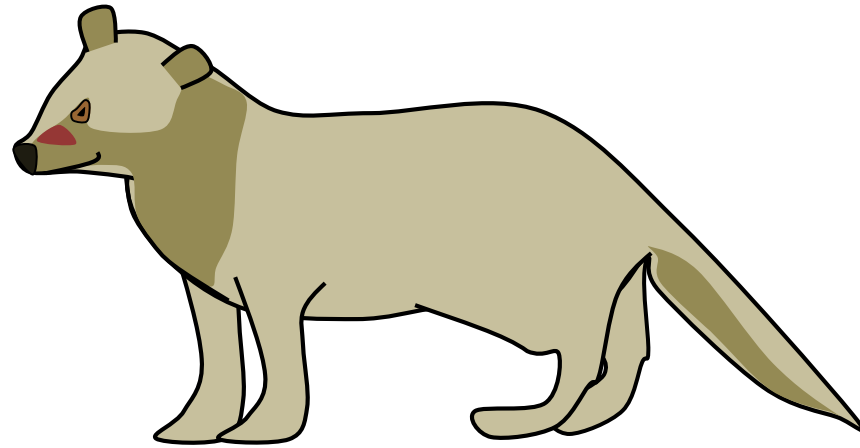
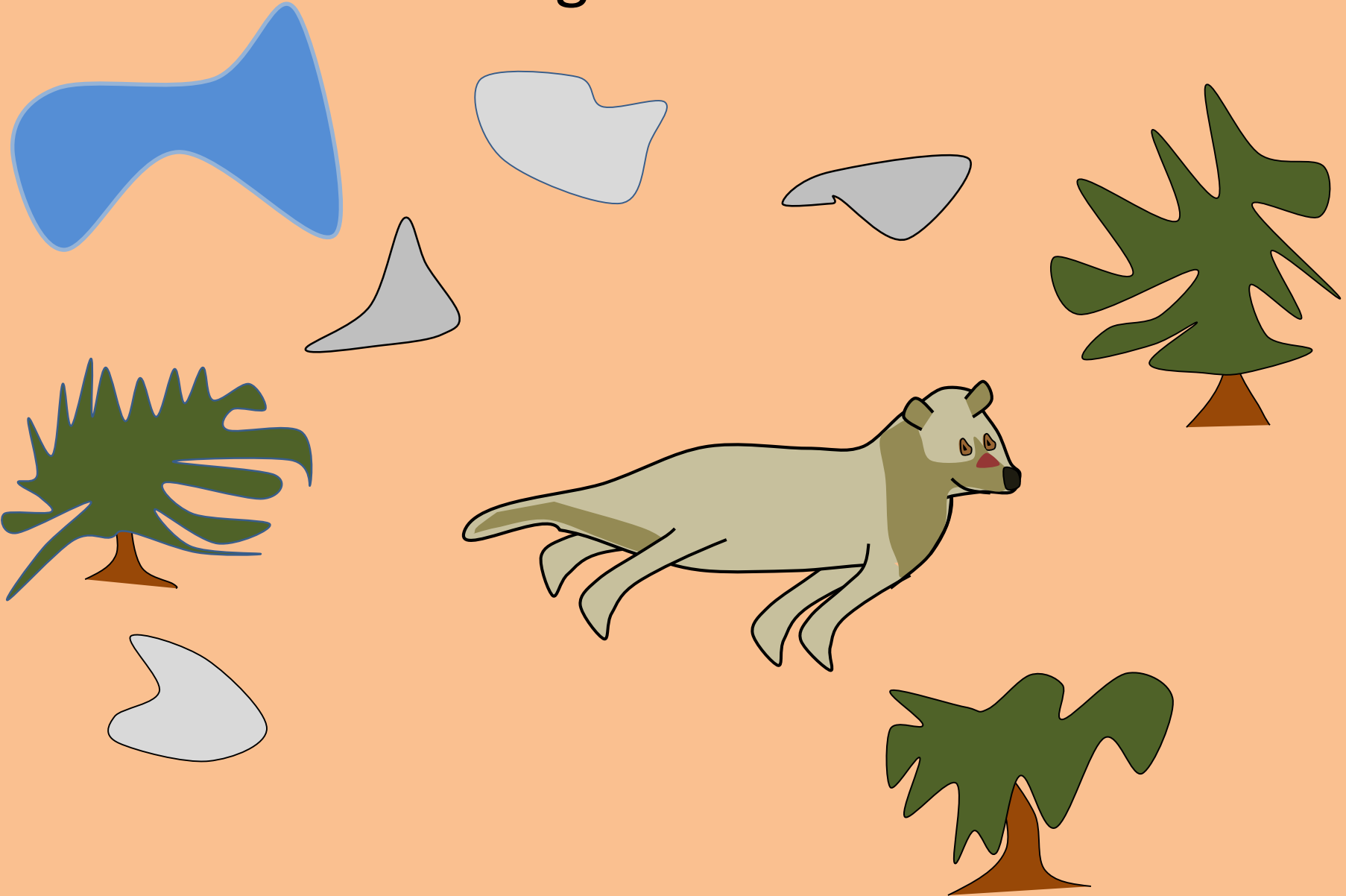


