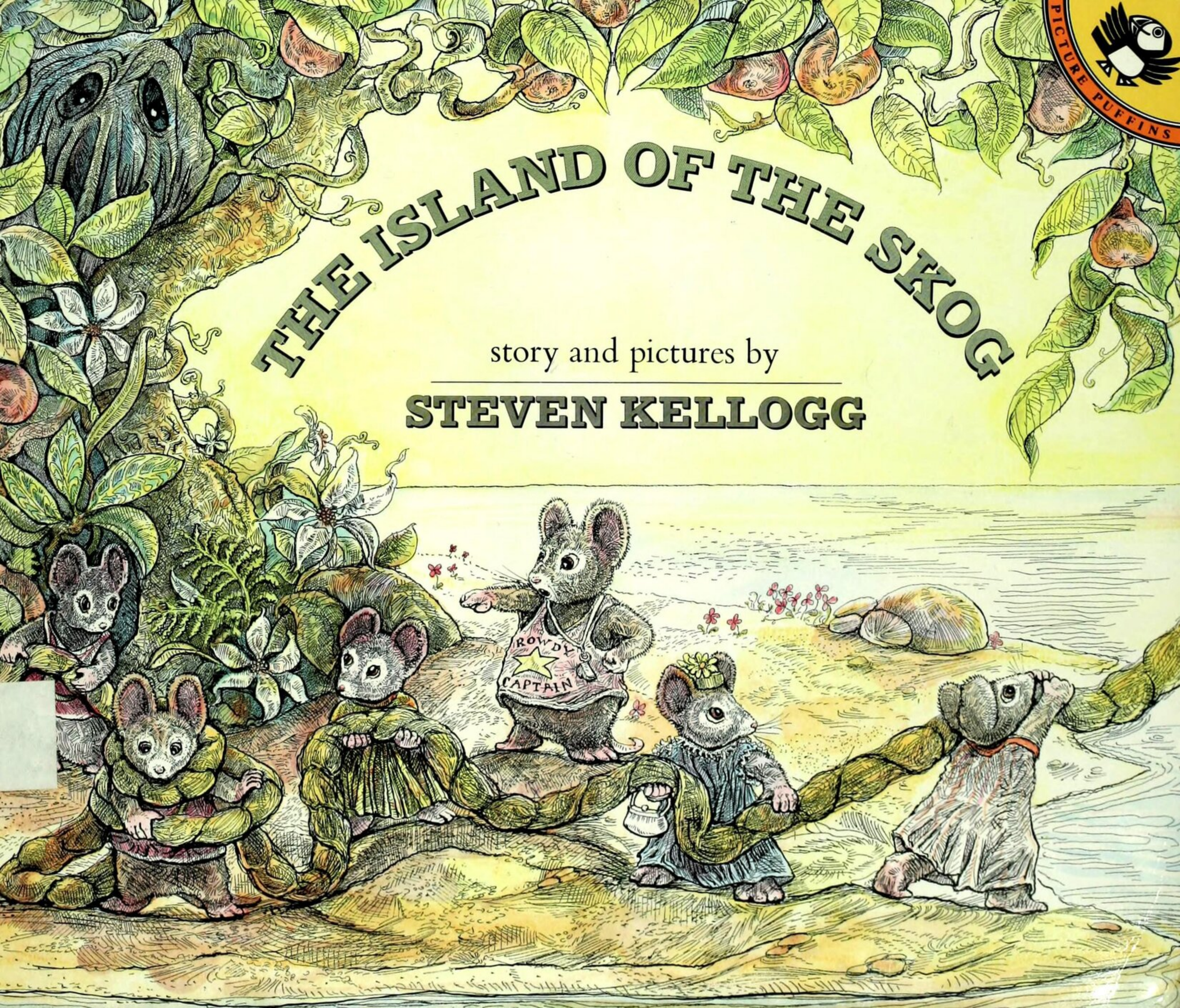




THE ISLAND OF THE SKOG

story and pictures by
STEVEN KELLOGG





Adventurous mice find a new home—
but who is their mysterious neighbor?

THE ISLAND OF THE SKOG

Story and pictures by Steven Kellogg

"Warm, charming, totally captivating . . .
Kellogg is an award-winning creator of children's books."
—**Publishers Weekly**

"Here's a fable to beguile any preadolescent reader,
and it's a recommended read-to for the little ones . . .
disarming pictures adorn every page."
—**Philadelphia Inquirer**

"This is Kellogg at his finest . . . For Kellogg monster
fans—yes, there is one." —**Children's Book Review Service**

". . . the pictures are filled with humorous details."
—Zena Sutherland, **Chicago Tribune**

Hardcover edition available from
Dial Books for Young Readers
375 Hudson Street
New York, New York 10014

ISBN 0-14-054649-9

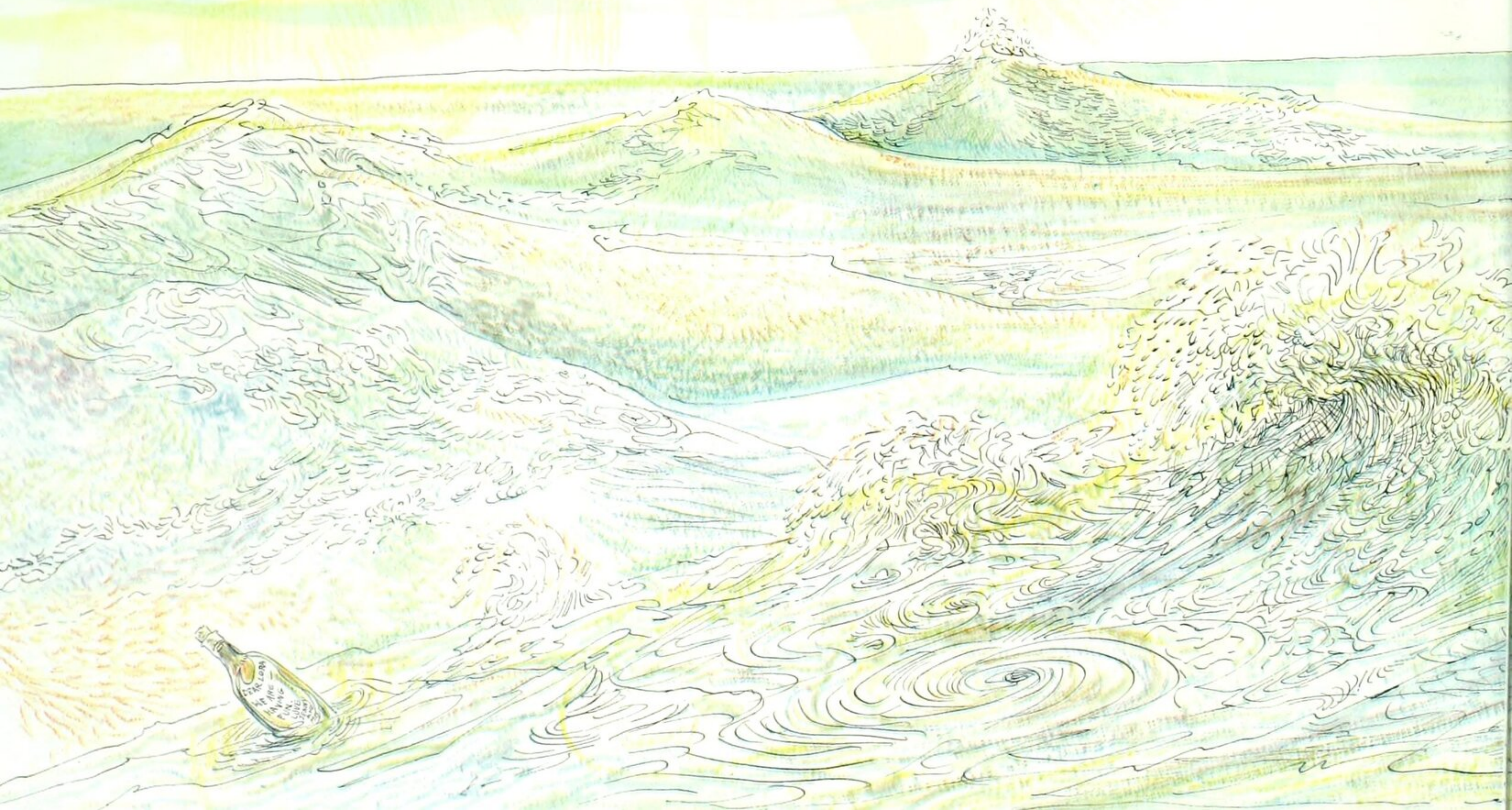


9 780140 546491

Ignoring the crowd at the pier, they sailed bravely
out to sea.



During the first few days of the voyage the mice
feasted on chocolate waffles and coconut cherry cheese
pie. Between meals they dreamed of their island and
tanned their pelts in the sun.



