

I left my house in the morning with a **Spring** in my step and a twitch in my tail. I had a feeling that it was going to be a **mousetastic** day. My name is Stilton, *Geronimo Stilton*, and I run the **Rodent's Gazette**, the most famouse newspaper on Mouse Island!



When I arrived at my office, I heard **YELLING** coming from the editorial lounge.

FUR!

"I want to go look for the treasure!"

"No, I want to go!"

CALM YOUR

"You don't know anything about **treasure** hunts!"

"I know more than you'll ever know about **TREASURE HUNTS**!"

"For the love of cheese, everybody calm your fur!"

What on Mouse Island was going on?

Who was doing all the shouting?

What was this treasure hunt all about?!

I hurried to open the door and get inside. I didn't want to be a **worryrat**, but the argument sounded serious! When I stepped in, I saw my sister, THEA, and my cousin **TRAP** fighting over an **envelope**.





