

'A jewel of a book.' *Pip Murphy*

MAJOR and MYNAH

OPERATION RAVEN



KAREN OWEN

illustrated by Louise Forshaw

'A jewel of a book.' *Pip Murphy*

MAJOR and MYNAH

OPERATION RAVEN



KAREN OWEN

illustrated by Louise Forshaw



MAJOR and MYNAH

OPERATION RAVEN

Karen Owen

Illustrated by Louise Forshaw



For my wonderful Nan and our Owen family, who were
born close to where this story is set

-KO

For all the readers out there

-LF

Contents

[Title Page](#)

[Dedication](#)

[1: It all started when...](#)

[2: The Stowaway](#)

[3: The Tower of London](#)

[4: Bo Gets a Fright!](#)

[5: SPUD on the Case!](#)

[6: Watching and Waiting](#)

[7: A Towering Problem!](#)

[8: Spy in the Sky Missing in Action!](#)

[9: Curiouser and Curiouser...](#)

[10: Code Red!](#)

[11: A Conspiracy of Ravens](#)

[12: Raising the Alarm](#)

[13: Detecting with the Detectives](#)

[14: SPUD Undercover ... For Real!](#)

[15: Raven Strike!](#)

[16: A Very Birdy Day](#)

[George the Naughty Raven!](#)

[About the Authors](#)

[Acknowledgements](#)

[Environmental statement](#)

[Additional Resources](#)

Copyright



Super Perceptive Undercover Detectives

Agent Files

Name: Callie Major

Age: 9 $\frac{3}{4}$

Code name: CM1

Detective skills: Spying

Keeping secrets

Remembering names and
interesting facts

Talents: Riding a bike

Super sprinting

Removing huge hairy spiders
from the bath



Super Perceptive Undercover Detectives

Agent Files

Name:	Grace Ambrose
Age:	9 years, 11 months, 2 days, 3.5 hours (at the time of writing)
Code name:	GA1
Detective skills:	Code breaking Map drawing Calculating numbers
Talents:	Basketball Bike riding Reaching chocolate hidden on the top shelf



Super Perceptive Undercover Detectives

Agent Files

Name: Bo Mynah

Age: ??? (Bo said it's a secret)

Code name: Spy in the Sky

Detective skills: Spying
Tailing suspects
Mimicking voices and sounds

Talents: Flying
Eating (a lot)
Pooing (especially on suspects)

1

It all started when...

Chirp!

Bo flew off his perch in my bedroom and landed on my shoulder.

'Morning,' I said, stroking his warm little head with my finger. His black feathers tickled my neck.

'Chirp!' he called impatiently.

'Hang on, let me put the Slugs in.' I called my hearing aids 'the Slugs' because when I first wore them it felt like something fat and horrible had crawled into my ears. The name had stuck, even though I'd since discovered they were amazing.

Carefully, I fitted them into my ears and switched them on.

'Breakfast time!' said Bo.