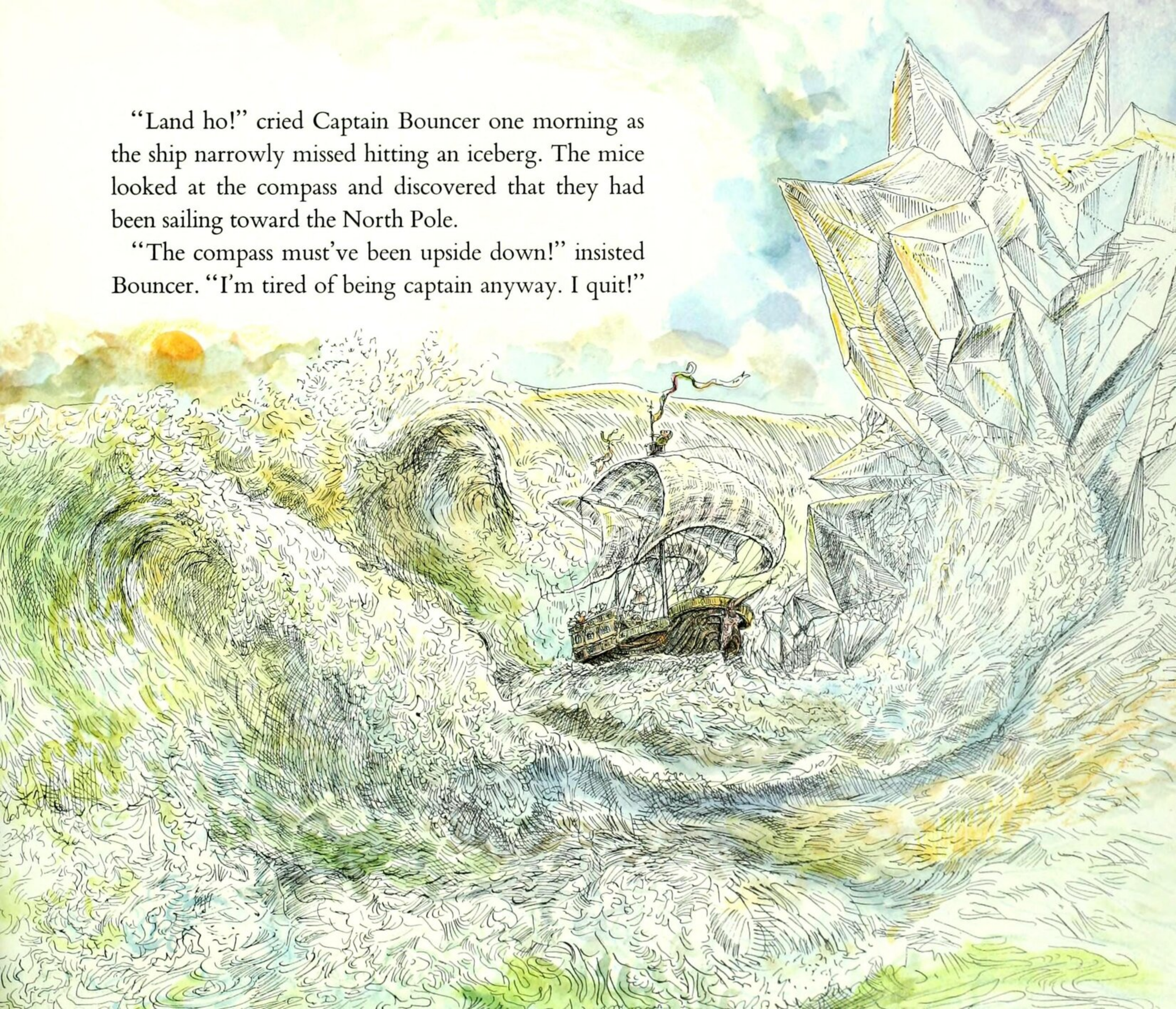


As the days passed, it grew colder and colder. The mice were unprepared for winter weather, and they huddled close to the waffle iron.



“Land ho!” cried Captain Bouncer one morning as the ship narrowly missed hitting an iceberg. The mice looked at the compass and discovered that they had been sailing toward the North Pole.

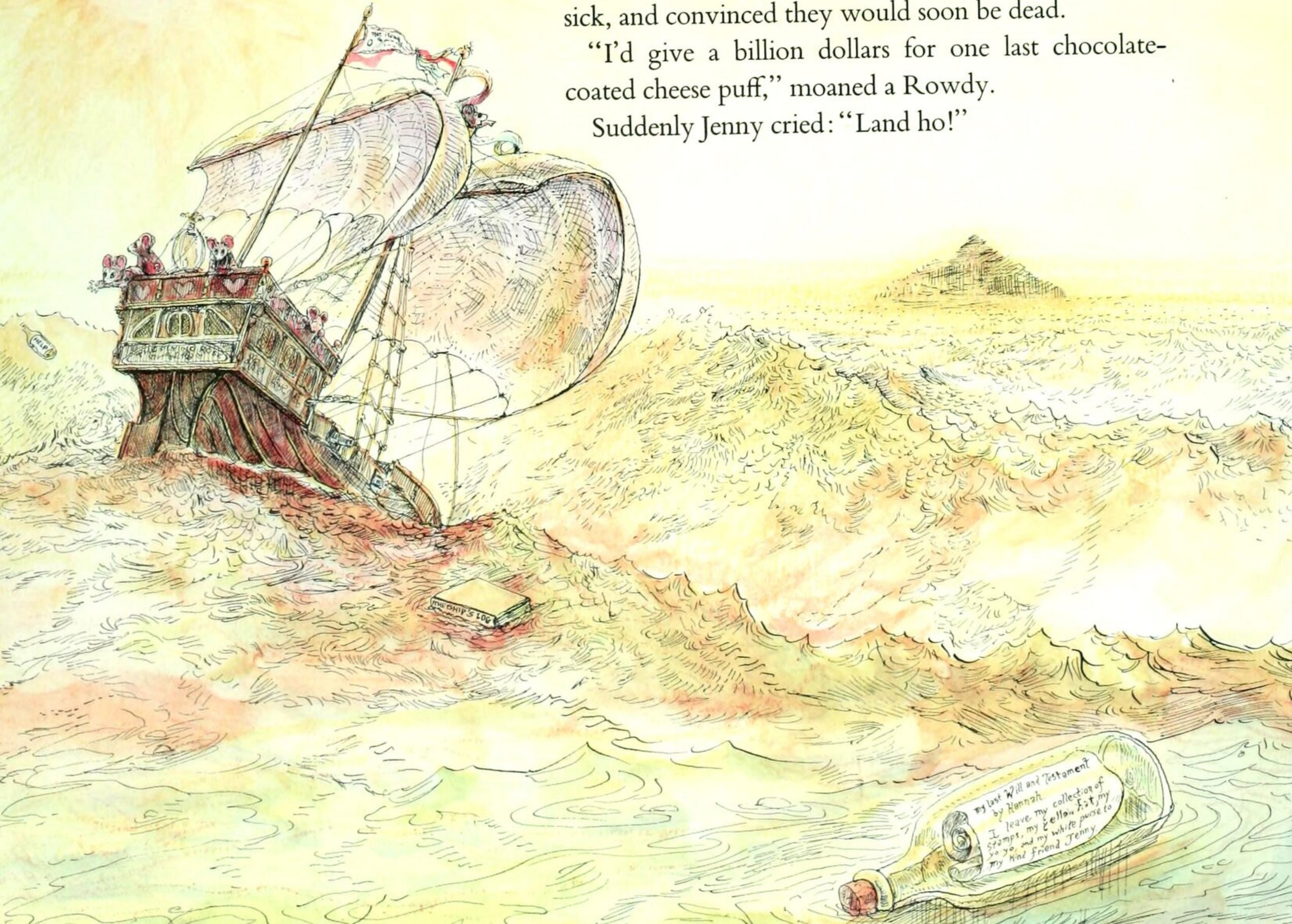
“The compass must’ve been upside down!” insisted Bouncer. “I’m tired of being captain anyway. I quit!”



By the time they reached warmer seas, their food supplies were very low. The mice were seasick, homesick, and convinced they would soon be dead.

“I’d give a billion dollars for one last chocolate-coated cheese puff,” moaned a Rowdy.

