

Helping your children choose books they will love



Lovereading4kids.co.uk is a book website
created for parents and children to make
choosing books easy and fun

opening extract from

The Adventures of Tintin: Volume Three

written by

Hergé

published by

Egmont Children's Books

The Broken Ear

Artwork copyright © 1945, 1984 by Editions Casterman, Paris and Tournai
Text copyright © 1975 Egmont UK Limited

The Black Island

Artwork copyright © 1956, 1984 by Editions Casterman, Paris and Tournai
Text copyright © 1966 Egmont UK Limited

King Ottokar's Sceptre

Artwork copyright © 1947, 1975 by Editions Casterman, Paris and Tournai
Text copyright © 1958 Egmont UK Limited

please print off and read at your leisure.

The TINTIN books are published in the following languages:

Alsacien	CASTERMAN
Basque	ELKAR
Bengali	ANANDA
Bernese	EMMENTALER DRUCK
Breton	AN HERE
Catalan	CASTERMAN
Chinese	CASTERMAN/CHINA CHILDREN'S PUBLISHING
Corsican	CASTERMAN
Danish	CARLSEN
Dutch	CASTERMAN
English	EGMONT UK LIMITED/LITTLE, BROWN & CO
Esperanto	ESPERANTIX/CASTERMAN
Finnish	OTAVA
French	CASTERMAN
Gallo	RUE DES SCRIBES
Gaumais	CASTERMAN
German	CARLSEN
Greek	CASTERMAN
Hebrew	MIZRAHI
Indonesian	INDIRA
Italian	CASTERMAN
Japanese	FUKUINKAN
Korean	CASTERMAN/SOL
Latin	ELI/CASTERMAN
Luxembourgeois	IMPRIMERIE SAINT-PAUL
Norwegian	EGMONT
Picard	CASTERMAN
Polish	CASTERMAN/MOTOPOL
Portuguese	CASTERMAN
Provençal	CASTERMAN
Romanche	LIGIA ROMONTSCHA
Russian	CASTERMAN
Serbo-Croatian	DECJE NOVINE
Spanish	CASTERMAN
Swedish	CARLSEN
Thai	CASTERMAN
Tibetan	CASTERMAN
Turkish	YAPI KREDI YAYINLARI

TRANSLATED BY LESLIE LONSDALE-COOPER AND MICHAEL TURNER

EGMONT

We bring stories to life

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

The Broken Ear

Artwork copyright © 1945, 1984 by Editions Casterman, Paris and Tournai.
Text copyright © 1975 Egmont UK Limited.

The Black Island

Artwork copyright © 1956, 1984 by Editions Casterman, Paris and Tournai.
Text copyright © 1966 Egmont UK Limited.

King Ottokar's Sceptre

Artwork copyright © 1947, 1975 by Editions Casterman, Paris and Tournai.
Text copyright © 1958 Egmont UK Limited.

First published in this edition 2007 by Egmont UK Limited
239 Kensington High Street, London W8 6SA

ISBN 978 1 4052 2896 1

Printed in Spain
3 5 7 9 10 8 6 4 2



The loss was discovered this morning by a museum attendant. It is believed the thief must have hidden in the gallery overnight and slipped out when the staff arrived for work. No evidence of a break-in has been found.

Come on Snowy! To the Museum of Ethnography!

The Director? I'm afraid he's engaged: the police are here...

Now, to recapitulate... You say the attendant locked the doors last night at 17.12 hours, he noticed nothing unusual. He came on duty this morning at seven. At 07.16 he observed that exhibit No. 3542 was missing and immediately raised the alarm. Right? ... Now this attendant, is he reliable?

Absolutely! Above suspicion! He's been with us for over twelve years, and never given the least cause for complaint!

Besides, the fetish has no intrinsic value. In my judgement, it would only be of interest to a collector...

Great snakes! The Thompsons!

Why, it's our friend Tintin!

Have you any leads?

Well, the Arumbaya fetish has no in... er... no instinctive value... The solution is quite simple: it was removed by a collector.

To be precise: it was collected... ed by a remover.

Some hours later...

This is the book I'm sure it has something about the Arumbayas.

A.J. WALKER
TRAVELS IN THE AMERICAS
LONDON 1873

Aha! This is interesting... Listen, Snowy. Today we met our first Arumbayas. Long, black, oily hair framed their coffee-coloured faces. They were armed with long blow-pipes which they employ to shoot darts poisoned with curare... You hear that, Snowy?