Malcolm the Mongoose

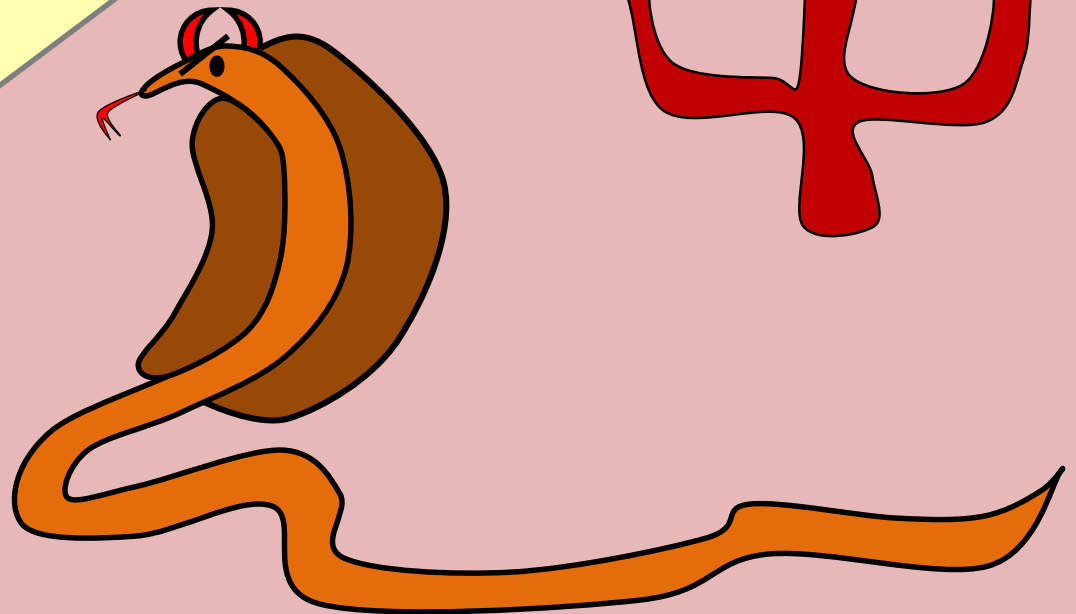
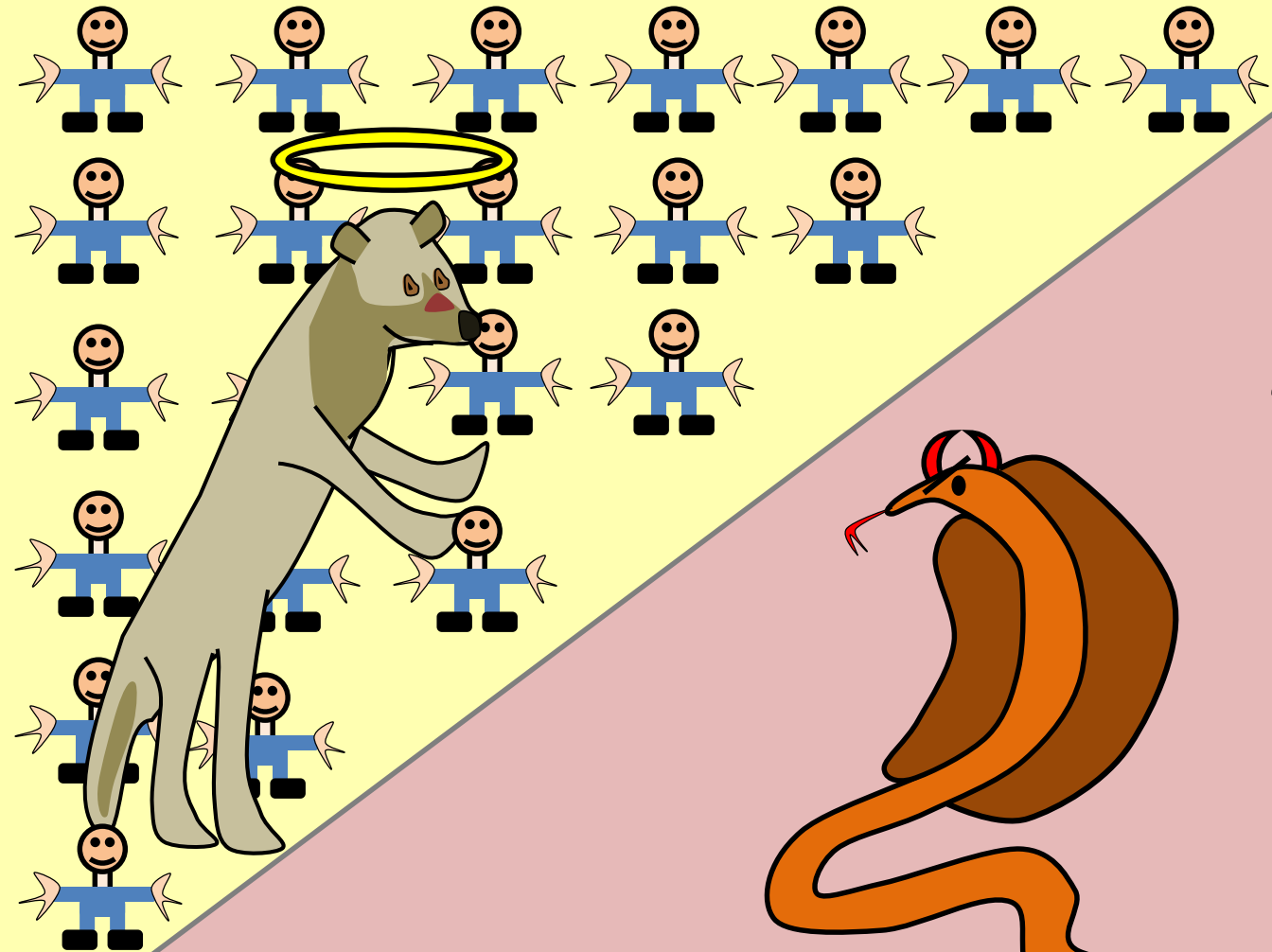
Written and Illustrated by Daniel Rodrigues



