



**MYSTERY
AND MAYHEM**

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CHAPTER ONE

"It was a dark and stormy night..."
Whiskers began.

The gray cat was in the barn loft with his best friends Ruffles and Penny. The day before, the three of them had won the Great Pet Race! The prize was a

lifetime supply of potions. They celebrated by racing through the Pet Simulator world, using the potions to break open boxes, treasure chests, and safes.

Today, it was raining.

"I hate the rain!" whined Ruffles, the orange Corgi. "It makes everything go *squish* instead of *kaboom!*"

"That's why Whiskers is telling us a spooky story," said Penny, a blue unicorn with a pink horn and a swirly purple mane. "Although I hope it's not *too* spooky. I like stories with magic and glitter and happy endings!"

"Ahem," Whiskers said. "Can I keep

telling my story? Or would you two like to keep interrupting me?"

"Sorry, Whiskers," Ruffles said.

"Yes, keep going!" Penny urged him.

Whiskers began again. "It was a dark and stormy night. Three friends traveled across Pet Simulator to the Rune Graveyard. Together they charged at the biggest safe in the graveyard, and do you know what they found?"

"A zombie!" Ruffles cried.

"An adorable Kawaii Tiger?" Penny asked hopefully.

"No!" Whiskers said. "They found . . . NOTHING! Not a single coin! The safe

was empty! Isn't that horrifying?"

"Well, it's definitely not a sparkly, happy ending," Penny said.

"Uh, disappointing, maybe, but not scary," Ruffles said.

Whiskers frowned. "Can you do better?"

"Sure I can," Ruffles replied. "Here I go! It was a dark and stormy morning, just like this morning. Three friends were huddled in their barn loft."

Whiskers rolled his eyes. "Boring. That's just what's happening here now."

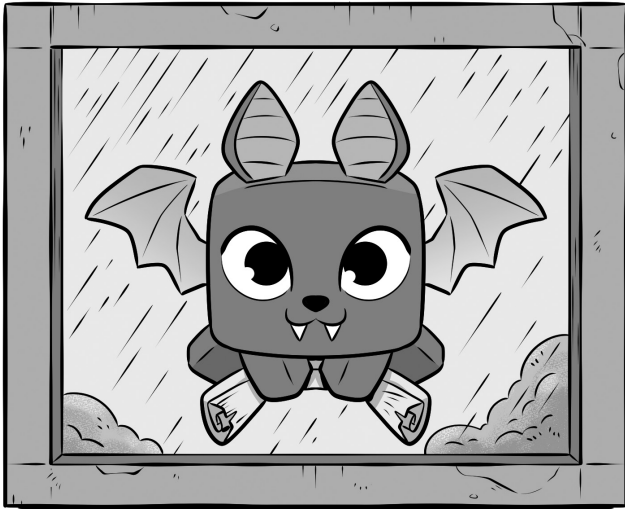
"I'm just getting started," Ruffles said. "Suddenly, a face appeared at the window. The face of a—AAAAAAAAAAHHHHH HHHH!"

"The face of what?" Penny asked.

"There *is* a face at the window. For real!" Ruffles said, pointing.

Penny and Whiskers turned. A face with tiny fangs and big, black eyes stared at them from the window.

"AAAAHHHHHHHHH!" everyone screamed.



A black bat flew through the open window and landed on the floor of the loft.

"Aw," said Penny. "It's just a cute little bat."

"And it's carrying something," Whiskers noticed.

The bat dropped a rolled-up piece of paper at Whiskers's feet then flew back out the window.

Whiskers unrolled the paper and read out loud.

"The presence of Whiskers, Penny, and Ruffles is required at once at the Haunted Mansion. Proceed there immediately. A mystery party awaits, along with

the chance to win a really BIG prize.
Sincerely, Oliver Enigma.”

“Oliver Enigma? Do we know him?”
Penny asked.

“I don’t think so,” said Whiskers. “But I think we should go anyway. I love a good mystery.”

“And I love a BIG prize,” Ruffles added.

“Then it’s settled,” Whiskers said. “A little rain is not going to stop us. Let’s go on an adventure!”