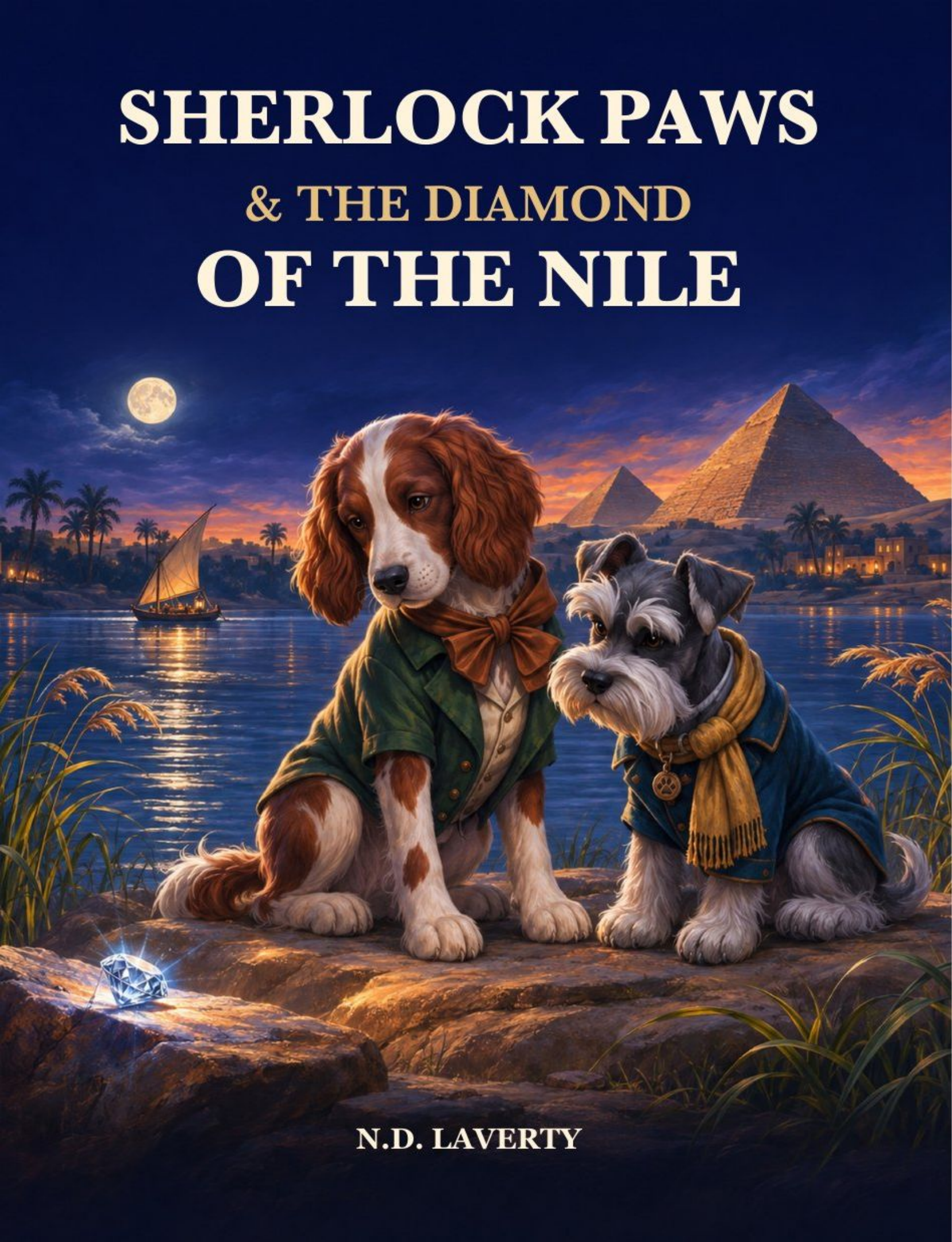
SHERLOCK PAWS
& THE DIAMOND
OF THE NILE



N.D. LAVERTY

SHERLOCK PAWS

& the Diamond of the Nile

N.D. LAVERTY



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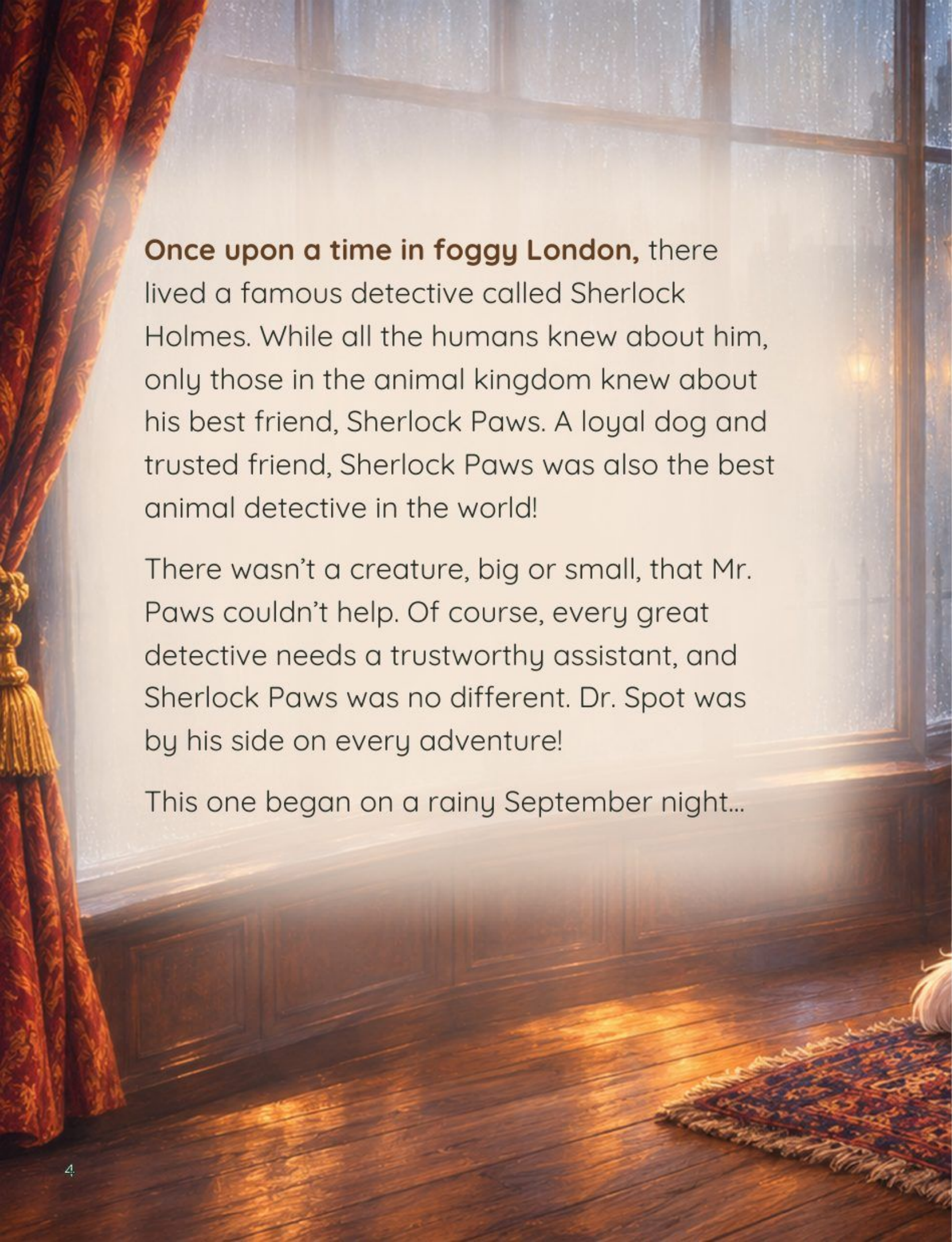
N.D. Laverty

2023 Sherlock Paws® & the Diamond of the Nile

Second Edition

Imprint: Independently published

To our beloved son and all the children
who will read this book.
May your childhoods be filled with happiness.



Once upon a time in foggy London, there lived a famous detective called Sherlock Holmes. While all the humans knew about him, only those in the animal kingdom knew about his best friend, Sherlock Paws. A loyal dog and trusted friend, Sherlock Paws was also the best animal detective in the world!