Malcolm the Mongoose was on the loose.



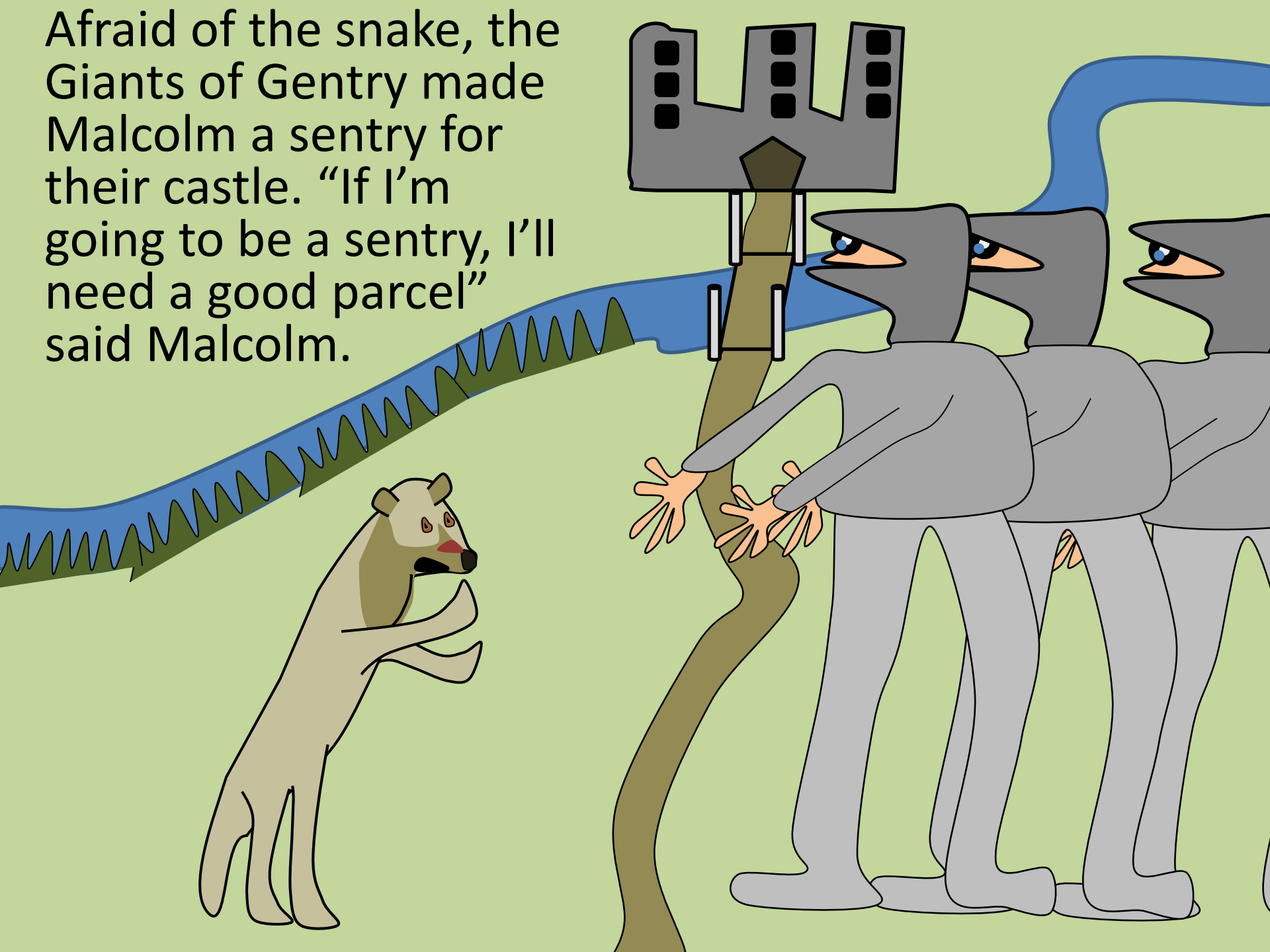
Malcolm was a hero to many creatures who were afraid of Casey the Cobra.