We decided to stay there. Their generosity and gave us a splendid...

... Curare! ... the terrible vegetable poison which paralyses one's breathing! ... Oh! "Arumbaya fetish" ... But... but... it's the very one that's been stolen!

I therefore made an accurate sketch they urged me to do.

Odd coincidence, don't you think, Snowy? ... Snowy isn't interested... he's gone to sleep... I think I'll follow suit.

ARUMBAYA FETISH
We were very well treated. Later we

ARUMBAYA
armed with a blow-pipe

The next morning...

Help! It's bewitched!

Hello! ... Hello? ... Hello! ... Is that you, sir?

Yes, who is that? ... Oh, it's you, Fred. What? The fetish? ... My goodness me! I'll come at once...

Extraordinary! There was the fetish this morning, back in its usual place, with this letter propped up beside it... What do you think?

In my opinion, gentlemen, the fetish is bewitched!

Dear Director,
I bet a friend I could pinch something from your museum.
I won my bet, so here's your fetish back.
Please forgive my foolishness, and any trouble I have caused.
Sincerely,
X

My mind is made up: this letter is anonymous. Nobody knows who wrote it!

To be precise: I agree. An anonymous letter nobody wrote!

According to the police the case is closed... But that isn't my view...

Why doesn't he give up?

No. 3542 ARUMBAYA FETISH
The Arumbaya tribe live along the banks of the River Sanilifer in the Republic of San Theodoros.

I do beg your pardon, sir!

Wake up, Tintin! Look where you're going!

So, am I the only one to know the fetish they put back is a fake?

Here's the proof, Walker. The explorer, says he made an "accurate sketch". And according to the drawing...

... the right ear of the fetish is slightly damaged: there's a little bit missing.

ARUMBAYA FETISH

But on the reinstated fetish the right ear is intact. So it must be a copy... Now, who would be interested in acquiring the real one? A collector? Quite possibly... Anyway, let's see what the press has to say about it.

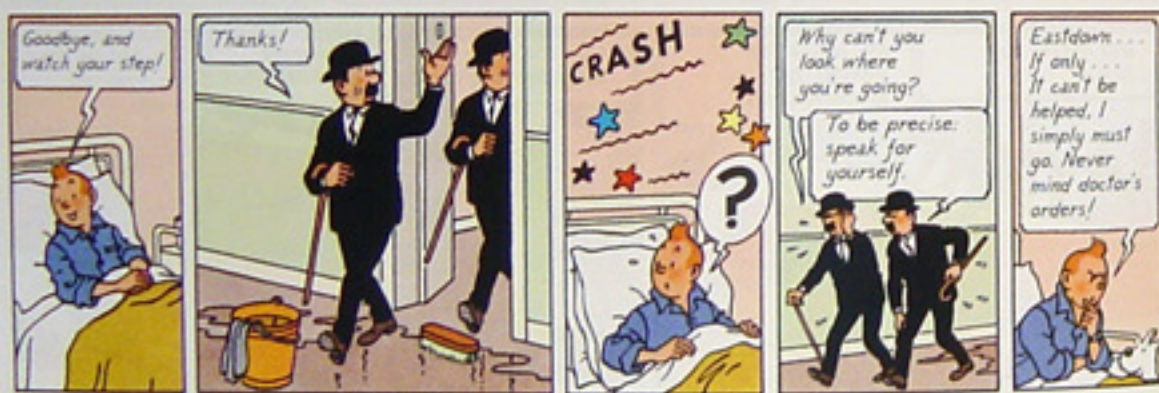
Oh dear, here we go again... Sherlock Holmes on the trail!

FATAL OVERSIGHT
A strong smell of gas alerted residents this morning at 21 London Road. They sent for the police who effected an entry to the room occupied by artist Jacob Balthazar. Officers discovered the sculptor lying on his bed; he was found to be dead. It appears that the victim had forgotten to turn off the tap on his gas-ring. By some chance his parrot survived the fumes. Mr. Balthazar's work attracted the attention of art-critics, who particularly praised his series of wooden statuettes, his special technique being strongly reminiscent of primitive sculpture.

Going round and round like that, he makes me giddy!

THE BLACK ISLAND





KING OTTOKAR'S SCEPTRE



