

That was odd. Lunar mice liked living on the Moon. Jack looked at Wanda's pet lunar mouse Gorgonzola. He looked sad and his antennas were drooping. "Why are they leaving?" asked Jack.

"I don't know," said Wanda, "but we have to find out."

They jumped into STEALTH, Jack's spaceship, and hurtled into space.

The Moon was very quiet. Everywhere they looked, they saw empty mouse-holes. Not a tail, not a whisker, not a paw. They put on their space helmets and stepped outside.

Suddenly, Gorgonzola's nose twitched.

"What is it, Gorgie?" asked Wanda.

He squeaked loudly and scampered over to a small hole that was shaped like a door.

A little lunar mouse was hiding in the shadows. He shivered and shook, his whiskers trembled and his tail was tightly knotted.

