, many thanks. It was a perfect trip of Rome to you. It is a pity that we can remain only one day and one night. Something would be thousand and one night, this!“ answered Mortimer politely.

„You will feel fine with us, sir, there I am quite sure. How would like you to have split the rooms? They with the young lady in the suite, then Mr. Rat and Mr. Doby in each case in the single rooms, besides?“

„Yes, exactly,“ answered Mortimer.

„Then I wish a pleasant stay, sir. The page brings you in your rooms.“

„Oh, before I forget it, I would carry on very much with pleasure a conversation with your manager,“ Mortimer came back again 1 step.

„Excuse me, sir, your treatment gave up to now occasion for the criticism?“ of the Rezeptionsmäuserich something unnerves.

„No, no, not at all. Quite differently, I have to discuss a business idea with her manager. Do you so feel well please and do arrange an appointment, best of all shortly before the lunch?“ Mortimer friendly, but certainly.

„Well sir, I will try to organise a suitable appointment. I call you then in your suite.“

Rosewell came back and the first what Mortimer showed to him, the poster, with, Veronique was’ as a Tabledancer.

„Do you know now, why I had a nose for this direction, Dubai'? This hotel, the postcard in her parental home in sens? This was this house,“ Mortimer in the offensive.

„No, this never is my Veronique! I must know them, nevertheless, quite really! You are crazy, Mortimer. Veronique would never play Tabledancer! "verteidigte Rosewell, seine" Veronique.

„Well, I had hoped for you!“ was Mortimers comment.

You were hardly in the wonderful suite with a marvellous view about the bay of Dubai, there one already rang on the phone. Mortimer immediately answered the phone because he anticipated that it was for him.

„Good morning Mr. Mouse, here speaks Aliakbar Mohammed Ratago, I am the manager of this house. I heard, you would have to discuss personally a business idea with me?“

„Good morning, sir,“ Mortimer now, „yes, it is right, I is to be reported authorised in the name of Raspberry Records to you a business idea. Nevertheless, this can be made best of all in your office, or also here in the suite?“

„When do you have time for it, Mr. Mouse?“ asked the manager's rat.

„For my part, immediately, or at a few minutes, you determine your schedule. We have properly time,“ Mortimer very obligingly.

„Yes, then I suggest, nevertheless that we meet at approx. 15 minutes in the lounge, there we have also a small welcoming stalk when it is right to you?“ the manager.

„Excellently, then, but I am alone, you could take so the welcoming stalk better with us in our suite, we never create the marvellous big bottle of champagnes around this early morning hour alone. Many thanks, by the way, for it,“ invited him Mortimer to come, however, first to the suite.

„Many thanks Mr. Mouse, this are very friendly, however, I have during the next 15 minutes still a small discussion. You must drink the champagne, unfortunately, alone with your friends. See you later in the lounge.“

Mr. Aliakbar Mohammed Ratago, the manager this, the finest house in East’, as it called himself, was a big, plump, friendly rat's figure. Dark complexion of course, in such a way, as one fancies well-to-do Arabs from the fairy tale. But he was dressed in a western suit.

„Good morning, Mr. Mouse,“ he came on Mortimer hurried. „I am glad to make your acquaintance. I have already belonged from you. You know my children even from your records. Here,“ and now he pulled two CD's from his suit pocket, „look, there you must simply give me an autograph on it. This will upset my children with joy!“

„Good morning Mr. Ratago?“ did ask Mortimer, „Or Mr. Mohammed Ratago? Which is a given name?“

„Aliakbar Mohammed Ratago is my full name. Here in the house one only joins in saying me, Aliakbar' in, this you should also act.“

„The reason, why I wanted to speak as a Raspberry Records of official with you, is following.“ And now Mortimer suggested the establishment of a Raspberry Records to boutique, the advantages which could arise to the hotel from it by the sales of the Merchandisingprodukte. He also reported the idea with the on-line boutique of course. And it seemed as if had, Aliakbar' fully understood:

„Mortimer, we are always grateful for suggestions help us to take money, or to us help to pull customers in the hotel. It is important only that we get no problems with teenage predatory rats in the hotel hall if wanted in the boutique.“

“Make, nevertheless, there, e.g., a separate entrance to the boutique, then the customers who want only to the boutique can come from the outside, and the hotel company comes from here.“ If Mortimer gave equally architectural advice. „With it you would have solved all problems. Nevertheless, teenage predatory rats, as you call it, wouldn't venture at all in the hotel and would be also hindered by the security in the door in it.“

„Yes, this sounds very well Mortimer. Place is especially over there in the corner. The big free space is always unused. This is a great idea. I let immediately sometimes the house architect come, that should think through to himself the thing of the architectural point of view. Would it put out to you something to report again your ideas?“

„No, not at all. Very much with pleasure even!“ Mortimer arouses enthusiasm.

„Please you wait sometimes a moment, I allow to shout immediately according to the house architect. I hope, he is in the house,“ thus the manager Aliakbar Mohammed Ratago.

After a little while an old, friendly, small Arab came up in the hotel hall and purposefully to the seat group where Mortimer with the manager waited for him.

„Good morning, my men,“ welcomed Abdul El Mouselino, according to the name of the architect, the both. The manager briefly explained, while they already emptied the third fine little glass sherry. Now they went to the free surface of the gigantic hotel hall and Mortimer the thought size of the Raspberry Records paced with swinging steps boutique.

„And you think that is big enough, Mortimer?“ asked the manager.

„I didn't think of a department store, only select, perfect products which also have a relation to this world. Not all music of Raspberry Records really has a message! Unfortunately! Not every artist is worth it to be issued here! Unfortunately! Therefore, only the best artists take, the fine glass shelves don't overload. The hired mice can still reorder,“ Mortimer in his element.

„Yes, you look sometimes Mr. Mortimer,“ Mr. architect, and he showed his hand sketch which he had conjured just on his notepad, „so I fancy this pavilion in this corner. Here inwards, playful a little, Arabian bazaar.“

„Really, Mr. El Mouselino,“ Mortimer enthusiastically.

“Say Abdul to me, then Mortimer, lets it work together certainly better,” thus the old architect.

This had been a successful morning as him Mortimer would have best daily. Here business partners, word

weight and their imagination with him schritthielten were present. You shook each other the paws, thanked mutually and Mortimer asked:

„Where best of all is one Arabian picnic to be organised then now in the desert?“

„Mortimer, no problem. We have here from the house from organised camel tours. I allow to fetch immediately you and your friends, then you are still everybody on time for the lunch in the oasis, Randerato'. And don't dress so warmly, like today early your friend,“ still noted laughing the manager of whom probably also this small episode with Rosewell had come to ears.

Now in a caravan of well one dozen camels our four friends expectantly sat, exactly like the other tourists on these big, friendly ships of the desert. You don't become so-called wrongfully, because it already swung a little. Rosewell with his sensitive stomach, of course one would almost have to note, had a few problems. Doby which sat with him together on a camel held a warming paw on Rosewells belly. Catherine and Mortimer divided another ship of the desert and soon one was before the gates of Dubai. Only sand. Inconceivably a lot, white sand. No tree, no shrub, no mouse soul. Burning, hot desert sands. In addition a sharp, hot wind which allowed to smash the most tiny sandy punches like small shells on the skin. The caravan was glad to have reached, finally, the oasis. There already waited a crowd of assistants for the camels who were led immediately to the water, the tourist rats, also people and dogs, Doby wasn't the only what helps to pull everything thus in a caravan,

also washed and now the well fragrant dishes which let forget the short feeling of sickness him, deserts-ship trip' were applied.

And over and over again bowls with rose water to clean itself the paws and not, how Rosewell first accepted, to the drinking. He had anyhow the biggest load to follow properly the whole spectacle. During the short sandy storm his glasses of the nose had flown to him because. He hadn'ted this also only when they had already trotted several metres, so that stopping, even turns, from the caravan seemed impossible. With closed the mouth tight eyes he had sat under the wide sunshade on the camel. Instead of announcing immediately the loss, he was quiet rather.

„Where do you want now a suitable substitute herkriegen? My glasses doesn't fit you. I would have spare glasses, besides," Mortimer worrying.

„Doesn't worry to You, I order up later in New York new glasses. There we have time," Rosewell bent this bad luck.

„Till then you want to recognise now nothing more what goes forward thus around you?" asked Catherine.

„So it is bad also not with my visual weakness. On 2 – to 3 metres I can see brilliant, only farther, there it becomes more and more dim," Rosewell defending. „It is quite okay. Pity only because these glasses were such a valuable piece. Veronique had still paid them to me, at that time in Fontainebleau."

What are lost glasses with golden frame worth if one sits against it like in the paradise, in white boards, from

golden plates and with golden cutlery dines where the walls with velvet and silk, golddurchwoben, are decorated? In the midst of the desert! Rosewell simply forgot the glasses subject. The back tour was less strenuous. There was luckily no new sandy storm which also the best organisation can't exclude. All oasis visitors arranged to meet for the evening, together to come „shortly after Eight“ to RedRat Night club belonging to hotel.

The Kuntattoo, the already informed Raspberry Records tape played on time for eight it. Mortimer had nine dynamic musicians before briefly in their changing room, behind the stage visited and himself introduced. You knew him, not only from the Raspberry Records catalogue, but also from the television, as here was to receive Mouse TV’. Now he came with a question surprising the musicians:

„Says sometimes, Renny,“ the tape leader was called so, „how is the table dancer who appears sometime later in your programme called?“

„I have no notion, for us she is the Natasha from Georgia, but she speaks no word with us, actually, to nobody. She must have a heavy destiny,“ thus of the Renny. And all musicians probably agreed. Nobody had still spoken with her, since she began about one month ago here with the Tabledance.

„Why Mortimer, want you to know this, likes you you, what?“ so Ranfonso from Chile, an igneous Mäuserich, the drummer the volume.

„Nonsense, I thought, she would be called Veronique and be the friend of my friend Rosewell. But if the thing

is so. He, this Rosewell, hadn't even recognised them on the photo. How should we clear then this?“

„Mortimer, we appeal to them simply in the midst of the show, with her name and send them then to you to your table,“ meant Renny which said 'du' Mortimer because he had already led e-mail correspondence with him.

„Okay, want to see sometimes how the riddle is solved, so she calls thank you Jungs, easy, Veronique’,“ and still nothing went for Mortimer to his friends, betraying.

The mood in the hotel bar very felt well. The lively music went to all blood vessels, there was driven with a flourish a small extra stage and now the half-naked rat, Natasha’ stood on it and made her dance movements the music. Applause surged on, as a Renny announced „And here the wonderful Natasha from Georgia.“

"Siehste, Mortimer," Rosewell like Mortimer ankeifend, „was fine nothing with, Veronique’?“

He was reserved and on the table of the small extra stage now it contorted herself, Natasha’. Over and over again by the applause of the cool rat's man's world requested to undress even further.

„If I exactly consider myself it, then this being, could be they, nevertheless, Veronique’,“ was, in the meantime, a Rosewell deeply closing the mouth tight the eyes in the doubt.

„Wait, nevertheless, sometimes, nevertheless, Rosewell, you see nothing at all more. How want you to recognise then now suddenly Veronique on this distance?“ frotzelte Mortimer.

„A good figure makes them, yes, this is why it also bears the name Natasha,“ made up rhymes Doby.

On the stage the tape finished a song, Natasha bowed for the applause. If she had entered before the stage, half-naked’, one would have to call a few what hung on clothing now still in her as, quarter-in the nude’. Renny stepped up for the first time generally closer to them:

„You, Veronique, there below sit a few rules, they expect you.“

„Me, because below?“ asked, Natasha’ so nonplussed that she didn't note at all to have heard Veronique’ on the name, and to speak now in in English with Renny. More distraughtly about her own exposure she really jumped to the table, the Renny to her interpreted. Really, she had recognised from the stage the Rosewell and now also Mortimer.

„What do you make then here? And you the old failure who forced me in this role dare to visit me still?“ giftete Veronique particularly Rosewell in.

„However, Holla, holla, holla, small Mademoiselle, this isn't so super-duper, don't take sometimes your sweet mouth so very fully,“ added immensely spreading of the Doby protecting.

„What do you make then here? We have searched you in the whole western world. Believe me, Mortimer and I have travelled first through France and have every spots rummages where you could have been. With your mother we were, everywhere we were. Then through Europe! Always only in search of you, my Veronique!“ Rosewell implored his Veronique.

„I wanted to know about you nothing more and have simply gone with the prince Alifa Ratira Khommadi. He

promised the blue of the Dubai sky to me. And where have I landed? In his harem! From there I have cleared out just four weeks ago immediately and here I found an employment pleasant to me. Because I could make clear the history to the manager, here this chance gave to me to begin a new life.“

„This should be a life to dance stark naked before the audience?“ Rosewell attacked his Veronique.

„Better here, only than with you anarchists in the world, because there I am alone then also,“ Veronique furthermore toxic.

„Veronique, isn't so toxic and above all, is really clever once again. Rosewell could sell his whole having too excellently to conditions in Fontainebleau. In the meantime, we have given some very lucrative concerts. His income isn't really without. His property certainly higher than you still wanted to dance Thousand and one night here nackend before the cool rats of this Arab's world! We are on the way to New York where also he wants to live for good. Come along, you will see, your dear Rosewell can offer you there a very pleasant life,“ Mortimer took very seriously the initiative to bring purification in the round.

„Oh this is really true, my dear Rosewell? You have become well-to-do, in the meantime, in this short time, since I went away? This is great. I knew always about that from you sometime once something becomes!“

if Veronique on them, other side of the Lebens' turned.

„I suggest, you dress first a little bit more and then, nevertheless, we could celebrate everybody together this occasion, or?“ Catherine interfered, because her it was already very disagreeable to be observed

constantly by all sides because Veronique so provocative, sat undressed' at the table.

„However, I am Veronique and not, you', but, you', how is then your name?" asked Veronique.

„I am Catherine and also come at close range from Paris, but Mortimer and I have met us in New York," now Catherine fancied.

„And I am of the Doby and these friends have me here, just from my Scottish pension part fetched, this isn't great?" Doby was in the row. Now Rosewell with Veronique went to their small room, everything packed straight away what seemed to belong to her in the suitcases and pushed them in the direction of his luxurious room.

„However, the manager mayn't know this, then I am fired," explained Veronique who didn't seem to have thought it out, however, probably the situation.

„Nevertheless, you give notice anyhow, at this moment. You come along with me, nevertheless, this is clear. We will lead a great common life in New York," a determined Rosewell.