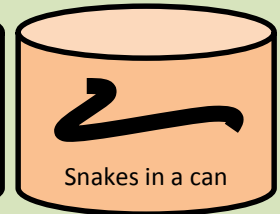
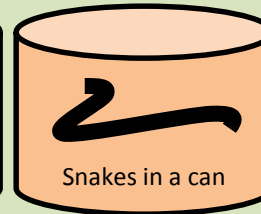
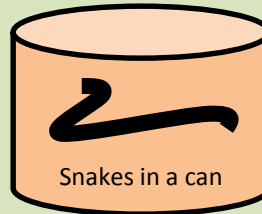
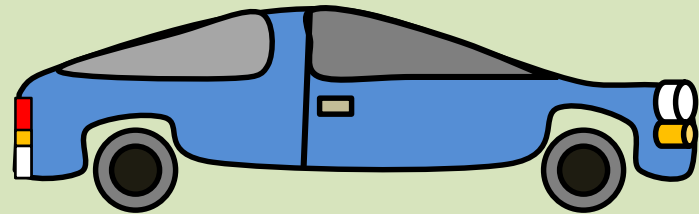
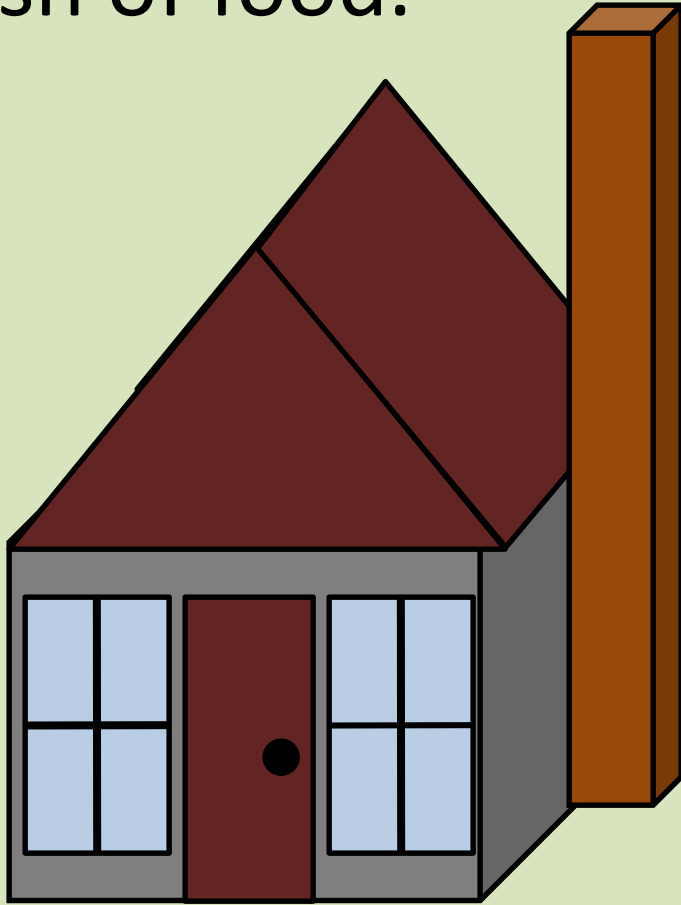
Casey was a fearsome snake who terrorised the neighbourhood. With her venom she could take out the Giants of Gentry.