There wasn't a creature, big or small, that Mr. Paws couldn't help. Of course, every great detective needs a trustworthy assistant, and Sherlock Paws was no different. Dr. Spot was by his side on every adventure!

This one began on a rainy September night...



Ring, ring!

"Dr. Spot! Urgent delivery!" Freddie Feathers was standing in the rain, holding a letter and hoping someone was home.

Dr. Spot opened the door and greeted Freddie. "What brings you by so late, Freddie?"

The postman waved the letter. "An urgent letter, Doctor, all the way from Africa!" Dr. Spot frowned. "Africa? Who could that be?"

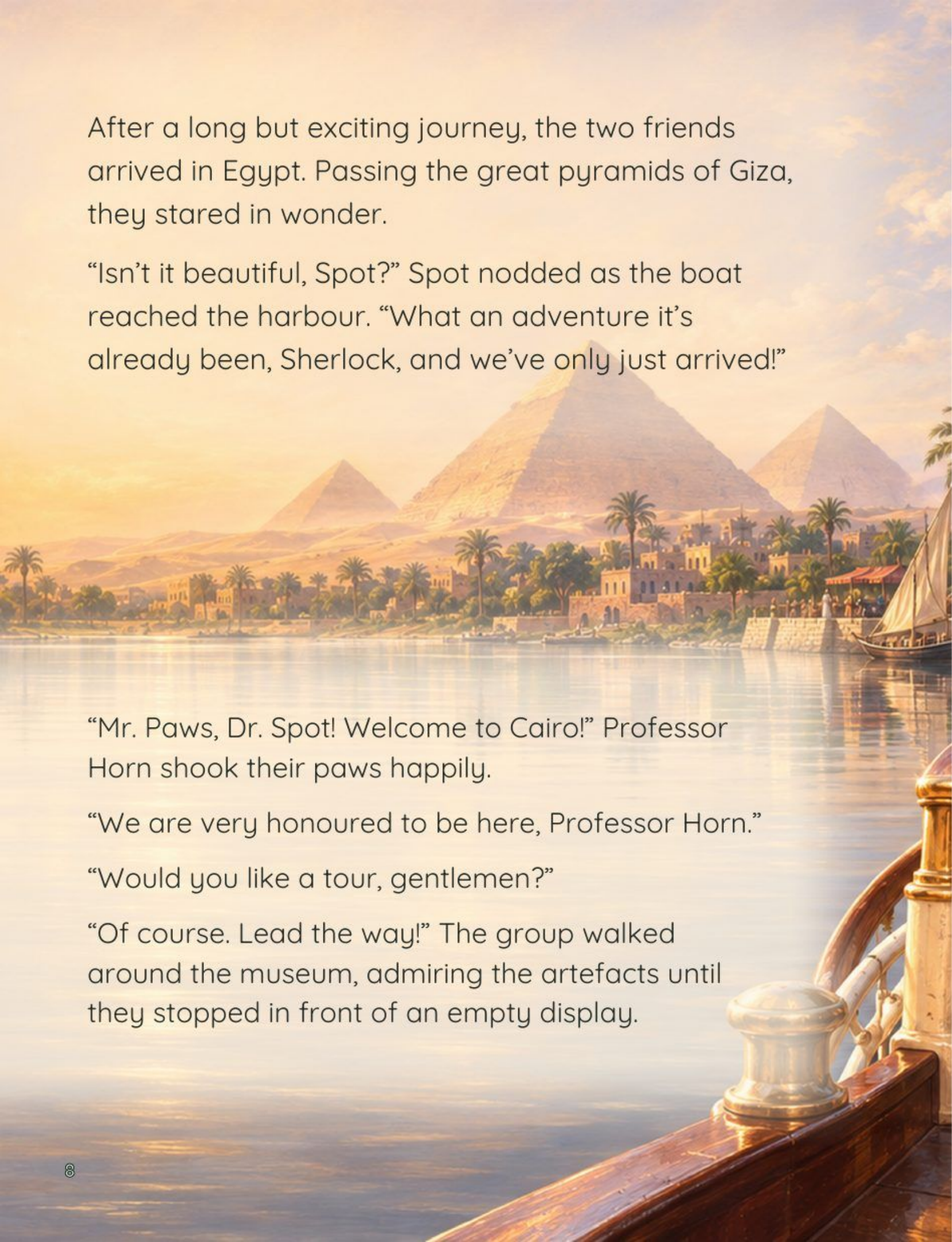
Sherlock Paws and Dr. Spot read the letter in their office behind the kitchen. "It's Professor Horn, Sherlock! I've read all about him. He's the most famous archaeologist in Africa!"