„I fear, there will be the biggest complications. My papers are this in the hand, I have princes Alifa Ratira Khommadi', without papers, nevertheless, generally no chance. I am bound for good to this guy," now whimpered Veronique.

„Oh my little Veronique, lets me make only. We will procure tomorrow morning for you papers. Mortimer is able quite well with the manager of the hotel, you will see, we already conjure this!" a convinced Rosewell.

The evening was getting dark long and, in the meantime, even the manager had called in. Actually

even because to him was reported that it, table dancer Natasha from Georgia' refused the work. With this marvellous champagne from which particularly the manager could agree not enough, also because it, group Mortimer' would pay it was a light one to discuss the details for the next morning, for the purposes of our friends.

„Come tomorrow morning, very early, we say at 7 o'clock 30 in my office. Then we make to you, Veronique, an identity card at which one looks everywhere as perfect and above all, really'. We understand our craft in the in-house printers, believe me," the manager was the last words already more in the babbling.

Thus it was made. However, not only went for Veronique to the office of the manager, but Rosewell, Mortimer and above all Doby came along and were to the manager arguments enough, around not one more to do Arabian little play'.

„But 1,000 dollars for my silence," demanded the manager, „and above all, the silence of my people," how he always repeated „I still need."

„Then you settle these 1,000 dollars with my consulting fee that I still would have to charge to you, for the reorganisation of the hall including boutique," Mortimer promptly countered.

„Okay, I am hit," a laughing manager. „Mortimer, you are a hard nut. Forgive for our bustle."

So properly ours were made easier now to Five only when they floated in the late morning in the machine the Arabian airways high above Dubai, in the direction of Hong Kong.

„Rosewell, my Rosewell, you have saved me! I never forget this to you. I am so glad!“ Veronique never was so affectionately to the Rosewell, how probably still before.

Mortimer looked contently Catherine. You needed to say yourselves nothing. The situation was pure luck.

The lost faces of the Asians

Now in Hong Kong our small travel group briefly wanted to make station because there a Raspberry Records manager worked who receive supposedly a vast amount from artist's demos, however, this hadn't passed on up to now to the headquarters.

„This must be a strange Type,“ Catherine already got herself in the mood for the Englishwoman.

„I think, you remain everybody at the hotel, orange’ and I takes only Doby. Then we are the quickest again back. If we turn up there Too fifth, we don't fit maybe at all in the flat of this person,“ certain Mortimer the direction.

„Oh and I wanted to see sometimes, like an Englishwoman, as you said, all alone, abroad, manages,“ disappointed Catherine who saw her curiosity not contented.

„What do you have then of it if you look, how does an English rat live in Asia? I tell it you later,“ Mortimer further remained in his solution.

„Power your nevertheless best of all relaxation a little in the Health club of the hotel. Tomorrow, nevertheless, it goes again further to Tokyo.“

You landed late at night in Hong Kong KaiTak, because they flew always against the sun. Five hours of time difference to the last Startplatz in Dubai were doubled by the long flight distances actually,' as Mortimer always reckoned up. So it became no peaceful Hong Kong stay generally, but the early morning, in the Doby with Mortimer by taxi to the Raspberry Records manager out in the part of town of Kowloon drove, became quite hectic if you wanted to experience together, later, something else of Hong Kong.

475 Mouseface avenue, 12 floors, flatlet in 1275. Mortimer pressed the bell. One fat, neglected rat, not very old in years, however, extremely unbecoming dressed, curler in the hair, sommersprossige bright, English skin. A cigarette in the right ones, a bitten into hamburger in the left paw. Thus this opened, Kathy Smelling' the door. If he hadn't been on the move in the matter of Raspberry Records, Mortimer with a few suitable words would have dismissed this trollop and would have turned back right away. However, he knew that in this flatlet maybe a big number of talents slumbered which hoped to get all one chance if this manager only to her obligations follow would be.

„Good morning, Miss Smelling?“ Mortimer chilly began.

„Ja, bitte, was möchten Sie?“ fragte die dicke Smelling mit vollem Mund.

„Wir hatten uns per e-mail angekündigt. Mein Name ist Mortimer Mouse. Ich komme von Raspberry Records. Das ist ein Freund von mir, Mr. Dreadnaught aus

England, damit wir keine Mißverständnisse haben," Mortimer weiter.

„Guten Morgen Miss Smelling," grüßte nun auch Doby und auf deren Pfotenbewegung folgten die beiden in die enge Wohnung.

„Kommen Sie herein, Sie müssen entschuldigen, ich habe wenig Zeit, komme nicht einmal richtig zum Essen, bin immer auf Achse, darum sieht es hier so ungeordnet aus, dazu ist der Computer seit Wochen defekt. Ich kann überhaupt keine e-mails mehr empfangen," verteidigte sich diese Schlampe von Rattenweib für einen wahren Dreckstall. Mortimer und Doby verzichteten sich zu setzen, denn überall lagen geleerte Konservendosen, Marmeladengläser, Ketchup-Flaschen, Getränkedosen. Wie auf einer Müllhalde. Mortimer begann sofort geschäftig zu werden, denn er spürte, wenn er nicht schnell ans Ziel käme, dann würde er platzen oder sich noch übergeben müssen. Hier war ja kaum zu atmen.

„Miss Smelling, wo sind denn nun die Vielzahl von Demos, die Ihnen nachweislich zugeschickt wurden, aus ganz Asien?" fragte Mortimer.

„Hier, da, da liegen sie alle," und sie deutete auf einen kleinen Haufen von CD's, Tapes und Schriftstücken. Dazwischen aber, wie überall, Essensreste. „Ich habe die besten Stücke hier mit meinem Mikrophon auf dieses Tonband aufgenommen, das wollte ich Ihnen demnächst ins Hauptquartier schicken."

„Bitte, was wollten Sie machen?" fragte Mortimer entsetzt.

„Ihnen den Zusammenschnitt der besten Lieder ins Hauptquartier schicken."

„Are you mad, you old Schnuddel?“ now, however, Mortimer burst the collar. „You take up here from the demos entrusted to you the pieces best in her opinion on another tape by microphone? And still do believe a great work to have spent?“

„Yes, then, nevertheless, I don't need so much postage pay,“ the Miss Smelling defended her idea.

„But, nevertheless, you get every Penny von Raspberry Records refunded!“ Mortimer attacked this silly dung piece of rat further.

„Yes already, but I wanted that also you have only low costs,“ the Miss Smelling around understanding imploring.

„This feels well everything and is nice, but you don't think that the judgement whether we offer a contract to an artist, a volume only in the responsibility A & R Departments lies? If you have a right to kick hopes of these artists with feet, while you allow to lie around their demos for weeks already here unused!?“ Mortimer rumbled more and more hard.

„I don't need to let feel from you and to let offend,“ the thick trollop Smelling wanted to seize the offensive.

„I know, you were only asked to do this job. But you haven't filled him, nevertheless, more or less! You are incapable, good woman. Watch that you were entrusted right away all CD's, tapes etc., everything what with you, in cleaned state pack here into this pocket.“ And he handed over her one big travel pocket. Now Doby and Mortimer observed how she tried to find all artist's post with tempo, and to clean. You did no handle and also didn't speak a syllable more with her. She still wanted to make twice the

attempt for explanations, however, Mortimer prevented with immediate „Pappallapp, keep your filthy tongue!“ any other discussion.

Without sending back greeting, only with the request, every possible one itself again to her address getting lost artist's post immediately to the sender, the both from this flatlet went and caught first properly air when they had this mud stable behind themselves.

„Have you one day seen such a thing?“ asked Mortimer.

„The poor pigs who are cited always then,“ pondered Doby before themselves. „So a trollop, with this stuffed paunch, with this unpleasant knob, how you could reach then only in this son of a bitch?“

„Ask me something lighter, Doby. I am glad to be first again on the street.“

At the hotel, orange’ finally, then, the subnormal Three had been surprised already very much, as a Doby report made and they knew that he didn't incline to exaggerations as sometimes Mortimer was in suspicion to do it. Together they packed a very big, very heavy package and asked the adoption, it please immediately to send by express post in the Headquarter in Raspberry Records. The contents of this package were clear, the more or less cleaned demos of the Asian artists who waited partly already for months for an answer of Raspberry Records. But what should Mortimer struggle under a load of these hundreds of works? He didn't have also the equipment and the time to work on these masses of creativity. He also didn't want to close rash from some Artwork on the contents. His mission was fulfilled, basically

Raspberry Records could offer very soon to several artists a cooperation.

Now gings in the evening with the JAL, Japan-Air-Lines, to Tokyo, actually, even to meet two Japanese Raspberry Records artist. Against the sun, they landed in the early morning in Tokyo. Quick by taxi in, hotel of Mousecura' where they were already expected. Inside at the hotel, clearly, Mortimer had carried out always by laptop all advance orders and then later urgently become transfer postings, however, outdoors, before the hotel, hosts of media representatives and music fans. The Japanese press had about the forthcoming visit him, the most successful Stagemouse of the world' in Tokyo information receive and now it wanted to insist on reporting about that.

„And I thought, you would be the better musician," Veronique asked quietly whispering theirs, so idolised' Rosewell.

„Nevertheless, please, little Veronique, this deals generally nothing with this situation. Nevertheless, they come everybody only because of Mortimer and not to vote who plays now better the piano," a little bit abashed Rosewell.

„Why come around Mortimer to see?" asked Veronique who had obviously no notion who was real Mortimer.

„Because in Rio set the audience-world record of more than 250,000 spectators!" Rosewell further.

„Mortimer? This is crazy. Of it I have never got something!" Veronique now a little is disappointing

because she had probably thought to just, her Rosewell would play the first violin.

The newspaper men and music fans weren't to be braked. Over and over again they asked Mortimer to smile friendly in her cameras. Mortimer asked Catherine to do the paperwork at the hotel, however, already with Doby. Veronique supposed that a few flashlights had also been valid for her.

„Here we have to search mistake, my dear Veronique, "meinte Rosewell," nothing. This is whole alone Mortimers successful story," and he pulled his Veronique in the hotel hall.

„So, now is enough, many thanks for the friendly greeting," said Mortimer who had done the huge number of the autograph wishes well. „I wish you to all one good afternoon!" and he disappeared fast at the hotel, protected by the doorkeeper's rats.

„Today Jeh, oh jeh, with it I wouldn't have counted early," Mortimer, himself groaned with the doorkeeper's rats thanking. They bowed because it was an honour to them to have helped the big, known Stagemouse certainly in the hotel.

The paper war, as Mortimer called it always, was finished long ago by Catherine, now only four friends waited for Mortimer to be escorted in the rooms.

„I have big desire for an extensive breakfast," meant Catherine first.

„I also," agreed her Mortimer.

„We, nevertheless, also," Veronique one was right in the choir of the hungry. „Do we want in their dining room or completely calmly in our suite?"

„Now oh rather everybody together in the dining room,“ requested Doby. „Otherwise, I sit always alone in my space, this is unfair.“

„We search a particularly nice Asian bitch for you what do you hold of it?“ frotzelte Mortimer.

„Nevertheless, oh you spinner, you know that I am quite too old in addition. I never wanted this, also not in New York,“ wiped Doby almost a little move this subject of the agenda.

While they appeared on everybody in the luxuriously equipped breakfast space of the hotel of Mousecura, Mortimer according to thought about his business plans:

„This afternoon, thus about 17 o'clock to the tea, I have agreed on a meeting with our first Asian Raspberry Records musician here at the hotel. He is called, clever’ and a quite confused mind should be as the headquarters reported to me. Till then we would have perhaps still time to visit another artist of ourselves in the taxi about which an especially strange curse seems to hang. It is the solo artist, nobody’, that makes Techno and some droll stuff, artificial junk. But the mad one is, he sells mostly from all Raspberry Records to artists whom we have beyond Europe or the USA. I have, actually, the pleasant mission to issue to him a rather high cheque amount, if, if we would find him then.“

„Why you don't send the cheque then by post or does ask to You a bank connection?“ Catherine asked Mortimer.

„Because since weeks no answer gives by email and every letter which is sent normally to him, comes back

as, undeliverable’. It is bewitched as with him,“ gave Mortimer in response.

„And maybe does he not exist at all?“ asked Rosewell. „This is strange. Who buys then his albums?“

„Mortimer knew how to report everything only Internet sales, so no sales in an appearance or in such a way,“. „But with Doby's Schnüffelnase we will already find him. Hopefully.“

„On my old pensioner's nose is no more much too big reliance, I serve only for the deterrence my Mortimer,“ besides, thus of the Doby and he laughed because he himself knew that it could be already still a far bigger help to him. But he didn't take himself so quite only.

Really Doby and Mortimer immediately opened after the breakfast to find, no Watnenabe'. Besides, you had the address perfectly printed out by the artist even, so that the taxi driver should have no problems with the search: 3-19-7, Chofuraoaka, Chofu-shi, Tokyo, corduroy 128.

They went to the area Chofu-shi, also found Chofuraoaka and now the friendly Japanese taxi rat indicated at a gigantic complex of buildings. „Dolt are 3-19-7, dolt ilgendwo.“ Optimistically they said goodbye to the taxi driver and shut to the immense blocks of houses.

„Whether wil dolt probably nobody find welden?“ Mortimer, the Japanese taxi driver joked into his language imitating. „The Nummeln are everybody a lot glößel. Well, I flage sometimes the mouse who comes there.“

However, it jumped completely timidly, how out of dreams sly of it. Mortimer tried his luck with the next

mouse. Again only quick, embarrassed shaking of the head, around then weiterzuhasten.

„Well, these are fine contemporaries here,“ noted Mortimer to the Doby who had consciously been reserved, around by his bulky body these tender Asian figures not even more to vergraulen. „I ask sometimes the policeman, there on the other side of the street,“ meant Mortimer and shot already about the highway. On the other side he had to sound first a Gesetzespredikt of the representative of the law: „Because at diesel place the Übelquelen of the paled dam velboten is,“ as the policeman said. Mortimer could persuade the law guardian of the fact that it is his last hope and rescue. He showed him the address. The policeman weighed his official's head to and fro and then meant into broken English: „Come along, have to go nul velständigen colleagues in Leviel.“

„But my friend stands there over there, see him, the thick dog, that has no notion if I go now with you to the other direction.“

"Müssen Fleund lufen, infolmielen, abel nicht übel Stlaße laufen."

