



The Quest for Disney Challenge-Tacular!



Allo mein beoples! It is I, Professor Ludwig Von Drake, here to tell you ein fundapar schtory. Arh! Let's zee...how to pegin, how to pegin. Once ubon ein time...nein, nein, nein, zat's too offertone. Arh! Long ako in ein kalaxy far, far away...nein, nein, I zink zat's coby vritten. Last Tuestay! Jah! Last Tuestay Mickey und his friends...you're reading zis in mein foice, aren't you? Zat may get old. Arh! Let me svitch zee sdory to zee zird berson, Jah? Jah! Jawohl!

(No particular accent from here on out. Or pick your favorite narrator. It doesn't matter. Morgan Freeman, Wil Wheaton, Darth Vader..it's all good!) Last Tuesday, Mickey and his friends, Minnie, Donald, Daisy, Pluto, and Goofy were getting ready for their annual trip to Mickey's Halloween Party at Disneyland.

"Oh Boy," said Mickey (or Morgan Freeman's best Mickey impersonation... you get the point.) "I can't wait to go Trick-or-Treating throughout Disneyland tonight."

"Me too, Mick," exclaimed Goofy. "It's only noon, and I'm already in costume."

Daisy chimed in, "And what a swell costume it is Goofy! I didn't know they made those in size extra-extra-tall."

"We all look great!" proclaimed Minnie. "But Goofy's right. It's only noon and we're all dressed up with no place to go. What shall we do for the next six hours?"

"Yeah, and who has our tickets for the party? Our annual passports won't get us in tonight," added Daisy.

"My uncle Ludwig has the tickets," quacked Donald. "But instead of giving them to me, he gave me this letter instead. Here Mickey, you read it."

"What does it say?" asked Minnie.



The Quest for Disney Challenge-Tacular! Choose Your First Adventure



Mickey started to read. “Dear Donald. I thought you and your friends might like to try my newest invention. It’s a scavenger hunt throughout the Disneyland Resort. It’s a spectacular challenge - a Challenge-Tacular, if you will, and it will be your quest to finish it before I give you your tickets to go to the Halloween party. The first two parts are played in Downtown Disney and are included in this envelope. Do the best you can with these before the party starts and then meet me inside Disneyland. If you do well enough, I’ll give you your wristbands. Whatever you do, don’t get sidetracked and offer to help someone else along the way. The clock is ticking. I’ll see you soon.”

“Hot Dog!” exclaimed Goofy. “That sounds like a load of fun. Let’s get started right now!”

“Arf,” barked Pluto.

They looked inside their envelope and pulled out the first two parts of the scavenger hunt (as you should be doing right now). They understood that they’d have to go all through Downtown Disney, the Hotels, and the Esplanade to find the answers.

“Where should we begin?” asked Mickey.

“Maybe we should start at the Esplanade and work our way down from there,” suggested Minnie.

“Or maybe we should go shopping first,” Daisy said, only half joking.

Where should our pals go first?

If you think they should go to the Esplanade, go to page 3.

If you think they should go shopping at the World of Disney Store, go to page 6.



Esplanade



“Here we are,” stated Minnie. “I love watching all the people deciding to go to Disneyland or Disney California Adventure.”

“Yeah,” said Donald. “And everyone’s already in costume ready for tonight’s party! Check that guy out.”

“That’s the best C-3PO costume I’ve ever seen!” exclaimed Goofy.

“Wait a minute you guys,” Mickey said. “That IS C-3PO!”

“Is it possible that he looks more lost than he did wandering the dunes of Tatooine?” asked Daisy. “I think we should help him out.”

“Yoo hoo,” shouted Minnie. “Over here C-3PO. My friends and I couldn’t help but notice that you look a little confused.”

“Oh, hello. I am C-3PO, human cyborg relations. How might I serve you?”

“Um, we thought we might help you, actually,” Donald responded. “You seem to look a little lost.”

