



A CITY AS BEAUTIFUL AS A FAIRY TALE!

It was a brisk **winter** afternoon in New Mouse City. Freshly fallen snow decorated the trees and buildings, **SPARKLING** in the sunlight. The streets **twinkled** with **HOLIDAY** lights, making my city look as beautiful as a **fairy tale**!

Oh, I forgot to introduce myself! My name is Stilton, *Geronimo Stilton*, and I run *The Rodent's Gazette*, the most famous **NEWSPAPER** on Mouse Island!

The snow is beautiful!





The *ice skating rink* in New Mouse City was *frozen* solid, so my nephew Benjamin and my niece Trappy asked me to take them. I agreed, of course, but I made sure to **bundle up** against the cold. This is what I wore:

- a heavy jacket . . .
- a wool shirt and a fleece shirt . . .
- wool long johns . . .
- thermal tights . . .
- a pair of super-insulated pants . . .
- four pairs of socks . . .
- four pairs of gloves . . .
- a knitted cover for my tail . . .
- a wool beanie . . .
- a cheddar-yellow scarf . . .
- a pair of very warm snow boots . . .
- earmuffs made of fake fur . . .

I had so much **CLOTHING** on that I couldn't



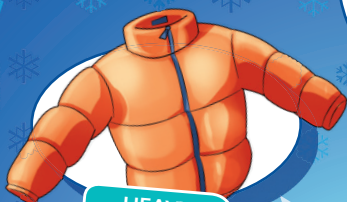
CHEDDAR-YELLOW SCARF



THERMAL TIGHTS



FLEECE SHIRT



HEAVY JACKET



WOOL BEANIE



WOOL SHIRT



SUPER-INSULATED PANTS



WOOL LONG JOHNS



SNOW BOOTS



FOUR PAIRS OF SOCKS



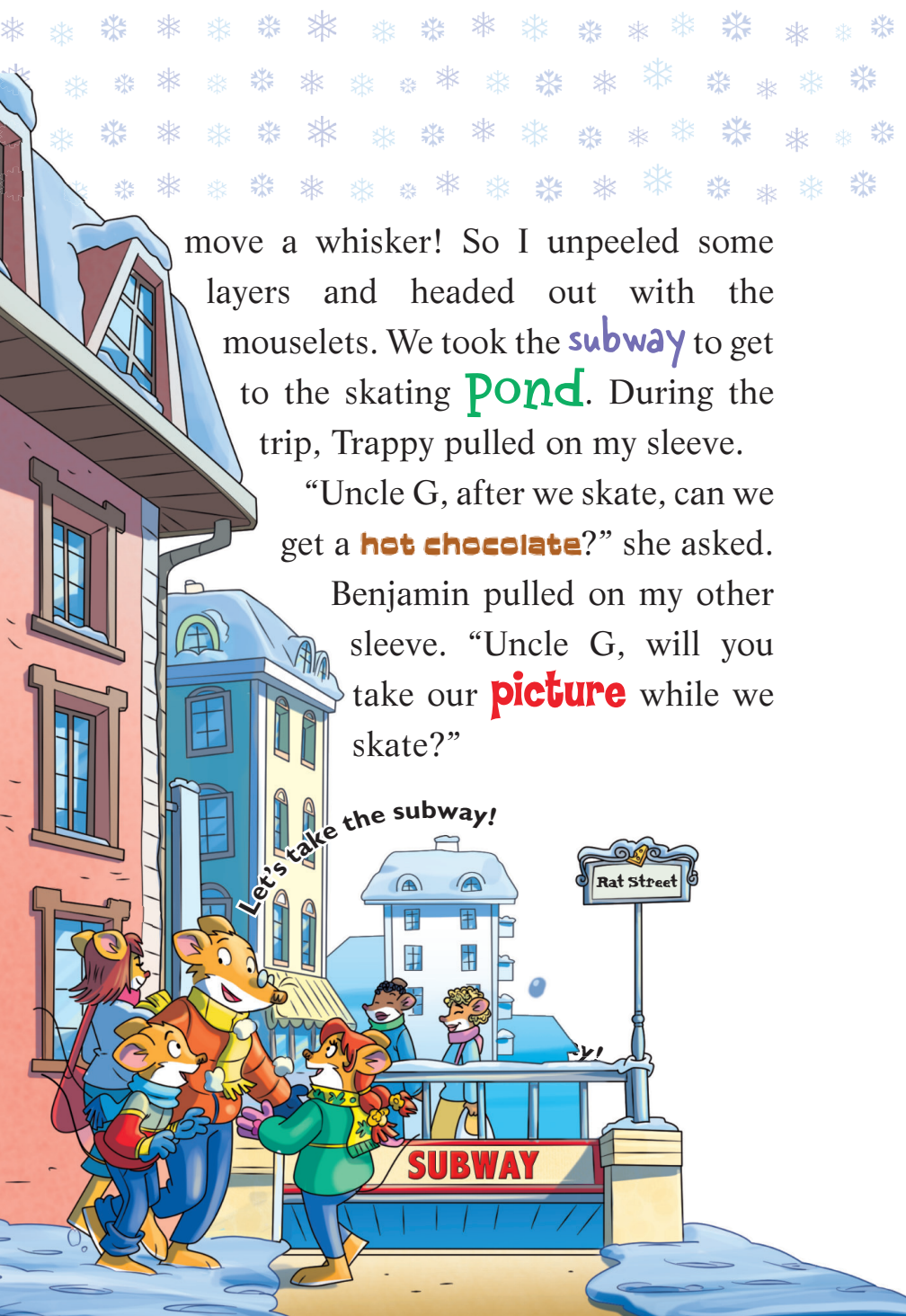