Mortimer tried to reach eye contact with Doby. Finally, thick Mortimer also discovered, one could come to an agreement that he would have to take the wide curve up to the passer's-by bridge. Only not over the street run. With Doby a running already wasn't possible any more. It would have been very dangerous for him, in this pulsating traffic.

Several minutes passed, Doby on the other side, with Mortimer, with the policeman was limited. Now they came along on the way in the next district. The

policeman's rats were very friendly and helpful, there was no occasion for the criticism. Only, they didn't find this house, 3-19-7, Chofuraoaka'.

„But what do we make then there? Of the guys no telephone number has, has though an Internet site, however, does not announce itself on e-mails and has had some sales over the net for which I wanted to congratulate him now and pay," Mortimer reported his idea again to confirm the serious background of this action.

„hiel this is impossibly weitelzukommen with this Ploblem," meant finally the friendly policeman when they itself everybody powerful-voiced to adopted and now stood Mortimer and Doby again outdoors on the loud street.

„Then this was probably the final solution of the nobody problem?" asked Mortimer.

„No Ploblem!" Doby joked back and they took care of a taxi that she should bring again in the hotel.

In the afternoon an absolutely overexcited maybe even spiritually confused type with name, clever entered' the lounge of the hotel, Mousecura'. Into terrible English he started to attack straight away Raspberry Records in the general:

„What Laspbelly ful politics one has, I tlaute because I thought ihl German, dalum pelfekt. Pelfekt in what? How many Bootlegs have made long to? Wants to have my Altwolk wiedel, go but to police and accuse, wants helaushaben them."

„Could you maybe express yourselves a little more controlled? I don't understand what you want from me,“ tried Mortimer to let calm the completely distraught guy first. And further he tried positively to have an effect on him: „Your texts sing of the tolerance, of the friendly cooperation. You sing about peaceful revolutions and equality and brotherliness. If I remember there a place especially, Nobody wants the cruel world, religions and discriminations’ and here are you the exact opposite and from so silly, pigheaded idiocy!“

„I have made pelfekte admission in 500,000 Dollal Gelät what Laspbelly have made dalaus?“ he attacked wide Mortimer, or Raspberry Records.

„Not a Velkauf is mil announced wolden. I flage again how many Bootlegs have made long to?“

„Over again, you could try to formulate once in rest what you would want from Raspberry Records specifically? Obviously you haven't properly understood from beginning to the contract at all? Now you are only a few months in the catalogue of the Company with your first and only album, The Kapell on the Rhine’ from which we have made four. Your music is played, pushed by us, in more than 50 radio stations, although nobody has waited in the world for a bad imitation old, Lea's thing Helikops'. Into this catastrophic English you can inspire maybe your Japanese compatriots, you have caused us up to now only considerable costs. We don't deplore this because it is our job, but how can you ask so silly how

many Bootlegs' we sold? Do you know generally what, Bootlegs' are?“ now Mortimer became immensely angry.

„Natüllich I know,“ countered of the clever and Mortimer interrupted him immediately again.

„Obviously not, because we have a contract with you, nevertheless, so every multiplication is a legal copy. Yes if we might have made, nevertheless, only one copy! Up to now, so one said me from the headquarters, we have given away only to the radio stations our copies and her 10 originals which they sent to us at the beginning of the cooperation still lie just in her field, on the moment waiting where we may become, finally, once really actively for you to send an ordered product to a customer,“ Mortimer really toxic the small Kautz roaring.

„I don't have desire mehl with Laspbelly Lecolds, everybody with English bad, too stupidly velstehen me. I want to have my Altwolk sofolt, but I smartly police, velstanden?“ so the not clear-thinking and speaking, clever’.

„Know what, herewith I throw you about board of the Raspberry Records of luxury liner. Not you threaten us, we dismiss you in your small unimportant world from which you become never again hervorluken! I will arrange that one sends back you immediately all documents and strokes them from our catalogue. On never reunion.“ So Mortimers to strong words which were irrefutable and this small ugly or more abusive, rat hit in the mark. He, the big Japanese rock star, and now so only in this hotel hall to be left. This hadn't happened to him before yet!

„I welde untelnehmen everything the Intel-national Musikindustlie and Künstlel all with you untel. Veltlag infolmielen badly unbelievable Velhalten Ihles.“

Doby had followed in an other seat group from some distance of this more monosyllabic entertainment and had been surprised anyhow, why Mortimer remained so long patient.

„Mortimer, congratulates, you can't use the Stinker really. Better he loses his face than you your nerves!“

„Doby, is this not a badly dirty business? And everywhere in the world the same one! It also puts so much aggressiveness in the creatures of all creation, whether rats, mice, people, with the dogs certainly?“ quite disappointed Mortimer.

„It is this damned survival fight, sometimes the life makes the cramp,“ rhymed Doby, in hope to cheer up his friend again something.

„Do you know what Doby? I want only away from here, from this hectic rush, from this aggressiveness. Let us look that we can immediately leave Tokyo. The first, best machine in the direction of the USA would be right to me. And if it had to be a stop on Hawaii, only away from this hectic Asia!“

Now the only problem that they had were Rosewell and both Catherine and Veronique who had immediately come along after the breakfast to explore Tokyo. You weren't yet again back at the hotel, so was to be calculated anyhow at the earliest for the next morning on a regular departure. Mortimer ordered already once from the nice adoption mice suitable reservations and then went with Doby on the view platform of the hotel of Mousecura.

„Doby, you know, I have a weakness for big towns, but only if one can create one more oasis of the rest. Here it appears to live to me absolutely impossibly.“

„You are right. To me it goes out also. More than 20 million rats and mice live here. The same number of people. In thirty years these figures should double. This makes fear to me. I have only one consolation: So old I become staring and to itself, besides, not especially feeling fine not at all, Mortimer,“ such a Doby, in the street gulches of Tokyo.

„If you know what, Mortimer, I am an old water rat. If we make station tomorrow on Hawaii, I Would surf sometimes very much with pleasure. Whether you believe it or not, earlier, in my youth, I am surfed already really well, with my first man still, before the coast of England.“

Now early in the evening came back also, finally, three Catherine, Veronique and Rosewell of her city tour. You were completely inspired! What led of course to violent talks:

„We would go with pleasure tomorrow over again by taxi in other areas. You need more than one week to look though as here something functions,“ thus boisterous Catherine and both other onlookers agreed to her.

„However, we have already booked for a flight tomorrow morning after Hawaii, for ourselves everybody. I must escape here because from this hectic rush, so that I am not moved,“ such Mortimer firmly and irrefutably decisive.

„However, this is a pity to retune Morti,“ tried Catherine him. „They have wonderful parks, there you could also find relaxation.“
„Please, doesn't try to retune me. If to her just now at the hotel wärd, we sat now already in the airplane. I am fed up with this hypocritical Asian friendliness! They always understand from all everything, and if you more exactly ask, they have just understood nothing. Then are still offended. Thus world wars and other disasters have already originated. And in me is exactly this conflict. I have to go here away. I see in every female rat a Koyo Popikono who cooks up again a new swindling and in every male rat a silly Type with name, clever’, from the nearly even silly to speak not at all nobody’. They can lose her face, I have lost my desire to Asia.“

Interstop on Hawaii

Among the rest, expectantly four nice mice and a thick dog sat in the JAL, the Japanese air transport company which headed for Hawaii. „In few hours you can surf, in the Pacific,“ meant Mortimer about the Doby.
Honolulu, Ralekulani hotel’ was her aim. This was limited again luxury as him Mortimer loved.
„You come just on time to the early-evening big waves on the Campino beach. If you hurry up, my rules, we can still drive out you fast with,“ thus the circumspect mouse in the adoption with the checking in, because everybody knows that these are these waves which most guests of Hawaii attract.

„Of course, very much with pleasure. This is why we have come,“ Mortimer spontaneously.

„But we have no surfboards,“ meant Veronique.

„We have them of course for you, besides,“ the adoption mouse. „You must only change.“

Quick gings on the rooms, in the express tempo changed clothes in bathing suits, the bathrobes from the hotel darübergezogen and already everybody didn't sit again in the hall, only one. Though Rosewell wanted to surf with out to the sea, have a bath, however, even, he didn't want.

„Nevertheless, you know my big strength. With the swell I still drown after guaranteed. No, no, I rather look out from the shore to. There a few bars or restaurants on the beach will be, nevertheless?“ he asked the adoption mouse.

„Certainly, even a pavilion of our hotel is there. You can't miss each other later.“

On the beach everybody wasn't astonished badly at the great surfing qualities of the Doby. He had distributed his bulky body cleverly after the length to the surfboard, he could defeat the highest waves and can be carried in each case farthest up to the country. There was really applause, from some bathers who admired this skill. Mortimer was also sent somewhat, however, it hit him already more often in the water back, than Doby. So what both young water rats Catherine and Veronique, there was more hope one to cut a fine figure’ on this board, to deliver a fight as endless with the waves.

Then, finally, everybody had four also really enough from this romp, wet element and them proceeded in

the pavilion, Ralekulani-Hotels'. There they hoped to meet the Rosewell, he should hold a table aloof.

„Excuse me, my rules, your friend had to be driven just by the ambulance in the town clinic by Honolulu. Nothing alarming, he has stepped only in a piece of broken glass, on the way from the beach here in our pavilion. A pure precaution, because it bled very strongly from the wound. He asked me to calm you everybody that it goes well to him and he is driven later then directly in the hotel.“

„Does this go off again, with this guy?“ asked Veronique in the round.

„What you believe what we have experienced everything during the last weeks with him,“ Catherine wanted to calm Veronique, however, instead of reassuringly, these words looked rather thrilling.

„It was this what made me so incredibly with him. Always these Schusseligkeiten. Always he reaches in the bad luck pot. Never another. Always he. He always stands there as an idiot! How I hate this!“ Veronique who completely seemed beside oneself.

„Calm down, nevertheless, Veronique, he is sure every now and then an anarchist, but he is also a very nice anarchist,“ defended Mortimer his friend Rosewell.

„Why he steps in the piece of broken glass and not you?“ asked Veronique now provoking.

„On it there is no answer. The destiny holds ready for him only the specific features who is with him, that has never regretted it,“ took part Doby with in the defence of the friend. „There never is everything in this world, not all at once, not at a place, not yet for money.“

You ordered yourselves all one colossal, Hawaii sundaes’ a la, Ralekulani', because now they had time, them. After the pleasure of this delicacy, a little relaxation on the terrace of this beach pavilion, it was called for the return journey in the hotel. So much fresh air allowed to expect a big appetite with the dinner. But first was valid the worry Rosewell whether he was again back and how bad his injury is.

„Rosewell, how you have finished this again?“ asked Veronique who ran up anxiously to him, because he had so sat down in the hotel hall that he could well supervise the entrance. The leg hochgelegt, in a remarkable white association wraps.

„I am only on the beach entlanggeschlendert, looked out at the sea and first I felt only one sharp bite, after a little while then I saw awfully a lot of blood from the left paw flowing. There became to me quite bad and a few next rats carried me to the pavilion back. They called the outpatient clinic vehicle and from gings in the infernal tempo in the clinic. The whole theatre was probably so not at all necessary, but one is careful here because it could also have gone out more badly, one meant,“ reported Rosewell.

„Thus you have got to know then at least again the clinic of Honolulu, is also something special,“ frotzelte Mortimer.

„You would have there also hineintreten are able,“ defended itself Rosewell.

„How, on the water? You see, on the beach walk is much more dangerous, than to surf on the ocean,“ thus Mortimer.

„I think, now we change everybody and will take a wonderful dinner what do you hold of it?“ asked Catherine in the round.

„My passion! I think, it is eaten in national costume?“ asked Doby.

„Nevertheless, oh iwo, we don't eat again outdoors on the beach? Let us rather cultivated here at the hotel eat,“ noted Veronique who wanted to reduce the chance to step not once again in a shard.

Now late at night, on the terrace of the hotel, Ralekulani' our five heroes sat, again contently. Doby had puffed a thick cigar after the others, Rosewell spared his left paw, while he them on the small stone wall hochlegte, Mortimer and both young mouse ladies particularly the delightfully refreshing Hawaii cocktails enjoyed.

„If I didn't know that we fly tomorrow further to LA, I could sit the whole night here outdoors and drink a little glass after the other,“ meant Mortimer contently.

„Want we to stay here then one more day?“ asked Catherine in the round.

„Oh, actually, I prefer every day earlier in the direction of New York,“ meant Rosewell.

„I have to add to him nothing and can only confirm my previous speaker,“ meant Doby.

„Then, is deprived to us the last drink, on the welfare of Hawaii stumble and then go to bed,“ meant Mortimer finally.

California Dreaming

On the biggest airport of the world what concerns the starts and landings it is very difficult in the swarm of thousands of rats and mice, dogs and people to lose our five heroes not out of sight. We find again them only when they want to rise just in the taxi and give the driving aim:
„Please, in, Belleer',“ said Mortimer.
„Do you want in them, Bel air of area'?“ asked the taxi mouse.
„Yes, but directly in, barks-hotel’,“ answered Mortimer. The taxi mouse babbled a little bit incomprehensibly in his beard and drove off.
Mortimer had still informed from Hawaii by email his old known Remsky Kremsky that they arrived today in Los Angeles. Also Mickey Mouse he had spoken news on the answering machine. Thus the surprise and joy was gigantic when ours were welcomed Five by a big receipt committee. Remsky was there, Mickey, Minnie and Goofy sat in the spacious hotel hall, waited first still, to himself for Mortimer & Co. had checked in. Now an endless Pfotengeschüttel and Geküsse began.
„I suggest,“ meant Mortimer when everybody had calmed down a little, „we briefly go on our rooms, dress some casual one and then are same again back. Maybe you can organise, in the meantime, a place in the garden restaurant, nevertheless, this looks nice there behind? Then we could have together nice food if it permits your time?“
Thus it was made. Our five heroes, everybody in the delightfully coloured Hawaii shirts dressed which they had bought to themselves there dark sunglasses on

the nose, appeared, how members of a music tape from Hawaii.

„Hey, you look great," meant Mickey, „want to turn your one new Hollywood patrols?, the Hawaii way', or thus?"

„With this guy one never has to enjoy time something," Catherine, „began always immediately again further. If we don't draw the Hawaii shirts today, then probably never again? On Hawaii no opportunity was in addition. Nevertheless, here in the garden restaurant we don't strike unpleasantly, or?"

„The more at an angle, the better," sanctioned Minnie them, costume' ours Five.

„What are your plans," asked Remsky which had briefly freed itself for this afternoon to welcome Mortimer and his friends.

