

Geronimo Stilton

FLIGHT OF THE RED BANDIT



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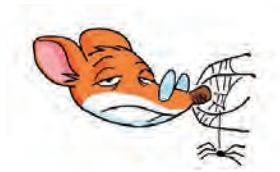
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GRANDSON! GRAAAANDSON!

It was hotter than a **SCORCHING** bowl of cheese soup that July afternoon. I was in my office at the Rodent's Gazette, trying to start my new **BOOK**. But I couldn't think of **ANYTHING** to write about!





Usually, I like to write about my real-life experiences. Lately, however, nothing at all **INTERESTING** has happened to me. So my mind was as **BLANK** as a slice of mozzarella.

I'm sorry — I just realized that I haven't introduced myself! You may have already guessed who I am. My name is Stilton, *Geronimo Stilton*. I'm the editor of *The Rodent's Gazette*, the most **FAMOUSE** newspaper on Mouse Island.

Anyway, I haven't had an adventure in a long time. I thought about my trip to Japan with Wild Willie.* And the time I **SAVED** a beached white whale on a faraway shore.**

Those were great adventures!

Then it hit me. Both of those adventures took place in nature!

Suddenly, I had an **IDEA**: I could write

* Read all about it in my book *The Way of the Samurai*.

** Read all about it in my book *Save the White Whale!*



What an
adventure!





about nature! But what kind of nature? Sandy beaches? **LEAFY** jungles? **PEACEFUL** forests?

I **LOOKED** outside the window and sighed. Holed up in my office in New Mouse City, the only nature I could see were the **sparrows** that pecked at my **cheese** crusts on the windowsill. They were cute, but I didn't think they would make a very interesting book.

I needed something **exciting** to write about. And to do that, I needed to go on a really good **adventure!** (But nothing too dangerous, because I am really a **SCAREDY-MOUSE** at heart!)

I was lost in my thoughts when I heard a