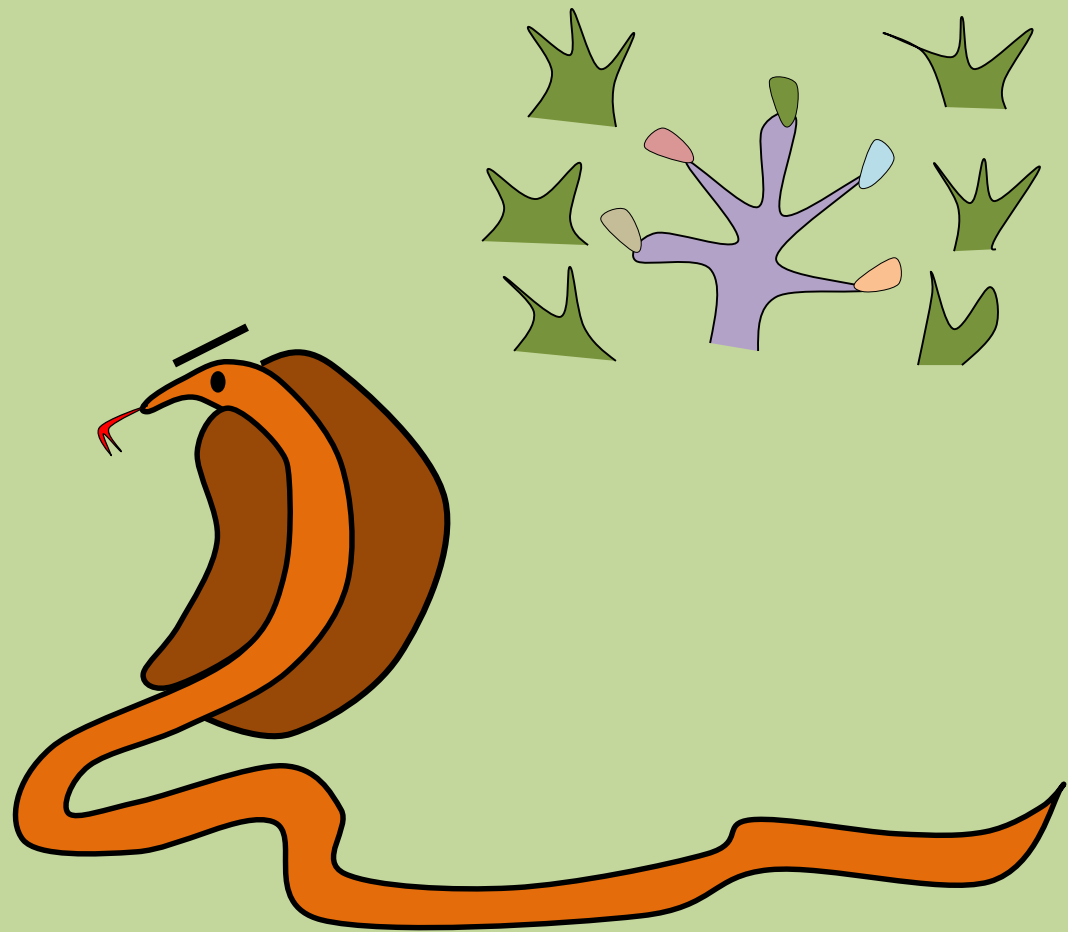
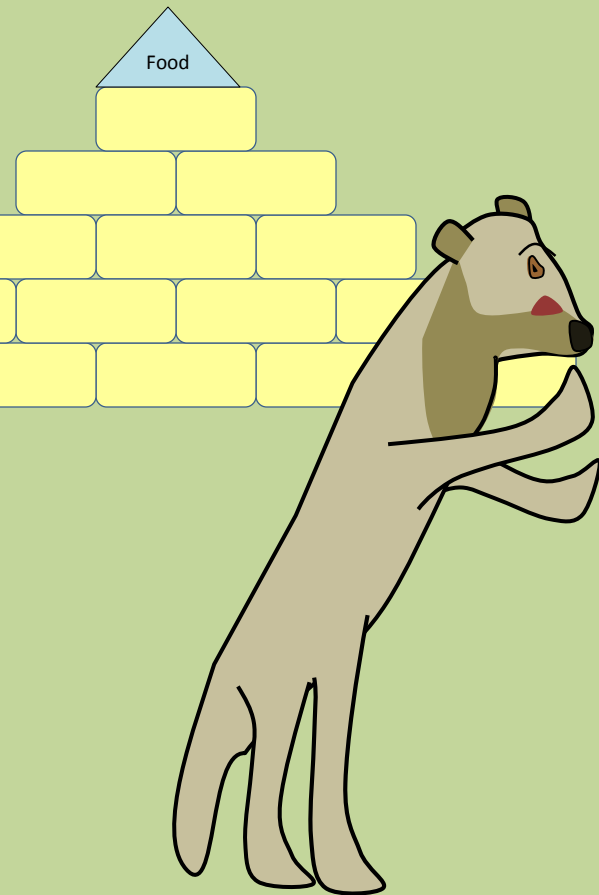
Afraid of the snake, the Giants of Gentry made Malcolm a sentry for their castle. "If I'm going to be a sentry, I'll need a good parcel" said Malcolm.



The giants gave Malcolm a house, a car and lots of cash. Along with the cash was a stash of food.