„I think, tomorrow we hit in the Beach stadium of some tape which have applied with Raspberry Records. Our man from Texas has organised there a small festival. And when we have created this, see maybe one more day of relaxation in LA, sometimes, then, finally, to New York."

„Then opportunity is to be eaten only today properly around together?" Remsky asked.

„Yes, I think, or tomorrow was still," Mortimer again in it.

„Tomorrow I am not able," meant Remsky.

„Let us enjoy the moment," meant Mickey. And now it was first ordered what offered the kitchen by map. Everything in a mess, not so strictly, as on European ground.

„This shuts, like in the wild west, "bemerkte Rosewell treffend," here I feel fine!“

„We are also in the west, more to the west it hardly goes,“ meant Goofy and everybody had a look joyfully. Even if it sounded banal, he was right and thus Mortimer meant in the affirmative:

„Nevertheless, I have written a song which is called, Intercontinental Moves', that describes, actually, exactly our last weeks. If Hawaii lies now still more to the west, is eastern, nevertheless, from Tokyo seen LA.“ Everybody agreed, could follow maybe, however, not everybody really? It became a very late afternoon, so that Remsky saw no more sense to leave this entertaining round. An early evening which was enchanted with other dishes deliciously and, finally, a night becoming longer and longer which shouldn't end nearly any more. Doby's cigar smell befogged everybody, the delightfully refreshing drinks, with and without alcohol, moved everybody into a very positive mood.

When one said goodbye in the early morning hours of each other, Mickey believed about Mortimer:

„I promise to you, Mortimer that I will report your great history in our group. About that we must turn a film. I have here thus my images. This would have to clap, actually. So please you don't surprise if I soon announce myself to you in New York with a screenplay!“

As first, tape’ had to go the group, Diffusballa' from Toronto play which had to appear just in a lawsuit which was filed by the mouse preacher Bill Ratham

against them. Only one single rat the small stage entered it.

„Hi, my name is Jeratmy Rodgers, I am the manager the volume and have brought her last CD.“

„And where is the tape?“ asked Mortimer.

„There isn't well, the tape, actually, at all. The drummer Shelton recently died of an overdose Parmesan which he had eaten from big grief. The guitarist Wizzard took from disappointment about the fact that he caught his friend with the other guitarist the volume, Dungon, laid in his garage the life, while he a tube of the exhaust in the driving space of his car and waited for the death, by cirque voucher monoxide. Dungon had a fatal accident two days later with a traffic accident where also the singer, Mad Hatter lost an arm and could play now no more keyboard. As a result he hung himself on his attic.“

„There isn't the tape at all?“ asked Amour tank, the manager of Raspberry Records from Texas.

„If one wants to run in such a way, unfortunately, no, "gab Jeratmy Rodgers zur Antwort,", however, I has approx. another 30 processes, which to unwind against these guys, and only therefore it would be excellent if we could close posthumous a contract for the tape.“

„But, but, nevertheless, this is against every philosophy of the Company,“ interrupted him Mortimer.

„Hear, nevertheless, first right into the album, here it is with the great title, blow in the face’.“

„Oh well well, then you play sometimes the putatively best song,“ Mortimer prepared to compromise.

„I play, Bobby's death’,“ report Jeratmy Rodgers further.

„Et has allet keenen sense more, to meen lives is en endlessly Totet sea. Ick will take from me det life, because thus is able et net weiterjehn. The train comes whistling anjerattet, ick lay to me whew the rail, close the Ougen and feel me like abjeknattert. Dat is dat from Bobby's lives, he wanted nich more weiterstreben.“

„Now it is enough of Mr. Rodger. Raspberry Records can't be the platform for this kind of music. You should try it best of all with the next cemetery velvet, maybe you find accomodation there with your dead tapes,“ thus Mortimer.

„Nevertheless, I have nothing to do with the music. For it I am not responsible, nevertheless, I want to make only some mark from it,“ wanted to steal out of Mr. Rodger of the responsibility for this dung.

„Well you feel well, nevertheless, you have confronted us with it, however, now not we,“ was Amour tank in the row, the disappointed Mr. Rodger hinauszukomplimentieren. „We further have to go in our programme, goodbye.“

Now a young mouse, alone, not came recognizably which gender. She presented the tape, Fonsin'. She left the music for herself and Mortimer wanted to be polite and left alone this person first.

, Fields of unblessed' there was the title of the CD album and the person played the song, Burning the candle under it’. Mortimer closed the eyes, now around

himself add completely to the not bad tones and with the first words he said:

„Every label can use blowup my man, according to a volume. You sing just as the old, No'.“

„Hey mister, my name is Jane Sorbet and I am a woman!“

„I haven't identified Excuse me, Miss Jane sorbet, but on the first sight you as a woman, although your music is so or so a class,“ Mortimer wanted to make positive mood.

„Hey misters, you let know sometimes immediately four letters with my name, you which I mean,“ the Miss Jane Sorbet aggressively.

„Oh, Excuse me, Miss sorbet if you don't want to hear your given name, no problem. Another question where is then your tape?“ Mortimer, still very politely.

„She amateur, with people like you, doesn't want to work together I at all. My former tape members were the same machoes like you,“ took her CD from the CD player and went without other greeting words.

„Oh, there we probably dealt with an especially unattractive lesbian combative therefore,“ noted Amour tank to Mortimer. „Yes if one could always look behind the facade?“

After a break they came, mush Ick hearing’, two medium old, in the appearance very cheap rats from Monteray, APPROX Also these had again no instruments, besides, but only one primitive production of her already 10 year-old music. Your drummer had left them of course long ago, still they were very haughty and meant, her music would be the quite big crack.

, Rumpel handle’ was the title this, Meisterwerkes' that began with a Gequarke like in the kindergarten of a frog colony. With the worst vocal situation Daniel Atkindson sang the song, waking is very difficult’: „Everything what I wants I buy myself, you can believe me if I say, to me hears the world. If the day comes in I must die, everything simply pours with me in the grave and to me then it further goes well.“

„Nevertheless, Excuse me, this isn't your seriousness!? This is your creativity and output capacity after more than 10 years? This is the worst song I generally has one day belonged. And I already had to sound some dung. But you are real one more increase. I want to hear nothing else from you. Many thanks.“

„But, besides, I have here one more solo project of my woman, there is, e.g., the song, Stupid cow’ whom I like very well. You must also like him,“ thus disturbed Daniel Atkindson.

„The only one what with is liked not to have to see you any more longer. Goodbye, in 10 years maybe!“ Mortimer very annoyingly and certainly.

To the good end came a volume from LA with the especially clear name, Analgaysick'. Two sweetish medium old Rattenbubis, again equips only with a CD product.

„I am the misery hair artiste Jhon In. Bidet and this is my friend Donald D. Davies. Our project is called, flight abortion’ and we thought, New York A.D.’ would be to be shown ideally around our whole creativity.“

„Well, then allow to hear sometimes you,“ meant Mortimer.

Street noise, Autogehupe, weird gossip and saxophone and Didgeridoo tones were to be heard first only nothing but. And then spoken: This was the last Septictank. I don't know, the time runs away, you think we are able to do it still? This was the last Septictank. I don't know, the time runs away, you think we are able to do it still? This was the last Septictank. I don't know, the time runs away, you think we are able to do it still? This was the last Septictank. I don't know, the time runs away, you think we are able to do it still? This was the last Septictank. I don't know, the time runs away, you think we are able to do it still? I kill yourselves!"

„And now it was this? If all that was, you can go immediately again! Best of all, you use the time and find somewhere else a new Septictank!" very irritating Mortimer who saw his time pointlessly wasted.

„Heureka, you are exact like the others and don't recognise true creativity," the last insulting words were this Schwulis.

„We must pull through Mortimer, with the next spot in Texas such an event. I am sure, there are much bigger talents. In Texas everything is much bigger than in the remaining world!" meant Amour tank, itself basically for the flop event apologetic.

„Of dear Amour, your optimism would be undazed of you. I have here thus my own experiences. Up to now I can confirm this probably, but only in the negative. If there were idiocies, they were the biggest in Texas. If there were cheeks, they came from Texas to crassest

ones. Thus our headquarters about the Texaner and the music talents from Texas have also reported to me. I think if generally, then we make the next concert or then I will organise the next tape choice in New York and this,“ Mortimer to the American Raspberry Records didn't want to injure representatives, but dismiss also not uncritically.

In New York, there he would want to look straight after music talents. In his club, the Trokadero which his parents led directly in the Times Square.

Nightmare Rosewell

Delta airways, flight 136, LA – NY. The first class ticket was booked for Doby. He had to solve again a human ticket to take easily his four friends whom he transported everybody in a big, spacious travel pocket. In the American of advice airways it would be for Mortimer & Co. of course a little bit been more comfortable, however, there in other respects Doby simply didn't fit in the machines of the rats and mice. Although delta tried airways a compromise and also installed for rats and mice special facilities in her airplanes, how toilets and washing rooms. But it was level only one compromise and couldn't satisfy our nevertheless very much spoilt heroes in the meantime completely. This is why everybody firmly planned, with the next trip, all the same where, another solution must be found. Now again human service, i.e., no big thoughtfulness for the rat's needs and mouse needs.

Rosewell is, as everybody knows, a strong smoker. Where should he relax? Where might he indulge in his vice? He went on the toilet of the first class which is immediately placed behind the cockpit. Comfortably he took a seat and lighted to himself a cigarette, although this is forbidden. But in the first class of this flight, or in most airplanes prohibition of smoking is pronounced generally, in the meantime. Suddenly kindled his match that can be blown out not at all, a fire. The Tissue-paper box started to dense smokes because in there a spark had liked. Rosewell blew from body forces, however, instead of blowing out the fire, he kindled it more and more.

To him the puff went out in the most true sense of the word and what was even worse, the plastic disguising behind the wash basin started to burn to kokeln and now still. Now he noticed that it was the highest time, help herbeizuholen. To open his attempt the toilet door because he forgot to unlock the clutch, failed. He shook so firmly that he held him now in the paws.

„Help, fire, it burns!“ he shouted with the last strength and fell in faint because he weakens by the strong production of smoke completely, in the last seconds hadn't breathed any more.

Luckily also there flew a crew of the French air transport company, Mouse-Air-France, with in this machine. You should fly later from New York to Paris with the Mouse-Concorde. Actually, relaxation on the transportation flight was announced to New York. Flight captain Dan Jarouse who sat in the first row of

the mouse seats grasped immediately the situation when he saw the first small trail of smoke under the door hervorkriechen. He jumped up, moved in the door, but she can't be opened. Now with a strong step he stamped in the door and this was quite exactly the right decision, because inside, in the toilet, it was ablaze. A human stewardess came with a big bowl of water. With swing she unloaded them in the small cabin and for one moment only the thickest smoke was to be seen. Dan Jarouse jumped courageously in around the Rosewell lying there on the ground to pack and to pull him in the way and to revive him.

After some moments the whole haunting was past. Veronique knelt beside Rosewell. He opened the eyes and saw which dilemma he had arranged.

„How could this only happen?“ he whimpered, completely sops, now on the ground seated.

„Is quite okay, good man,“ calm Dan Jarouse him. Now he started to stroke the cheek Veronique which started to cry bitterly and Rosewell maliciously angiftete:

„You could have killed to us everybody, you idiot! These stupid cigarettes! How one can have himself so little in the power and not even for these pair of hours on these rotten weeds renounce!?“

„Yes, you surely have Veronique, I am only one weak rat,“ made Rosewell generally no attempt of the defence.

„This becomes a very expensive trip for you, my man,“ meant now also Dan Jarouse, „only the repair of the

toilet box. Not to forget a possible announcement of the airline!“

Mortimer, Catherine and Doby had kept out to here of the situation. What should they also make? The human stewardesses settled at first temporarily the damage, the Rosewell, the fire and the water had arranged. Veronique didn't cry any more, but illuminated a new hero, the French flight captain Dan Jarouse. Rosewell dealt enough to dry and his cloakroom. Submerged of thought one he looked from about 10,000 metres down at the American continent on which he would have sent this machine with all passengers around a hair. He was aware of his guilt. How should he make up for this? He felt that his Veronique wasn't only disappointed by him, but obviously seemed totally moved away, because she had herself on the place free till then beside flight captain Dan Jarouse sedately and obviously these had both enough topics. He was too weakened to break the head to himself now what Veronique felt now still for him. Maybe she thanked only in her kind, for the rescue, for the rescue of all partners.

New York, Kennedy airport, punctual landing of the Boeing 737. In the gate two mouse officials of the ACIRA, the American stood Central Intelligence advice agency and arrested Rosewell if one wants in such a way. Okay, there should be first only one questioning that then also took place directly on the airport. Rosewell was shocked like by this fact that to him didn't seem at all so rather deliberate what happened particularly with Veronique. It had changed because, in the meantime, the sides. From a common future in

New York with Rosewell, over to a new future with the French Dan Jarouse in the nearness of Paris, her old native country. She had found obviously at the end of this world trip which was a freeing from Arabian hand for them her future and asked for it Rosewell with the following words around his understanding:

„Rosewell, isn't bad please with me! I thank you for everything what you have done for me. The fact that you have released me from Arabia that you have paid this great world trip to me that you were there always for me. However, please understands, I want to and can't live on with you any more. I fly with your lifesaver, our all lifesaver, Dan back to France. Please, gives up to us friends!“

Rosewell was apathetic as and reacted only with scanty nod and: „If Is quite well Veronique, all the best. I will always love you!“ He turned away and had to cry bitterly. He turned to both officials who also got of course this scene. „Please, my men, I am available to you.“

„Just, just, we are there still! We are his friends and this is why I ask you that we may come everybody with him,“ determined Mortimer whom was endlessly sorry that this Veronique was thus a personal dung piece which placed again and again only on the winner's horse and wasn't afraid to change even in the middle of the stream, the saddle. He abhorred this creature and he felt that now Rosewell particularly needed him.

„It is important that our luggage completely stays together,“ reminded Doby that they had to collect still

several luggage pieces of the conveyor belt. „Maybe we should do only this, until you, my men, the Rosewell about the unhappily tired action in the airplane confer with?“

„Okay, no problem, but you try no silly tricks, we get you anyhow,“ meant one of both ACIRA rats.

„For whom do you hold us?“ now announced itself also once Catherine to word who had been quiet during the whole time and immediately threatened to burst. „If there is to discuss something, one could have made less remarkable also, thus as you would deal here with dangerous criminals! The whole one was a misfortune and especially unhappy circumstances still don't make long a respectable rat a criminal rat!“ she went further away in her defensive speech for Rosewell.

