

VOYAGERS ON THE SEVENTH JOURNEY THROUGH TIME



Geronimo Stilton

My name is Stilton, *Geronimo Stilton*. I am the editor-in-chief of *The Rodent's Gazette*, the most famous newspaper on Mouse Island. I'm about to tell you the story of one of my fabulous adventures! But first, let me introduce the other mice in this story ...

Thea Stilton

My sister, Thea, is athletic and brave! She's also a special correspondent for *The Rodent's Gazette*.



TRAP

My cousin Trap is a terrible prankster sometimes! His favorite hobby is playing jokes on me ... but he's family, and I love him!

Misty Volt

Mistaya is Professor von Volt's niece and a great scholar of ancient history. She always has her head in the clouds and is very focused on her research!



Benjamin

Benjamin is my favorite little nephew. He's a sweet and caring ratlet, and he makes me so proud!

Bugsy Wugsy

Bugsy is Benjamin's best friend. She's a cheerful and very lively rodent — sometimes too lively! But she's like family to us!



Professor Paws von Volt

Professor von Volt is a genius inventor who has dedicated his life to making amazing new discoveries. His latest invention is the Time Tentacle 2000, a new kind of time machine that's causing all sorts of trouble!



UH-OH . . . THE TROUBLE BEGINS!

All my **troubles** began on a Saturday evening. It had been a truly unbearable day. I was finally scampering home after a super-duper long day of work at *The Rodent's Gazette* — and have I mentioned I was working on a Saturday?!

Oh, pardon me, I almost **FORGOT** to introduce myself.



My name is Stilton,
Geronimo Stilton, and
I run *The Rodent's Gazette*,
the most famous
newspaper on Mouse Island!

UH-OH . . . THE



TROUBLE BEGINS!

As I was saying, it had been a super-duper **looonnnng** day of work. New Mouse City was voting on new laws to protect the city. Pirate cats were **threatening** Mouse Island, and *The Rodent's Gazette* was helping to find a solution.

By the time I got home, it was already **DARK OUT**, and I was sleepier than the dormouse in *Alice's Adventures in Mousyland*.

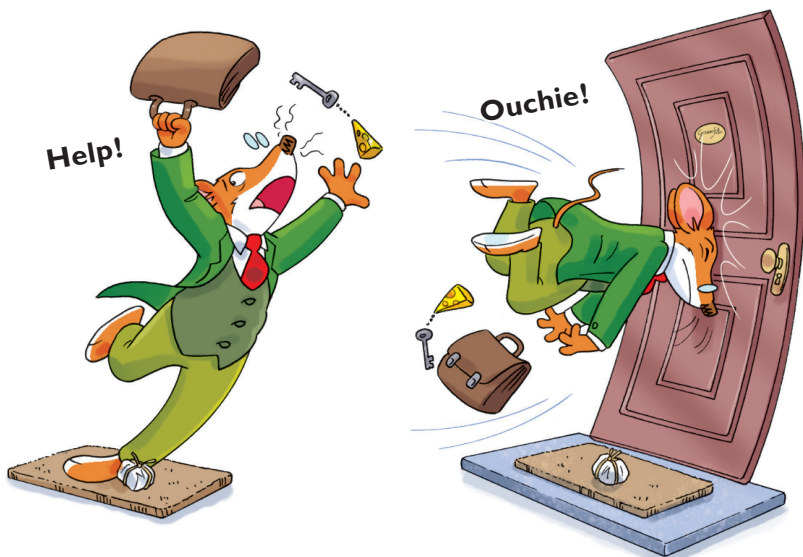




Yawning, I tried to put my key in the lock by the light of the streetlamps . . .

And that's how it all started. I didn't **notice** there was an enormous rock on my doormat. What was it doing there? Who knows! I stubbed my **paw** (yee-ouch!), lost my balance, and hit my snout against the door to my apartment! **KabanG!**

I began to hop up and down on my good paw,





yowling in pain. I could feel a world record-sized **bump** forming on the top of my snout.

Meanwhile, I tried to think. *Why was there a big rock on my doormat?*

Who could have put it there? And more important, *why?*





I decided to take a closer look at the rock I'd stubbed my paw on. And that's when I noticed the mysterious rock was wrapped in a piece of paper. So I picked it up and read:

A MYSTERIOUS MESSAGE FOR GERONIMO STILTON!

P.S. READ IT, CHUMP! (BUT DON'T
LET ANYONE SEE YOU, OKAY?)



How strange . . .
what's up with
this paper?