



One day, an old pigeon shows up at the farm.

> 'I'm looking for someone who about him in these parts.'







`My name is Grandpouter Pigeon,'

says the old pigeon.

'I'm starting a squad of crime-fighting pigeons. We need a MASTER OF DISGUISE. Want to come to the city and join us?

Rock isn't sure.

'Dressing up to fight crime sounds exciting,' he says. 'But I like living on the farm!'



'Why don't you come and help with a case?' says Grandpouter. 'Then make a decision? We need a pigeon like you.'





Rock and Grandpouter fly over mountains and glide through valleys.