„Is quite well Madame,“ the older ACIRA rat, „we do only our duty.“

„Yes, then you respect please that we had paid once for everything and will pay on the other hand for possible damages. Then you can still come with possible announcements because of, coarse danger more different’ or what still occurs to you in such a way,“ aggressive Catherine.

Rosewell was torn in halves. He had, nevertheless, still his right friends!

„I owe You, for your support, Catherine and Mortimer. Thank you very much. You are true friends!“

Doby had looked, in the meantime, in the conveyor belt after the luggage pieces. He ignored Veronique

standing beside him whose suitcases at the same time with ihrigen from the gate 24 should come.
„Nevertheless, Doby, understands please me,“ it tried to tune him friendly.
„I don't know you any more Madame, make your way. A lot of luck, besides,“ a determined Doby.

Later then, in the narrow office of the ACIRA on the airport area, Rosewell had to describe the accident procedure. Besides, everything was explained so simply. Finally, a protocol was made that Rosewell, as well as Mortimer, Catherine and Doby, as witnesses, signed.
„You have to go with an announcement because of, frivolous bringing on of a public disaster’ calculate,“ she meant, this investigation leading rat.
„Oh well, it everything is eaten only a half as hotly as it is cooked!“ Mortimer commented on this big exaggeration. His private address was held on of course because it was the address under which Rosewell would be to be reached for the coming days and perhaps weeks. You hoped to find a suitable home for Rosewell and of course also Doby in few days.

Search for accommodation in New York

Moabid and Millie were completely enthusiastically from the likeable friends Rosewell and Doby whom her son from Europe had brought. First was the flat which they had bought as a ’quite favorable flatlet’ from Koyo Popikono largely enough for everybody. However, they

didn't want to run the risk to annoy themselves sometime once. You were in New York. If one wants so in the aim of her dreams. Now they all had to make only the best one from it. Rosewell and Doby had managed during the last days also better and better with each other. Thus it was a wonderful chance that in the same dwelling house in which Mortimer with his parents and Catherine inhabited the nice, big flat now a similarly pleasant flat stood written out for the sales.

„Nevertheless, this is the chance that we get everybody our own area and won't live, nevertheless, so far apart of each other?“ meant Rosewell about the Doby.

„If we get the flat also. Who knows, maybe the old owners don't give us the flat?“ Doby, the optimism threw Rosewells a little braking.

„Why you had to go if, nevertheless, the flat should be sold. Nevertheless, we can allow to call Mortimer. Nevertheless, as a householder in the same building will have the biggest chances?“ meant Rosewell.

Mortimer compared the telephone number to a number very much close to him which he hadn't selected now long any more.

„This is the number of Koyo Popikono. Then here even more flats belong in the building. Properly, I had understood such a thing similar at that time,“ ascertained Mortimer surprised.

„Then there will be, nevertheless, generally no problems?“ was already glad Rosewell.

„There I wouldn't be sure in such a way. We had accused them, nevertheless, still from Europe quite directly and also had registered, the murder of the rat,

at that time when Mortimer from the Dakota building stepped to have organised," meant Doby very properly.

„If she sees money, it is hopefully no matter to her, as usual, to whom she sells something," was Mortimers opinion. „I call them sometimes immediately."

With „Yes please," only, announced itself Koyo Popikono.

„Here hello Koyo, is Mortimer," began Mortimer the telephone call.

„Yes I see it on my display," she interrupted him immediately. „You are there again. Excellently."

„Yes, we are there again, i.e. I have brought another two friends from Europe. Would you sell to those your flat which you have written out here in this building for the sales?" continued Mortimer.

„Why not what are these then for friends?" asked Koyo.

„You don't know them. You will remind i.e. one still from the phone. My old manager Doby and a friend from quite old times, from France. Rosewell his name," Mortimer very openly.

„I should sell to a dog a flat? A rat and a dog, goes well then generally?" she asked hypocritically.

„Why then not. Nevertheless, I am friends also with the dog. And the both have the nose fully from female partners and also want to found no family. For that the nearness to me and my family is a completely sufficient social connection. It would be ideal, Koyo," thus Mortimer in his Bittrede positively.

„But if I properly remember, nevertheless, it is just this Doby, your friend who has indicated me in England

that I should have organised a murder and still much more impertinently that I should have also threaded the murder of my man,“ thus Koyo now very directly, with theirs, doubts’, the truth of her thoughts twenty years before expressing.

„One deals nothing directly with this another story. On the contrary, just if you have to conceal nothing, it is a nice gesture with which you would do a favour only to me!“ Mortimer very much certainly.

„No, to the Doby I won't sell the flat,“ the Koyo Popikono further.

„Then she sells to the Rosewell that is a very much endowed, piano-playing rat,“ Mortimer almost begging.

„What do I have of it? Then, nevertheless, the Doby lives, nevertheless, there,“ thought Koyo loudly.

„Yes, and he lives, in any case, there. He can live also with me, or possibly next door. Do you know whether does another flat not tomorrow become free? Nevertheless, this is shortsightedly Koyo,“ Mortimer further piercing.

„No, my decision is certain, I don't sell to your friends and I also don't sell to you, so that you can allow to draw them then there. I believe, I don't sell at the moment at all. Mortimer, I have just visit, let myself the telephone call for today please finish. All the best.“

„This is maybe a silly haughty rat,“ meant Rosewell which had listened to the telephone call.

„Waits, you dung piece, "meinte Doby," you will still end in the prison and be glad if one leaves you your last shirt.“

„We have no chance if she doesn't want, she doesn't want. We must continue to search and hope,“ meant

Mortimer. „It is a pity only in such a way because it would have fitted so excellently.“

Some days later the doorkeeper of the dwelling house Mortimer responded that in the outbuilding a similar flat became free. His friends should try it, nevertheless, there immediately sometimes because the owner was not always available. A foreigner, French, supposedly pilot with the Mouse air France.

„I believe flatlet 414, Jarouse', is called the man.“

Mortimer hurried up in his flatlet where the friends Rosewell and Doby sat comfortably with the chess play, Catherine, in her room with look at the central park, painted. The parents were in the club.

„Some of us must do something sensible,“ they always joked without meaning it nastily.

„People, the world are small,“ Mortimer called together his friends. „Draws You briefly rationally, we just have to go to the Nebenhaus, a similar flat should be free there and she doesn't belong exceptionally of the Koyo Popikono,“ he still added jokingly.

„Where from do you know this?“ Rosewell wanted to know.

„The doorkeeper, here below in the house, has just appealed to me. And now do hold on to whom this flatlet belongs?“ he stretched his friends immensely on the torture.

„You make it, however, exciting,“ meant Catherine.

„Jarouse, Dan Jarouse of the Mouse air France!“ announced Mortimer as if it had been a detektivische masterly achievement to find out this.

„Where from do you know this?“ Rosewell was more monosyllabic furthermore, because now he could also remember the name.

„Comes, we have to lose no time. Of the guys is maybe only very short-term here and just wants to sell the flatlet.“

You rang in the door of the flatlet 414 in the outbuilding. Monsieur Dan Jarouse opened and had been surprised more than than he saw Mortimer, Catherine, Rosewell and Doby.

„This is no raid!“ Mortimer with this joke immediately wanted to defuse a little the especially explosive situation.

„Hello, please you come in. You seem to me everybody thus famously?“ collected itself Monsieur Jarouse.

„Yes, we have flown with you some days ago of LA to New York and you were the hero who saved the life to us to all,“ was Catherine in the train.

„Of course, but who would have expected you everybody here? I not! Where from do you know that I live here and want to sell now this flatlet?“ asked Monsieur Jarouse.

„The doorkeeper in the Nebenhaus told me about your sales intentions and because my friends just search a flat, we have come over immediately sometimes to you,“ gave Mortimer Auskunft.

„Yes, this was a fate flight. Luckily hasn't happened so much a lot, right Monsieur Rat?“ meant the courageous flight captain Dan Jarouse, directed in Rosewell.

„What else everything happened on this flight we rather want to forget. I am not resentful Monsieur," meant Rosewell. „We are happy in New York and search a flat. Best of all this flat!" he continued.

„The world is such a thing from small," meant Dan Jarouse, „this is maybe a hammer. Nobody believes this me if I tell to my friends in Paris," a still being astonished Monsieur Jarouse.

„Why want you to sell then the flat?" now Doby asked essentially.

„Oh you know, I had bought this place to stay to myself sometimes, for all cases. Always this hotel life etc. Although at the hotel always everything very well for us is organised. Nevertheless, we have an amount of spare time, we call it regeneration time and work practically only three days in the week. Now, however, I had to buy in Paris a very big, expensive property because to me, nevertheless, Veronique had joined. Clear," he typed himself to the forehead, because he knew, whom he told this story. „there I don't need the flat in New York any more. There I watch to come back always as soon as possible to Paris. And the money, this is all-important, I need immediately."

„What should the flat cost then?" asked Rosewell which felt that he could get revenge maybe at least on this way a little.

„I want to get only this what I myself paid years ago," Dan Jarouse was honest. „Here, these are the documents from three years ago. If you pay the same amount to me, I would be connected to you very much."

Now "Oh lala," meant Mortimer who immediately interfered to help his friends in bluffing something. „You have paid this amount three years ago for this flat? Not yet look at the central park, but only on the certainly very nice inner courtyard?“

„No, here one more stair goes up in an other floor. Both rooms there on top have look forwards,“ defended Monsieur Dan Jarouse actively his prize idea. Now they went, Monsieur Dan Jarouse ahead, by the nice flat.

„But, nevertheless, Monsieur, this is almost twice as much as I paid, for my even bigger flat. Allowedly, only at a level, but substantially more square metre,“ Mortimer was again in the row.

„No, so such an amount I didn't want to pay,“ now meant Doby.

„Say what you would like to pay and then I look whether the amount is sufficient for me,“ Monsieur Jarouse was quite abashed.

„When do you have to go again away?“ Rosewell changed the subject.

„Tomorrow I have freely and fly the day after tomorrow,“ answered Dan Jarouse.

„Then your lawyer could provide tomorrow, nevertheless, the documents, Mortimer?“ asked Doby in the round.

„Yes if you can agree?“ so Mortimer.

„We pay Cash. Tomorrow morning you would have the amount in cash. Or if you wanted, without transport problems and countable problems, we would be able to do the sum on which we would agree, from our

Swiss account allow to transfer to France?“ Rosewell was offensive again.

„No, Cash would be the favourite to me,“ the French Dan Jarouse already in expectation of an arrangement.

„But this amount which you paid there supposedly three years ago that is double too high, for a today's, fair price!“ Mortimer intervened again.

„Why, supposedly paid’, Monsieur, this is the document for the sum which I paid then really what do you think?“ defended Monsieur Jarouse his position.

„Then at that time one has pulled a fast one on you,“ Catherine also intervened sometimes. „Quite simply. I still know, here three years ago I wanted to acquire nearby also a flatlet, for an uncle of myself. The prices were so covered and there were flats only if one joined to this mafia organisation. How was she called, nevertheless, immediately?“

„Mafia organisation? You mean the Mausektology? Yes, there I really had to pay a yearly subscription. But this is no mafia organisation, I think sometimes. Then I have immediately resigned later because I had no time for these permanent champagne orgies. Though it had caused annoyance, however, finally, one left alone me,“ Monsieur Jarouse of the supposition Catherines agreed.

„See! And only because you joined to those at that time, you had got the flat. And foreigners like you were suitable victims of this organisation. Particularly because for the Americans every French Champagner has in the blood. Have you heard then nothing of this forcible machination where members were forced to

the constant champagne consumption?“ asked Catherine.

„No, of it nothing is known to me and I also wanted never to deal something with those. You understand, we drink French, if already, then real champagnes and not only champagne.“

„But you see, you had guaranteed one calculation got overcharged. Alcoholized rats are level, in view this Mausektology the best customers,“ defended Catherine her view.

„You hear sometimes, nevertheless, I am not alcoholized,“ Dan Jarouse became a little more toxic.

„No, you misunderstand me, these people of the organisation of Mausektology hope that you become addicted long-term, this is their theory,“ Catherine further very certainly.

„What do you mean, half in Cash, immediately and then we make the contract perfect, tomorrow with the Analt of Mortimer?“ Doby was busy again.

„No, we say: two thirds!“ Dan Jarouse.

„Agreed upon,“ Rosewell held out his right paw and also Doby followed his example and, finally, with some hesitation, smashed also Dan Jarouse.

„Sealed, among witnesses. If you put on sometimes a small piece of paper. I get the amount from our safe, so that the thing is perfect if it is right? I think, nevertheless, my cash might be just sufficient,“ meant Mortimer and wanted to get immediately from his safe the amount. „Doby, do you come along fast? To the security!“

„I would prefer, Monsieur, you left the money still in your safe, until I fly off, there it is surer than here with

me. I have because no safe in the flat,“ a not quite contented French to whom flight captain Dan Jarouse, which real financial loads waited for him in Paris in person to us meant all known Veronique. But now this was his problem and he wanted to and had to make as soon as possible this flat money, also if he couldn't achieve the amount which he paid years ago, supposedly’.

„Morti, to that we have nicely pulled the fur over the ears,“ meant Catherine very happily when they sat Too fourth, finally, again in Mortimers flat.

„Have you really dealt one day with this Mausektology and a possible flat purchase something?“ asked Mortimer.

„Oh iwo. Never. I wanted to come only Rosewell for the help. But I had newspaper reports of that time still in recollection. I think, we have prepared fear for him immensely that he gets never back his old price probably any more, not under pressure,“ contented Catherine.

„You are a marvellous poker team, we get "meinte Doby,", however, where, in the end, a lot of money really?“

„We have earned this long time ago, my fatty,“ gave a very contented Rosewell of his big joy to expression. „We need only one transfer of Mortimers account on Mortimers account make!“

„Please, what? You speak in riddles,“ meant Doby.

„No, at that time I had deposited in Paris on the airport my whole money, or the lion's share, on Mortimers Swiss bank. If we take now from his cash here, we

have to do only ideally this sum in Switzerland, change the booking'. And already everything is paid," Rosewell happily to have contributed, finally, once of a little bit really positive.
„You mean, everything is paid, we need to give ourselves no troubles about the future?" a Doby a little bit doubting still.
„Yes, exactly. Everything what us must make or me, every now and then, a few nice songs are to be written to appear sometimes and, besides, you will support me," Rosewell rounded the commercial part of the evening.
„Comes, now let us really with a little glass push champagne and doesn't move the small contract, till tomorrow, but the Monsieur Jarouse still considers it perhaps," Mortimer pushed his friends to the sociability.