Spot pointed to the letter. "Someone stole the Diamond of the Nile! What will we do, Sherlock?" Sherlock thought for a moment.

"We are going to Africa!"







After a long but exciting journey, the two friends arrived in Egypt. Passing the great pyramids of Giza, they stared in wonder.

"Isn't it beautiful, Spot?" Spot nodded as the boat reached the harbour. "What an adventure it's already been, Sherlock, and we've only just arrived!"

"Mr. Paws, Dr. Spot! Welcome to Cairo!" Professor Horn shook their paws happily.

"We are very honoured to be here, Professor Horn."

"Would you like a tour, gentlemen?"

"Of course. Lead the way!" The group walked around the museum, admiring the artefacts until they stopped in front of an empty display.





“What happened, Professor?” Spot asked the friendly rhino while Sherlock looked for clues.

“It disappeared during the night! No one saw anything! You have to help me. It’s the biggest diamond on record! But its history makes it even more valuable!” Professor Horn was desperate, and Sherlock knew that they had found their next case...

Without wasting any time, Sherlock started his investigation. “Who else can enter the museum at night?”

Just as the professor was about to answer, his assistant, Mr. Quick, walked in. “Mr. Quick, I want you to meet the two gentlemen who will help us find the diamond.” Mr. Quick shook their paws.

“We are so thankful you came. No one knew what to do.”



“Were you working yesterday evening, Mr. Quick?” Spot was taking notes while Sherlock observed the newcomer.

“No, Mr. Paws, I was in Alexandria.”

Professor Horn added, “Mr. Quick was there on official museum business. I can vouch for him.”

Sherlock nodded. “Very well. Who else was here besides you, Professor?”

The rhino thought for a moment. “I left around 7 p.m. as usual and said goodnight to the two security guards. No one else was here, as far as I can remember.”

Spot stopped writing. “Where are the security guards?”

Mr. Quick looked at him sadly. “The police arrested them. They have no other suspects.”

Professor Horn added quickly, “It wasn’t them, Mr. Paws. You have to believe me!” Sherlock and Spot looked at each other thoughtfully...







“It’s a real mystery, Sherlock. No suspects, no witnesses, and the only two people who were there are apparently innocent.”

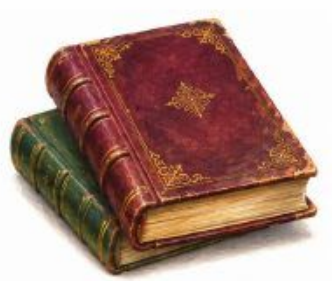
“You’re right, Spot. It’s a mystery, but all mysteries end up being solved. Let’s learn more about the diamond.” Spot smiled excitedly. “I know just the place.”

Behind a grand old desk sat the wisest animal in the African Kingdom, Professor Buttons.

“How can I help you, gentlemen?” Spot placed the case file on the desk.

“We have a proper mystery on our paws.”

Professor Buttons studied the file, grunting from time to time. “I think you need to learn more about the diamond.”



“Once upon a time, there was a tribe called the Quickpaws. They lived a peaceful life in the desert, and their only prized possession was the diamond, which protected them, or so they believed. One day, someone learned about the diamond and told the English explorers. The Quickpaws didn’t stand a chance. The diamond was stolen from them. They never recovered, and the tribe fell apart!”

Sherlock and Spot sat in silence for a moment. Then Spot thought of something. “Professor, is there anyone left from the tribe?”

Professor Buttons took off his glasses and reflected on the question. “Why, of course! How could I forget? Mr. Quick from the museum is their last remaining leader!”







Spot and Sherlock rushed to look for Professor Horn. He was in his office, reading some documents.