“Well, sir, it is true,” started C-3PO. “While I am programmed for complex problem solving, this quest that my master sent us on seems hopeless. In fact, my counterpart R2-D2 deserted me shortly after I stated that our chances of success are 725 thousand to one.”

“Hmm, never tell us the odds,” said Mickey as he grabbed a blueprint from C-3PO. “Okay what are looking at?”

“The stars,” answered C-3PO. “My master, Luke Skywalker, and his twin sister, General Organa, sent us here with this star chart to help determine the location of new the Alliance outpost where we are supposed to deliver a special package that R2 is carrying.”

“We can help you,” said Minnie cheerfully. “After all, seven brains are better than one.”



Esplanade (Page 2)



“Actually, I am fluent in over six million forms of communication,” C-3PO droned on “With intensive knowledge in all...”

“Do you want our help or not, Brass Chuckles,” Donald snapped as he snatched the star chart from Mickey and began examining it.

“I beg your pardon?” C-3PO gasped.

Minnie went to C-3PO and said, “I’m sure you are more than capable. The six of us just happen to know the Esplanade like the back of our hand, so it might be easier for us.”

“Well, that is no consolation,” C-3PO said with a sigh.

“That’s no constellation,” Donald corrected.

“No, I said that’s no consolation,” repeated C-3PO.

“And I said, that’s no constellation,” asserted Donald as he pointed to the star chart. “That’s a Death Star, look!”

Sure enough when the group looked at the star chart what was marked the “constellation” was actually the shape of a Death Star.

“I will gladly accept your assistance,” agreed C-3PO. “Master Luke and General Organa said the C59 quadrant of the Esplanade is to be used to determine the location of the Death Star. Once we are there we will use this overlay of the constellation - that represents the outpost that we must make the delivery to.”



Esplanade

Choose Your Next Adventure



“Oh boy,” shouted Mickey. “That made me feel like I was right there in a Star Wars movie.”

“Which one,” asked Minnie. “There are so many of them now, I’ve lost count!”

“At least we didn’t have to help out Jar-Jar,” added Daisy.

“Where should we go next,” inquired Donald.

“Maybe we should try one of the hotels, or maybe we can check the picnic area,” suggested Goofy.

“Arf,” Pluto added.

If you think they should go to The Disneyland Hotel, go to page 8.

If they should go to The Paradise Pier Hotel, go to page 11.

If they should go to The Picnic Area, go to page 13.



World of Disney Store



“Oh, I just love this store!” stated Minnie. “It has all of my favorite things.”

“Mine too Minnie,” said Mickey “And look at how it’s changed. I bet there are lots of clues in here.”

“Hey, isn’t that Kronk over there scratching his head?” noticed Donald.

“It sure is,” proclaimed Goofy. “Let’s go talk to him.”

“I really think we should stay focused on our scavenger hunt Goofy,” said Mickey. “Remember what the Professor said about staying on task.”

“Oh, we have plenty of time,” expressed Donald. “He looks like he could use our help.”

The six friends made their way over to Kronk, who, as they suspected, was in need of some help.

“What’s going on Kronk?” questioned Daisy.

“Oh, guys! I am so confused,” revealed Kronk. “I need to buy gifts for my Squirrel Scout troop, but these rules their parents gave me really has me wondering which gifts will be all right.”

“No problemo!” shouted Goofy. “Minnie is a shopping expert. I bet she can help you with your problem.”

“Hey!” exclaimed Minnie. “Well...yeah, I guess I am. Hehe. We’ll all help you.”

“Arf,” Pluto chuckled.



World of Disney Store Choose Your Next Adventure



“Garwsh!” exclaimed Goofy. “We sure SAVED Kronk a lot of time!”

“Yeah, but we didn’t even BUY anything,” complained Minnie.

“I know, but we really need to get back to THE scavenger hunt,” Donald reminded them.

Just then, a BELL rang. Mickey just shook his head.

“That was fun,” expressed Daisy. “Where to next?”

