Geronimo Stilton

MIGHTY MOUNT KILIMANJARO



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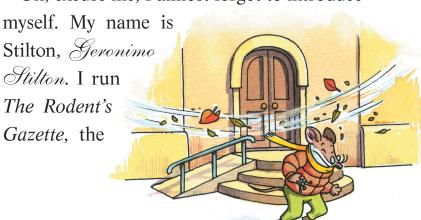
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CHEDDAR CHEWS OR MOZZARELLA MUFFINS?

It was a chilly October evening. A tail-rattling wind was roaring through the streets of New Mouse City. I shivered and buttoned my jacket up to my snout. Then I locked the door to my office and started home at a brisk scamper.

Oh, excuse me, I almost forgot to introduce



most famouse newspaper on Mouse Island.

I couldn't wait to be home at 8 Mouseford Lane. FROSTY cheese pops, it was cold outside!

As soon as I opened the door, I sighed with relief. It was so cozy and warm inside my mouse hole!

I hurried into the bathroom and ran a hot bath. Ahh, there's nothing better than a good soak on a cold autumn evening!

After my bath, I put on my favorite flannel pajamas and slippers. Rubbing my paws in satisfaction, I opened the fridge.

Yum, yum! There was so much to choose from! Should I have cheddar chews or mozzarella muffins?



Monterey Jack pie or Swiss fondue? Threecheese pizza or baked Parmesan cheesecake? They were all so delicious, it was difficult to pick just one!

Since I was unable to make up my mind, I decided to treat myself. I grabbed the **largest** plate I could find and filled it with a selection of every fasty tidbit inside the fridge. Then I made a cup of hot cheddar and headed to the living room to light the fire.

the dining table. It was a map of New Mouse



City, and it was **tricky** with a capital **T**!

I had been working on the state of the for months, and I was just a few pieces away from completing it. I was savoring these last moments.

I might frame it and hang it up, I thought. It's not every day a mouse gets to finish a jigsaw as challenging as this one!

I set down my cup of cheese and looked at the remaining pieces. In went one, then another, then another. Whiskers tingling, I inserted the very **L A S T** piece.

