



colette

She has a passion for clothing and style, especially anything pink. When she grows up, she wants to be a fashion editor.



Paulina

Cheerful and kind, she loves traveling and meeting rodents from all over the world. She has a magic touch when it comes to technology.



violet

She's the bookworm of the group, and she loves learning. She enjoys classical music and dreams of becoming a famous violinist.

THE THEA SISTERS



Nicky

She comes from Australia and is very enthusiastic about sports and nature. She loves being outside and is always ready to get up and go!



Pamela

She is a great mechanic: Give her a screwdriver and she'll fix anything! She loves pizza, which she eats every day, and she loves to cook.



Do you want to help the Thea Sisters in this new adventure? It's not hard – just follow the clues!

When you see this magnifying glass, pay attention: It means there's an important clue on the page. Each time one appears, we'll review the clues so we don't miss anything.

**ARE YOU READY?
A NEW MYSTERY AWAITS!**



SUBJECT: ADVENTURE!

The **END** of the school term is always very busy for students, especially the hard-working pupils of Mouseford Academy. But the Thea Sisters — best friends *Colette*, *Nicky*, **PAM**, **PAULINA**, and **Violet** — had figured out the perfect **RECIPE** for spicing up their days of endless studying.

Like any good recipe, this one had a secret ingredient: the **MUST DO** list! Every time a mouselet took a study break, she'd work on her Must Do list — a list of all the **fun things** she'd get to do once vacation began.

Which is why, when the **THEA SISTERS** had finally turned in their last assignments,



they rushed back to their rooms. It was time to turn the Must Do list into the **DONE** list!

“We’re finally on **Vacation**! Thank goodmouse!” Nicky cried, scurrying into her and Paulina’s room. “What are you going to do first?”

“Hmm, let’s see . . .” Paulina reflected, taking her **LIST** out of a drawer. “Well, I could finally read that book about **marine animals** . . . or I could create some new graphics for Colette’s blog . . . or I could go to the nursery to buy new **plants** for my patch in the school garden.”

“Those all sound like **great ideas** to me,” Nicky agreed, pulling out her own list. “Let’s see . . . should I go take a **RUN** around campus, go surfing, or pick out a new sleeping bag for my next camping trip?”



Just then, **two beeps** echoed through the room.

Paulina pulled her phone out of her pocket, and Nicky scurried over to her laptop.

“**I just got an email**,” Nicky said.

“Me too,” said Paulina. “**It’s from Michael and Emma!**”

Michael and Emma were two dear friends from the **GREEN MICE**, an

What are you doing today?

Let me see . . .





SUBJECT: ADVENTURE!

environmental organization Nicky and Paulina both belonged to. The email's subject line was simply "**ADVENTURE!**"

Curious, the mouselets curled up on Nicky's bed and began reading the long message, which grew more and more *interesting* with each line.



GREEN MICE

The Green Mice is an organization whose mission is to promote environmental education. The Green Mice organize activities that help students learn about protecting the environment and different animal species.



Michael

Emma



“Dear Nicky and Paulina,” the email began. “What do you think about packing up your backpacks and heading to **Madagascar?**”

Michael and Emma went on to explain that another environmental organization had arranged a **WILDERNESS SURVIVAL COMPETITION** called **ADVENTURE CAMP**. It was a program held in the **RAIN FOREST** of Madagascar, where teams of young environmentalists would be challenged to demonstrate their survival skills — without any outside **HELP**.

Michael and Emma wanted to participate in the competition — in fact, they were determined to win *first prize*. They wanted to **DONATE** the prize money to the Green Mice!

There was, however, one obstacle . . .



SUBJECT: ADVENTURE!

“We need a team of experienced **GREEN MICE** members to come with us. So we immediately thought of you. You are our most adventurous **friends**, and from everything we’ve heard about your buddies Colette, Pam, and Violet, they sound like they’d be **perfect** to join us as well.”