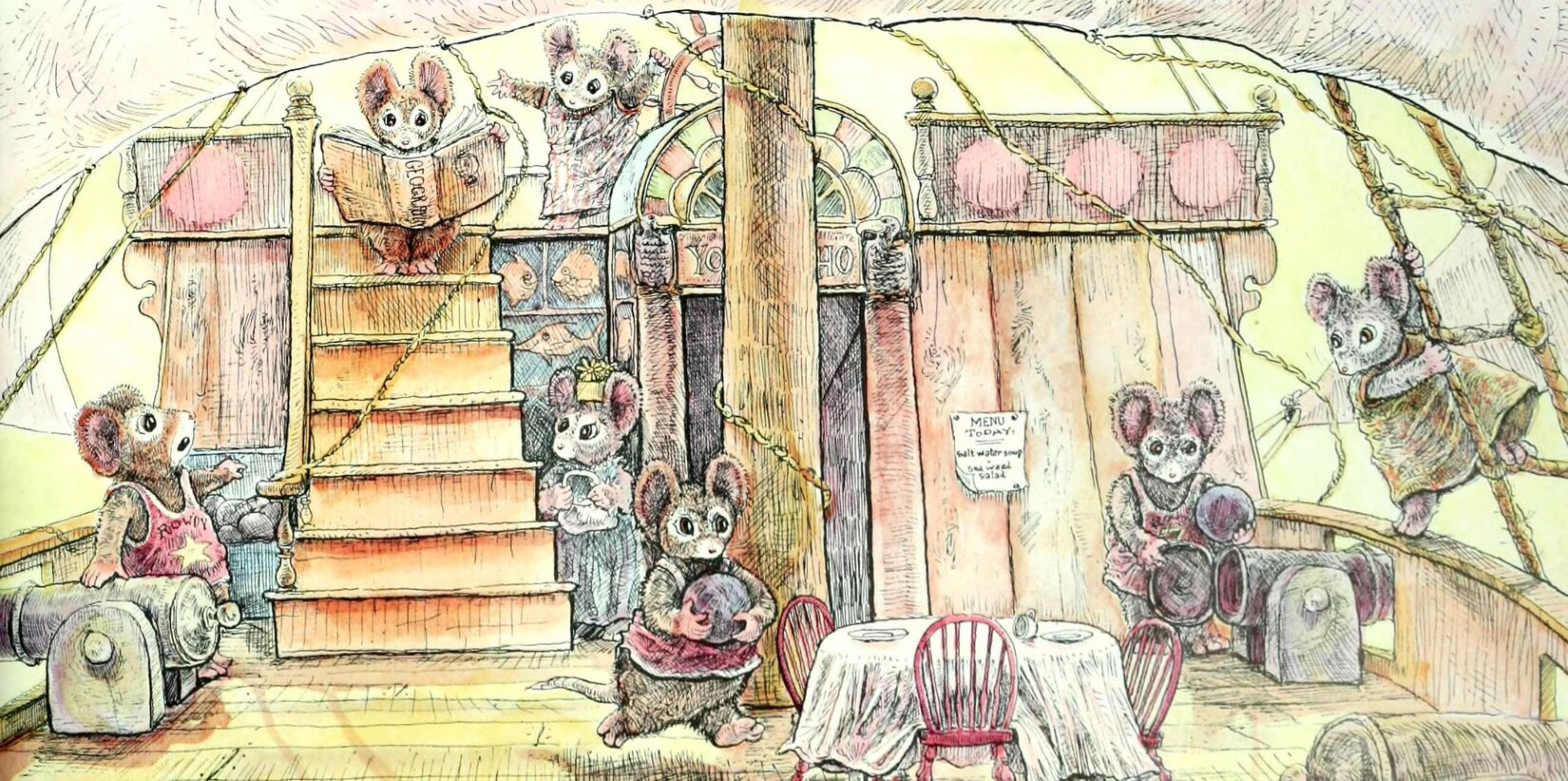
Suddenly Jenny cried: “Land ho!”



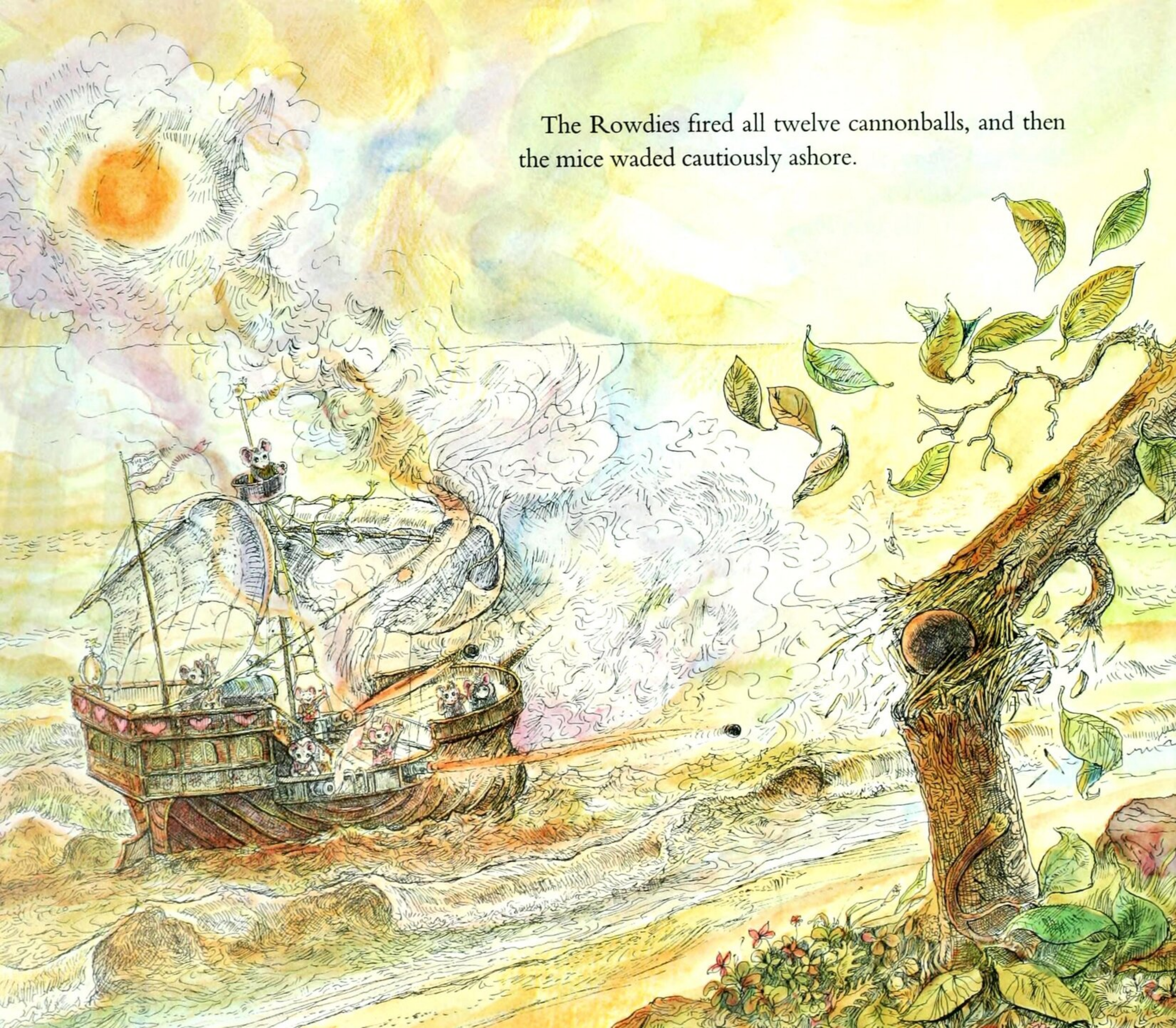
"The book calls it the Island of the Skog," said Wooster. "It says: 'Population: One Skog.' But it doesn't say what a Skog is."

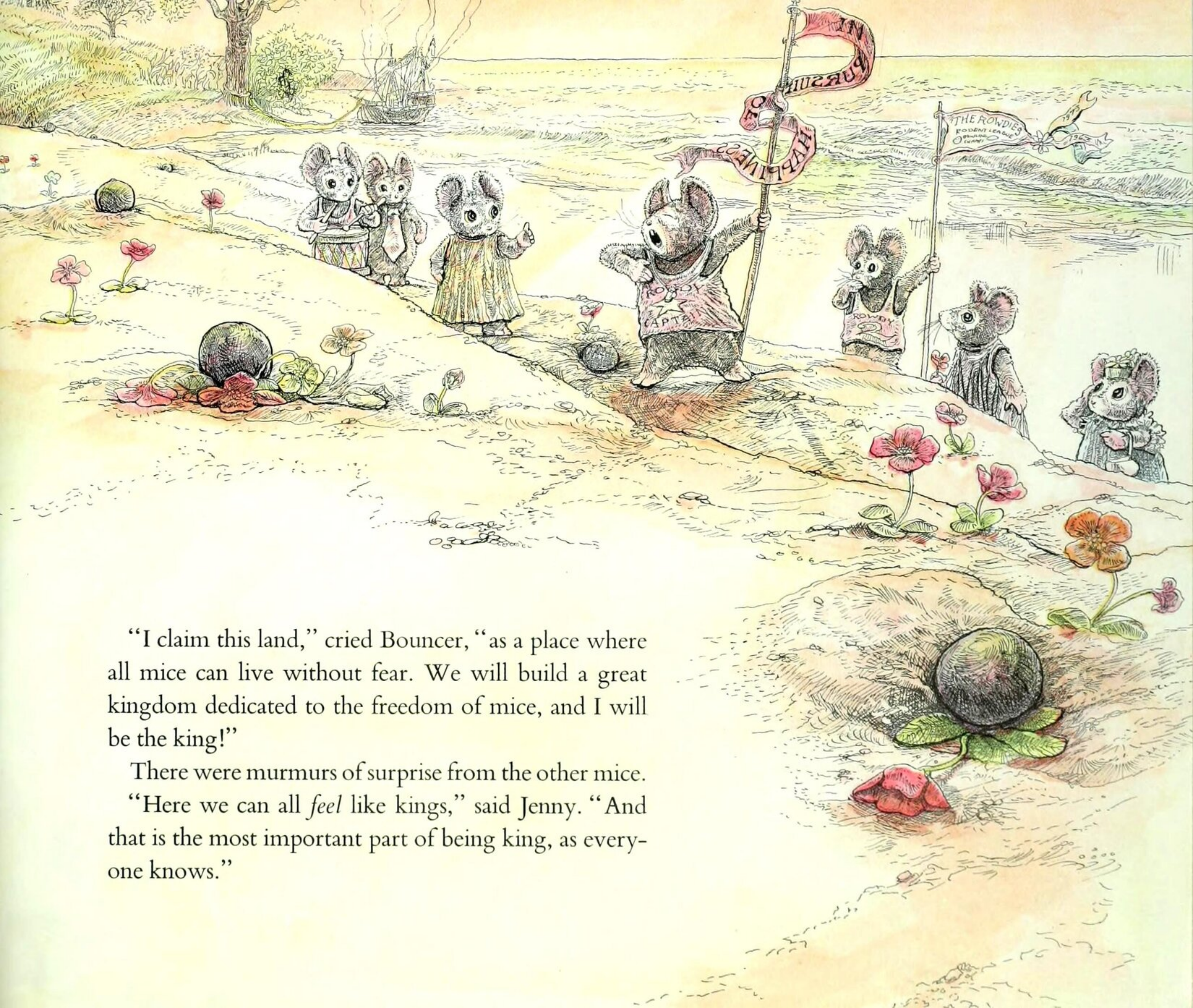
"If there's only one, then there's plenty of room for all of us," said Louise. "Why don't we bring it a gift so it will know we're friendly?"

