Hello, I’m Thea!

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

LOST LETTERS

Scholastic Inc.
When I woke up that morning, there was a strange feeling in the air.

I didn’t hear the sound of pawsteps on the sidewalk outside my building, or the rumble of city traffic. All I heard was the happy laughter of mouselings in the park nearby.

As soon as I went to the window, I realized why: It was snowing! Flakes as light as grated Parmesan were falling from the sky. A thick, white coat of snow had covered the city! It must have been coming down all night.

I threw open the window to breathe in the crisp air — and just barely managed to dodge a snowball tossed by a mouseling playing with his friends.
“Sorry!” the little mouse cried.

I grinned at him. The snow had put me in a **great** mood. I was sure it was going to be a **special** day!

I had just started making some hot chocolate when the phone rang. It was my **BROTHER**, Geronimo. He edits *The Rodent’s Gazette*, the most famous newspaper on Mouse Island, where I’m a special correspondent. He was calling to tell me the office was **CLOSED** because
Snow had blocked the streets.
So I decided to spend my snow day cleaning out the attic, which was overflowing with old things. I started with a bunch of clothes.
stuffed into two large trunks. I found two *lovely* vintage hats. After a little cleaning, they’d look great with my new dress!

Then I tried on a few costumes from an old acting class. I looked absolutely ridiculous as Little Red Riding Mouse!

Finally, I came across a **box of toys** from when Gerry Berry and I were young mouselings. So many memories!

Under some **stuffed animals**, I discovered a few books from my days at Mouseford Academy. As I **leafed** through my favorite
textbook, a **THIN** bundle of envelopes fell from the pages. It was tied together with pink ribbon.

I didn’t remember the **LETTERS**, so I **OPENED ONE** . . .

Dearest Thea,

From the moment I first saw your beautiful violet eyes, I haven’t been able to stop thinking about you. I long to spend time with you and get to know you better.

Someday I hope to find the courage to tell you about my feelings, and to find out if you feel the same way about me . . .

Your secret admirer

I remembered the thrill I’d felt so many years ago when I first found that **LETTER** on my desk! I’d received others, too, but I
had never discovered who my mysterious **ADMIRER** was.

As I mulled over old memories, my cell phone **LIT UP**. It was a new email from my friends the **THEA SISTERS**!

You see, a few years ago I’d returned to Mouseford Academy to teach a journalism class. **Colette, Nicky, Pamela, Paulina**, and **Violet** — the Thea Sisters — were my students, and they had become dear friends.

The mouselets had just returned from **Russia**, and they had a marvemouse adventure to tell me about! Coincidentally, their **STORY** also involved **love letters**.

I poured myself a cup of hot cheese and curled up on my couch to read . . .