



Hi, I'm Thea Stilton, Geronimo Stilton's sister! I am a special reporter for The Rodent's Gazette, the most famous newspaper on Mouse Island. I love traveling and meeting new mice all over the world, like the Thea Sisters. These five friends have helped me out with my adventures. Let me introduce you to these fabumouse young mice!



**Colette** has a real passion for fashion. She loves to design her own clothes in her favorite color, pink.



**Violet** loves studying and learning new things. She is a fan of classical music and dreams of becoming a famous violinist someday.





**Pamela** loves pizza so much she eats it for breakfast. She is a skilled mechanic who can fix just about any motor she gets her paws on.



**PAULINA** is shy and loves to read about faraway places. But she loves traveling to those places even more.



**Nicky** is from the Australian outback, where she developed a love of nature and the environment. This outdoors-loving mouse is always on the move.



The Sisters






# HAPPY BIRTHDAY, MOUSEFORD!

The air at **MOUSEFORD ACADEMY** was filled with excitement. The school was turning **SIX HUNDRED YEARS** old!



A big birthday like that called for a big **CELEBRATION**. The professors at the academy had been trying for weeks to come up with the *perfect* event to mark the occasion.

The school's headmaster, Professor Octavius de Mousus,  through the pages of ideas. But he just couldn't make up his mind. There were **SO many** to choose from!



A **CHEESE** festival? A cheese-sculpting contest? **Fireworks?** Nothing seemed quite perfect enough. He just couldn't decide.





# AN IMPORTANT DECISION

The Thea Sisters could all feel the **excitement** in the air. They felt lucky to be at the school during such an important anniversary.

**“WOW**, can you believe this place has been here for six hundred years?” Nicky asked.

“I can’t wait to find out what the big celebration will be,” Pamela said. “I hope it’s a **SUPER-CHEESY** feast!”

*“Oooh, or a really big dance!”*



Colette exclaimed, clapping her paws.

“I was thinking that a **concert** would be nice,” Violet added.



“Whatever it is, I’m sure it will be *mousetastic*,” Paulina said confidently. “The professors are working really hard on this.”



Pam suddenly looked alarmed. “Hey! You don’t think they’ll do a math marathon or a spelling bee, do you?”

Her friends all burst out **laughing**.

“I hope not,” Paulina answered. “I’m sure whatever they’re planning will be **FUN**.”

Nicky frowned. “Unless the Ruby Crew decides to **spoil** things, like they usually do.”

The Thea Sisters all knew what Nicky meant. **Ruby Flashyfur** and her friends weren’t exactly team players. Anytime they got involved in an event, they wanted to do things their way.

“I hope not,” Pam said. “That would **stink**”





worse than rotten cheese!”

While the students waited to hear the news, Headmaster de Mousus gathered all the professors in the staff room. Time was ***RUNNING OUT***, and they had to make a decision!

The headmaster cleared his throat. “My distinguished colleagues,” he began. “There are exactly **THREE MONTHS** until the official ceremony, and we need to come up with a proper celebration.”

The professors began to talk all at once.

“What about my idea?”

“No, *mine* is the best!”

The headmaster tapped his paw on the table. “Now, all of your proposals were good, but none of them were quite right,” he said. “We need something . . . *mousetacular!*”





Across the table, **Professor Margaret Rattcliff** gave a little cough.

A professor of literature and creative writing, she was usually very quiet and kept to herself.

“The answer is **obvious**,” she said. “William Squeakspeare, the great playwright, attended this academy many years ago. We should perform one of his **great works!**”





The headmaster's eyes lit up. "A *play*? That's just the thing!"

"This way, both students and teachers can be involved," said Professor Rattcliff. "We haven't had a play performed here since we shut down the theater department years ago. Mouseford Academy could use a little *drama* in these halls."

Headmaster de Mousus nodded. "It is exactly the *mousetacular* idea that we needed!"