I'm Geronimo Stilton's sister. As I'm sure you know from my brother's bestselling novels, I'm a special correspondent for The Rodent's Gazette, Mouse Island's most famous newspaper. Unlike my 'fraidy mouse brother, I absolutely adore traveling, having adventures, and meeting rodents from all around the world!

The adventure I want to tell you about begins at Mouseford Academy, the school I went to when I was a young mouseling. I had such a great experience there as a student that I came back to teach a journalism class.

When I returned as a grown mouse, I met five really special students: Colette, Nicky, Pamela, Paulina, and Violet. You could hardly imagine five more different mouselings, but they became great friends right away. And they liked me so much that they decided to name their group after me: the Thea Sisters! I was so touched by that, I decided to write about their adventures. So turn the page to read a fabumouse adventure about the

THEA SISTERS!
Name: Nicky  
Nickname: Nic  
Home: Australia  
Secret ambition: Wants to be an ecologist.  
Loves: Open spaces and nature.  
Strengths: She is always in a good mood, as long as she’s outdoors!  
Weaknesses: She can’t sit still!  
Secret: Nicky is claustrophobic—she can’t stand being in small, tight places.
Name: Colette
Nickname: It’s Colette, please. (She can’t stand nicknames.)
Home: France
Secret ambition: Colette is very particular about her appearance. She wants to be a fashion writer.
Loves: The color pink.
Strengths: She’s energetic and full of great ideas.
Weaknesses: She’s always late!
Secret: To relax, there’s nothing Colette likes more than a manicure and pedicure.
Name: Violet
Nickname: Vi
Home: China
Secret ambition: Wants to become a great violinist.
Loves: Books! She is a real intellectual, just like my brother, Geronimo.
Strengths: She’s detail-oriented and always open to new things.
Weaknesses: She is a bit sensitive and can’t stand being teased. And if she doesn’t get enough sleep, she can be a real grouch!
Secret: She likes to unwind by listening to classical music and drinking green tea.
Name: Paulina
Nickname: Polly
Home: Peru
Secret ambition: Wants to be a scientist.
Loves: Traveling and meeting people from all over the world. She is also very close to her sister, Maria.
Strengths: Loves helping other rodents.
Weaknesses: She’s shy and can be a bit clumsy.
Secret: She is a computer genius!
Name: Pamela
Nickname: Pam
Home: Tanzania
Secret ambition: Wants to become a sports journalist or a car mechanic.
Loves: Pizza, pizza, and more pizza! She’d eat pizza for breakfast if she could.

Strengths: She is a peacemaker. She can’t stand arguments.
Weaknesses: She is very impulsive.
Secret: Give her a screwdriver and any mechanical problem will be solved!
Geronimo Stilton

Thea Stilton

AND THE

MISSING MYTH

Scholastic Inc.
That Saturday morning, I woke up feeling more **cheerful** than a chipmunk. I was about to scurry off on a trip that was really **special**, even for a **world traveler** like me!

After a quick **breakfast**, I checked to make sure I had everything I needed in my **suitcase**. Then I rushed out on one last errand.

Oh, pardon me, I almost forgot to **introduce** myself! My
name is **Thea Stilton**, and I am a special correspondent for *The Rodent’s Gazette*, Mouse Island’s biggest newspaper.

Now, where was I? Oh yes, hurrying over to the **Squeaky-Clean Dry Cleaning Shop**.

The shop owner, Toni Tidytail, greeted me with a **smile**. “Hi, Thea! Are you here for your gown? I’ll get it for you right away.”

Toni disappeared behind a rack of **multicolored** garments. A few moments later, she reappeared with my dark red evening gown in her paws. It was perfectly pressed.

Toni carefully wrapped the gown in tissue paper. “What a **marvelous** dress! Are you wearing it for a special occasion?”

I nodded. “I’ve been invited to a **theatrical performance** on Whale Island.”

“Really? What is it — an opera? Or a ballet? I just love the ballet!” cried Toni,
I'm going to a theatrical performance!

Really? A ballet?
doing a quick **TWO-STEP**.

I **smiled**. “Actually, no. It’s a **GREEK TRAGEDY**!”

Toni’s snout dropped. “Really? How unusual!”

“Yes, the play is very old. It was written around **two thousand five hundred years ago**!”

Toni was intrigued. “**Ooh** . . . tell me more.”

“My friends the **THEA SISTERS** invited me,” I explained. “They recently visited **Greece**.”
A few years ago, I’d returned to Mouseford Academy, my old school, to teach a journalism class. **Colette, Nicky, Pamela, Paulina,** and **Violet** — the **Thea Sisters** — were my star students.

“I should’ve known those **DARLING** mouselets were involved!” Toni exclaimed. “I’ve heard you squeak of them so many times. Were they in Greece on **vacation**?”

“Yes, a very unusual **vacation**,” I replied. “Full of surprises . . . and **Mystery**!”

Toni’s eyes widened. “**Mystery?** What sort of mystery?”

I checked my watch. I still had a few hours before my flight **took off** for Whale Island. I had just enough time to tell my old friend about the Thea Sisters’ latest **adventure** . . .