

The Adventures of Pepi & Bob

Adventure One:

Pepi rescues Bob from the
Museum

Anthony T. Morse



© 2019 Anthony T. Morse

Cover, Illustrations: Anthony T. Morse

Publisher: tredition

Publishing and printing: tredition GmbH, Halenreihe 40-44,
22359 Hamburg

ISBN

Paperback 978-3-7482-7487-2

Hardcover 978-3-7482-7488-9

eBook 978-3-7482-7489-6

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in or introduced into a retrieval system, or transmitted, in any form, or by any means electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording or otherwise) without the prior written permission of the publisher



Chapter 1 – The Message in a bottle	7
Chapter 2 – Pepi meets Pembrok	17
Chapter 3 - Coming up with a plan	26
Chapter 4 – The adventure begins	34
Chapter 5 – Getting lost	44
Chapter 6 – The huge guard dog	53
Chapter 7 – At the lemon tree farm	64
Chapter 8 – Reaching the museum	74
Chapter 9 – Held at the police station	86
Chapter 10 – Starlight magic	94
Chapter 11 – Bob returns home	106
Chapter 12 – Inside the volcano	118

Background to the book

This is an adventure story based on our family poodle, sadly not with us anymore. His name was Pepi and he lived for 19 years, very old for a dog!

Pepi had curly, chocolate coloured, woolly fur. He was a very intelligent dog who loved to play games and was fond of people and other animals.

Pepi was a loyal dog and he enjoyed going on adventures, especially to the beach. Always a great companion. He also had his mischievous side!

This book was written in his memory.

A royalty from the sale of each book will be donated to a children's charity.

Chapter 1 – The message in a bottle

One sunny afternoon, in the summer of 1919, a dog with a curly fur coat was out exploring.

Pepi, the milk chocolate coloured Poodle was out walking on the long beach when he spotted a bright blue triangular bottle being washed ashore by the waves. He ran over to investigate. Inside the blue bottle Pepi could see a piece of paper.



“It is a message in a bottle!” thought Pepi.

He was so excited he ran around in circles until he fell over in the sand. When he got up the bottle had gone, washed away by a wave. Pepi was sad. It was now getting dark, so he had to return home. He walked slowly, with his head held low. When he got back home, at the Old Fossil Castle, he went straight to his dog basket and fell asleep, snoring.



Old Fossil Castle is located near a long beach in Dorsetshire, Southern England. Pepi's owners are Lord and Lady "Tea-at-5", named after their favorite afternoon 5 o'clock pastime, drinking tea.



Lord T-at-5 used to be an adventurer and made many important discoveries in ancient lands. His other hobby was collecting fossils and minerals. Lord T-at-5 keeps his collection in the cellar of the Castle. His favorite fossil is the skull of a T Rex he discovered in America, and his favorite mineral is an iron meteorite (shooting star) he found in the Sahara Desert.

That night, Pepi had a dream. He was in a strange land with huge faces looking at him. Some wore funny hats. The faces never spoke a word, they just looked at him.

A loud "WHOOSH" noise then woke Pepi up. What was that he wondered, a burglar?



Pepi snarled his long white teeth and slowly walked down the stairs to the front door, making a loud "Grrrrr" noise. There was silence, the noise had gone.

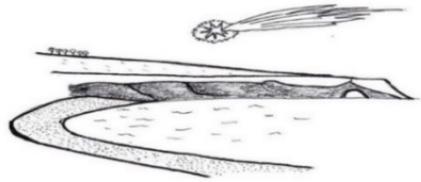
Pepi pushed opened the back door slowly, sniffed the air, and went outside. He

looked up. It was a black sky full of bright shiny stars and a big round silver moon.

“I love to watch the stars at night,” thought Pepi.

He was happy when looking at the stars, he liked to see the shapes of all the animals he thought could see in the night sky. Suddenly, a bright star shot across the sky. It made a “*WHOOSH*” sound. The bright star lit up the beach next to the house and then the light went out. Pepi was amazed by the shooting star and the noise it made. He had never seen one like that before.