New York, New York

In this most wonderful town of the world which isn't long ago any more the biggest town of the world it can be delightfully lived in the anonymity if one wanted it then. If one wants the big public, it is considerably lighter to step in the footlights because so endlessly many media, which representatives and rats and mice who live only on it co-operate here. The mechanisms reach more uncomplicated than somewhere else. Here the quick money is earned, not only on the stock exchange, also in the culture. What asserts itself in New York, sells in the world. Mortimer was allowed to do this experience before months make easy and now

it was not to rest on this upholsterer, but to progress calmly.

The Trokadero club in the Times Square offered every evening music shows, live. The talents which offered from all countries which didn't have yet always ambitions to sign a record contract before they heard from Raspberry Records. The philosophy that one will be only so strong, as one is real from himself out, and that no advertising campaign can hold in the long term a star, in the sparkle' that had to spread out of course first of all in the heads of the musicians and artists. Mortimer placed on the intelligence of the rats and mice to think in the long term.

In some evenings Rosewell appeared. Then you made right, French nights' from it and not only the Americans with French origin were enthusiastically from the atmosphere, the Rosewell in his songs could bring. There are of course also special French newspapers in New York and they celebrated the Rosewell effusively. Here ours came, charming anarchist' finally, to the fulfilment which he never received before. Doby was a perfect manager, also for him, and thus the both planned to make very soon a small tour which they should bring particularly to the French areas of Canada. But so far it wasn't yet.

You only still wanted to spend the soon approaching Christmas and the New Year celebration together with all friends in New York.

Catherine painted what the paintbrushes gave. Doby was also very helpful here because he organised personally small exhibitions, together with some gallery owners whom he had met in the central park by chance. Thus a pleasant event reached in the next. And the everyday life still caught up them also always again. First Rosewell was summoned by an appointment in the district Court. The thing in the airplane should have a small sequel.

„How could you light then now just in this narrow toilet in the airplane to yourselves a cigarette?“ asked the older state lawyer übernervösen Rosewell which was able to bring out generally no word into English. He knew if he was condemned by the demand of the state lawyer that he would have to leave the USA.

„Objection, your honour,“ stepped forward Mortimer who had undertaken to speak as an amateur lawyer for his friend. „How was it generally possible that Monsieur Rat could come to such a big addiction to light a cigarette to themselves? The place is secondary. The Entzuchserscheinungen which appeared with him them let it generally only come to this not controllable action,“ Mortimer represented a very populist view.

„In this flight was prohibition of smoking, all the same whether in the toilet or in the first class, this the defendant knew,“ the state lawyer was again in the row.

„If the defendant had been aware of his action, he wouldn't certainly have smoked, however, he is a victim and no culprit. I recur here, but his

Entzuchserscheinungen were so strong that he had to go on the toilet to smoke there secretly. I sat beside him in the airplane. I saw how he trembled more and more violently, not only because of fear of flying, but because he hadn't smoked already before it, also on the airport in LA. He didn't want to smoke, but could control himself no longer. Nevertheless, the sequence of the unhappy circumstances following then weren't from the defendant, and one should better say, from the victim, deliberately, even planned. It was a misfortune as he happens daily. The fact that this was now in a toilet in an airplane, allowedly, is a little more explosive history. Doesn't make the Monsieur Rat, however, therefore, immediately the criminal what would automatically express a conviction.“

„However, the defendant accepted approvingly that could happen such a thing. Paper is anyway ignitable. Which disastrous results this misfortune could have released, I don't need to paint,“ thus the state lawyer further offensively.

„Would have are able, yes, if and, however, certainly. Is it not fairer, however to keep to the facts? The calculation for the repair in the toilet of the airplane has been put, in the meantime and been paid immediately. Here you look, are the documents,“ and Mortimer passed a small bundle to copies to the judge on the table. „The Monsieur Rat has apologised with a writing to the delta airways and has deposited an amount equally high once again, as it put out the calculation, at the pension ground for accident victim the delta airways. See please, also here the documents.“ Mortimer further masterfully.„ We agree with a fair

penalty because we know that it was a big light warmth to smoke there, however, we will have to fight against any other form of the conviction definitely because it concerns, moreover, the right of establishment of the Monsieur Rat in New York. His dream was to live here, to work here, as a free musician, as a free rat. This mayn't be endangered by the addiction phenomena of the diabolical cigarettes.“

„I apply to condemn the defendant by 6 months of custody, as a substitute 100,000 dollars of fine. To place also, in order a clear sign against the smoking in public facilities! The defendant has to carry the consequences. A crossing the border which would have to occur in this case by force could occur when the amount had been paid,“ thus the old public prosecutor rat, relentlessly.

„I apply for acquittal under Zubilligung of extenuating circumstances, As a substitute a penalty by realistic, fair height. Many thanks“ thus Mortimer finally. After an about 2-hour interruption of the negotiations the only deciding judge sitting singly, a strong smoker formerly entered from France should come, by the way, to the to be followed astonishing judgment:

„In the name of the district Courts New York, section rats and mice, the following judgment goes out: The rat accused today here Monsieur Rosewell Rat, by profession musician, at present resident in New York, Central Park-Avenue, Paradise flatlets, is condemned to give a charity concert in Madison Square to guards within the next six weeks, in favour of the endowment, Innocently in poverty of advisable rats and mice of

New York’. All income has to flow to this endowment. If the sales prove a lower yield than 10,000 US dollars, the Monsieur Rat has to fill in this sum up to this amount. If more money goes out with this concert in the cashes, the complete amount remains for the endowment. Otherwise Monsieur Rat leaves the district Court as a free rat and remains this if this judgment is accepted and is executed. The meeting is closed.“

„Thank you Mortimer! You have done this excellently,“ a made easier and very contented Rosewell after the pronouncing of judgement. Now also Catherine and Doby came up to the both.

„Morti, this was great! No lawyer of the world would have done this again so. There would have been again only one decayed compromise,“ congratulated Catherine Mortimer.

„This is no compromise, this is a profit. There isn't a better reason to be able to organise a right concert in Madison Square guards at all. The organizers mayn't reject us at all, with this judgment,“ Doby overjoyed. He knew that the judge had done to the both a big favour. „We must notice this name to us, that gets a free ticket, or so many maps, as he would want,“ believed Doby, already to the concert thinking that he had to organise. And he wanted to do it for both, for Rosewell and Mortimer.

Some days later, again an appointment at court. This spot Mortimer and Doby had to appear as a co-plaintiff and witness. Defendants was, according to lasting several weeks investigations in England and the USA,

the Koyo Popikono. It became first a media spectacle as it is drawn up, otherwise, only to events if presidents are chosen or big victories are to be celebrated in popular sports. This was, however, also a hammer: The world-renowned Koyo Popikono it was accused, the manager, in the meantime, big' Mortimer Mouse, which to have hindered, Stagemouse', with psychic power to perceive rights for America to be able to get rich. Further it was accused to have instructed an occupational killer with the removal of x any rat to lend determination thus to her psychic pressure against the co-plaintiff Doby Dreadnaught of the ex-Rn stone, and to hinder him therefore, to enter in the USA. Further a board of inquiry had ascertained big parallels to approx. 20 years before in the husband of the Koyo Popikono committed murder attempt. Was complained so-called, Asian defensive ring of global interests', whole point of the management, consisting of seven rats of different nationality. Again Koyo Popikono with in this committee was represented.

In this procedure it was around far more, than about a few burnt paper towels, to a possible damage on body and soul of several, possible affected persons. Here it was quite specifically about murder. And this murder of an arbitrarily pecked out rat who didn't carry at that time yet papers on herself which was searched by nobody or was announced as missing this murder had been charged Koyo Popikono. At least she should have escorted as a wire-puller everything in the ways.

Our both friends Doby and Mortimer had first a very modest role. You listened in to the busy activity of the

application positions to decline the tactics, judges and jurors and thus it was more a tiresome duty to make way at the end of the first court day to the questions of the press not only. A lot they couldn't say and were allowed to do.

„We can't express ourselves yet publicly, this forbids the law to intervene verbally in this floating procedure," in such a way Mortimer, the press around understanding imploring. „Write rather something to the forthcoming concert in Madison Square guards, at the beginning of January. There will appear my friend Rosewell and I cheers several rats and mice. This is much more important, than to go hunting here after sensations. Who knows always the truth? With it everybody itself must finish, even if no guilt would be to be proved," however, some sharp remarks were in them, right' direction herauszuhören as the press meant to report later.

Then on the second day it was called Doby in the witness box:

„Please you describe Mr. Dreadnaught of the ex-Rn stone, to the court what happened at that time when you lived in England and for your friend whom you managed, a trip in the USA planned?" so the public prosecutor. And now Doby told that he was called by Koyo Popikono and that she made to him quite clearly if he didn't leave the management to her, got his Schützling no chance in the USA and was to be calculated on all consequences.

„Did she have the formulation, all consequences' so used?" the public prosecutor got a firmer grip.

„Yes, exactly, just she has said it. I will never forget this telephone call because I had also asked, What do you mean with all consequences? ', and she repeated only, this can imagine you certainly and if it isn't enough to them to the thinking, I will send them a clear sign over the Atlantic'. Yes, so she had formulated at that time."

„I.e. you also had to calculate on the fact, that one to your Schützling which, Stagemouse' does something?" asked the public prosecutor.

„Certainly, so I understood these threats," Mortimer very certainly.

„Who invented then the plan not to travel with in the USA and to get to believe in your Schützling that you would have died with a traffic accident?" again the public prosecutor

„This was given to me in great detail by Koyo Popikono thus. She believed that the career of Mortimer Mouse in at least interfered with and was a 1 step in the real freedom. And because I would see, nevertheless, the welfare of my friend, firstly, nevertheless, it would be only normal to step thus from his life," Doby not at all hesitantly.

„Why did you still decide then to come in the USA?" the public prosecutor asked.

„I called the Koyo Popikono after well one week and enquired after Mortimer. I offered to her that she can keep the management in her paws also furthermore for America if she only agreed that I could come to my friend."

„What did she answer to them as a result?“ the public prosecutor briefly.

„If I dared to come, then the same one would happen with me and Mortimer, like possibly during the next days of another rat, directly before her house. I should look rather sometimes in the news and then decide whether I still want to come.“

„And, did you look in the news?“ again the public prosecutor.

„Of course. Three days later the announcement with pictures in the Mouse TV and they, to tragic parallels' to the death at the same place from before to more than 20 years in the Dakota building in New York, it is said so there probably.“

The judge reminded „no surmises, please only facts, Mr. Dreadnaught,“.

„I only transmit what was said on television, sir,“ Doby, not at all anxiously.

„And there do you not lead then rather?“

„Properly! I didn't want to endanger the life of my friend!“ Doby for the time being finally.

„Many thanks Mr. Dreadnaught for your implementation,“ thus a contented public prosecutor.

Now Mortimer was called in the witness box.

„Mr. Mouse, you have belonged what to us here Mr. Dreadnaught has reported. Did you know about all that something, before they met him much later then in Europe, more by chance, again?“ so the public prosecutor, his cord around Koyo more narrowly pulling.

„No, I didn't have the slightest notion of these whole processes. I can say only in so far something to the circumstances, as that I was only the affected person, the pledge in the hands of the Koyo Popikono. Whether this was the first flat in New York, even the secretary controlling me who had to audition to me, love'.“

„Please, express yourselves only on the questions, witness,“ came admonishing from the judge. „For dear plays hasn't been asked up to now yet.“

„I have no other questions to the witness,“ thus the public prosecutor.

Now there came the lawyer of the accusation side and wanted to know about Mortimer whether he had felt put under pressure, too at all of a time one day from Koyo.

„No, I have never felt personally such a pressure,“ he had to answer now of honest heart.

„Also we have no more other questions to the witness Mortimer Mouse,“ thus the lawyer of the Koyo Popikono.

Also this second negotiations day didn't infuse the loop round Koyo's neck much more narrowly. These were all only small jigsaw puzzle which one can charge with her if one meant them which could have been initiated, however, also as well by other side. But the public prosecutor's office had saved the most important arguments for the third day. A witness could be presented who swore to have considered with, even if from some distance, like Koyo then personally to the killer who paid going past rat, ridiculous 1,000 dollars by chance there in the Dakota house in cash. This

killer had really died with a mysterious car accident three days later. Besides, this witness lived together again since that time with the former friend of this killer who could confirm the taking of these 1,000 dollars also under oath. Besides, would be noted that also this car accident on the cap of the mysterious organisation, Asian defensive ring of global interests' went. What was still to be proved, however.

Then the judgment wasn't unexpected by the height, even if the judge pronounced before sending a reminder words in, all', which would have to calculate themselves on other supposition and unproven suspicions' very far hinauswagten and thus to be able to be prosecuted for defamation.

„In the name of the American rats and mice I announce the following judgment:

The accused Koyo Popikono, businesswoman, resident in New York, Central park avenue, Dakota-Building, is condemned to 15 years of custody and to the payment of a fine of 150,000 dollars. The also accused organisation, Asian defensive ring of global interests' is condemned to the payment of 250,000 dollars, as well as to the immediate disclosure of theirs to all activities and account books. Against this judgment can be inserted within four-week appeal if the defence has in addition objective reasons. You take the judgment grounds from the written documentation which is immediately supplied with the defence. The meeting is closed."

First all partners felt made easier. The accusation side announced at the top of the voice that one can make it

fine, one meant at least compared with the press to clear in the appeal that Koyo Popikono should have been really directly acting culprit. Above the penalty one made no declarations, it were evident the peanuts for this organisation.

As a co-plaintiff felt Doby confirmed. The fact that, however, the American right the culprits allowed to freely walk around, was decided at least about the appeal, then already surprised him. But he gave himself no troubles, even if the organisation, Asian defensive ring of global interests' seemed to be a criminal union. He had no direct touch points with Koyo Popikono. Mortimer felt more than victim which was only the match ball of these interests as an unfortunately really naive. Today now he knew that he wanted to have nothing more to do with Koyo.

Finally, the year to the end leant towards. Reassuringly for all stressed. The nerves, the Moabid standing in the commercial life and Millie also needed once more some relaxation. You had been excellently hosts for 'homeless' rats and mice about the Christmas Days and them straightened a great New Year party in the Trokadero. Mortimer appeared during the festival in the evening with some songs, more not to come from the practise, because, nevertheless, the charity concert should soon take place in Madison Square guards, had been 'condemned' to the Rosewell.