If you think they should go look through Downtown Disney, go to page 15.

If you think they should go to The Grand Californian Hotel, go to page 18.

If you think they should go to the Lockers, go to page 20.



Disneyland Hotel



“Wow, I love this hotel,” stated Mickey. “There’s so much history here. Did you know it was opened on October 5th, 1955 as a Motor Inn owned and operated by Jack Wrather under an agreement...”

“Just stop Mickey,” sighed Donald “You sound like a Wikipedia page.”

The costumed crew of friends headed into the Disneyland Hotel lobby area and were excited by all the neat things to see, when suddenly Pluto moved away from the group and started barking at something on the wall by the elevators.

All they saw was a wall covered in photos of dignitaries at Disneyland over the years.

“What’s the matter, boy?” asked Mickey.

Goofy noticed something wasn’t quite right with one of the photos... as he was looking at one of the faces, something weird was happening.

He tapped Daisy on the shoulder and said “I think there’s something wrong here.”

After looking at it for a minute, Daisy said in a huff, “I should say so, I’m not pictured in any of these!”

“Wait, neither am I,” said Minnie, just as surprised as she was upset.

Goofy shook his head and tried to point at the face that was somehow transforming and suddenly realized several more photos were being affected. Pluto continued to bark. While Donald and Mickey tried to figure out why Pluto was worked up, they also had Minnie and Daisy shouting simultaneously at them. There was so much chaos, Mickey couldn’t understand, so he gave quick whistle to get everyone’s attention.

“Wait a minute, wait a minute...I can’t understand what everyone is saying!” Mickey shouted. “Goofy you start...”



Disneyland Hotel (Page 2)



“Well, gawrsh...there’s something wrong with these pictures.”

Minnie quickly interjected, “yes, Daisy and I aren’t in any of them!”

“Neither am I,” came a mischievous, if not familiar voice.

The group of friends turn around, looking high and low, to see where the voice was coming from, but no one saw anyone. Then Pluto froze in a perfect hound dog point, facing the wall of photos. Slowly they all noticed that there upon several of the faces in the pictures a new face was appearing. A face that featured a sly grin and large mouthful of teeth belonging to none other than the Cheshire Cat.

Pluto began barking again, and Cheshire Cat disappeared once again.

Mickey got close to the pictures and tried to see where the Cheshire Cat had gone, but he didn’t notice that he had reappeared atop of Goofy’s hat.

Mickey spoke to the wall, “I’m not sure what you are up to, but you shouldn’t be altering these photos. Do you hear me?”

Cheshire Cat playfully patted Mickey’s ear, as he said, “of course, I can hear you. I’m right here.”

Pluto once again started barking, and the pink and purple feline vanished again.

As the friends looked around, they noticed little cat paw prints walking around the wall and then off the wall and then nothing... suddenly his voice rang out.

“Fine, I’ll leave,” said the detached voice. “But you’ll have to fix these photos yourselves.”



Disneyland Hotel Choose Your Next Adventure



“Wow!” Daisy exclaimed. “We really need to stop getting distracted and stick to the hunt.”

“Yeah,” exclaimed Donald. “And if I never see those photos again, it’ll be too soon!”

Everyone nodded in agreement.

“Let’s go someplace else,” suggested Minnie. “Like Downtown Disney or another hotel.”

“But I kind of want to go to Disneyland,” Goofy said in anticipation the others would listen to him.

If you think they should go to to The Paradise Pier Hotel, go to page 11.

If you think they should go to Downtown Disney, go to page 15

If you think they should give up the hunt and head to Disneyland, go to page 22.



Paradise Pier Hotel



“Ok everyone, keep your eyes peeled,” Mickey broadcasted. “This hotel isn’t very big, but there are a lot of nifty details.”

“I like that statue in the entryway. He looks like some one I know. Hmmm...,” pondered Goofy.

“Ummm...,” Daisy said.