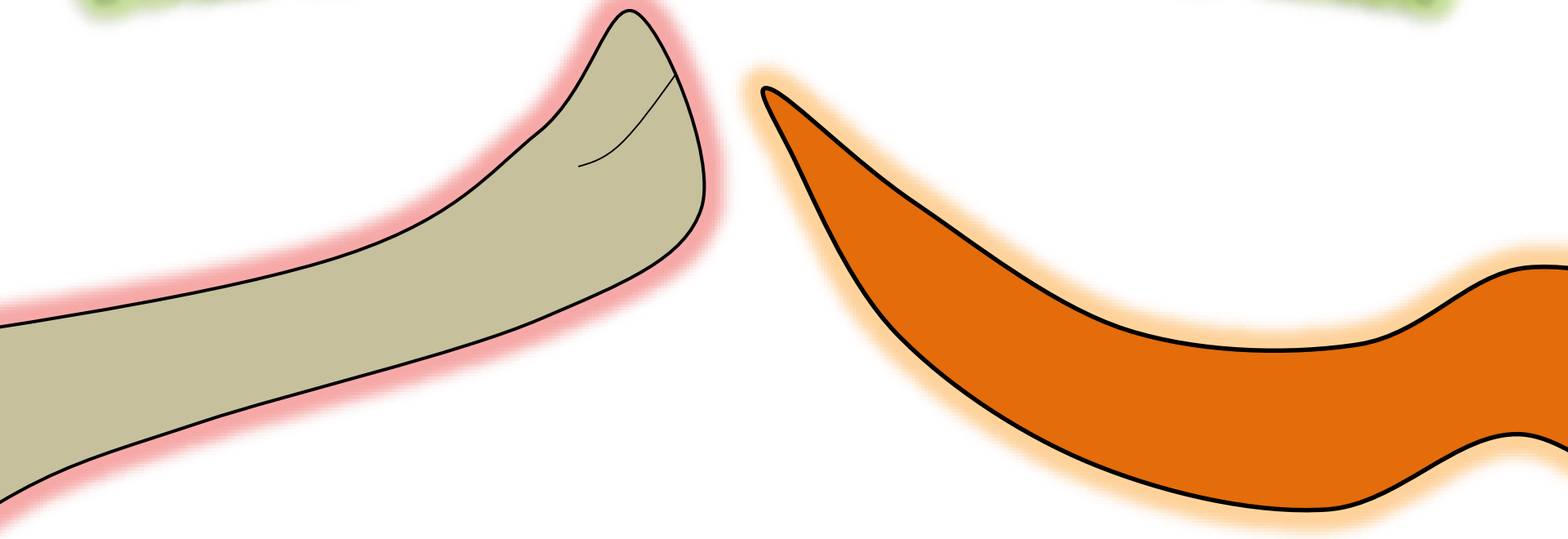


Casey was always short of food, this put her in a bad mood. When she want to vent her anger, Malcolm wouldn't relent.