Pepi looked at the beach again. It was dark again now but Pepi thought he saw a faint glow coming from the beach. Was this a fallen star he wondered?



He decided to investigate. When he jumped onto the sand, Pepi could see a blue glow in the distance. Pepi thought it was where the shooting star had landed. He walked carefully to the blue glow. When he got there, he jumped with joy. He said out loud,

“It is the message in a bottle!”

Pepi was so pleased with himself. Now he wanted to read it as soon as possible. Pepi picked up the strange



triangular bottle in his teeth and ran back home. When he got to the castle, he ran to his bed and dived under his blanket. He

then put the bottle in his red adventure bag, which he kept under the blanket in his dog basket. Pepi always kept his adventure bag ready, in case one day he could go exploring to a far-away place.

“I need to read what the message says, maybe it will send me on an adventure?”

Pepi’s big dream was to go on an adventure with his master, but he never seemed to get the chance. He was desperate to escape Old Fossil Castle and go exploring. Pepi was 10 years old now and needed to get out and explore new things. Pepi was bored with the day to day life of being a poodle.

The worse thing for Pepi was when Lady T-at-5 dressed him in an antique wig and made him walk around the garden on a lead. She also showed off Pepi to her lady friends during afternoon tea party days, and Pepi did not like being a fancy show-dog in an old wig. He knows that Lady T-at-5 cares a lot for him, so he did try his best to keep her happy.

Because he was bored, Pepi made up new hobbies. The hobbies showed his mischievous side. Pepi’s favorite was to steal sausages from Lord T-at-5’s lunch plate and run off with them. Lord T-at-5 was always late for lunch so Pepi could grab one sausage from the plate. Lord T-at-5 never noticed there was one sausage missing. He always thinks he has two sausage for lunch, he does not know it is three. Pepi buries the stolen sausages in a stone box in the rose garden, and then eats some of them when

Lord T-at-5 falls asleep in the afternoon. He also saves some sausages in case he gets to go on an adventure.

He was so excited with discovering the blue bottle, wondering what the message could be and who it might be from. But he then had doubts.

“Maybe I should show this to my master? But he might not let me know what it says, so I will look at it myself first, then take it to him.”

Pepi was confused as to what he should do, keep the message a secret or take it to his master. Pepi’s excitement got the better of him, and he decided to find out what the message was.

He turned on a small copper flashlight that he kept in his adventure bag. Pepi pulled the cork from the blue bottle and a small piece of paper fell out. The paper was rolled up tight, held together with a piece of silver string. It looked like an old piece of paper, and certainly smelled like it was old.



“PHEW, that certainly stinks!” he thought.

Pepi pulled on the string and then rolled out the paper with his paws. It was a message with silver writing and a map. Pepi was jumping with joy. He said,

“I FOUND A TREASURE MAP!”

There was a map with writing. He was surprised he could read the writing. How he could do that, he did not know. It said,

***** ***** *****

“Help, my name is Bob and I want to get back home to my family. Some pirates took me from my island and put me in a wooden box. They sailed across the seas and took me to a strange land. When they were unloading me from their boat, two big waves came and snapped the rope that was holding the box. The box fell into the sea, with me inside. The Pirates could not lift the box out of the sea.”

“Many years later a kind man discovered me under the sea and gave me to a museum. The children all laugh at me. The museum is in a square castle and near to the sea, close to a big smoking mountain that rumbles at night. I can see the sun rising early in the morning. I have tried to draw a map of my location. Please help me.”

“Signed Bob, 1881.”

***** ***** *****

Pepi looked at the map but could not work out what it meant. It looked like one of Lady T-at-5's long boots, with the pointy toes, heel and leg. Pepi was confused. Why would Bob draw a map of a long boot? There was also a drawing of a triangle at the toe of the boot.



