Early Reader

The Mag-spies

Max, Maggie and Miles are magpie spies! Not much happens in Little Yawnton, but when things start going missing, the Mag-spies finally have a case!

Book Band Gold

Maverick Early Readers

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Jenny Jinks

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By Jenny Jinks

Illustrated by Kathryn Inkson



'The Mag-spies'
An original concept by Jenny Jinks
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For Review Only

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Chapter 1

Little Yawnton was just like any ordinary town. It had houses and a little village hall. In the middle of the village was a park, and in the middle of the park was a tall tree, where three magpies lived.

It might all seem very ordinary. However, Miles, Maggie and Max were no ordinary magpies.

They were the Mag-spies - highly trained spies, sent to watch over Little Yawnton and keep everyone safe.

You wouldn't know they were spies by looking at them, of course. That's because they were undercover.



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Everything in Little Yawnton ran like clockwork. Every day was the same. At half past seven, Mr Grip fetched the milk bottles off his doorstep.

“It's Tuesday, must be porridge day,” Maggie said. Sure enough, they saw Mr Grip through the window pouring the milk into a big bowl of porridge.

At quarter past ten, Mrs Banks walked round the park with her dog, Tibbles.

And in the evening, at half past eight, the street lamps went out and the residents of Little Yawnton went to bed.

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Little Yawnton was so ordinary and boring, that sometimes the Mag-spies wondered why the chief had sent them there in the first place.



However, one perfectly normal Wednesday, something changed. Mrs Tibbs was late to her mid-morning yoga. Mrs Tibbs was never late. But that wasn't all.

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She was late for her afternoon tea with Hilda too. Mrs Tibbs finally arrived to see Hilda standing at the door, huffing and tutting and checking her watch.

That's when Miles noticed it.

“Her watch! Mrs Tibbs's silver watch!” he said. “It's missing!”