For a moment, Nicky and Paulina **LOOKED** at each other. It was so quiet, you could hear a cheese slice drop.

“You know, I think I’ve figured out what I’m going to do today . . .” Nicky said at last. She was **grinning**.

Paulina nodded. “I’ve decided, too . . .”

The mouselets pulled out their Must Do lists and wrote two words across the top:

**MADAGASCAR
MADNESS!**



AN URGENT MEETING

Until **the day before**, Nicky and Paulina would have known just where to find their friends: in the library, studying. But now that exams were finally over, where would their **MUST DO LISTS** have taken them?

“I’m texting the group to meet up at Daisy Bakery,” Paulina said, tapping on her **phone**. “If they’re interested in **ADVENTURE CAMP**, we’ll need to get ready right away!”

A half hour later . . .

“**I’m here, I’m here, I’m here!**” trilled Colette, scurrying across the courtyard of Whale Island’s most **whisker-licking-good** bakery. She had a brand-new fur-do.

“Why didn’t we think of that?” Nicky cried. “Of course the first thing on Coco’s Must Do



list was getting her **FUR** done at Yvette's!"

A moment later, Violet arrived, her trusty **yoga** mat rolled up under one paw. Pamela trailed after her. She was dressed in a **MECHANIC'S** coveralls, a smile on her snout.

"So, what's up?" asked Pam.

"We've told you about our **friends** Michael and Emma, right?" Nicky began.

Violet nodded. "They were in the **PICTURES** from your most recent Green Mice camping trip."

"We just got an **interesting** email from them," Paulina said. "And it involves all of us . . ."

As Colette, Pam, and Violet sipped on Swiss cheese smoothies, Nicky and Paulina filled them in. They told their friends all about the **ADVENTURE CAMP**



competition in Madagascar and how important it was for the Green Mice to win.

“So we’d have to leave immediately?” asked Colette thoughtfully.

“And spend a week surrounded by nature?” added Pamela.

“And **WILD ANIMALS?**” asked Violet.

Nicky nodded. “Yes. We know it’s very last-minute, and we don’t expect —”

What’s up?





“It would be so **fabumouse** to wake up to the sound of chirping birds,” Pam interrupted.

“Just think of all the unique animals and plants we’ll **SEE!**” said Violet.

“We need to book our **PLANE TICKETS** right away,” said Colette, clapping her paws.

“I’m so **delighted** you like the idea!” cried Paulina. “Although it might mess with your new fur-style, Coco . . .”

“I can stand a week of messy fur if it means I get to go someplace absolutely **amazing!**” Colette laughed. “It’ll be an honor.”

“**An honor? Really?**” came a squeak from behind Colette.

“Um . . . yes, Ruby,” Pamela replied. Mouseford’s most **spoiled** student, Ruby Flashyfur, had joined their group. “We’re



taking off for a place that's —"

"Fabumouse and unique!" interrupted the heiress of the famouse Flashyfur fortune. "I **heard** when I came in. My vacation plans fell through. Perhaps I could **JOIN** you."

"Um, it might not be for you . . ." Violet tried to say.

"It's a **MAGNIFICENT**, exclusive place!" Ruby interrupted, turning **redder** than a cheese rind. "Of course it's for me!"

"Well . . . you'll need a sleeping bag," Pamela said. "To sleep in the forest."

"A sleeping bag?"





Ruby asked in **SURPRISE**. “The **FOREST**? You mean, you’re not going to a hotel with a spa?” Her snout grew pale.

“No.” Violet smiled. “It’s a wilderness survival competition deep in the forests of **Madagascar!**”

“S-s-survival . . . ?” Ruby stuttered. “**Excuse me, but . . . there’s something urgent I have to go do!**”

“I don’t think we’ll see her again anytime soon!” Colette laughed as Ruby scampered away faster than the mouse who ran up the clock.

“Too bad,” **JOKED** Pamela. “I would have loved to see the look on her snout when she discovered there aren’t any hot tubs or **beauty salons** in the middle of the forest!”