"Wait a minute, flubberhead," snapped Bouncer. "Suppose this Skog is dangerous? Let's blaze our way to the island and show him we mean business!"



The Rowdies fired all twelve cannonballs, and then
the mice waded cautiously ashore.





"I claim this land," cried Bouncer, "as a place where all mice can live without fear. We will build a great kingdom dedicated to the freedom of mice, and I will be the king!"

There were murmurs of surprise from the other mice.

"Here we can all *feel* like kings," said Jenny. "And that is the most important part of being king, as everyone knows."

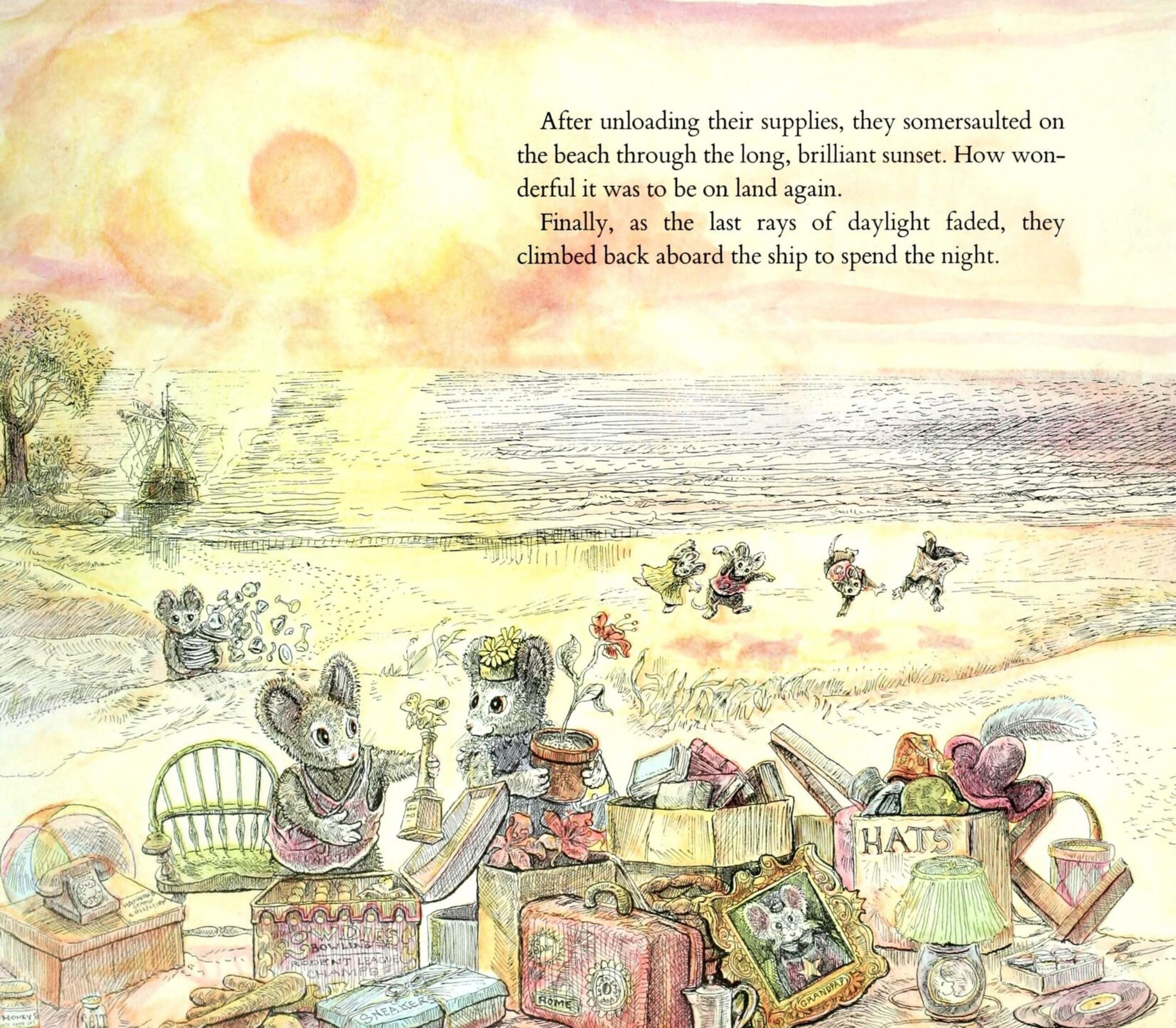
After unloading their supplies, they somersaulted on the beach through the long, brilliant sunset. How wonderful it was to be on land again.

Finally, as the last rays of daylight faded, they climbed back aboard the ship to spend the night.

A whimsical illustration of mice on a beach at sunset. In the foreground, two mice are surrounded by various household items like a lamp, a suitcase labeled "ROME", a box of "SNEAKERS", and a framed photo of a mouse labeled "GRANDPA". Other mice are playing musical instruments and running in the background. The scene is set against a backdrop of a large, glowing sun over the ocean, with a small sailboat visible on the left.

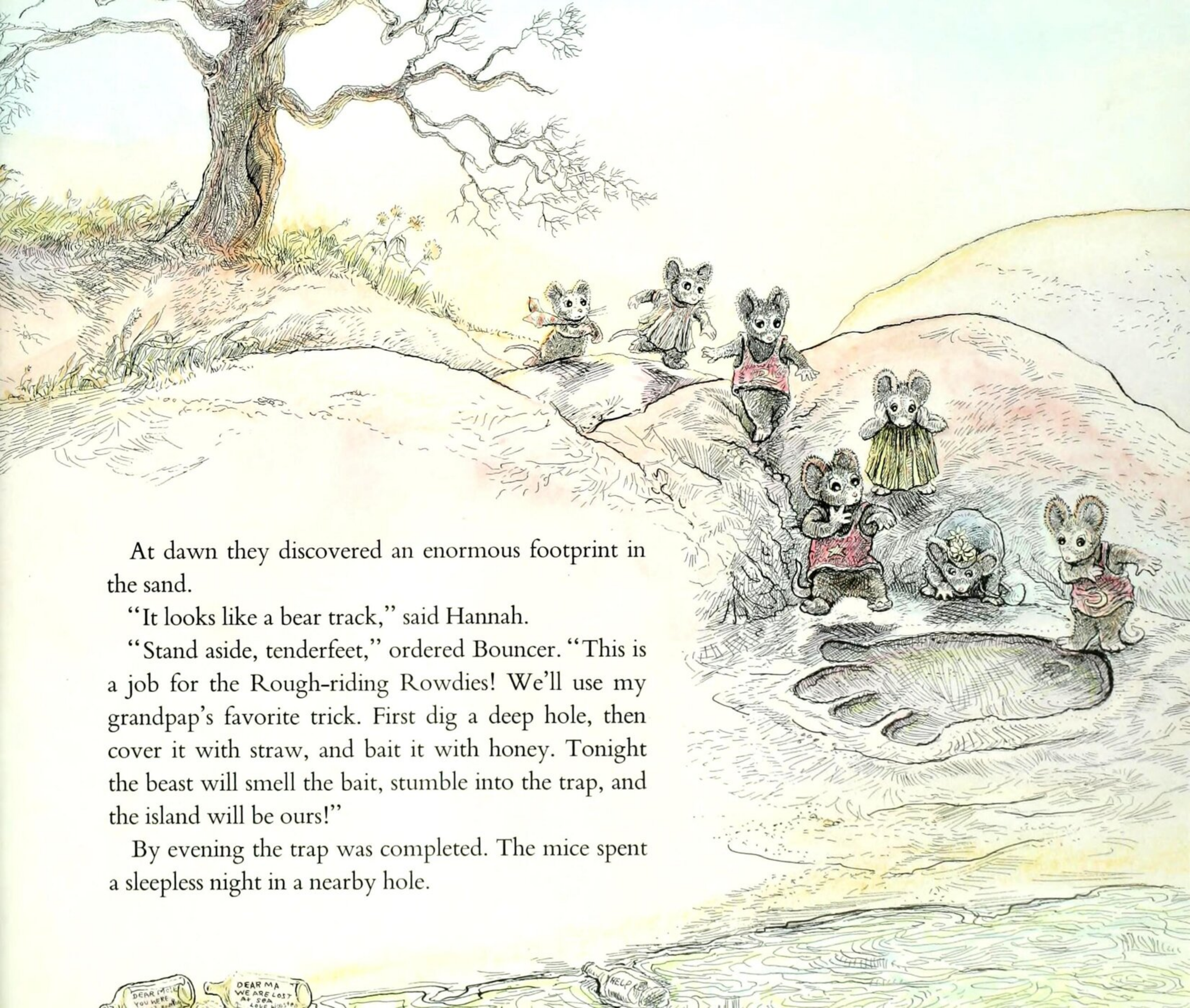
After unloading their supplies, they somersaulted on the beach through the long, brilliant sunset. How wonderful it was to be on land again.

