



THERE'S A SCENT IN THE AIR . . .

Violet **ran** down the halls of Mouseford Academy. She had **exciting** news to tell her friends — the four other mouselets known as the Thea Sisters.

“Look what I found!” she cried as she ran into Colette and Pam’s room.

“What is it?” asked Paulina.

“It’s the flyer for the academy’s **Spring Festival!**” Violet answered.

“Is it spring already?” Pam asked. “My fur is still **frozen** from winter!”

Violet’s eyes **shone** with excitement. “This is my favorite time of year. I **love** this festival!”

“What does the **flyer** say?” asked Pam.





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“The festival needs **VOLUNTEERS** to work on different committees,” Violet explained.

Pam spoke up first. “I’ll help with the **food**! We can have cheese pizza, and cheese balls, and cheese dip . . .”

“I can think of some **games** we can all play together outside,” Nicky added.

Then Colette entered the room. Her blonde hair was rolled in big, **pink curlers**.





“What’s going on?” she asked.

“What have you got on your head?!” Nicky asked, giggling.

“It’s a way to get **wavy curls** without ruining your hair,” Colette replied. “One of my favorite beauty bloggers put up a **video** showing how to do it.”



“It looks like you’re wearing a **HAIR HELMET**,” Pam teased.

Colette laughed. “You still haven’t answered my question,” she reminded her friends.

Violet showed her the flyer. “It’s almost time for the Spring Festival.”

“Ooh, yes!” Colette cheered. “I have some great ideas for **decorations** this year. Who wants to be on the committee with me?”

“I’d **love** to,” Violet said.



“Me, too,” added Paulina. “Do you already have some **ideas**?”

Nicky spoke up. “I’ve been thinking that the theme should be **SPRING FLOWERS**.”

“That’s perfect!” said Colette. “We could create beautiful **DISPLAYS** of fresh flowers.”

“And we could make colorful paper **butterflies** and **dragonflies** to go with the displays,” Paulina suggested.

“These are all great ideas for the festival,” Colette agreed. “I’ll be right back. Time to take out the curlers!”

Just then, a messenger knocked on the half-open door.

“A **PACKAGE** for Violet,” he said.

“Who’s it from?” Nicky wanted to know.

“It’s from **CHINA**,” Violet said. “My parents sent it.”

“Come on, don’t keep us in **SUSPENSE**.”



Show us what's inside!"
cried Pam.

Violet opened the package
and took out a **BOOK**
with flowers on the
cover. "My mom knew

I was excited about the **Spring
Festival**, and I asked her to send me some
inspiration," she said.

Paulina looked over her shoulder. "These
illustrations are beautiful!"

Colette walked back in the room. Nicky
gasped.

"**COCO, YOUR HAIR LOOKS AMAZING!**" she cried.

The other Thea Sisters agreed.

Colette patted one of her soft curls. "What
did I tell you?" She smiled. "**Guaranteed**
results!"

Then her eyes fell on Violet's book. "What





pretty **floral arrangements!**" she exclaimed. "I know. Let's head to the **Dolphin Club** and start working on our ideas. Then we can bring them to the festival committees."

"GREAT!" said Nicky. "We could make some sample flower arrangements."

"Can we make one for Thea, too?" Pam asked.

"That's a great idea!" cried Paulina.

Thea Stilton was a journalist, an **adventurer**, a teacher at Mouseford Academy — and the reason the **friends** called themselves the **THEA SISTERS**. She had called on Paulina, Nicky, Pam, Colette, and Violet several times to accompany her on missions for the **TOP SECRET** Seven Roses Unit.

"We can leave it on her desk so that she'll



find it when she gets back from her journalism conference,” Paulina said. “It will be the perfect way to say . . .

WELCOME BACK TO MOUSEFORD!