Madison Square Garden
New York, 12th January 2001
In Concert

A Stagemouse
&
ROSE WELL

Plus
Allstar-Band

Benefizkonzert
zu Gunsten unschuldig in Not geratener
Ratten und Mäuse von New York!

In Zusammenarbeit mit
Raspberry Records International

Tickets an den bekannten Vorverkaufsstellen,
Eintritt $ 10, Beginn 8 p.m.

Rosewell was unusual nervous and he questioned daily Mortimer whether he also agrees then with the choice of his songs.

„Rosewell, is much more important that the tape, which we have signed on there our music manages. The fact that we have only one day to the test, would disturb me more to calm“ tried Mortimer his friend.

„Yes, you really believe that maybe becomes a musical disaster?“ now he was procured again, on account of these statements.

„Rosewell, so this wasn't meant. Make yourselves please not mad. I have belonged that already more than 7,000 maps are sold. Do you know what this meant?“ Mortimer brought optimism in Rosewells soul.

„Well, what then?“ he still asked naively.
„The fact that we will take at least 70,000 dollars and this amount to the poor rats and mice of New York to property comes. Your judgment is fulfilled with it, or if one wants in such a way, is 'extinguished'!“
„Oh, this is miraculous! Then I can live as a free rat furthermore here unchecked and work! There occurs to me, nevertheless, to the judge we wanted to hand over generally a few tickets,“ remembered Rosewell in Doby's words from some weeks ago, immediately after the negotiations.

Of course the Doby had done long ago. He had found the judge, against the at first unbridgeable opposition in the justice management, because even such a gesture wasn't seen there with pleasure.
„It, this is a private donation that nothing deals with a law case in the narrower sense,“ he tried to persuade the justice mouse. „Nevertheless, you are also a music fan, or?“
„Yes, but what does this deal with judge Francoise Bagatelle?“ the justice mouse asked the Doby.
You like „nothing, but maybe, nevertheless, the music from ’A Stagemouse’ or from the French ’rose Waving’?“
„I not even know that properly,“ the justice mouse was rather apologetic in the defensive.
„All the more you should be interested in it. Do you have a friend?“ asked Doby curiously.
„What concerns you all that, dogs like you mightn't come here, actually, at all to the management!“ the excited justice mouse.

„Please, once again from the front: Nevertheless, I would like to give only a pleasure to you! If you have a friend, I would like to give you two tickets. If you need more, please say it. And also I also wanted to give to the judge a pleasure“ to protect of the Doby around version struggling and the form trying.

At the moment judge Francoise entered trifle the office. A burning cigarette in the corner of mouth. „Nevertheless, Bonjour Monsieur, I knows you? At least you seem to me famously,“ Monsieur Bagatelle appealed to the Doby directly.

„Bonjour Monsieur, I am the manager from you some weeks ago convicted rat Rosewell advice, to the musician ’rose Waving’ and I wanted to invite you very warmly to the concert initiated by you!“ so the Doby.

„Yes, nevertheless, properly, I had made a charity concert in Madison Square to guards the edition. How do the things run then?“ the judge asked.

„So admirably that the poor rats and mice of New York may be glad about a gigantic mountain money. With it we can really act of property! The concert is on the 12th of January and I wanted to invite you and your friends and family warmly.“

„However, this is very friendly. Only, actually, such invitations may be never official, but it is against the law,“ meant the judge.

„Nevertheless, it is also private. During the day, nevertheless, of your judgment we didn't know at all that we can give you today thankfully a few tickets to this event“ to act Doby unswervingly, to the judge and his secretary of some property.

„Well, I dear French music,“ meant the judge.

„Stop, it will give not only French music, because I had allowed myself to integrate my biggest star in the stable with into the concert, so that it also becomes really a financial success. ’A Stagemouse’, you will have already belonged?“ meant Doby.

„Indeed, nevertheless, my children have some CD's of him, I know that well,“ thus the judge now always eager.

„You say please, with like many friends and members of the family you would like to come. And count immediately two tickets for your secretary, because from me she wanted to take no maps,“ Doby from upper water feeling.

„If it makes no difference to you, 25 tickets already gather, isn't too much?“ asked the judge Francoise trifle now a little more carefully.

„Nevertheless, Monsieur, this is a trifle if I may say so. Here you are. We will expect them then personally in the stage door after the concert to an Umtrunk if it is right to you?“ a contented Doby which laid 25 tickets counted in the paw of the judge. „See you later, a good time, it are only few days. Goodbye.“ And Doby from the office had already disappeared.

The concert took place as planned. At the end of the evening the main cash of Madison could report Square Gardens the proud visitor's number of 17.859 paying rats and mice, dogs and even some cats. Charges deducted of the house, the ordinal service, the engaged Allstar volume, some of the important expenditures to the success of the whole, there remained the 143,580 dollars which should come to

the poor rats advisable in need and mice of New York to property. The main cashier Ronald McBrain had determined this sum quick as a flash and he was sure to have made no arithmetic mistake. Now with few words he could announce to the guests still remained in the hall, as well as some guests of honour, like the judge Francoise Bagatelle who had the idea for this party for the rats joyfully the result.

„And herewith, dear judge trifle, I hand over to you treuhänderisch a cheque at the rate of 143,580 dollars, cheers the endowment looked by you.“

United Ratsbank of America, New York	0815172173
Einhundertdreiundvierzigtausendfünfhundertundachtzig $	*143.580* US-$ .....
Benefizkonzert zu Gunsten der Stiftung verarmter Ratten und Mäuse in New York	
12th January 2001	*Ronald McBrain*
0815172173	Madison Square Garden, Hauptkasse

The applause was suitable of course, the luxuriant refreshment bar interested the guests of honour also. The headlines were hit with it for the next day. More publicity couldn't receive Mortimer and Rosewell, than to have acted in this frame really of property.

The press was enthusiastically about the concert, the mixture of music which this evening held ready for all music lovers. During the next days several invitations

for concerts fluttered in the flat or the office of the manager Doby Dreadnaught of the ex-Rn stone.

„Rosewell, we should absolutely make a small concert tour to Canada. There live so many interested former French, the French Canadians, there is particularly for your music a big market. I have inquiries about inquiries from this area," thus the active manager Doby to his flat partner Rosewell.

„Without Mortimer?" Rosewell asked uncertainly.

„Of course, just without Mortimer. You are for your kind of music the star, you don't need there Mortimer to shine my dear!" so Doby, to his Rosewell courage making. And Mortimer found this very much in order.

„Nevertheless, this is wonderful if you gave a few concerts there on top in the area of Montreal. This also comes Raspberry Records to property," was Mortimers honest opinion. „I want to make at the moment no tour, I deal so much with the Trokadero club and many demos which I monitor for Raspberry Records."

Now Doby was demanded again. He had to do all hands fully with the planning of a small tour in and around Montreal, the stronghold of the in French speaking part of Canada. At the Rizzy Charlton hotel in Montreal they wanted to have the headquarters of the tour.

At all activity Doby overlooked the fact that since several days rats on his track proceeded over and over again. It can have been accidental, however, thus often as messengers rang 'mistakenly' in her front door, telephone lines had to be checked, the travel agency further inquiries had, etc. that was quite

strange. At least, it arranged Doby towards Mortimer to the following statement:
„If I didn't know that nobody envies us the success in the world, then I would have to suppose, somebody spies out us.“
„Doby, are careful what always you or to her undertake. You know, this diabolical organisation of the Koyo Popikono, they are able of all,“ Mortimer warned his friend, „nevertheless, nothing tells the Rosewell, that makes himself guaranteed in the trousers.“
„Therefore I talk with you, so if you note something, an eye on the whole sphere, Mortimer has sometimes.“

Before the trip was started to Canada by Doby and Rosewell, some very interesting letters and important news still landed in the office of the music manager Doby Dreadnaught of the ex-Rn stone. Central park avenue / Paradise flatlets 414, New York, NY, the USA.

Werner's Music

Das Werner Gebäude
29 Kensington Brothel
London W9 5EP
Telephone 0171 8844937
Telefax 0272 3901938

London, 13th January 2001

Dreadnought-Management
Doby Dreadnaught vom Exernstein
Central Park Avenue / Paradise Apartments
New York, NY, USA

Sehr geehrter Herr Dreadnaught,
we would like to congratulate you on the big success which your Schützling, A of Stagemouse' has reached in the world of the rats and mice, and not only there (!), very warmly.
In my documents I find an old writing to you, still to your old English address in Exeter for whose contents one of my predecessors was responsible and for which I apologise in all form to you. They don't let this misjudgement been expressed in it, in the meantime, also any more be active in our branch.
We would count ourselves very happy to be able to agree on an immediate conversation appointment with you to present to you a lucrative offer that you won't certainly decline, in the interest of your Schützlings (!).
Please, call me at my above private number, I am ready any time for you. Till then I remain Yours sincerely,
Yours

Monica Kuczinsky
Für und im Namen von
Werner's Music

Registered Office: As above. No. 511680 A Time-Out Company Printed on Recycled Paper

Doby went to the Nebenhaus to Mortimer to show him particularly this writing of the worldwide active and however, thus haughty Werner's Music. He hadn't forgotten what the rat Moira Bellas wrote to him years ago still to Exeter, so that it wasn't done with a simple excuse quite really.

„What you say in addition, Mortimer, the fine society of the big record labels bows so slowly to you and isn't too cowardly to himself to advertise on knees to you!“ so the Doby, quite proudly and, nevertheless, very realistically.

„But, in the end, nevertheless, are too stupid to find out really properly. What wanted to offer to me then, so that I give up, for example, my 50%tige participation in Raspberry Records? One can't be so stupidly, nevertheless, at all. This walk formally after a bittersweet box on the ears in the form of a letter in reply. Would you want, or I may write, Doby?“

„If you want to rob of the time yourself to answer generally? Nevertheless, in the disregarding of letters these rules are great!“ so the Doby.

„We show you that we make it exactly differently around and succeed therefore. And it offers me the opportunity to say you really hard in the face which guilt they have in the decline of the music,“ determined Mortimer.

„Okay, then writes to those. It is right to me, I have to make one more amount of preparations for Rosewells to trip and your Catherine wants to have her next exhibition still at the end of the month. How does she come generally on the title ’Night train after Montreal'? Nevertheless, Rosewell and I want to take the night

express train and not the airplane,“ the good Doby summarised his coming duties.

„Ask them, nevertheless, why she comes just on such a title for her exhibition, nevertheless, it is a home. I believe, she just still paints in a picture or a whole picture series which is called in such a way,“ now came from Mortimer.

Doby went by the flat to the small studio that Catherine had prepared at the end of the long hall of the spacious flat. Here she had her rest, here it had a unique view of a part of the central park, here she interfered nobody. Now, however, of the Doby if friends can interfere generally. Thus he knocked of course politely.

„Ah, hello, Doby, you in my empire? Do you bring news because of the exhibition?“ Catherine equally curiously questioningly because this subject she almost exclusively interested of course.

„Good morning my love, indeed, your exhibition one of my motives,“ is well tempered thus of the Doby. „I didn't want to interfere, I would like to hear only on a banal question a clever answer,“ Doby further made up rhymes.

„And how is the question, your honour?“ Catherine funny.

„How you come, my child, on the title, night train after Montreal', say it swiftly,“ and he still added politely: „please.“

„Oh you know, this was only such an idea. When you recently told about your plans to give some concerts with Rosewell in Montreal, there came to me the thought that it would have to be quite exciting,

nevertheless, also once to go in a night train through the country and the experiences, the darkness, the figures of the night, just everything what there on a long night journey happen to treat how a complete subject," Catherine revealed her thoughts.

„Fancy, we don't fly, we really take the night express train to Montreal," meant Doby.

„If I had anticipated this, I would have asked You that you take me. Thus I have painted my pictures already from the imagination. Want you to look sometimes? You aren't perfect yet everybody, but it becomes. Up to the exhibition becomes the complete series, consisting of 12 pictures, ready." And now Catherine pointed to the Doby what had occurred to her on this special subject. He was impressed not only as a polite manager.

„Simply fantastically, girls. Where do you have the realistic motives of the railways here?" Doby wanted to know.

„At that time my brother had quite a nice model railway in France. With it I mightn't play, but watch. And thus some motives have stamped themselves particularly in my recollection."

„Yes and this here, with the big bridge, isn't this the long railway bridge before Beavers Creek, already over there on the Canadian side?" an always eager growing Doby.

„Exactly, however, this I have painted in possibly from a photograph, look here, this is the original in addition," the artist, confessedly'.

„Great, simply fantastically! There I am glad not only about the trip, but before still about your exhibition!"

if Doby meant, gave her one thick dog kiss on the cheek and said goodbye:

„The gallery Werthersheimer is ready. It is, actually, everything perfectly for 30th of January, okay? If there are delays, say it me. Indeed, your last picture that you would still like to take up in the exhibition should already finish three days before. Nevertheless, the small catalogue should be still printed! All the best my girl.“ And Doby heaved his bulky body cleverly by the narrow studio, back to Mortimer who already set about it in his room to formulate the answer writing to Werner's Music.

„Mortimer, all the best. Then we see ourselves everybody tonight with food, over there with ourselves?“ Doby asked his friend, because it was he who was turnusmäßig again in the row to cook for the friends and to present one of his special prescriptions.

„Yes, clearly. What is there then to food of fine?“ asked Mortimer only scarcely.

„Fillet points Beauf Stroganoff, in addition hand-made Spätzle, but don't say it the other!“ Doby's was a prompt answer and he was angry because they had put out never to betray it beforehand. „If I have been taken in again and couldn't keep my secret for myself, you scoundrel's animal,“ he cursed and went out to the door, over in the Nebenhaus, in his flat.