“Never mind Daisy,” whispered Minnie “Let’s not go there.”

“Well, I’ll be! Isn’t that Chicken Little over there staring at the wall?” asked Donald.

“Hey, yeah it is,” proclaimed Mickey “I almost didn’t recognize him without his glasses. Hey Chicken Little!”

“Who said that? Who’s there?” asked Chicken Little looking around confused.

“It’s us, Mickey, Minnie, Goofy, Pluto, Donald, and me...Daisy.”

“Arf” Pluto said in agreement.

“Oh, sorry guys. It’s so hard to see since I broke my glasses. I don’t know what’s worse: thinking the sky is falling or trying to figure out what’s wrong with these photos. I think when Thanos snapped his fingers, things disappeared out of photos as well.”

“Are we running out of Disney villains to blame things on?” asked Minnie.

“We’d be happy to help you,” proclaimed Daisy.

“Here we go again!” exclaimed Mickey



Paradise Pier Hotel Choose Your Next Adventure



“Ok,” Mickey said with authority. “We really need to get back on track. Where should we go now?”

“Disneyland!” shouted Goofy

If you think they should go to the Picnic Area, go to page 13.

If you think they should go to The Grand Californian Hotel, go to page 18.

If you think they should give up and go to Disneyland, go to page 22.



Picnic Area



As Mickey and the gang walked toward their next destination, Daisy suddenly noticed something in the sky near the park entrance. “What was that?” she said startled.

“What?” asked Minnie.

“That,” as Daisy pointed to a large, white flurry reaching skyward from what appeared to be the picnic area.

The troupe of friends decided to walk down and investigate. Once they reached the entrance of the picnic area, they carefully peered around the edge of the hedged entrance to sneak a peek as to what was happening. There, they saw Elsa standing on a cement table shooting snowflakes and icicles all around the picnic area and into the sky.

Elsa noticed them, and told them to come in and visit with her. She told them how she was lonely, and extremely bored. She asked them if they might be interested in playing a game with her.

The six friends agreed that playing a game would be a fun distraction from the harrowing adventure that they had been on so far.

“What kind of game?” asked Mickey.

“Well, you will act out a movie, and I will guess it,” replied Elsa.

“Oh, like charades?” asked Donald.

“Yes,” said Elsa, “except you’re frozen.” With that she deftly shot a cloud of white at Donald, freezing him in place, as a confused look had just come over his face. The other five started backing out of the picnic area slowly when Elsa turned and said...”you’re not getting cold feet, are you?”

Goofy gave a big, nervous gulp, and the rest of the crew stood quietly with a cemented fake grin on their face.



Picnic Area Choose Your Next Adventure



“I think we should look at these Lockers,” Mickey suggested.

“I think we should go shopping,” reputed Minnie.

“I think we should go to Disneyland,” Goofy chimed in.

“Arf,” added Pluto.

If you agree with Mickey, go to page 20.

If you agree with Minnie, go to page 6.

If you agree with Goofy, go to page 22.

If you agree with Pluto, go to page 20, 6, or 22.



Downtown Disney



Mickey and his pals started walking through the Downtown Disney District looking for clues. Without warning, there was a big rumble coming from behind the construction walls. The six friends decided to investigate. They couldn't believe what, or who, they saw come running out of the darkness.

"STAR-LORD!" They all exclaimed.

Star-Lord looked anxious but glad to see some friendly faces. "Guys! You're not going to believe this, but..."

"Let me guess," interrupted Mickey. "You need our help."

"Well, yeah, now that you mention it," said Star-Lord "But that's not the weird part."

"Wait...didn't you fade to dust in the last movie," asked Goofy

"Spoilers!" shouted Daisy.

"Too soon," mumbled Donald.

"That's the thing," Star-Lord said continuing. "Disneyland is a magical place, and it exists in an alternate universe than the one I come from. Here, when Thanos snapped his fingers, HE disappeared. Not only that but his Infinity Gauntlet did too. Because of the magnetism of the infinity stones, it was attracted to the closest magnetic pole...the North Pole. My sensors indicate that someone at the North Pole picked it up and used the Space Stone to teleport themselves here to Downtown Disney."