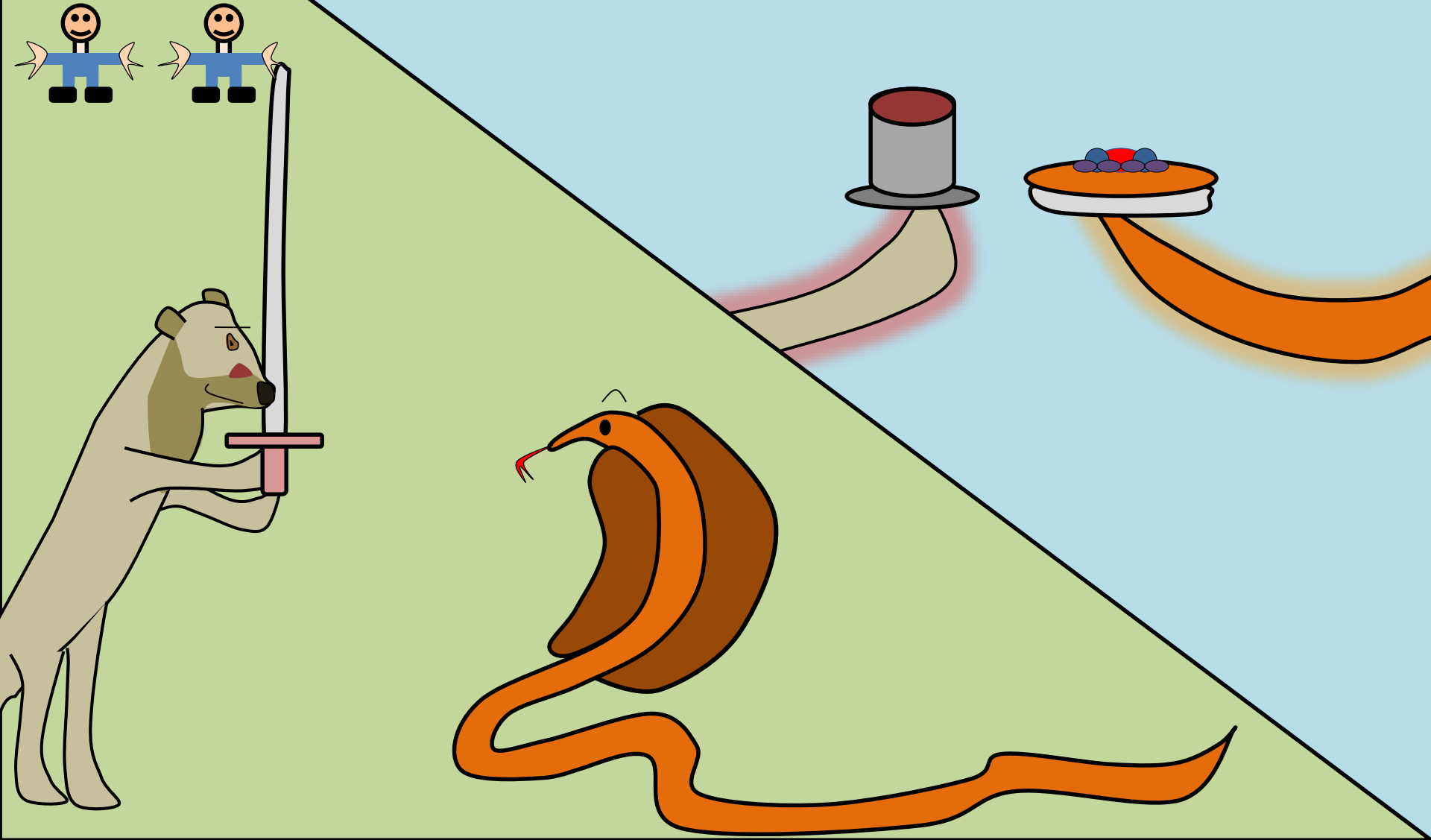


“Malcolm, lets call a truce” said Casey in a defeated manner. “But if we were friends, my package would end” said Malcolm.

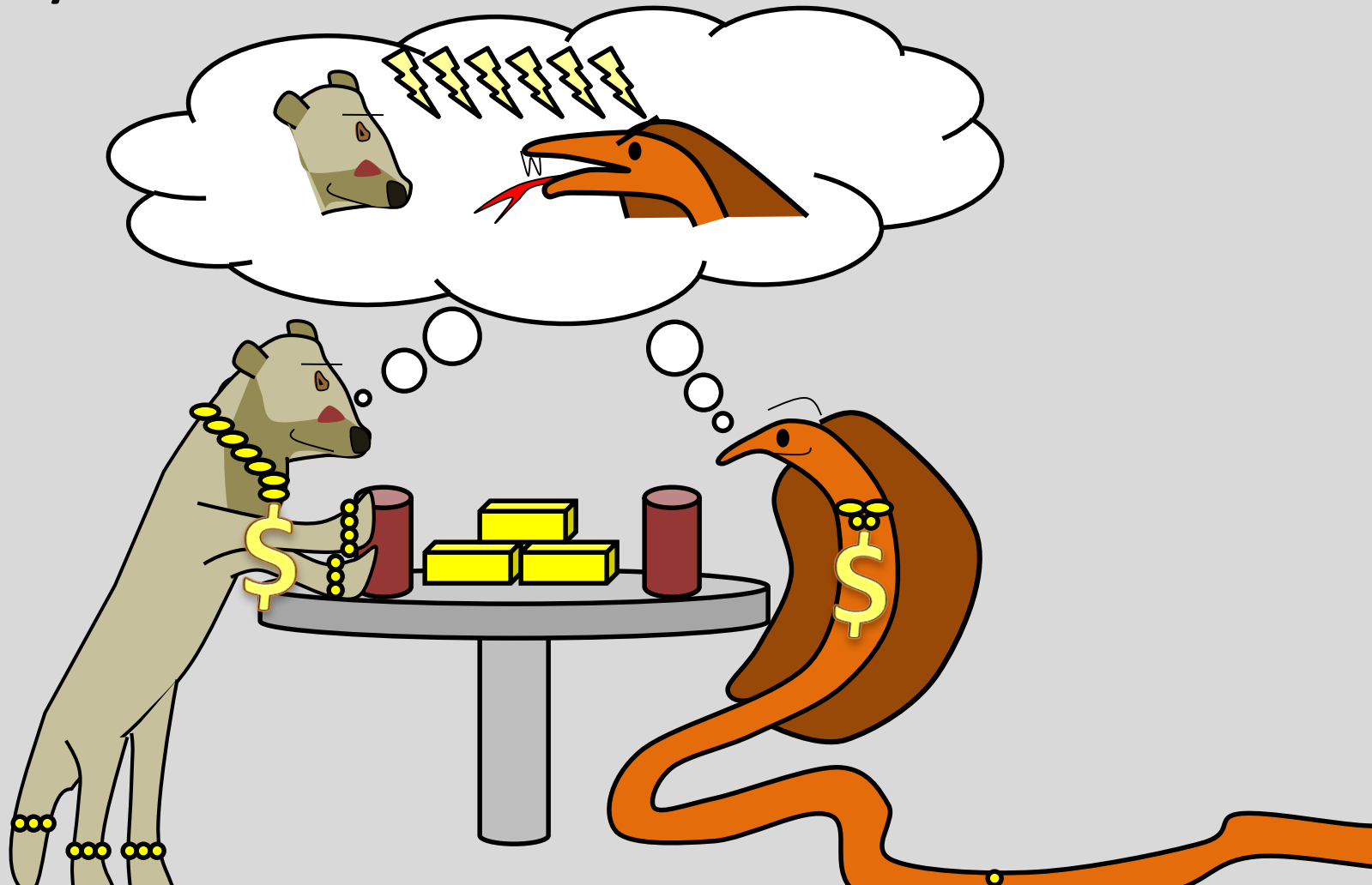
Will the hand shake the tail?



