

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall.

Humpty Dumpty had a great fall.

Humpty Dumpty was pushed.



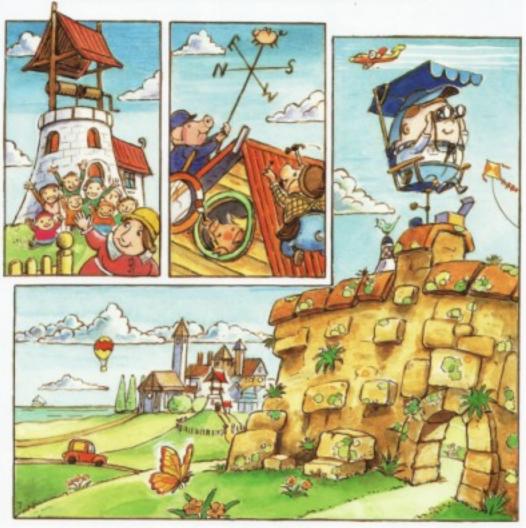
At least I think so. Who am I? I'm Joe Dumpty, Humpty's younger brother.

You probably haven't heard of me. I never was Mother's favorite. Mother Goose, that is. Ever since she became Police Chief Goose, she thinks I'm just stirring up trouble with my detective business.

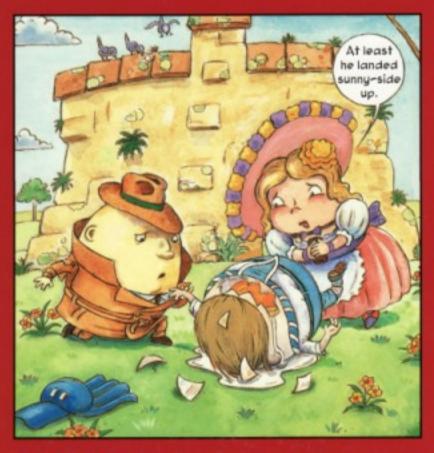
Yes, Mother Goose always liked Humpty best. He's such a good egg. That's why I think it's a crime that he fell off the Wall. After all, he'd been sitting up there for as long as I can remember with no problems whatsoever. Until that awful, scrambled-up day.



It was a picture-book-perfect morning. The Old Woman Who Lives in a Shoe had just dropped off her kids at the Jack 'n' Jill Day Care Center. The Three Little Pigs were putting the finishing touches on their latest house. And across the field, Humpty was sitting on the Wall.



I wish I'd stopped to crack a few jokes with my brother—but it was Humpty's first week as captain of our new Neighborhood Watch program, and I didn't want to distract him.



"This CSI: Mother Goose is a winner."

\*\*Booklist\* (starred review)

"This nursery rhyme caper will please."
—Kirkus Reviews

Private detective Joe Dumpty, Humpty's brother, thinks Humpty
Dumpty's fall was no accident. But who would have pushed him?
Was it Little Miss Muffet? Old Mother Hubbard? Chicken Little?
Joe has until five o'clock to question characters and catch the culprit.