KNITTED TAIL COVER



FOUR PAIRS OF GLOVES



EARMUFFS



move a whisker! So I unpeeled some layers and headed out with the mouselets. We took the **subway** to get to the skating **pond**. During the trip, Trappy pulled on my sleeve.

“Uncle G, after we skate, can we get a **hot chocolate**?” she asked.

Benjamin pulled on my other sleeve. “Uncle G, will you take our **picture** while we skate?”

Let's take the subway!

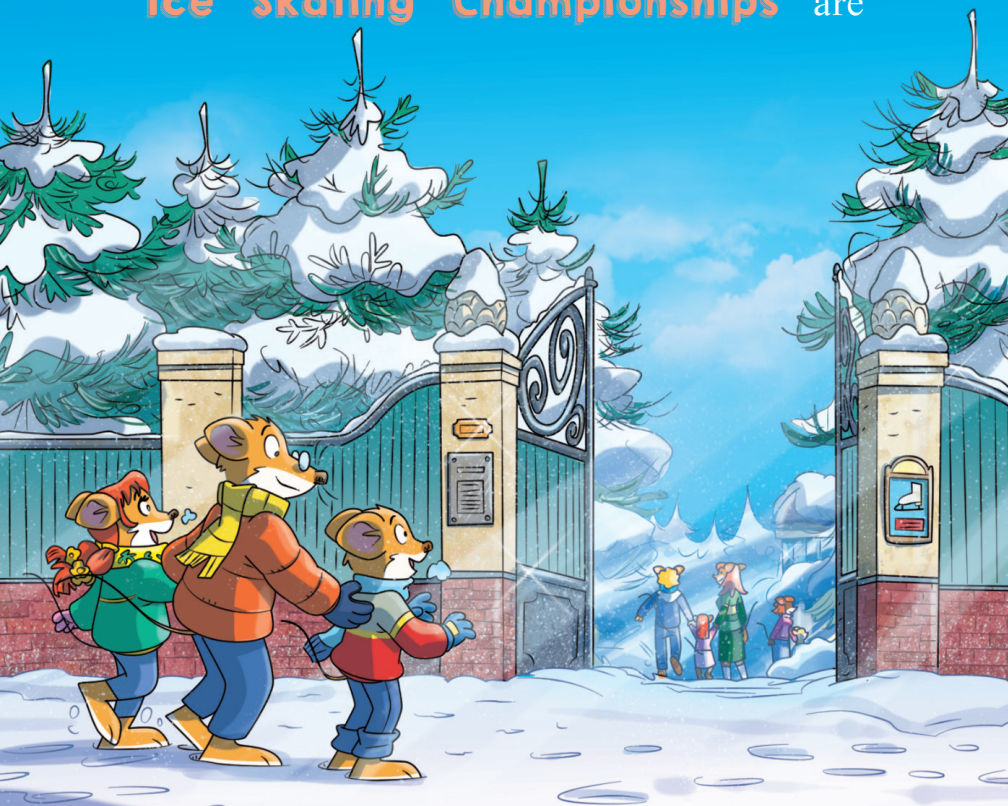
SUBWAY

Rat Street

We left the subway station and entered the enormous city park. As we approached the **Skating Pond**, we saw a building with a sign that read, Ice Skate Rentals.

I rented skates for Benjamin and Trappy.

“Have fun skating,” said the rodent at the counter. “Now that the **Mouse Island Ice Skating Championships** are





ICE SKATE RENTALS

Here you go!

Thank you!

I can't wait!



Careful!

Whoops!

Good job!

I've got you!



coming up, everyone is excited about the sport!” he said.

We walked over to the pond. Mice were having fun all over the park. Some were sledding down a snowy hill. Others were building a **snowmouse**. And a group of mice were singing **Christmas** carols.

Trappy sat down on a bench and put on her skates.

“Benjamin, bet I can skate faster than you!” she squeaked.

“Maybe, but I can **spin** better!” he replied.

