

Geronimo Stilton

**BACK TM
TIME**

**THE SECOND JOURNEY
THROUGH TIME**



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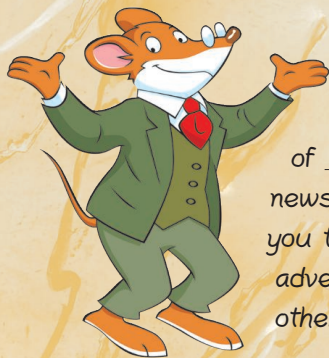
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VOYAGERS ON THE SECOND JOURNEY THROUGH TIME



Dear rodent friends,
My name is Stilton, *Geronimo Stilton*. I am the editor and publisher of *The Rodent's Gazette*, the most famous newspaper on Mouse Island. I'm about to tell you the story of one of my most incredible adventures! But first, let me introduce the other mice in this story . . .

THEA STILTON

My sister, Thea, is athletic and brave! She's also a special correspondent for *The Rodent's Gazette*.



BENJAMIN

Benjamin is my favorite little nephew. He's a sweet and caring mouselet, and he makes me so proud!



TRAP

My cousin Trap is a terrible prankster sometimes! His favorite hobby is playing jokes on me . . . but he's family, and I love him!



PROFESSOR PAWS VON VOLT

Professor von Volt is a genius inventor who has dedicated his life to making amazing new discoveries. His latest invention is the Rodent Relocator, a new kind of time machine!





A NIGHT JUST LIKE ANY OTHER . . . OR WAS IT?

It started out as a regular night, just like any other. It was a **cold** Friday in autumn, and I had stayed late at the office. I'm a very **busy** mouse!



This is me,
**Geronimo
Stilton, in
my office!**



Oops, I'm sorry — I haven't introduced myself! My name is Stilton, *Geronimo Stilton*. I run *The Rodent's Gazette*, the most famous newspaper on Mouse Island.

As I was saying, I got home very late that night, around **MIDNIGHT**. I was too tired to squeak! I couldn't wait to go to **bed**.

But first, I put on my pajamas and flopped in an armchair in front of the fireplace to relax with some **chocolate Cheesy Chews**. Just then . . .





. . . a ten-thousand-**megawatt** alarm pierced my ears! Holey cheese, I'd know that sound anywhere! It was the **alarm** that Professor von Volt had installed in my house. It only rang when he needed my help right away!

My whiskers **trembled**. What could be wrong?

I jumped to my paws, but as I did, **I HIT MY HEAD ON A SHELF!** I was completely **dazed**. As I stumbled around, I walked into a lamp, snoutfirst!

Then I slipped on a chocolate Cheesy Chew,



fell backward near the fireplace, and **scorched** my tail! Rats!

I jumped up again, yelping, "**Ahhhhhh!**"

I was so panicked that I banged into a little table — and knocked over my beloved **red fish**, Hannibal's,

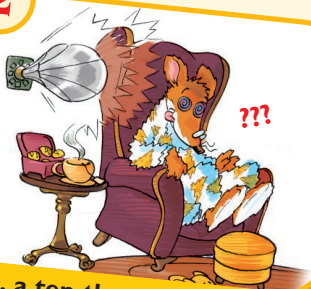


1



I was calmly munching on a piece of chocolate near the fireplace, when ...

2



... a ten-thousand-megawatt alarm pierced my ears ...

3



... I jumped up and hit my head on a shelf ...

4



... I was completely dazed ...

5



... I walked into a lamp, snoutfirst ...

6



... I slipped on a chocolate Cheesy Chew and fell backward ...

7



... I landed near the fireplace and scorched my tail ...

8



... I banged into a small table and knocked over the fishbowl ...

9



... which belonged to my beloved little red fish, Hannibal ...

10



... so I scooped him up and ran to the bathroom ...

11



... I refilled the fishbowl, and he began swimming again ...

12



... and finally, I breathed a sigh of relief. Hannibal was okay. Whew!



fishbowl! I scooped him up and ran to the bathroom to refill the fishbowl with water. Thankfully, poor Hannibal was okay. **WHEW!**

Once I had a moment to catch my breath, I remembered something . . .

This had all started with Professor von Volt's **alarm**. He needed my help!





I looked out the window and saw an extremely **loooong** camper driving down the road. It **sparkled** like a mirror.

Huh? Thundering cat tails — that camper was **Professor von Volt's secret laboratory!**

I changed out of my pajamas in two shakes of a mouse's tail, and headed outside to find the professor.

