



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!

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Text by Thea Stilton

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A SURPRISE VACATION

It was **morning** at Mouseford Academy, and Paulina woke with a big **smile** on her snout. For the first time in months, she had no classes to scurry off to and she could enjoy a little *relaxation* time. She decided to go to the computer lab to **write** an e-mail to her little sister, Maria, back in Peru.

When Paulina returned to her **ROOM**, she noticed something strange. She was sure she'd left everything neat and **tidy**, but now there were pens and notebooks all over her desk. Her **DATE BOOK** lay open to the current week — the beginning of their spring break. Someone had **circled** a date later in the week and **sketched** a sailboat there!



Beneath the sketch was a *note* that said,
See you at noon in the cafeteria.



“**NOON?**” Paulina said, checking her watch. “That’s in five minutes!”

She **SCAMPERED** out of her room and almost smacked into Pam, who was **RACING** down the hallway.

“Hey, Paulina, **LOOK** where you’re going!” Pam said.

“Hi there. What are you eating?” Paulina asked her friend, who was always nibbling on something.



“Someone **LEFT** these in my room,” Pam replied, holding up a little bag of **gummies** shaped like palm trees. “With a note that said . . .”



“To go to the **cafeteria** at noon!” finished Colette, joining her friends. “I found the same **message** in my locker, along with this.” She



pulled out a cute stuffed **flamingo**.



“But why? **What’s** going on?” asked Paulina. “Let’s find out!” Pam replied.

In the **CAFETERIA**, they found Violet examining a large **map**. She was so **absorbed** she didn’t notice her friends until they were



practically stepping on her tail.

“Vi, did you ask us to *come* here?” asked Colette, sitting down next to her.

Violet shook her snout. “**Nope.** I found this map of the Caribbean in my room, along with a *note* telling me to meet here at noon.”

“A map of the Caribbean? Cool!” Pam said.

“A sailboat, palm trees, a flamingo, a map of the Caribbean . . . all these **CLUES** are pretty tantalizing!” Colette murmured.

“Mouselets,” Paulina said, her snout **LIGHTING UP**, “maybe someone’s telling us where our next adventure will be!”

Just then, the final **THEA SISTER** entered the room: Nicky!

She **HEADED** for her friends and pawed them each an envelope.

“This is a plane ticket,” said Colette, **GLANCING** inside.



There's Violet!



Nicky nodded. “Uh-huh! And not for just any old **TRIP**. This one’s something special. Ready to go to the **BAHAMAS**?!”

She sat back and grinned at her *friends*’ amazed expressions. “Okay, so remember when Professor Van Kraken asked for volunteers for a research internship at a **wildlife center**?!”

The other mouselets nodded.

“Well, we all assumed it would be here on Whale Island, but . . .”

“Are you saying it’s going to be on an **ISLAND** in the Caribbean!?!” Colette cried in disbelief.

“Exactly! The professor called this morning to tell me we’ve been chosen. He gave me all



the *details*. I just booked our travel: We're
flying to Great Inagua . . .

in the
Bahamas!”