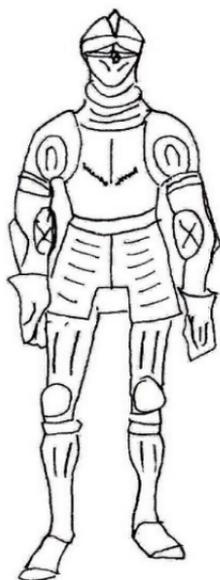
Pepi rolled up the paper again and put it back in the bottle. He hid the bottle under his pillow. He would read it again first thing in the morning. Pepi wondered if this would be the start of an adventure. He fell asleep again, snoring loudly.

The next morning Pepi woke up with excitement. He was so happy he had found a message in a bottle. He opened the bottle again to try and understand the map more. He unrolled the paper but was shocked to see that something had happened to the paper. He was surprised.

“Where has that map and the writing gone, it was there last night!”

Pepi was confused. He looked and looked but the map and writing had disappeared from the paper. Pepi could not work out how the paper was blank; how could it have happened?

Pepi decided to walk to the beach again, in case he could find more clues, or another blue bottle. He hid the paper and bottle in an old suit of armour and ran outside.



Another of Pepi's hobbies was collecting items for his future adventures. He thought they might be useful. So far, he had collected an old compass, a monocle magnifying glass, a copper flashlight, a brown leather hat and leather coat. He also had another red adventure bag. He hides his collection in a basket placed in an old suit of armour.

Pepi knew that no one will look there as its old and dusty and had never been cleaned. Near the suit of armour was a collection of Lord T-at-5's antique guns, swords and old maps.

Pepi walked up and down the beach but found nothing. After walking for miles, Pepi was starving hungry again. He decided to go back home to try and steal a sausage from Lord T-at-5's lunch plate.

On the way home Pepi spied a small black and white bird flying over the sea. It had a rainbow coloured beak and Pepi thought it looked like a parrot. Pepi waved to the bird and the bird made some circles in the air as if to say “*Hello*” to Pepi. The bird was so funny, Pepi laughed. The bird came closer, it started swooping down to look at Pepi. While he was watching the small bird flying around him, Pepi tried to remember the shape of the map, by drawing it in the sand. He could remember the shape of the boot and that the message was signed *Bob, 1881*.



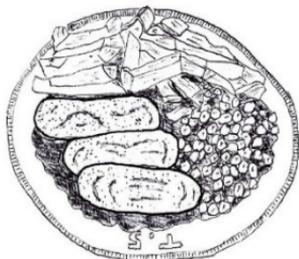
Pepi suddenly realized what the year 1881 meant!

“That bottle had been in the sea for thirty-nine years, so it surely must have travelled a long way.”

Pepi felt sad for Bob, thinking that he could still be trapped in the museum. He decided he would try and rescue him, if only he could figure out where Bob was. It was time to leave, so Pepi gave a friendly bark to the small bird to say goodbye, and then he run off.

When Pepi got back to the Castle the lunch was ready for Lord T-at-5. He went to the sitting room to check that Lord T-at-5 was asleep. Sure enough, he was asleep with his newspaper over his face. The newspaper was going up and down as Lord T-at-5 was snoring.

Mischievous Pepi took his chance and ran to the kitchen. He jumped up on the chair next to the table and moved one sausage to the side of the plate. He was hungry today after exploring the beach, so decided to eat some chips off the plate first. He was being too greedy. Pepi looked at the plate of sausages, chips, peas and gravy. He licked his lips with joy.



As he was reaching for the chips the chair slipped and Pepi's face fell into the gravy bowl. There was a SPLASH of brown gravy. Pepi's face was now covered in gravy and so was the floor around the chair.

"Oh dear," said Pepi, as the plate smashed onto the floor with a big CRASH! "How am I going to avoid getting blamed for this?"

Pepi had to come up with an idea, and QUICKLY!

Chapter 2 – Pepi meets Pembrok

There was a noise from the sitting room. Lord T-at-5 was awake!

