



Geronimo Stilton

THE DRAGON PROPHECY

THE FOURTH ADVENTURE
IN THE
KINGDOM OF FANTASY



Scholastic Inc.

New York Toronto London Auckland
Sydney Mexico City New Delhi Hong Kong

No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording, or otherwise, without written permission of the copyright holder. For information regarding permission, please contact Atlantyca S.p.A., Via Leopardi 8, 20123 Milan, Italy; e-mail foreignrights@atlantyca.it, www.atlantyca.com.

Library of Congress Cataloging-in-Publication data available.

ISBN 978-0-545-39351-5

Copyright © 2008 by Edizioni Piemme S.p.A., Via Tiziano 32, 20145 Milan, Italy.

International Rights © Atlantyca S.p.A.

English translation © 2012 by Atlantyca S.p.A.

GERONIMO STILTON names, characters, and related indicia are copyright, trademark, and exclusive license of Atlantyca S.p.A.

All rights reserved. The moral right of the author has been asserted.

Based on an original idea by Elisabetta Dami.

www.geronimostilton.com

Published by Scholastic Inc., 557 Broadway, New York, NY 10012. SCHOLASTIC and associated logos are trademarks and/or registered trademarks of Scholastic Inc.

Stilton is the name of a famous English cheese. It is a registered trademark of the Stilton Cheese Makers' Association. For more information, go to www.stiltoncheese.com.

Text by Geronimo Stilton

Original title *Quarto viaggio nel Regno della Fantasia*

Cover by Silvia Bigolin

Illustrations by Danilo Barozzi, Silvia Bigolin, and Giuseppe Giundani

Color by Christian Aliprandi

Graphics by Yuko Egusa and Marta Lorini

Special thanks to Kathryn Cristaldi

Translated by Julia Heim

Interior design by Kay Petronio

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

12 13 14 15 16 17/0

Printed in Singapore

46

First printing, September 2012

The Company of the Silver Dragons



Geronimo Stilton

I am a bestselling author and publisher of *The Rodent's Gazette*, the most famous newspaper on Mouse Island. This is my fourth trip to the **KINGDOM OF FANTASY**.



Scribblehopper

I am Geronimo's official guide in the Kingdom of Fantasy. I'm not a published author, but I'm an amazing poet. My poems are the best, better than all the rest!



King Thunderhorn

I am the King of the Elves. I always appear as a white deer. My horns and hooves are made of pure gold.

Sterling

I am the Princess of the Silver Dragons. I'm not afraid to go into battle, and I know all the tricks to tame a dragon!



Sparkle

I am a silver dragoness. I work for Blossom, Queen of the Fairies, and love justice and all that is good.



Bitsy Luckybug

I am a tiny ladybug and the Princess of the Kingdom of Greenfields. I am small but do my best to help those in need!



Mixy von Troll

I am the cook for the trolls. I may look like a mess, but I am an amazing chef. Not that anyone appreciates me . . . especially that rotten Chief Horrid!





DON'T EMBARRASS ME!

It was five o'clock on a Friday evening in autumn and I couldn't wait to leave the office. I was looking forward to a **peaceful** weekend at home *relaxing* in front of the fire with a good book. I could just picture myself in my favorite pawchair. . . .





Oh, excuse me. I haven't introduced myself!
My name is Stilton, *Geronimo Stilton*. I am the publisher of *The Rodent's Gazette*, the most famous newspaper on Mouse Island.



Anyway, as I was saying, that evening I was about to turn off my computer and stop working when . . . the phone **rang**.

At that exact instant, my cell phone began playing my latest squeaktone. I had **THIRTY-FIVE text messages** in my in-box! 

Then the fax machine started **spitting** out sheets of paper all over the room.

And the computer began shrieking like my Cheeseball the Clown alarm clock with the volume set on **Hysterical**.
BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP!

I glanced at the screen. **Holey cheese!** I had received fifty-seven new emails!

What was going on?



I grabbed the phone, hoping to solve the mystery. **RATS!** It was my grandfather William Shortpaws. Nine times out of ten Grandfather calls only to **yell** at me.

This time he shouted, “Grandson, you better be ready for the grand opening! Don’t **embarrass** me!”

Grand opening? I had no idea what Grandfather was talking about.



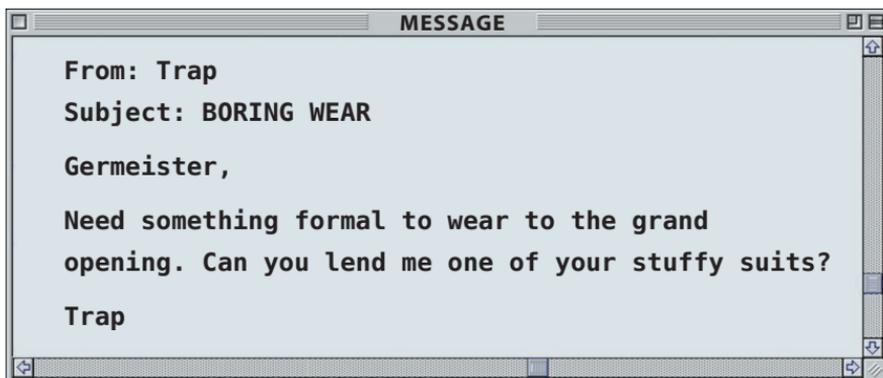


Then my cell phone rang again.

It was my sister, Thea. “**Hey, Gerry Berry!** Let me know if you need a photographer for the grand opening!” she squeaked before she hung up.

Grand opening? I had no idea what Thea was talking about.

I decided to go through my email. After all, I had **FIFTY-SEVEN MESSAGES!** The first was from my cousin Trap.



I scratched my head.

Grand opening? I had no idea what Trap was talking about.



I started to read my text messages, but I didn't get past the first one. It was from **Petunia Pretty Paws**.

“G, Good luck organizing the grand opening. See you there!” it read.

I had no idea what Petunia was talking about, but just thinking about her made me **smile**. She is such a special mouse. She's smart and kind and funny and **pretty** and . . .

Without even realizing it, I started to doodle her name **over and over** on a piece of paper.