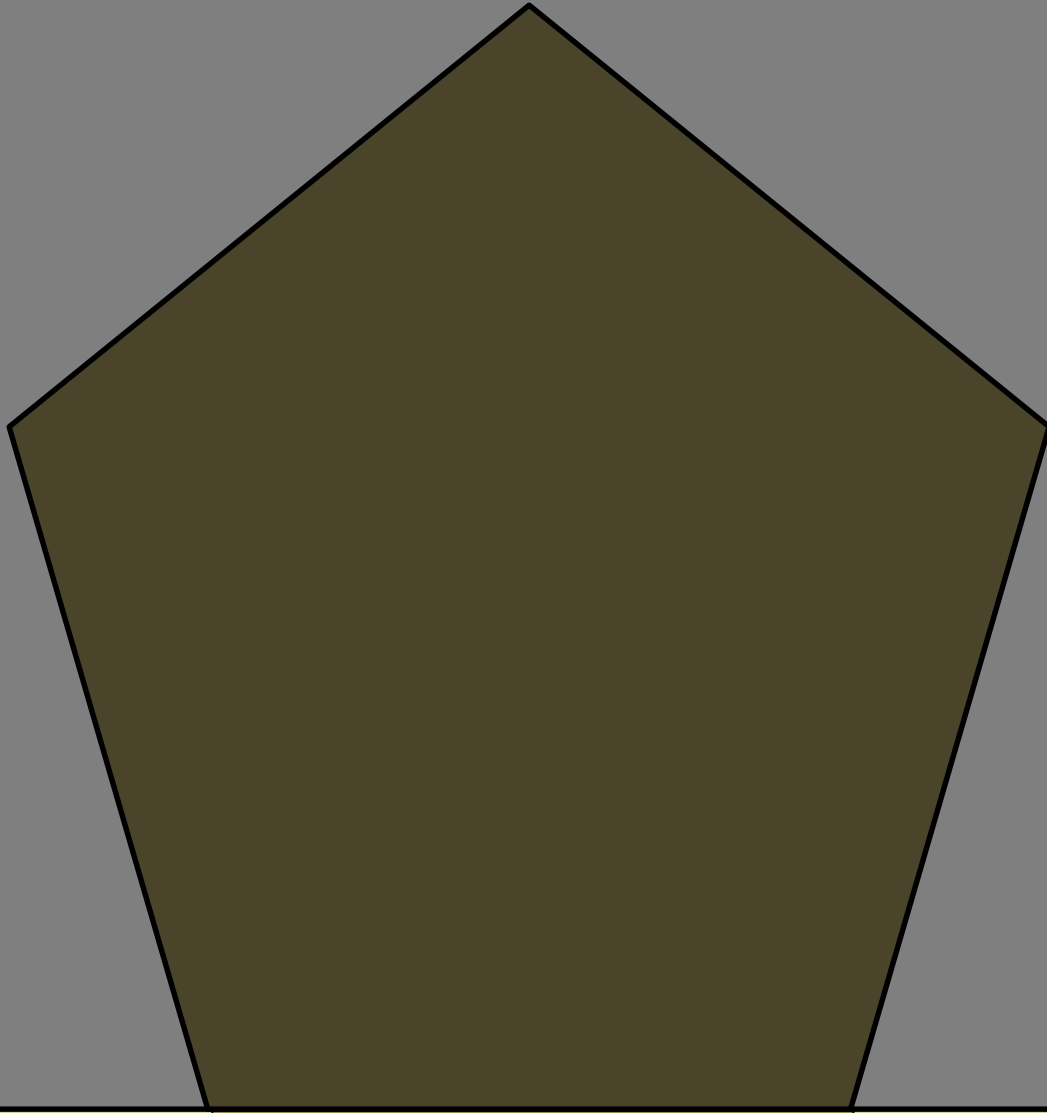
“Lets pretend we’re enemies, then your luxuries would never end” said Casey.
“All I ask is for a piece of your pie.”



By sustaining a false war, Malcolm and Casey can share the spoils. Milk the Giants of Gentry since they never had to tell.



The End



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