Finally, as the last rays of daylight faded, they climbed back aboard the ship to spend the night.

A whimsical illustration of mice on a beach at sunset. In the foreground, two mice are surrounded by various household items like a chair, boxes labeled "HATS" and "SNEAKERS", a framed photo of a mouse, and a lamp. Other mice are playing musical instruments and running in the background. The scene is set against a backdrop of a large, bright sun setting over the ocean, with a small sailboat visible on the horizon.

THE ISLAND OF THE SKOG





At dawn they discovered an enormous footprint in the sand.

“It looks like a bear track,” said Hannah.

“Stand aside, tenderfeet,” ordered Bouncer. “This is a job for the Rough-riding Rowdies! We’ll use my grandpap’s favorite trick. First dig a deep hole, then cover it with straw, and bait it with honey. Tonight the beast will smell the bait, stumble into the trap, and the island will be ours!”

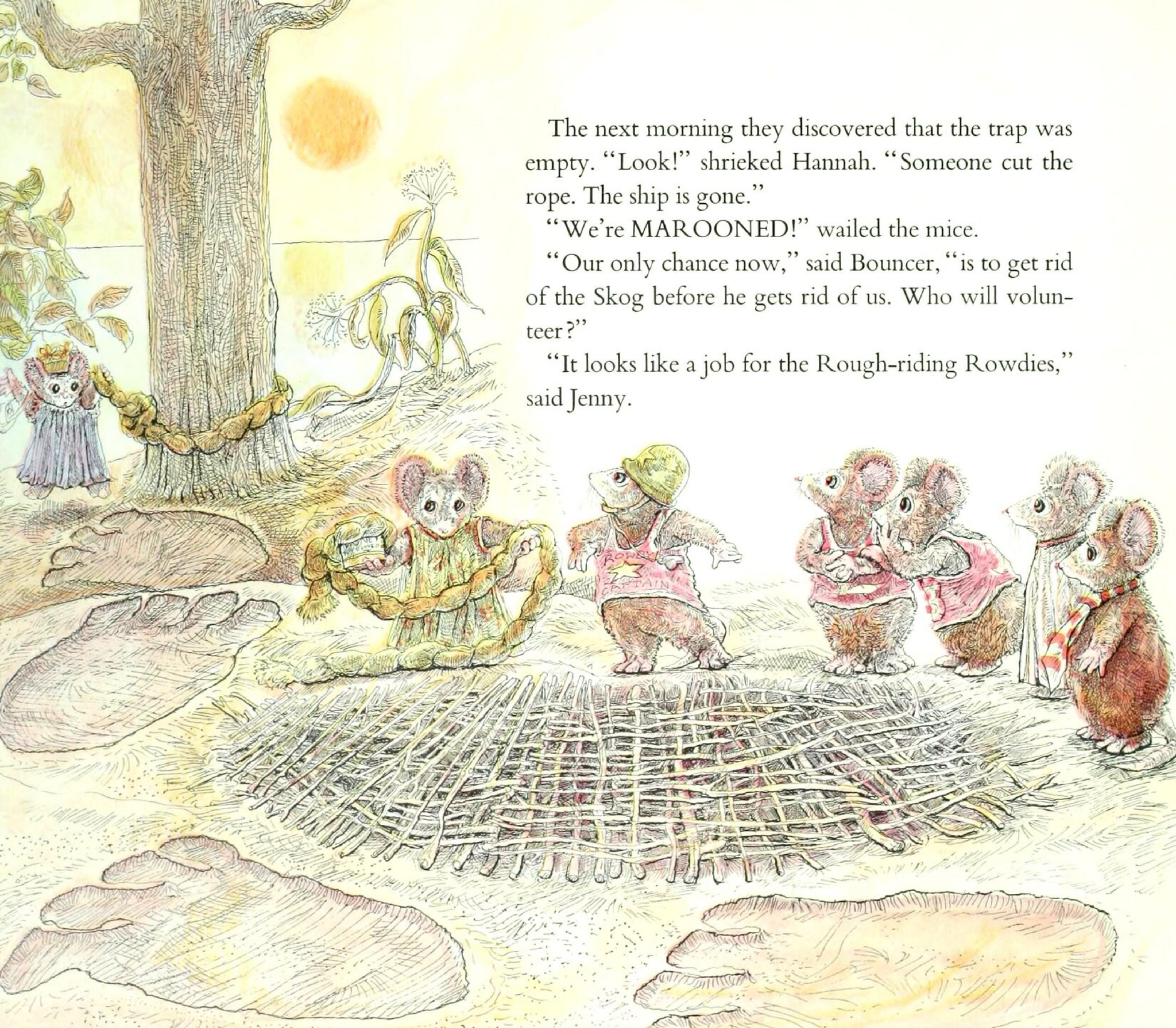
By evening the trap was completed. The mice spent a sleepless night in a nearby hole.

The next morning they discovered that the trap was empty. "Look!" shrieked Hannah. "Someone cut the rope. The ship is gone."

"We're MAROONED!" wailed the mice.

"Our only chance now," said Bouncer, "is to get rid of the Skog before he gets rid of us. Who will volunteer?"

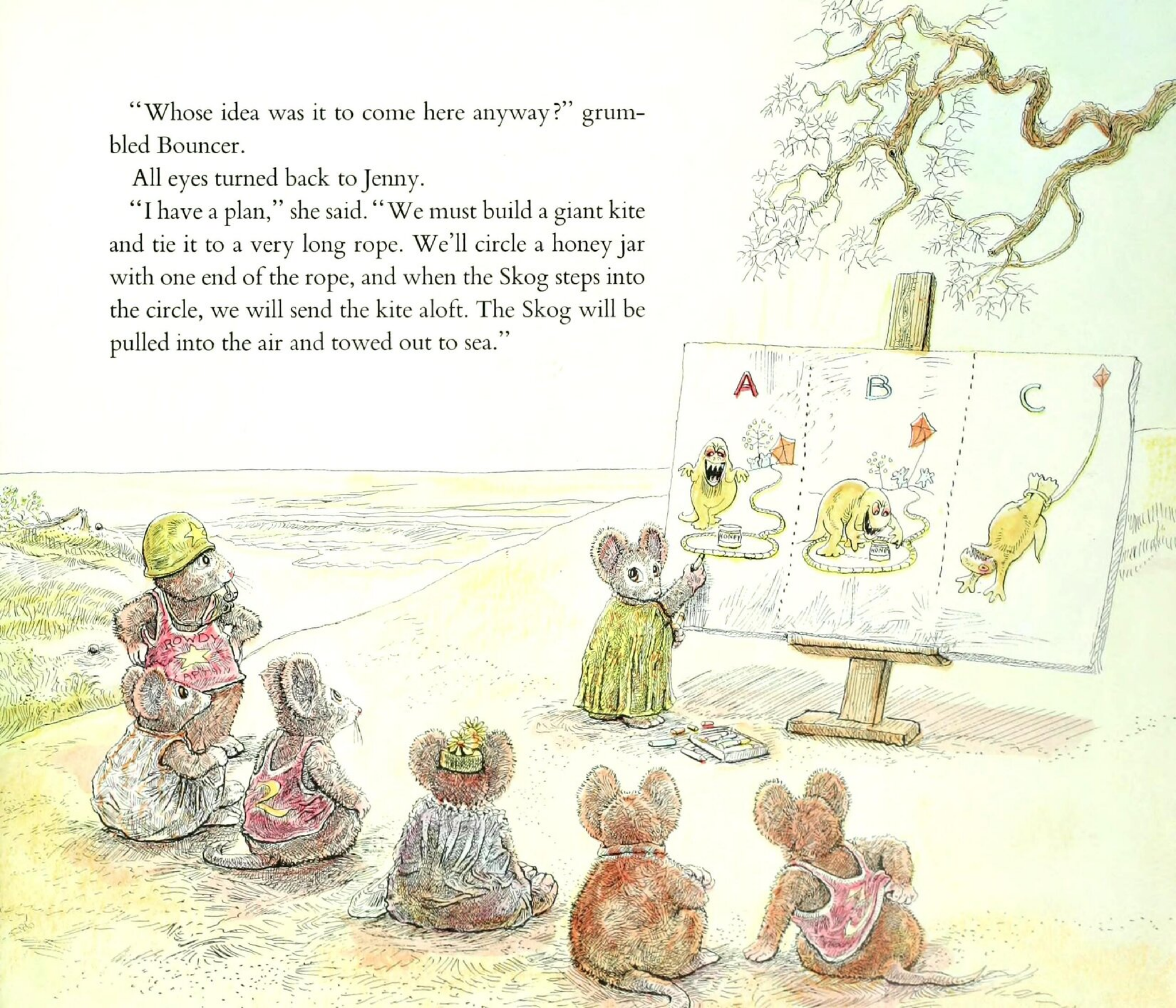
"It looks like a job for the Rough-riding Rowdies," said Jenny.