“I’m so hungry!” exclaimed Lord T-at-5. “I could eat an extra sausage today.” He rubbed his tummy.

Pepi had to make a quick escape now. He jumped off the chair and ran as fast as he could out into the garden.

Pepi just managed to get out of the kitchen before Lord T-at-5 arrived. Pepi jumped into the fish pond to wash his feet and then ran to the Conservatory, the room where Lady T-at-5 held her afternoon tea parties.

“What’s this mess?” said Lord T-at-5. He rang the bell for his butler.

“Who spilled my gravy?” he asked. “And who knew I wanted an extra sausage today?” The butler looked confused.

“My Lord,” said the butler. “You always get three sausages every day.”

Lord T-at-5 looked at the butler over his reading glasses. “But I only get two sausages on my plate every lunchtime? Today there are three.”

The butler then realized that one sausage must have been taken every day, while Lord T-at-5 was napping before lunch.



The butler then saw the paw prints on the kitchen floor leading off into the garden. The butler looked at Lord T-at-5.

“I think your poodle has taken the sausages, my Lord.”

Lord T-at-5 replied. “We need to find that poodle immediately. Quickly, to the garden.”

The butler could not find Pepi in the garden, so he went to ask Lady T-at-5 where Pepi was. She said Pepi was in the conservatory trying on her latest fashion wig. The butler went to the conservatory. Pepi was on the sofa trying on the wig. Pepi tried to look innocent. The butler looked at Pepi.

“Did you try to steal the sausage again today? I think you have been doing that every day!” Pepi grinned and said nothing.

The butler was about to leave when he saw that Pepi had an extra dark brown color on his mouth.

“Have you been eating gravy?” asked the butler. Pepi was caught! He forgot to wash the gravy off his face, so now he was in **BIG TROUBLE!**

The butler called for Lord T-at-5. “My Lord, I believe Pepi tried to eat your lunch today as he has gravy all over his face!”

Lord T-at-5’s face became stern. His eyebrows scrunched up closer. The butler also explained that there were always three sausages made for lunch every day, so one must have been stolen each time.

“Bring that Poodle to my sitting room,” said the Lord in a very loud voice.

Lady T-at-5 heard the loud voice and she hurried into the conservatory. “What is the problem?”

The butler explained that Pepi was caught trying to eat the lunch, and that he had probably been eating sausages every day as there should have been three on every plate, but there were only two. Lady T-at-5 looked at Pepi, and Pepi blushed.



“How could you!” said Lady T-at-5. “You are a greedy poodle, there will be no more treats for you!”

Lord T-at-5 turned to Lady T-at-5 and said sternly,

“I am exasperated with Pepi, he should not be stealing my lunch. Let him sleep in the cellar every night!”

Pepi was horrified, the cellar was cold and dark. Pepi cried. Lady T-at-5 was also sobbing now. She loved Pepi and did not want him left alone at night in the cellar. Lord T-at-5 was also

sad to be locking Pepi in the cellar, but he had to teach Pepi a lesson that it was not good to steal.

The butler took Pepi away and locked him in the cellar. Before he left the butler lit two candles. Pepi could now see all the fossils and minerals in their glass cabinets. He was proud of Lord T-at-5 for having collected such wonderful things, he wondered what it would be like going on all those adventures.

Pepi really liked the skull of the big dinosaur, especially the very long teeth. Pepi tried to snarl and “Grrrr” at the T Rex skull but his teeth were tiny compared to the dinosaur.



“That dinosaur must have been very scary,” thought Pepi. “I would not like it chasing me!”

Ten minutes later the door to the cellar suddenly opened, and the butler came inside. He put the lead on Pepi and walked him up to the conservatory. Lady T-at-5 said to the butler that her husband had decided to go for an expedition to Spain to collect fossils, and now she had decided to go on holiday with some of her tea party ladies. They would go for 30 days and have afternoon tea each day. She looked at Pepi.

“You will be coming with me as I need you to wear my wigs each day, while I have tea with the ladies.”