“Professor Horn!” The professor turned in surprise. “Mr. Paws, Dr. Spot. What is the matter?” Sherlock showed him a book on the Quickpaws tribe. “We have found your thief!”

“So you see, Professor, Mr. Quick had both motive and opportunity.” The black rhino shook his head sadly. “I just can’t believe this. I never would have thought...”

Sherlock looked him in the eye. “Did you know the diamond was stolen?” The rhino was shocked. “Stolen? That explains everything!”



“A few weeks ago, Mr. Quick came into my office and asked me the strangest thing. He asked if I believed in destiny, in birthright. I told him I did, and then he asked if doing the right thing was always more important than rules and regulations. I told him it depended on the situation.”

Sherlock was deep in thought before proclaiming, “I believe I know what happened that night. We must find Mr. Quick before it’s too late!”

Spot and Professor Horn were confused. “Too late for what, Sherlock?”

“The police won’t be as open-minded as we are.”







Mr. Quick's house was close to the museum. "Look for anything that might tell us where he went. We need to find him as soon as possible."

The two detectives sniffed around the room, going through everything they could find. Finally, they put the clues together and looked at them for a few moments. Spot was excited. "We know where he is!"

Spot and Sherlock walked through the desert and saw a fire in the distance.

"Why do you think he did it, Sherlock?"

"Professor Buttons told us he was the last remaining leader of the tribe. And if everything fell apart after the diamond was stolen, wouldn't you want justice for your family?"



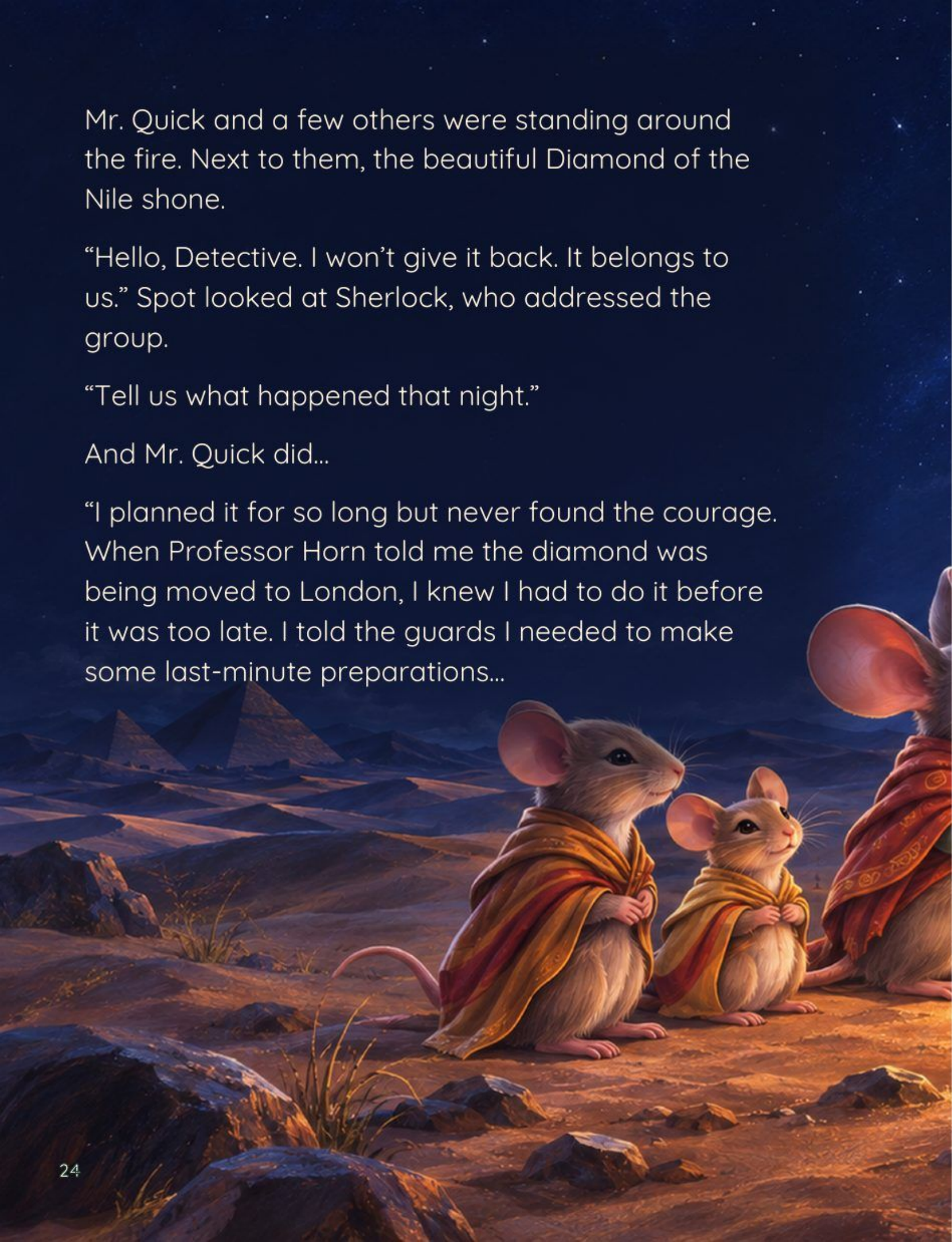
Mr. Quick and a few others were standing around the fire. Next to them, the beautiful Diamond of the Nile shone.

