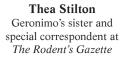






The Rodent's Gazette



















Trap Stilton An awful joker; Geronimo's cousin and owner of the store Cheap Junk for Less

Benjamin Stilton A sweet and loving nine-year-old mouse; Geronimo's favorite nephew

















Geronimo Stilton

THE SUPER CUP FACE-OFF



Scholastic Inc.



Immed Iatel y!

One morning, I woke up bursting with energy. I'm usually a bit of a lazy mouse, but that morning I jumped out of bed before my alarm could even go off.

I was very excited. It was the day of the





championship soccer matches in the Mouse

Island Super Cup tournament — and my two favorite teams were in the Go, Squeakers!

Go, Cheese!

finals! Squeak! Oops, I haven't

introduced myself!

My name is Stilton,

Geronimo Stilton.

I run The Rodent's Gazette, the most famouse newspaper

on Mouse Island.

That morning, as I was saying, my **FUR** was bristling with excitement. Like everyone in New Mouse City, I'm a soccer fan, although I must admit that I'm not really an expert on the sport. My favorite team in the women's division is Turbo Cheese, which my sister, Thea,

MY FAVORITE TEAMS!



THE SQUEAKERS





FOUNDER AND OWNER:

William Shortpaws

CAPTAIN: Chip Cross

COACH: Fleetpaw Ratford



TEAM TURBO CHEESE

FOUNDER AND OWNER:

Bella Ball

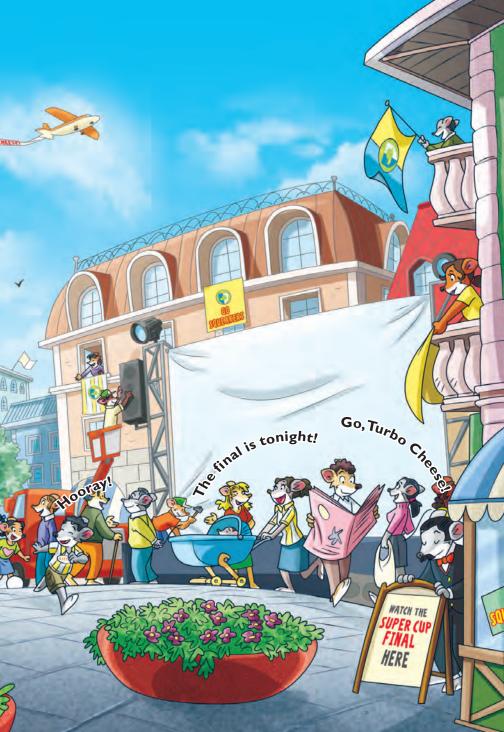
CAPTAIN: Hope Goalfur

COACH: Feint van der Foot











plays on. In the men's division, I **cheer** for the Squeakers, which was founded by my grandfather William Shortpaws.

THAT EVENING, BOTH TEAMS I CHEER FOR HAD THE CHANCE TO WIN!

I ran to the newsstand and bought every kind of sports news I could find. Then I went to have **breakfast** at my favorite café, to read all the information and expert opinions



I could about the matches.

The teams playing in the **double final** were the Squeakers versus the Mighty Mice and Turbo Cheese versus the Sewer Rats. What I learned was this:



The Mighty Mice and the Sewer Rats were two new teams, both sponsored by Madame No. **Hmm . . . how strange!**

These two teams have each won all their matches up to now. **Hmm . . . how strange!**

Every report agreed that the teams have only won their matches thanks to mysterious accidents happening to their opponents.

Hmm . . . how strange!



I was **nibbling** on the last few bits of a cheesy roll when my phone rang.

It was my sister, Thea. "Geronimo! Come to the stadium where I'm practicing with Turbo Cheese right now! Immediately!"

I tried to protest. "But I'm having breakfast and reading the sports pages —"

"Forget breakfast!" Thea squeaked.
"We urgently need your help. Something

Suspicious is happening at the Super Cup,
and if we don't find out what's going on,
the Squeakers and Turbo Cheese could be
cheated out of a win!"

My whiskers trembled with anxiety. "Moldy mozzarella! That would be terrible! I'm coming immediately!"

I hurried to pay . . . but my WALLET slipped out of my paws and coins fell everywhere!

THE SPORT RAT

Mysterious Accidents Happen to the Opponents of the Mighty Mice and the Sewer Rats!



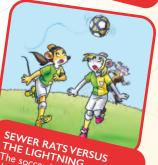
MIGHTY MICE VERSUS THE CHEESE CURDS The jerse all the Mighty Mice's opponents wer mysteriously extremel itchy, so the players couldn' stay on the field. Strange!



SEWER RATS VERSUS THE
CHEDDAR SLICES
The Sewer Rats' opponents
It seemed as though the soles
of their shoes were covered in



THE RATZILLAS
The Mighty Mice's opponents
mysteriously broke out in
purple spots and couldn't play.
Strange!



THE LIGHTNING
The soccer ball floated as
though it were filled with
helium, and the Sewer Rats
won by scoring all headers!
Strange!





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I hurried to the bus...but my **newspapers** started flying away and I had to chase them down!

I got off the bus and hurried toward the stadium . . . but I slipped in a **puddle** and ended up smeared on the ground like cream cheese



