



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

GERONIMO  
STILTONIX



TRAP  
STILTONIX



THEA  
STILTONIX



GRANDFATHER  
WILLIAM STILTONIX



ROBOTIX

BENJAMIN  
STILTONIX  
AND BUGSY  
WUGSY



*Geronimo Stilton*

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**SPACEMICE**

**THE  
INVISIBLE  
PLANET**



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Text by Geronimo Stilton

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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!**





# THE SHATTERMOUSIX

It was a calm cosmic afternoon: no **solar storms** on the horizon, no planets in danger, no urgent appointments in my digital calendar. In fact, the universe was so **calm** that Grandfather William had even given me a few hours off to rest!

Holey space cheese, I could finally write some more of my epic novel: **The Amazing Adventures of the Spacemice**. Oh, excuse me — I haven't introduced myself! My name is Stiltonix, **Geronimo Stiltonix**, and I am captain of the *MouseStar 1*, the most mouserific spaceship in the universe. (It's a fabumouse job, even though my secret dream is to be a **WRITER**. Shhh — don't squeak!)



As I was saying, I had been trying to finish my **novel** for eons, but it's not easy to write when you're the captain of a spaceship. Some sort of cosmic chaos is always popping up!



I was feeling fabumously focused on my writing when someone **KNOCKED** on the door of my cabin.

## **Galactic Gorgonzola, who could it be?**

I turned and saw my cousin Trap, my nephew Benjamin, and his friend Bugsy Wugsy all standing in the doorway.

“Hey, Cousin!” Trap said with a grin. “Why are you sitting here, molding like old



## THE SHATTERMOUSIX

Plutonian provolone? We need to scamper over to **Astral Park** right away!”

I scratched my snout, confused. “**WHY?**”

“You mean you don’t know, Uncle?” Benjamin squeaked excitedly. “Today a rattastic new ride is opening!”

**Hey, Cousin!**

**Who’s there?**







Bugsy Wugsy piped in. “And we’re going to try it out!”

“You’ll come with us, won’t you, Uncle G?” they both cried at once.

I really wanted to keep writing, but I couldn’t **disappoint** my favorite mouselets!

I nodded and got to my paws. “Oh, all right . . .”

As we scampered toward **Astral Park**, Trap said, “I’m impressed, Cousin—for once, you’re not acting like a cheesebrain! You’ll see, a little adventure will do you good.”

I didn’t understand a cosmic cheese rind of what he was squeaking about. “Umm . . . **ADVENTURE?**”

Trap grinned. “I knew you wouldn’t be **scared** of a few steep declines, super



sharp-as-cheddar curves, and a dozen or so acrobatic tailspins . . .”

# WHAT?!

Super steep declines?! Sharp-as-cheddar curves?! Acrobatic tailspins?! Oh, for all the galaxies in the universe, my whiskers were trembling in fear!

Trap didn't seem to notice. “We're going to have so much fun on the **ShatterMousix!**”

The ShatterMousix? **Squeeeek** — the name alone twisted my tail in knots!

A moment later, I stood in front of a supertall, supersteep, superscary **roller coaster**.

Benjamin smiled. “It's out of this world, right? I can't wait to ride it!”

**RIDE IT?** I was frightened out of my fur just looking at it!



WELCOME

Help!

Here's the ShatterMousix!

Fabumouse!



We'd almost reached the front of the line when **HOLOGRAMIX**, *MouseStar 1*'s onboard computer, appeared in front of me.

**“Code yellow! Code yellow!  
Code yellow!”**

Captain, you need to return to the control room at once!”

I couldn't help breathing a sigh of relief. **I was saved!**

