



DRAGONIA: THE ISLAND OF DRAGONS

***M**y dear rodent readers, would you ever have guessed that I would bring you with me to Dragonia — the legendary Island of Dragons?*

*It's a truly enchanted place, full of amazing dragons who are known for their courage, their sincerity, their wisdom, their knowledge, and their wit! So, what are we waiting for? Let's go! It will be an adventure to make your tail **tremble!***

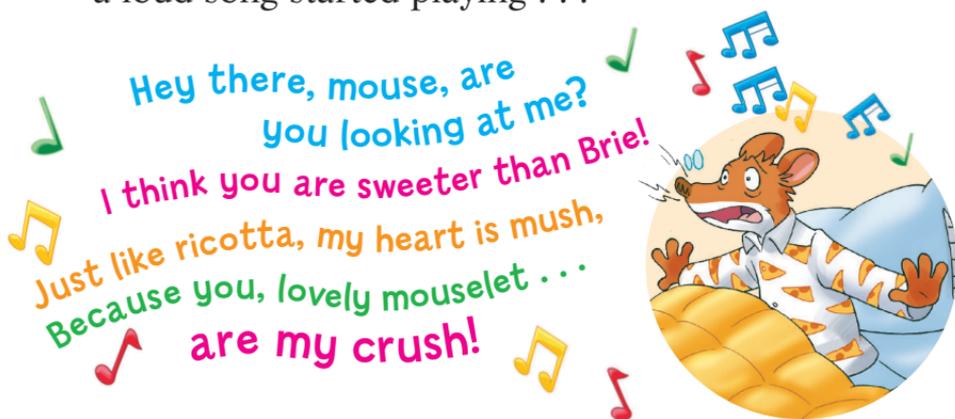




It all began on a warm morning in New Mouse City. The day's first rays of **sunlight** shone through my window and woke me up.

It was Sunday, the only day of the week that I didn't have to go into the office, and . . . Oh, excuse me! I haven't introduced myself. My name is Stilton, *Geronimo Stilton*, and I run *The Rodent's Gazette*, the most famous newspaper on all of Mouse Island.

Anyway, as I was saying, that morning I turned over in my bed, enjoying my rest, when suddenly, a loud song started playing . . .





But . . . where was it coming from? The window was closed, the radio was off, and I was the only one home! Suddenly, I realized that the song was coming from . . . my **MousePhone!** I had forgotten that my nephew Benjamin had installed his favorite band's latest hit as my ringtone.

Squeak!

I answered the phone, and the music finally stopped. "H-hello?"

A loud voice answered, "Hi, it's **THEA!** You aren't in bed, are you? Get up and get dressed! I need a favor."

A favor? **OH NO!** I just knew my sister would drag me into some sort of crazy escapade.

Thea continued, "I need you to take my place as **tour guide!**"

"A tour guide? For what?" I was totally confused!

Thea explained, "*Tremblina Noir*, the famous





actress and star of many of Creepella's films, is visiting. I was supposed to take her on a tour of New Mouse City, but I still have some work to do. So I need you to take her around town! She'll be at your house in ten minutes."

"TEN MINUTES?!" I exclaimed. "BUT I'M NOT READY!"

"So hurry up!" Thea said. "Thanks, G! I'll call you later to see how it's going." *Click!*

Thea had hung up!

Holey cheese! There was no time to lose. In **ten minutes**, I had to get up, stretch, brush my teeth, take a shower, comb my whiskers, get dressed, eat breakfast, make the bed, fold my pajamas,





make the bed . . .



fold my pajamas . . .



eat breakfast . . .

water the plants on the terrace, and . . .

ding-dong!



water the plants . . .



get dressed . . .

Oh no, that was the doorbell! **CREPELLA VON CACKLEFUR** and her friend had already arrived. Creepella shouted through the closed window.

“Hurry up, lazyfur! Aren’t you ready yet? Don’t keep us waiting —

come on!”

Moldy mozzarella, why did everything always happen to me?!