“Whose idea was it to come here anyway?” grumbled Bouncer.

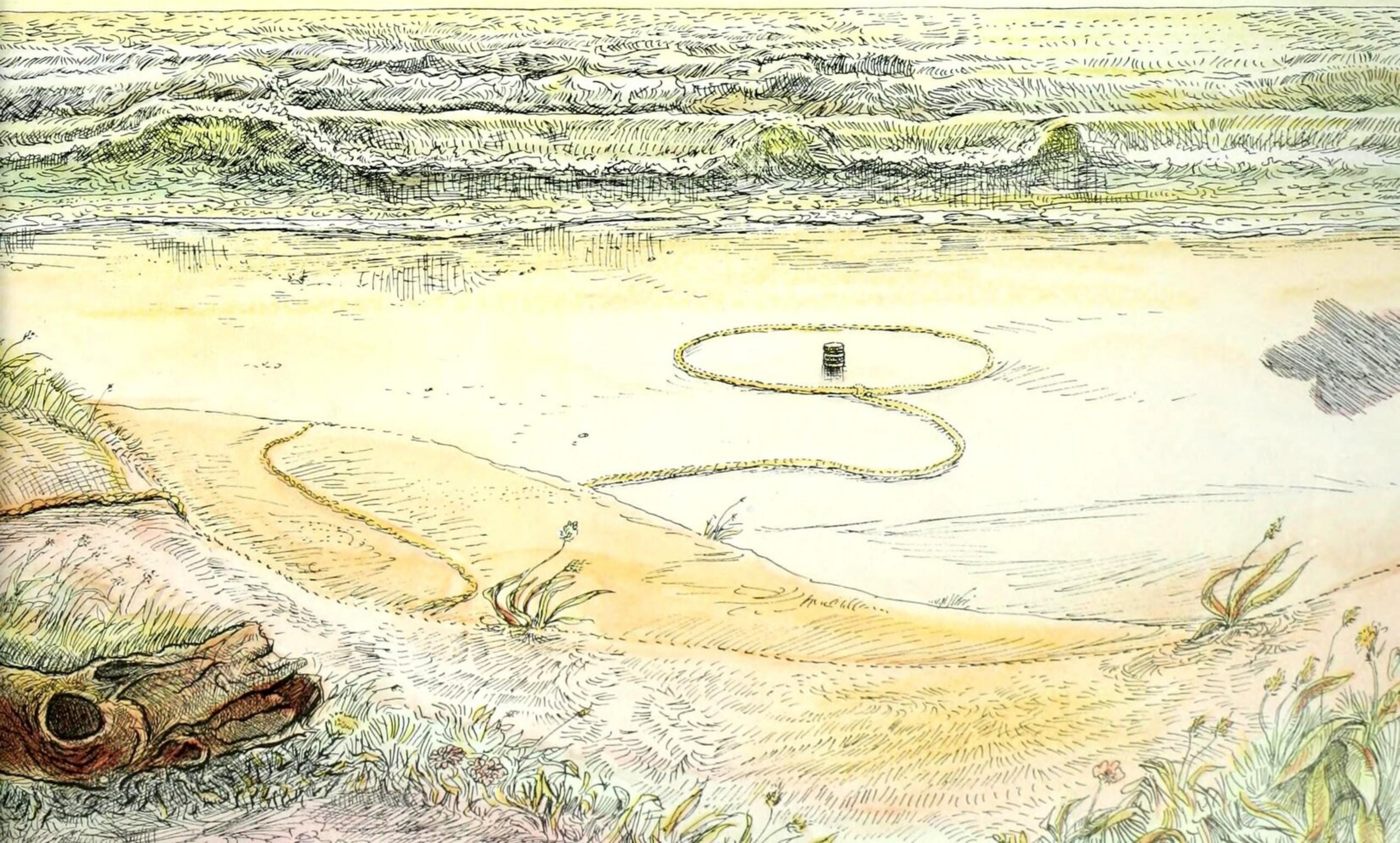
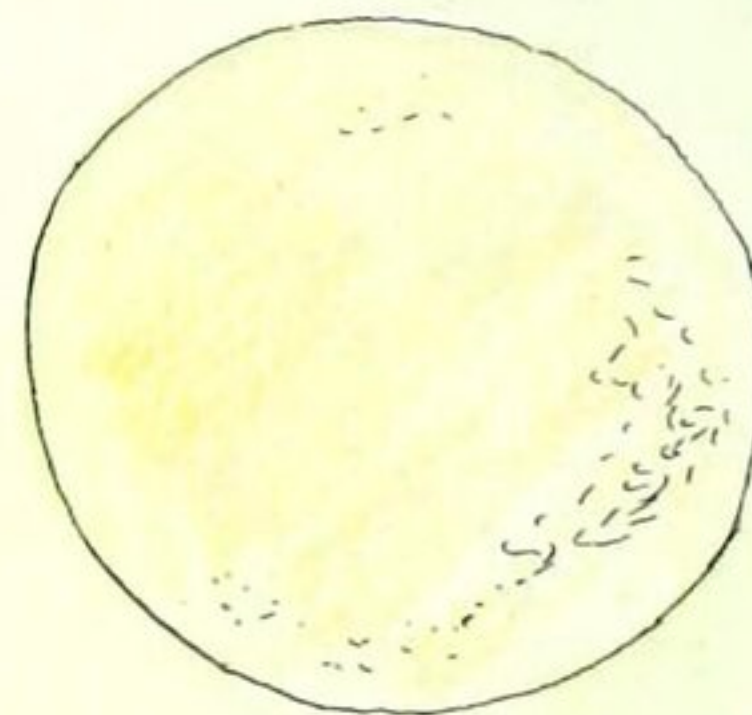
All eyes turned back to Jenny.

“I have a plan,” she said. “We must build a giant kite and tie it to a very long rope. We’ll circle a honey jar with one end of the rope, and when the Skog steps into the circle, we will send the kite aloft. The Skog will be pulled into the air and towed out to sea.”





That night the mice hid behind a sand dune and kept watch over the honey jar. Just after dawn a shadowy figure appeared on the beach.