“Hello, Detective. I won’t give it back. It belongs to us.” Spot looked at Sherlock, who addressed the group.

“Tell us what happened that night.”

And Mr. Quick did...

“I planned it for so long but never found the courage. When Professor Horn told me the diamond was being moved to London, I knew I had to do it before it was too late. I told the guards I needed to make some last-minute preparations...





“They never suspected me because they saw the diamond before leaving. I left an opening and sneaked in before the morning shift arrived. I regret that they blamed the guards, but the diamond was stolen from us. It is our birthright, our history. We have come together to try to save what was lost.”

The group fell silent. Spot spoke first. “We know the diamond was stolen, but until we prove it, what you did is still a crime. You have to let us help you.”

The tribe spoke in their secret language. Mr. Quick turned to the two friends. “I will come with you, but the diamond stays. If I don’t come back, my people will have a chance to rebuild.”







The chief of police was upset. “That is a serious accusation, Mr. Paws. What proof do you have besides a local legend?”

Sherlock was confident. “Chief, what proof do we have that it belongs to the museum?”

The room fell silent. Professor Horn addressed the group. “I might have a solution. Why don’t we share it?” Mr. Quick wanted to protest, but Sherlock stopped him. “Let us hear what he has to say.”

“We will display it in the museum for six months of the year, tell its history and help teach everyone about you and your tribe. The rest of the time, it is yours to keep.”



Spot agreed excitedly. “That’s a great plan, Professor. What do you say, Mr. Quick?”

The proud mouse was unsure. “How do I know they won’t take it?” Professor Horn offered his hoof. “You have my word. Is that enough?” Mr. Quick nodded. “Always, Professor Horn.”

The next day, Professor Horn walked Sherlock and Spot to the harbour, where their boat was waiting to take them home.

“Thank you for coming, gentlemen. It could have ended tragically. Mr. Quick is a good person. I wish I’d known so I could have helped.”

Sherlock put his paw on the rhino’s shoulder. “You did, Professor, more than anyone could have.” The three new friends said their goodbyes.