Mortimer Mouse
„A Stagemouse"
P.O.Box 3434
New York
NY, USA

NY, 20th January 2001

Werner's Music
z.Hd. Monica Kuczinsky
Das Werner Gebäude
29 Kensington Brothel
London W9 5EP / England

Dear Mrs. Kuczinsky,
I couldn't simply resist the temptation to use this opportunity and to answer to you personally your lines. At least, the contents of your letter concern me by the 13th of January, my manager gave me your letter which he himself didn't want to answer to touch it you, as well as it is usual in your house to maintain no real correspondence.
Believe me, we, i.e. my record company Raspberry Records Internationally, and me, are completely different there. Therefore also our success. If maybe also not for jedemaus or jederatte obviously with artificial and lied sales figures, bought and manipulated hit parade placings, thus, nevertheless, with the certainty to achieve economic profit from every product. The fact that is also same, as everybody knows, in your house not thus and in all other famous enterprises of the branch to you! And why is this thus?
They, I my enterprises like the yours, are to blame for many years for the fact that real talents receive no more chance to exist against which from them artificially to controlled fields because you flood the market with countless million pound and million dollars of pushed flops. (Therefore your annual high losses!) You failed with times to give a fair chance to the real younger generation and held on rather, and still keep, in few, big, old names' of the branch. You ignore daily the efforts and creativity of talents from all over the world which trust you and send to you in your demos. Fact is that you don't sound these demos yet, because generally with a polite writing answer. You have no real draughts for the future! You mean, with your arrogance only basing on stupidity to be able to steer the taste of millions of music lovers in the long term. You will fail with this business policy! Look the reality with open eyes!
In recollection of one of your colleagues, I would like to ask you herewith urgently to send no more other writings to my management or me direct. We will give you no answer.

Mortimer Mouse

With the common dinner Mortimer started reading his lines, Werner's Music London’ to his friends before and harvested of course only recognition, for the sharp, clear and right words. Of course the perception of our four friends was stamped by the last years and them were sure, the truth might say one in the branch loudly. If not Mortimer, who then?

„Of much important, dear Doby, say us what there is immediately to food?“ asked Mortimer hypocritically. He wanted to change the subject only from the subject and had also brought real appetite.

"Filetspitzen Beauf Stroganoff mit handgemachten Spätzle," came back promptly and proudly from the Doby.

„Aaah, there already gathers to me the water in the mouth, we haven't eaten this long any more. How have you got on?“ Mortimer got a firmer grip keenly.

„With these constant eastern names in the everyday correspondence, there I thought who hangs around there everything from the former Eastern bloc in the west?’ It occurred to me various names, I had everybody without meaning and there only some syllables weitergereimt, in the fun, according to Kuczinsky, Lewinsky, Ratolsky, Popolsky, Molotow..... there I came on Stroganoff. Oh yes, you haven't had fillet points Beauf Stroganoff’, this long. Yes, so it was,“ reported Doby.

„This prescription, Doby, you must absolutely write down, I must cook this also sometimes with myself over there,“ meant Catherine enthusiastically when she took the first bites to herself. „This sauce, simply deliciously!“ she further swarmed.

„Besides, it is so easy and is made very quick. Because the fillet is cut already very well in stripe, it needs only few minutes around to be by'. Then to spice a few tasty mushrooms in addition, the cucumber little pieces, various spices around it hard and then the cream which enjoys it so delightfully." Doby was completely inspired itself, by his successful dinner.

„But also the hand-made Spätzle," swarmed Rosewell.

„And there I have cheated a little. They aren't of course from me handgemacht. There is that to shop already so., golden flower' is, I think, they become the trade name, but lovely first if they cooked exactly seven minutes and because I have swung them in butter." Doby further ready to information.

These were these common evenings which demonstrated the life so worth living which gave to each of these four independent characters the feeling to be not only in this big New York City, not only in this world. You were completely contented everybody and happy.

Rosewell hadn't wasted one second more in thoughts on Veronique. Doby was happy as respected, leisure manager' as he called himself always to be able to be helpful to his friends. Mortimers own sales figures and the whole business of Raspberry Records grew steadily. The boutique which they had furnished in the Trokadero club ran admirably. The parents Moabid and Millie were engaged and, besides, set to work also furthermore with big enthusiasm. You weren't consciously present if, the youth' organised her common evenings, however, they were there

constantly if they were used. Catherines exhibition was the next important event of our heroes.

Before a little thicker package with all-important contents reached Mortimers post office box. The doorkeeper of the dwelling house who took over the emptying daily, and not only for Mortimer, but for all inhabitants of the house who used a post office box with the close district postal administration rang straight away the announcement to Mortimer in the flat high, because he had a feel for the fact that this enrolled package for which he had to sign was something special.

„Good morning Mr. Mouse. I know, it is still very early, but here has quite an important package arrived for you, I think, I had to do it to you best of all immediately hinaufbringen if you have already got up?“

„Good morning, Mr. Finalmente. Yes, clearly, I am awake for a long time, come up please only,“ expectant Mortimer.

Mortimer wasn't astonished badly when he recognised the sender of the most important entertainment enterprise of the world., nevertheless, Disney’, this had announced him Mickey Mouse personally in LA, would be interested certainly in his history. In the package were the following letter and a small book which title, stories of a Stagemouse' was.

Μιχκεψ Μουσε
χ/ο Τηε Ωαλτ Δισνεψ Χομπανψ
500 Σουτη Βυενα ςιστα Στρεετ
Βυρβανκ, ΧΑ 91521, ΥΣΑ
Τελεπηονε 1–8185601000

28th January 2001

Herrn
Mortimer Mouse
P.O.Box 3434
New York, NY, USA

Γυτεν Ταγ, λιεβερ Μορτιμερ,
as I could report to you at our last meeting in LA, Disney Company is interested in your history.
I have allowed myself to tell in detail our department, screenplay' about you. Besides, with their imagination the attached pattern of a screenplay has come out first, that I you please to work through very immediately to favour hopefully it, to correct under circumstances and to send back personally to me.
The matter suggests itself after my feeling formally because you have experienced, indeed, so much what interests the rats and mice from today, could at least interest if not had to go.
This is why I may ask you really warmly to rush immediately in this project. The financial interests aren't certainly regulated to your disadvantage fairly. If you need help all the same in which area, please you turn to me, I will pass on your wishes.
I hope for your positive echo and remain

Μιτ φρευνδλιχηεν Γρ⎫⇓εν
Ιηρ
Μιχκεψ

Drehbuch / Geschichten einer Stagemouse / Walt Disney Pictures
Copyright: 2001 Disney Enterprises / All rights reserved

Scene 1:
Indian summer morning, blue sky, sunshine. Elegant French suburban villa in the style of the turn of the century, walls from yellow-white sandstone. In the foreground a massive, black, smith-iron banister is to be seen. Sahara-brown Jaguar with open carriage blow is ready in the inner courtyard to the departure.

The Characters:

Mortimer Mouse, highly lanky, slender mouse with very much last, to wavy, dark hair.
Moabid Mouse, the father, a medium old not completely so big, formerly medium blond, long hair, now angegraute mouse, slender. Millie Mouse, the mothers, medium blond, long hair, slender, not completely so largely.

Kameraeinstellung:

Characters get into the ground of the elegant human carriage. You are well drawn, carry dark, elegant clothes, also the young mouse Mortimer.

Dialog:

Millie Maus:
„Come Mortimer, it is a time, today, finally, it goes off. We go to Fontainebleau. There in the famous music academy you will receive some hours of lessons in the piano play from certified teachers. And if it works, then also in the guitar play and for the flutes. Finally, we have an appointment with the Monsieur de Directeur.“

Mortimer Maus:
„Am there already, mother, only no unnecessary hectic rush.“ - 1 -

Mortimer laid at first contently the screenplay from the hand. Catherine asked:

„What is this for a history? Is this your history?“

„It will be our history,“ Mortimers answer, „but that is also, an amount of work for me during the next weeks. I think, this is a great thing already. I am really glad about the cooperation with Mickey and his friends.“

On the 30th of January there was in the known New York gallery Werthersheimer a receipt for insiders. The exhibition under the working title, night train after Montreal' with pictures of Catherine was opened. To the surprise all, also appeared Koyo Popikono for the first time again in public, since her conviction in the process against them and those of her controlled organisation. Some rules accompanied them. One greeted friendly, didn't have to tell himself any more a lot and left alone the group around Koyo.

„Oh you excuse, Mademoiselle Catherine,“ a Japanese from the group around Koyo appealed to Catherine directly. „What this is for an interesting title ’Night train after Montreal', unusually for an exhibition, or?“

„This was only such an idea because a good friend of us will soon give some concerts in Montreal. There I imagined how interesting such a night journey could be in the train. Therefore this title, therefore particularly these 12 pictures on this subject.“ And she indicated at the darkly held picture row. „If you ask me, here this is, with the bridge, especially well successful,“ meant the old Japanese rat.

„Yes, this is Beavers Creek, nevertheless, you know how to be able to talk, this famous long bridge, immediately in that in American manner, Canadian border,“ Catherine enthusiastically, so deeply to a prospective customer about the pictures.

„Have you gone then about this bridge and have created so delightfully from the recollection?“ asked the Japanese further.

„No, only the day after tomorrow our friends go to Canada, just in this night express train to Montreal. I had painted it only from a photograph,“ Catherine furthermore very talkatively.

„Oh only the day after tomorrow? And then do they give some concerts in Montreal? Which kind of music if I may ask?“ the Japanese further curiously.

„It is the artist there, beside the thick dog, this is his manager, do you see? The both go. If it interests you, I introduce you to you with pleasure. It is the musician ’rose Waving’ and he plays especially French melodies,“ Catherine in the best mood.

„I would buy this picture from you very much with pleasure, is this already possible today?“ asked the Japanese.

„Why not? If I might ask you to negotiate with the gallery owner Mrs. Werthersheimer? This would be excellent! Many thanks for your interest!“ Catherine was very glad that she had sold practically already the first picture.

The Japanese really bought the picture from, night train to Montreal – on the bridge from Beavers Creek’. And there shouldn't remain the only picture. The

complete series was bought up by the group around Koyo Popikono. Why just this picture series? Nobody could answer this question. The pictures had succeeded simply fantastically and, actually, they made really only sense to be hung up in the totality.

Catherine was very contented. The gallery owner achieved for each of these 12 pictures, without frame of course, 250 dollars from which of the gallery 20% of commission remained.

„How well," said Catherine to Mortimer, „that we had still made the small catalogue, a recollection of these originals remains to me."

„You do these motives, nevertheless, over and over again similarly, or?" asked more confirming Mortimer.

„Well, yes, so completely maybe not, but similarly. But, nevertheless, 3,000 dollars of below 20% for the Mrs. Werthersheimer are also quite excellent, on the first day of this exhibition," meant Catherine.

„Don't forget the Doby, that always gets 15% of my income. You should concede this to him also voluntarily. Finally, he has found this gallery for you," Mortimer held out to her.

„Oh, yes, those I would have almost forgotten. Nevertheless, I am very contented," was the result of Catherine when they all allowed to end together with the gallery the evening.

Catherine didn't hold it long in the flat and on Sunday morning she drove already very early again to the gallery Werthersheimer. There one had fast reacted to the good sales of the day before and not to disappoint the visitors, hung where still the originals of the series

’night train after Montreal' were hung up on the day before, now to pressure with just these motives.

„How could you organise then so fast?“ Catherines was the first question, and she was very contented with this solution.

„Nevertheless, we had the photographs for the catalogue. Look, overnight we let these 12 pictures in the original to German Institute for Standardization A 4 print out size. So simply it was,“ thus the prompt answer of the Mrs. Werthersheimer who was an old professional rat in this business.

„This is really excellent! You should make this please with all pictures in such a way,“ asked Catherine.

„We make little children, this also in such a way, and still much better, we publish this than calendar for you,“ meant the Mrs. Werthersheimer.

„Oh, however, there I ask you to talk about that again to my friend Mortimer. 3P publishing company’ has because his ’3-E / the rights, so he is called probably. There I want to make asks no mistake,“ the activities of the gallery a little bit braking Catherine.

„No problem, little child, generally no problem.“

Mortimer came only about midday to the gallery. One went together with the Mrs. Werthersheimer eat a little thing. Doby and Rosewell properly wanted to get a good night's sleep and itself then tune for the next day, your small tour into French speaking Canada.

„But I speak no right word in French, Rosewell,“ excused to myself Doby by now for possible misunderstandings with the hosts there in Canada.

„This is no problem, so much the better I am in in French, Doby. But they speak there on top also

English, there I am quite sure," a Rosewell extremely thirsty for action.

Few hours up to the departure of the night train E-114 / 21 of the New York central station to Montreal/Canada spent Mortimer, Doby and Rosewell together. Mortimer was almost a little in the doubt whether he shouldn't have come along better. Nevertheless, Doby had become quite quite old, during the last hectic months. This was unmistakeable. But he built up his both friends, while he asked them urgently, to itself immediately after the arrival in Montreal, tomorrow morning probably to announce hotel from the Rizzy Charlton.

„And then I request an everyday report, your both. If it makes good. Then in the end of the next week if you are again back we make here a reunion party, okay!?" thus joked well tempered Mortimer.

„Bye and again many greetings to Catherine," said like from a mouth the both which Mortimer put below before the Paradise dwelling house in the taxi.

After a little while Mortimer drove Werthersheimer to Catherine in the gallery to go then later with her in the Trokadero.

„Well, are your both French on Canada conquest?" asked Moabid.

„It is a pity, actually, I would also have felt like a little, but going only a little.....," a little bit pensive Mortimer. „But I am right so much to act with the screenplay for the stories of the Stagemouse, there it is already that also undertake something sometimes only the both!"

„Nevertheless, thus you have announced it me when we travelled through Europe," sanctioned Catherine

the situation. „You said that I already experienced that we don't crouch constantly on each other. And thus it is. And thus it feels well.“

Everybody four drove only very late, so already in the early morning hours from her club back in the Central park avenue. Mortimer couldn't sleep yet immediately and thus he planned for the screenplay Walt Disney Company. Catherine zapped in the adjoining room by the television programmes and she paused at the transmitter ABC news:

„Come over sometimes fast, Morti,“ she shouted completely excitedly. „They announce just from a big train disaster.....“

From the television set the following fright announcement was to be heard:

„Yesterday the night train E-114 / 21 of New York to Montreal is at 23 o'clock 35 local times here from the bridge in Beavers Creek, only approx. 100 m behind me,“ and the reporter interpreted to the back at the misfortune site illuminated with floodlights, „at full speed, in the Saint Lorenz stream overthrown. The police which arrived immediately after the disaster at the misfortune place supposes a bomb attack of a French separatist's group on the main pillar of the bridge. However, this is unconfirmed and pure speculation. Fact is that the rushing over fire brigades and outpatient clinics could rescue up to now at least 150 dead rats and mice, dogs and cats from the remains and the riverbed. This is why there is only little hope for survivors. This was Hubert Humphrey for ABC news from Beavers Creek.“

The END