"Who could possibly be powerful enough to use the Infinity Stones?" asked Minnie. "It would have to be someone magical, like..."

"That's right Minnie," revealed Star-Lord. "Santa Claus has the Infinity Gauntlet, and it's driven him as mad as The Mad Titan himself."

"That's just weird," exclaimed Daisy.



Downtown Disney (Page 2)



“You think that’s weird,” stated Star-Lord. “He thinks there are more than six Infinity Stones hidden here, so he’s wandering around Downtown Disney looking for them. Fortunately for us, he can’t tell the difference between a real one and a fake one. I have a fake stone we can give him. If we play our cards right maybe we can trick him into trading something for it that might help us beat him.”

“Why would he do that?” asked Donald

“It’s well known that Santa Clause loves to play games against groups of people,” Star-Lord proclaimed.

“I didn’t know that,” said Minnie “What kind of game or contest is he challenging people to?”

“Something right up my alley,” Star-Lord said with a smirk. “Will you guys help me defeat him?”

“Oh, sure...we’ve got nothing else going on,” sighed Mickey.

“Arf,” agreed Pluto.

“Great!” shouted Star-Lord. “First thing we have to do is find him!”

Looks like our pals and their new friend have a Challenge within a Quest! Take the fake Infinity Stone, and find Santa-Thanos who is wandering around Downtown Disney. (He’ll be easy to spot...Santa Claus wearing an Infinity Gauntlet! How many people like that can there be? Well...this IS Disneyland around Halloween! Hopefully, there will be only one.) Give him the stone, and ask him if he’d like to challenge you to contest.



Downtown Disney Choose Your Next Adventure



You've proven to Santa-Thanos that you have far superior dance skills than he could ever hope for. Embarrassed and defeated, he removes the Infinity Gauntlet and hands it to Star-Lord. All of a sudden, Santa snaps back to his jolly old self. He thanks you for saving Christmas (as well as the universe) and pulls his iPhone 11 out of his pocket. (Santa has some serious connections at Apple.) He calls Blitzen to come pick him up and heads to the passenger drop-off area to wait for his sleigh. Star-Lord winks at you and smiles, then runs back to The Milano, which he parked behind the construction walls.

"Well, that was fun!" exclaimed Minnie.

"Yeah, you guys have some sweet moves," said Goofy.

"Is it just me, or did that whole situation wrap up simpler than a comic book?" questioned Mickey.

"Arf," Pluto barked in agreement.

"Well, what's next?" asked Daisy.

"Disneyland!" shouted Goofy.

Should they go to The Disneyland Hotel? Go to page 8.

Should they go to The Grand Californian Hotel? Go to page 18.

Should they listen to Goofy? Go to page 22.



Grand Californian Hotel



The group headed through the breezeway from Downtown Disney into the Grand Californian. Just after they passed the security checkpoint, they noticed Rapunzel in the courtyard area with an easel working on a painting. They went over to see the what she was working on.

“Hey,” said Donald. “That looks familiar. It reminds me of a famous painting by that one-eared artist.”

“Van Gogh?” Minnie asked.

“Yeah, that’s the one,” stated Donald.

Occasionally cocking her head to one side or the other and squinting her eyes, Rapunzel kept her focus on her work. Daisy also cocked her head to the side, and then she seemed to recognize something. “You know, it also reminds of a Plein Air painting.”

“A plane in the air painting?” asked Goofy confused.

“No Plein Air,” Daisy corrected. “It’s a specific style of painting where the artist gets out of the studio and into nature. There was a resurgence in this style along the California coast during the time of the Arts and Craft movement, which is the same style of this hotel.

“Daisy, you sound like a tram ride recording,” retorted Minnie.