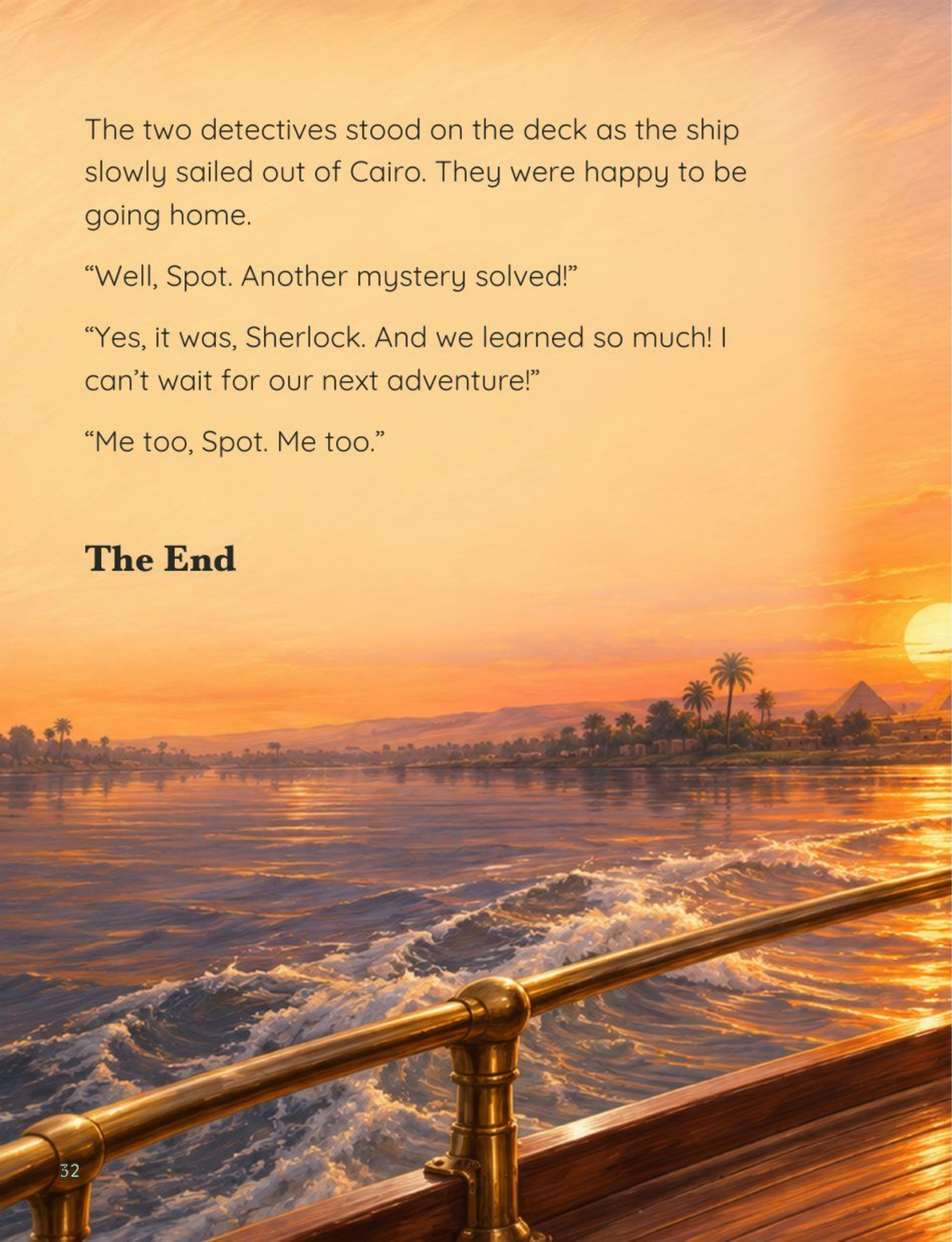
The two detectives stood on the deck as the ship slowly sailed out of Cairo. They were happy to be going home.

“Well, Spot. Another mystery solved!”

“Yes, it was, Sherlock. And we learned so much! I can’t wait for our next adventure!”

“Me too, Spot. Me too.”

The End





Wildlife in the story

Mountain gorilla

The biggest threats to this once critically endangered great ape's survival come from political instability, human encroachment and forest degradation. Only about 1,000 of these great apes remained in the wild at the time of the original edition. Their sanctuary in Virunga National Park is fertile and rich in biodiversity and lies in one of the most densely populated regions in Africa.

Black rhino

The population of black rhinos declined dramatically in the 20th century at the hands of European hunters and settlers. Between 1960 and 1995, black rhino numbers dropped by 98%, to fewer than 2,500. Thanks to persistent conservation efforts across Africa, numbers had more than doubled from their historic low, to over 6,000, by the time of the original edition. Poaching for the illegal international market in rhino horns continues to threaten the species' recovery.