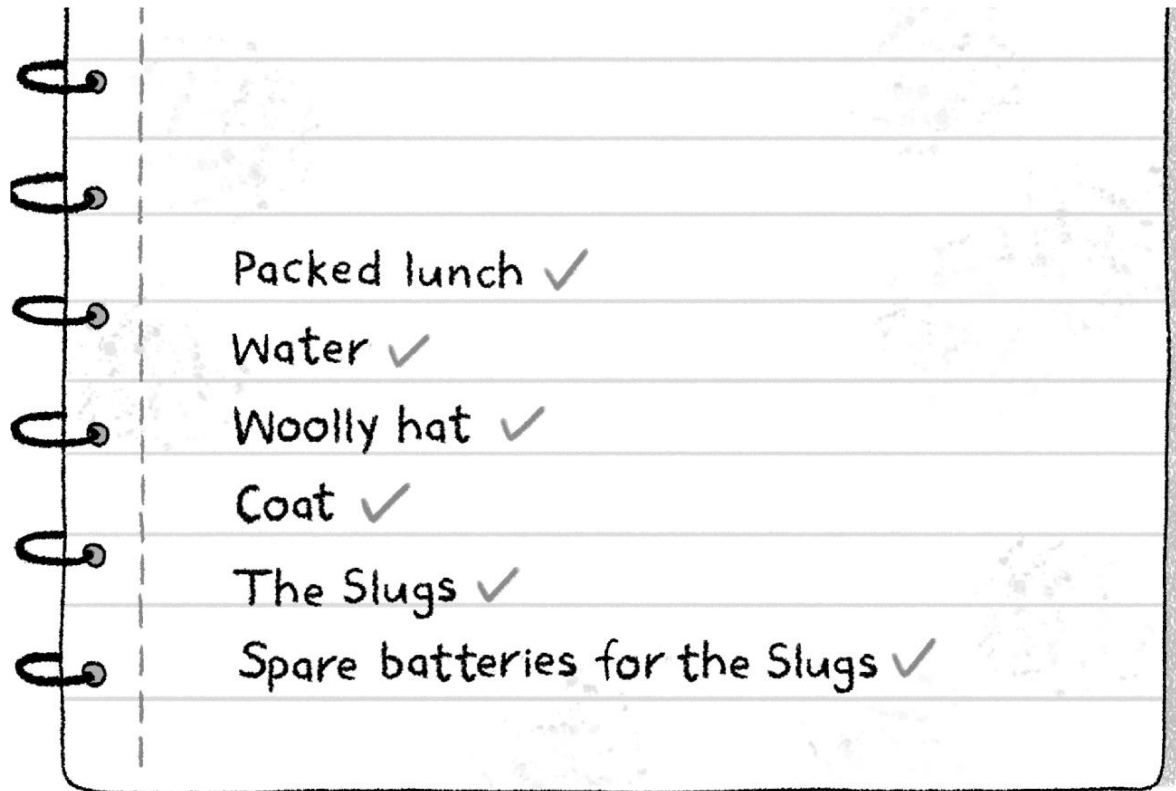
See, that's why the Slugs are amazing. I could understand Bo when I wore them, which was ultra-cool seeing as he was a mynah bird. It was a huge secret and only my BFF Grace knew about it.



'I'm hungry,' said Bo.

'You're always hungry. Help me pack my school bag and then I'll get your breakfast,' I promised.

He held my list up in his beak while I checked I'd got everything for today's class trip to the Tower of London.



The spare batteries are SO important. If the Slugs stop working I can't hear anything properly, and that includes our teacher Mrs Manning and Bo, of course. The first time it happened was at the worst possible moment – I couldn't hear Bo when we were tailing a mystery thief!

'Don't forget me!' said Bo.

'I'd never forget you, Bo, and I'm really sorry but you can't come.'

'Why not?'

'Because the trip's only for my class,' I said.

He cocked his head on one side and opened his beautiful eyes so wide they looked like precious black jewels.

'Please,' he begged. 'I'll be good, promise. I won't steal anyone's black-currants. Or crisps. Or sandwiches.'

'I wish you could, but Mum doesn't let animals travel on her coach unless they're special ones like guide dogs or hearing dogs,' I said.

'Ah, I'm not an animal! I'm a bird!' Bo protested.

'She doesn't allow birds on the coach either. Even when they're as special as you.' I stroked his chin.

'But I want to have an adventure,' said Bo.

Dad poked his head around the bedroom door. 'Hurry up and clean your teeth or we're going to be late for school.'

Luke was already in the bathroom when I got there, squeezing toothpaste everywhere except on his toothbrush. He stamped his foot because he's five and he gets cross when things go wrong. Dad came in and huffed at the mess. Then he did the toothpaste for him, which made Luke even crosser. It took forever before I got to clean my teeth and I still needed to feed Bo.

I rushed to the cupboard under the stairs where Bo's food was kept but Luke had built a huge castle out of recycled cardboard boxes in front of it. I tried to move it carefully but the top of the tower broke off.