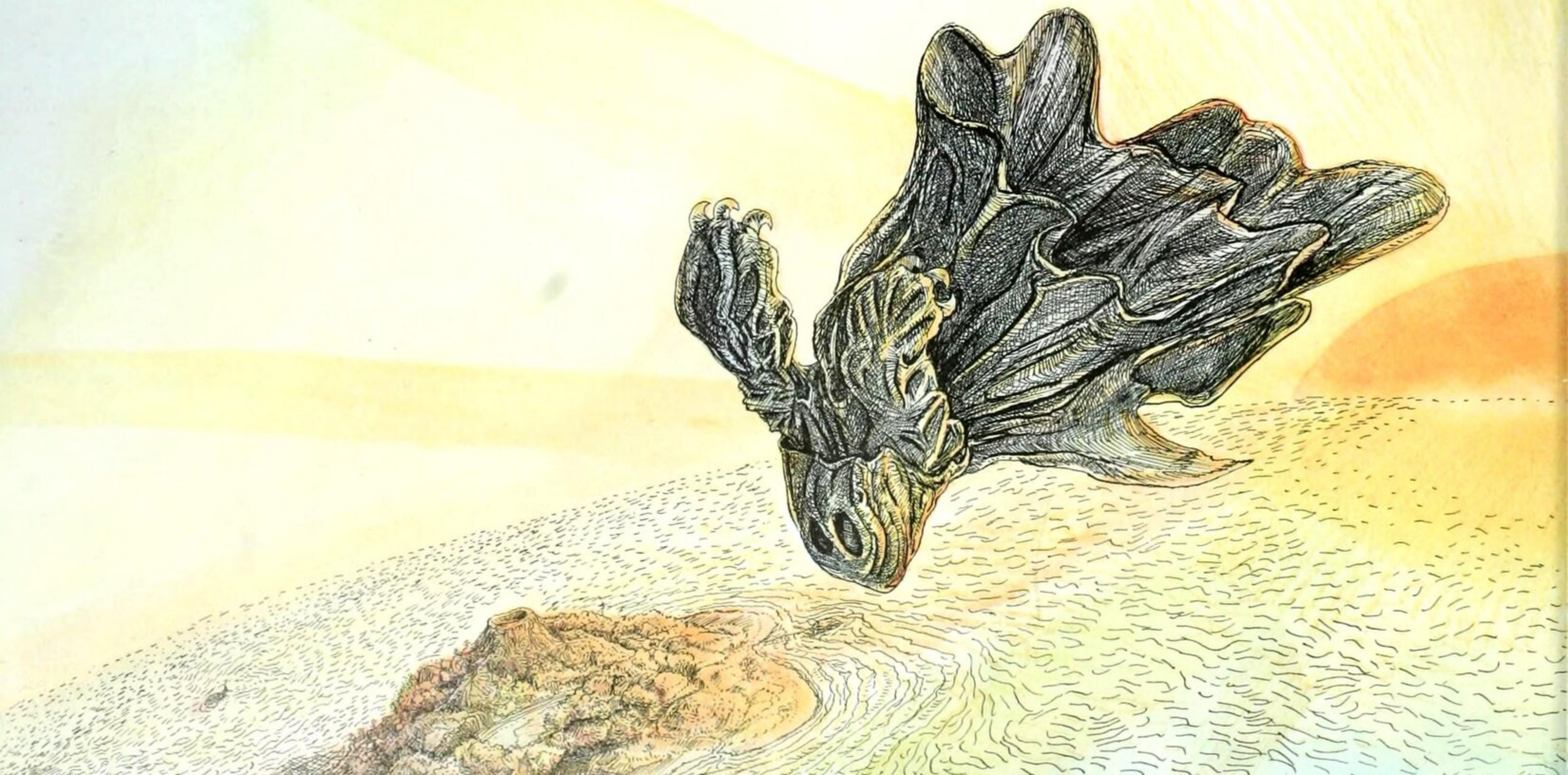


The monstrous creature lurched toward the honey jar. Trembling, the mice sent their kite high into the ocean wind.





The plan had worked! But suddenly the Skog came flapping apart, and half of him plunged back to the island.

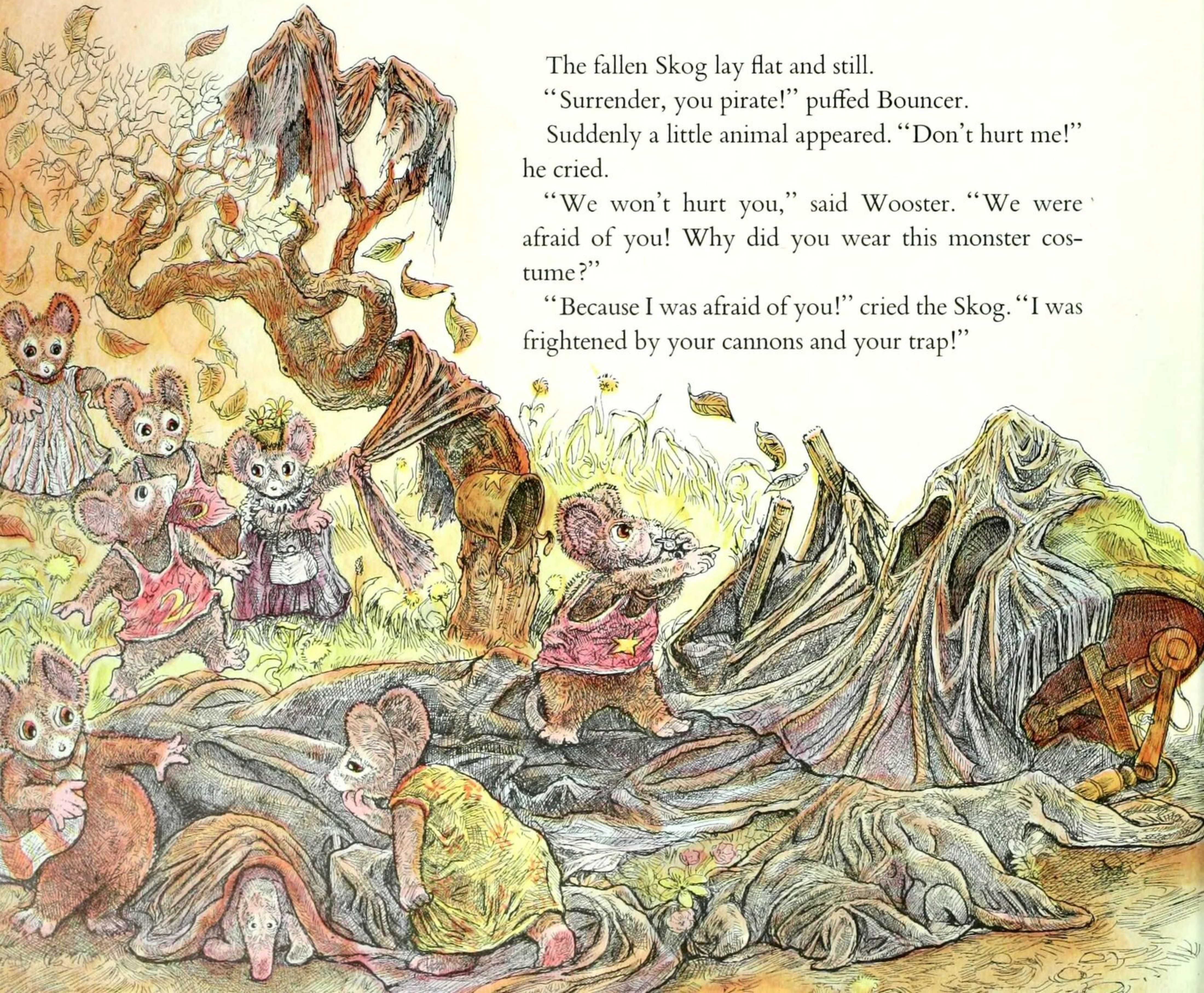




The fallen Skog lay flat and still.
“Surrender, you pirate!” puffed Bouncer.
Suddenly a little animal appeared. “Don’t hurt me!”
he cried.

“We won’t hurt you,” said Wooster. “We were
afraid of you! Why did you wear this monster cos-
tume?”

“Because I was afraid of you!” cried the Skog. “I was
frightened by your cannons and your trap!”





2 E U Q I T N A

Remember to hug
a RODENT on
National Rodent
Day

THE FLYING ROSE
CAPE OF GOOD HOPE
LIVERPOOL BATH BUBBLES
HACKENSACK NAPLES

The Flying Rose
A seeworthy
ship model

“What happened to our ship?” demanded Bouncer.

“I cut the rope because I thought you were sleeping on board,” confessed the Skog. “I’ve been so lonely here, but I decided it was better to be alone than to be afraid.”

“If only we’d talked to each other,” said Jenny.



Bouncer stepped forward and helped the Skog to his feet.

They all agreed to build a village and live together.



“Let’s make plans right now!” suggested Bouncer.
“The first thing we’ll need is a national anthem. Row-
dies, you’re the orchestra. The rest of you will be the
chorus, and I will lead the music. Line up, everybody!”



Heroes, let your voices ring.
To our island home we sing.
Shelter us from stormy seas.
Keep our kitchens stuffed with cheese.
Save our pelts from lice and fleas.
Save our pelts from fleas and lice.
Shout it once! Shout it twice!
Friends forever! Skog and mice!





Pied Piper Books® from Dial Books for Young Readers

Partial listing of small format:

By MARTHA ALEXANDER

DATE DUE

LINCOLN PUBLIC SCHOOLS
MEDIA NETWORK
Lincoln, Nebraska

Pictures by LEO and DIANE DILLON

Ashanti to Zulu: African Traditions

By MARGARET MUSGROVE

Who's in Rabbit's House?

Why Mosquitoes Buzz in People's Ears

By VERA AARDEMA

Pictures by TOM FEELINGS

Daydreamers

By ELOISE GREENFIELD

Jambo Means Hello: Swahili Alphabet Book

Moja Means One: Swahili Counting Book

By MURIEL FEELINGS

Something on My Mind

By NIKKI GRIMES

By BARBARA GREENBERG/DIANE PATERSON

The Bravest Babysitter

By SIBYL HANCOCK/DIRK ZIMMER

Esteban and the Ghost

Pictures by SUSAN JEFFERS

Hansel and Gretel

Thumbelina

By STEVEN KELLOGG

Can I Keep Him?

The Island of the Skog

Much Bigger Than Martin

The Mysterious Tadpole

Pinkerton, Behave!

Ralph's Secret Weapon

A Rose for Pinkerton

Tallyho, Pinkerton!

By JULIUS LESTER/RALPH PINTO

The Knee-High Man and Other Tales

By MARGARET MAHY/STEVEN KELLOGG

The Boy Who Was Followed Home

By EDWARD MARSHALL/JAMES MARSHALL

Space Case

By JEAN MARZOLLO/SUSAN JEFFERS

Close Your Eyes

By MERCER MAYER

A Special Trick

There's a Nightmare in My Closet

By JILL MURPHY

Peace at Last

What Next, Baby Bear!