Golden mole

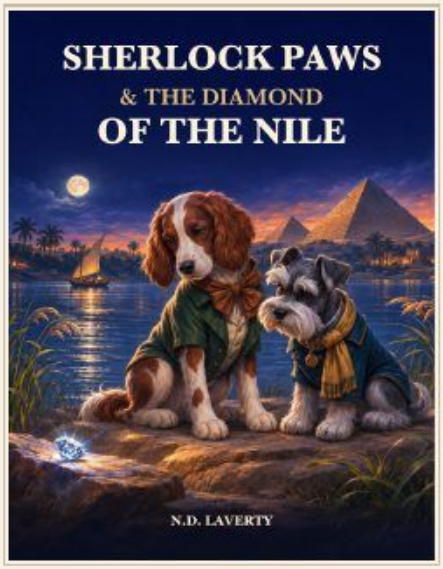
Golden moles are burrowing mammals native to Africa. They have short legs and rounded bodies covered with dense fur. Their non-functioning eyes are covered by skin and fur. Some species are threatened with extinction. Mining, including digging and shifting soil in search of diamonds, has led to habitat loss.



A map of Egypt



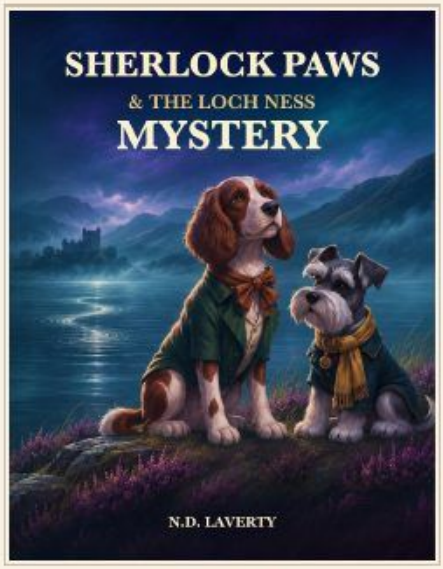
The Sherlock Paws series



Book 1 · This book

Sherlock Paws & the Diamond of the Nile

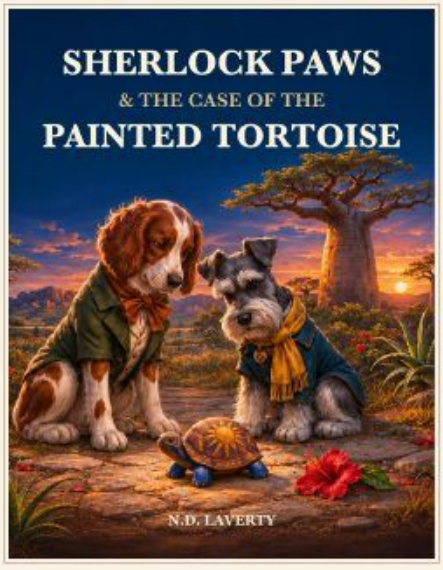
Cairo, Egypt



Book 2

Sherlock Paws & the Loch Ness Mystery

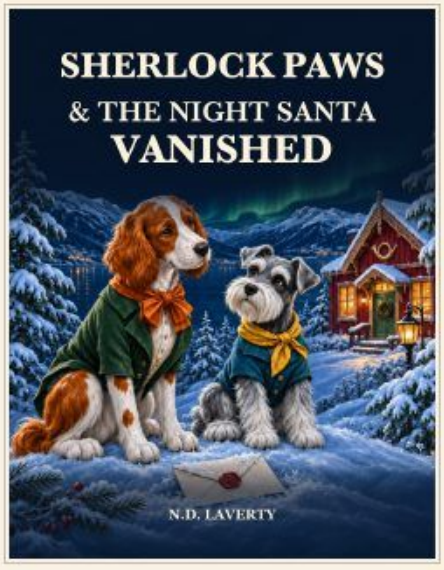
Loch Ness, Scotland



Book 3

Sherlock Paws & the Case of the Painted Tortoise

Madagascar



Book 4

Sherlock Paws & the Night Santa Vanished

Northern Norway

Prepare for a paw-some journey filled with suspense, friendship and unexpected discoveries.

With their tails wagging and noses twitching, Sherlock Paws and Dr. Spot prove that even our furry friends can be brilliant investigators.

Will they solve the mystery and become known as Egypt's greatest detectives? Only time will tell!

