

TRAVELERS ON THE THIRD JOURNEY THROUGH TIME



Geronimo Stilton

Hello, dear rodent friends!
My name is Stilton, Geronimo
Stilton, and I am about to tell
you a truly fabumouse
ADVENTURE story! But first, let
me introduce my **friends** . . .



Thea Stilton

Fit and **fierce**, my sister, Thea,
is a special correspondent for
The Rodent's Gazette, the
newspaper I run. She loves
traveling and adventure!



Trap Stilton

Trap is a shameless **prankster**.
He really knows how to twist
my tail. In fact, his favorite
hobby is playing tricks on
me! But he is my cousin, and I
love him.



Benjamin Stilton

Ah, Benjamin! He is my **favorite** nephew and a total **sweetie pie**. He dreams of someday becoming a great journalist, just like his uncle Geronimo.



BuggyWugsy

Buggy Wugsy is Benjamin's best friend, a **cheerful** and lively little rodent. Sometimes she can be a bit too lively, but I must confess she is **irresistibly** sweet!



Paws von Volt

A genius **inventor**, Professor von Volt has dedicated his life to scientific experiments of all kinds. He even built a Paw Pro Portal to **travel** through time!



MY NAME IS STILTON, GERONIMO STILTON . . .

Hello there! It's so nice to see you! My name is Stilton, *Geronimo Stilton*. I run *The Rodent's Gazette*, the most famous newspaper on Mouse Island.

The night it all started, it was late in the evening when I left the office, and I was very **tired**. I was more than tired — I was **downright exhausted!**



I dragged my tail behind me as I crossed through the streets of my beloved New Mouse City.



Hi there!

Let me explain ...

Hi!

I was just saying...



Wait for me!

Squeak!

Come on!

Let's go!

What a night!



When I finally reached my cozy little mouse hole, I closed the door and sighed contentedly. I was so happy to be home!

I went to the fridge and pulled out a



slice of **Parmesan pie**.

Then I drank a cup of **chamomile** tea.



I brushed my **TEETH**.



I slipped into my favorite **pyj's**.

I slid into my **SLIPPERS** and



headed for bed.



I finally got under the **covers** . . .

And I fell asleep. It was already ten o'clock!



A moment later, the telephone **rang**. I jumped up.



“Holey cheese, who is calling me at this hour?” I squeaked, alarmed.



Ringing!