“Oh, hi everyone,” said Rapunzel, who seemingly just noticed the six of them standing around her easel. “What do you think of my mash-up? I’ve been studying Van Gogh and the California Impressionists.” Rapunzel went on to tell them that all the paintings she did were actually replicas of paintings found inside of the Grand Californian.

Donald asked “Which ones?”

But Rapunzel couldn’t quite remember. She knew that some of the artwork had the name of the piece on the bottom of the image, but she didn’t know which was which. “Hmmm...maybe you can help me remember.”



Grand Californian Hotel Choose Your Next Adventure



Donald was pleased with himself. “Wow, I’ve never noticed all that cool artwork in the hotel!”

“I’m ready for the next adventure,” Daisy said with a wink and a smile.

“I’m ready to go to...,” started Goofy.

“Let us guess...Disneyland,” asked the others.

“I was going to say the Bathroom, but yeah, I like your idea better,” stated Goofy.

“Arf,” Pluto laughed.

Should they go to The Paradise Pier Hotel? Go to page 11.

Should they go to the Lockers? Go to page 20.

Should they go to the Bathroom...I mean Disneyland? Go to page 22.



Lockers



"I don't think there are any clues hidden here," said Donald. "I think we should go somewhere else."

"Hey, is it just me, or does that masked guy in the red and black spandex suit standing by the lockers look like Deadpool," asked Goofy.

"Wait," said Daisy. "It IS Deadpool. What's he doing here?"

"Yeah," Donald agreed. "He's not even a Disney Character."

"Well, ever since Disney bought 20th Century Fox, I guess technically, that would make him an Avenger...or something like that," Mickey reputed. "But guys...we really need to finish this scavenger hunt..."

"Hey Deadpool! Over here!" shouted Goofy.

"Oh look, it's you guys...from the cartoons...The Scooby Doo Gang," said Deadpool. "Hey, perfect timing. I could really use your help. I got a big job coming up, but they asked me to do the one thing I don't think I'm going to be able to do...keep my mouth shut for five minutes. Could you help me find another way to talk...you know...without talking?"

"Gawrsh, you mean, like draw pictures," suggested Goofy.

"Sure. What the dog said," Deadpool agreed.

"Pluto didn't say anything," Minnie said confused.

"I meant the other dog," Deadpool retorted.

"What other dog," questioned Daisy.

"...", thought Deadpool.

"Dude, we just don't talk about that," stated Mickey.



Lockers

Choose Your Next Adventure



“That was fun, but let’s get back on task,” suggested Minnie.

“I still want to go to Disneyland,” whined Goofy.

If you think they should go to The Esplanade, go to page 3.

If you think they should go to the Picnic Area, go to page 13.

If you think they should go to Disneyland, go to page 22.



Disneyland



As Mickey and friends walk towards the gates of the Happiest Place on Earth, they are filled with the excitement and wonder that kids and adults alike feel when they approach the Magic Kingdom. In fact, they are so filled with wonder, that they didn't really pay attention to where they were walking. One wrong step into a large open manhole caused them to tumble downward into the sewers beneath Disneyland.

As their eyes adjusted to the light, all they could see was bluish-green bricks below and above them. As they wandered along the long corridor they heard a tune begin to play. Something familiar, but they just couldn't place it. It got louder and louder as they approached a dark opening. With no where else to go but down, they took a collective gulp and jumped off the edge of the platform and died.

The End.

Or is it? They are cartoon characters after all, and that wouldn't be right. No, they found themselves standing next to 8 separate tall green pipes.

"Is it just me, or did we just land in a video game?" asked Minnie.

"What on earth is going on at Disneyland today?" Donald questioned.

"It's Halloween time. Things get really strange around here this time of year," explained Mickey.

Just then the words "Welcome To Warp Zone" appeared above their heads.

"Lucky break for us," said Daisy.

"Yeah, which one of these pipes leads us back to Disneyland?" asked Goofy.

Pick any envelope you haven't already played.