By SHIRLEY ROUSSEAU MURPHY/

TOMIE DE PAOLA

Tattie's River Journey

By TRINKA HAKES NOBLE/STEVEN KELLOGG

The Day Jimmy's Boa Ate the Wash

By TRACEY CAMPBELL PEARSON

Old MacDonald Had a Farm

We Wish You a Merry Christmas

By CARLA PEREZ, M.D.

and DEBORAH ROBISON

Pictures by DEBORAH ROBISON

Your Turn, Doctor

By PATRICIA PERRY/MARIETTA LYNCH

Mommy and Daddy Are Divorced

By P. K. ROCHE

Plaid Bear and the Rude Rabbit Gang

By FULVIO TESTA

If You Take a Paintbrush

If You Take a Pencil

By ROSEMARY WELLS

Good Night, Fred

A Lion for Lewis

Peabody

Timothy Goes to School

By DIANE WOLKSTEIN/MARC BROWN

The Banza

ANIMAL LIVES SERIES

The Beaver/The Fish/The Fox/The Frog

The Spider/The Squirrel

ELEMENTS SERIES

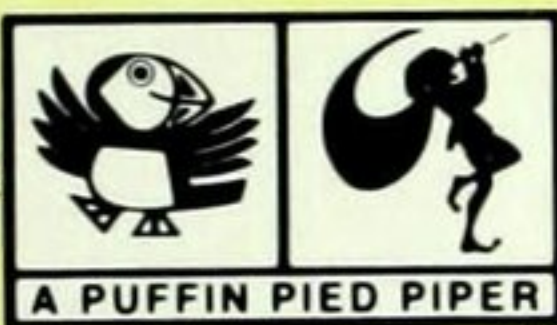
Air/Earth/Fire/Water

LIVING WORLD SERIES

Deserts/Grasslands

Jungles/Mountains

**A full listing of Pied Piper Books
is available from Dial Books
for Young Readers.**



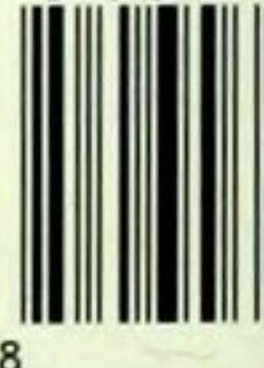
U.S.A. \$4.99
CAN. \$5.99



ISBN 0-14-054649-9



54649



0 51488 00499 8

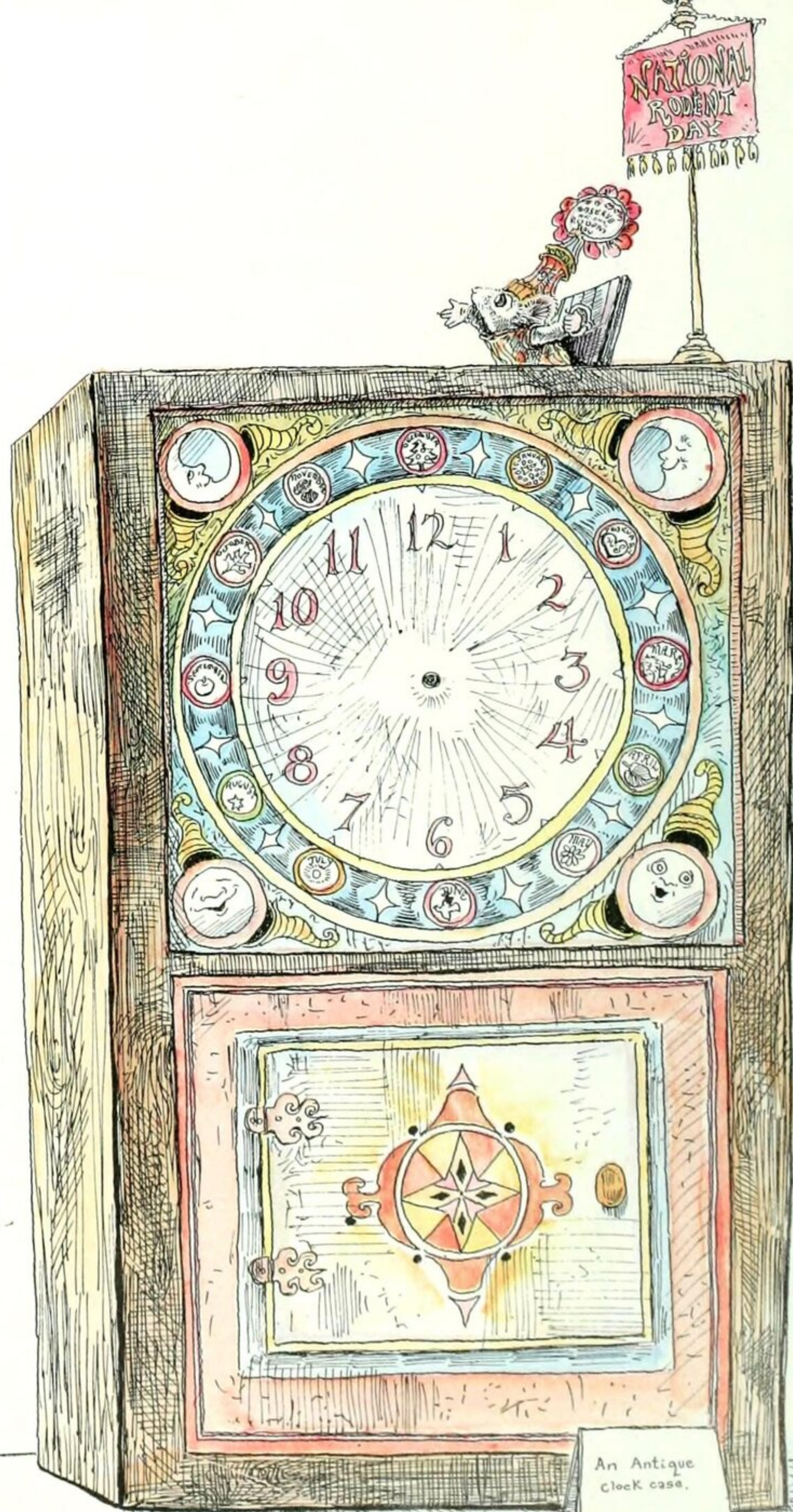
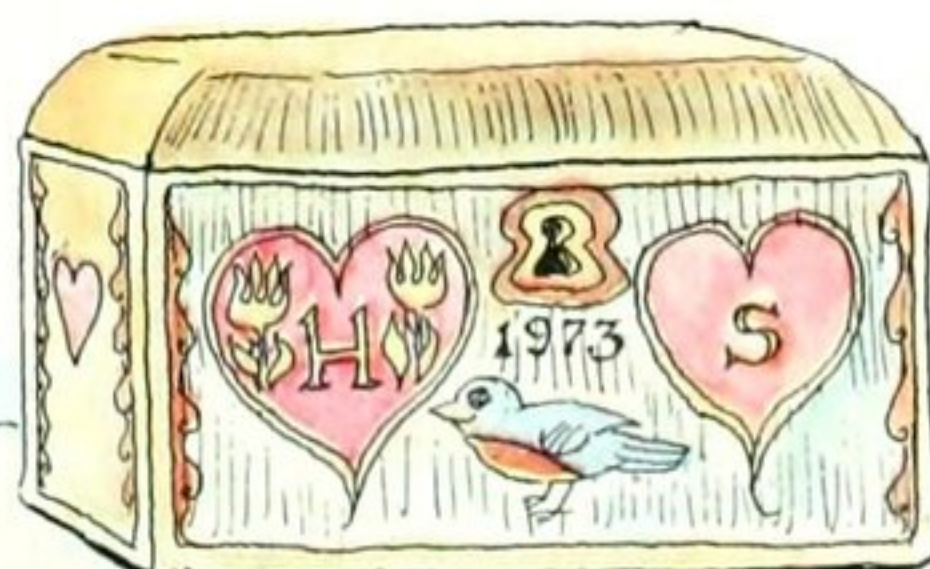


THE ISLAND OF THE SKOG

story and pictures by
STEVEN KELLOGG

A Puffin Pied Piper

Humann Library Media Center
Lincoln Public Schools, Nebraska





Copyright © 1973 by Steven Kellogg

All rights reserved.

Library of Congress catalog card number: 73-6019

First Pied Piper Printing 1976

Printed in the U.S.A.

C O B E

16 18 20 22 24 25 23 21 19 17

A Pied Piper Book is a registered trademark of

Dial Books for Young Readers,

a division of Penguin Books USA Inc.

® TM 1,163,686 and ® TM 1,054,312

THE ISLAND OF THE SKOG is published in a hardcover edition by

Dial Books for Young Readers, 375 Hudson Street,

New York, New York 10014

ISBN 0-14-054649-9

It was National Rodent Day, and Jenny decided to have a party. Hannah, Wooster, and Louise came. So did Bouncer and his buddies from the bowling alley.

They all arrived shaking after a narrow escape from the butcher's cat. Jenny decided to wheel in the dessert right away.

"Hot marshmallow cheese cake with raspberry fudge sauce!" she announced.





Meanwhile the cat had slipped in with the delivery boy. The mice just barely escaped to the basement.

“A German Shepherd got Granny last night,” puffed Hannah. “We should stay in our own holes!”

“I’m tired of living in a hole,” said Jenny.

“Let’s fight for freedom!” cried Bouncer. “We’ll be soldiers! Rough-riding Rowdies! I’ll be the general and commander-in-chief!”

“Wait!” cried Jenny. “Let’s sail away instead. We’ll find a peaceful island.”

The mice cheered.

“I’ll be the ship’s captain!” declared Bouncer. “Rowdies, you’re my crew!”



It took the mice most of the night to load the ship
and roll it to the harbor.

