My dear mouse friends,

Have I ever told you how much I love science fiction? I've always wanted to write incredible adventures set in another dimension, but I've never believed that parallel universes exist . . . until now!

That's because my good friend Professor Paws von Volt, the brilliant, secretive scientist, has just made an incredible discovery. Thanks to some mousetropic calculations, he determined that there are many different dimensions in time and space, where anything could be possible.

The professor's work inspired me to write this science fiction adventure in which my family and I travel through space in search of new worlds. We're a fabumouse crew: the spacemice!

I hope you enjoy this intergalactic adventure!

Geronimo Stilton



PROFESSOR PAWS VON VOLT

THE SPACEMICE







THE GALACTIC GOAL



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ISBN 978-0-545-74620-5

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Based on an original idea by Elisabetta Dami.

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Published by Scholastic Inc., 557 Broadway, New York, NY 10012.

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Text by Geronimo Stilton Original title *Sfida galattica all'ultimo gol* Cover by Flavio Ferron Interior illustrations by Giuseppe Facciotto (design) and Daniele Verzini (color) Graphics by Chiara Cebraro

Special thanks to Shannon Penney Translated by Julia Heim Interior design by Kevin Callahan / BNGO Books

 $12 \ 11 \ 10 \ 9 \ 8 \ 7 \ 6 \ 5 \ 4 \ 3 \ 2 \ 1$

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Printed in the U.S.A. First printing, 2015 In the darkness of the farthest galaxy in time and space is a spaceship inhabited exclusively by mice.

This fabumouse vessel is called the **MouseStar 1**, and I am its captain!

I am Geronimo Stiltonix, a somewhat accident-prone mouse who (to tell you the truth) would rather be writing novels than steering a spaceship.

But for now, my adventurous family and I are busy traveling around the universe on exciting intergalactic missions.

THIS IS THE LATEST ADVENTURE OF THE SPACEMICE!



INCOMING VIDEO Message!

It was a **Caim** Monday morning, and I had just started eating a cosmic cheese Danish in my cabin. The onboard computer opened my daily **DDWS** summary. A ship's captain has to be informed about what's going on across the **UNIVERSE**, after all! Oh, excuse me—

Oh, excuse me— I haven't introduced myself! My name is Stiltonix, Geronimo Stiltonix. I am the captain of the



MOUS2STAR 1, home of the spacemice! As I was saying, I read the titles of the articles in **SPACE NEWS**: Firemaker Volcano Erupts; Asteroids Pass Through Galaxies 88532 and 22398: Spacecraft Crashes Near Antarex Constellation: Soccerix Championship to Begin Next Week on Planet Athletica. Oh, sports I have to admit, I'm not a very SPORTY mouse. Just the thought



FWS



No, I'm no athlete-

my dream is to become a great **WRITER**. I have been trying to finish writing my book, *The Amazing Adventures of the Spacemice*, for ages, but I never manage to do it because some sort of **galactic trouble** always pops up!

That Monday, luckily, everything seemed calm . . . until an alarm went off, making me unip to my paws in fright.

Hologramix, the onboard computer, suddenly MATERIALIZED in front of me.

"INCOMING VIDEO MESSAGE! INCOMING VIDEO MESSAGE! INCOMING VIDEO MESSAGE!"

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I looked down sadly at my halffull mozzarella smoothie and my UNFINISHED cosmic cheese Danish. I sighed. "Can't I look at the message later?" "I m p S S S I D I E I "Hologramix cried. "It requires an immediate response!" I protested. "But I still need to finish my BREAKFAST"

HOLOGRAMIX MouseStar I's onboard computer

Species: Ultra-advanced artificial intelligence Specialty: Controls all functions of the spaceship, including the autopilot function Characteristics: Considers itself to be indispensable Defining Features: Appears wherever and whenever it's needed "Negative, Captain. You must respond immediately!" Hologramix replied firmly.

Stellar Swiss slices, I couldn't win this argument. "All right, all right! Let's hear it."

A captain's work is never done!

