

VOYAGERS ON THE SIXTH JOURNEY THROUGH TIME



Geronimo Stilton

My name is Stilton, *Geronimo Stilton*. I am the editor and publisher 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!



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 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 Cheese-O-Sphere, a new kind of time machine that's causing all sorts of trouble!



MY A.A.A.A.

My story starts on a Saturday afternoon in autumn. Holey cheese, it was one of those afternoons that make you want to *curl up* with a good book!

The wind was roaring outside, and freezing rain was tapping on the windows.

PLINK! PLINK! PLINK! PLINK!

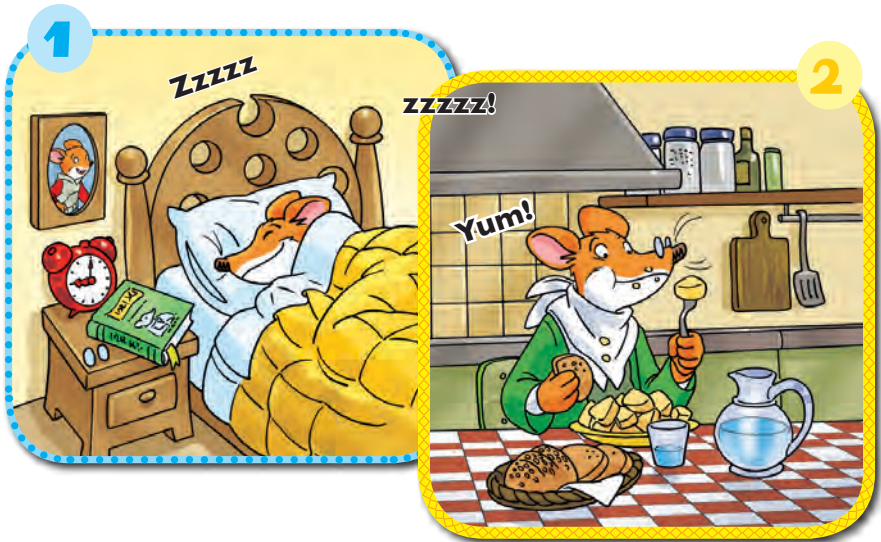


But me? I was fabumously happy. This was the ideal afternoon to enact my **A.A.A.A.**: my **Amazing Agenda** for an **AWESOME AFTERNOON!**

Are you wondering what that is?

I'll explain, but first, let me introduce myself. My name is Stilton, *Geronimo Stilton*. I run *The Rodent's Gazette*, the most famous newspaper on Mouse Island!

Now that you know who I am, maybe you've already guessed what my **A.A.A.A.** is? It has four steps:



1. Laaaaze aaaaround until laaaate!

2. Have an aaaafternoon snaaaack of aaaaged
Aaaasiago!

3. Relaaaax in my paaaawchair (in front of my
faaaavorite TV show)!

4. Get some aaaair in the paaaark!

Now I was on step three of my **A.A.A.A.** I had just settled into my favorite pawchair with my slippers, and I was about to watch my favorite



show (**Mice Throughout History**) when the doorbell rang.

It was my cousin Trap. He ran through my door like a tornado, yelling, “**Make waaaay!**” Cheese and crackers, what a racket!

Then he grabbed the remote control and plopped down in my chair. But first, he stuck a DVD in the player, yelling, “**Get a load of this, Cousin!**” Quit watching those boring shows of yours!”



I tried to **PROTEST**. “B-but I a-actually really wanted to see *Mice Throughout History*. In this episode, they’re squeaking about the Trojan War and —”

Trap **flicked** my ear. “See? I told you! You’re older than a dinosaur, dustier than a mummy, and more boring than a moldy cheese wrapper! The Trojan War? That’s old stuff. It’s all behind us! **Boring!**”

Then he launched forward. Before I could stop him, he ripped the antenna off my TV. **Squeak!**

“There!” he exclaimed, satisfied. “I did that for your own good. You’ll thank me later! This movie I brought will give you a real **shock**.”

I shook my snout. I didn’t like the sound of that! “What kind of movie is this?”

“It’s **marvemouse**, Gerrykins! It’s called *Jurassic Terror 2: The Return of T. rex*. It’s all about hungry **DINOSAURS** in search of fresh meat!”

Now, if you know me, you know that I am a bit of a 'fraidy mouse. **Scary movies** make my fur stand on end!

Before I could say anything, the doorbell rang again. **Whew!** This time, it was my nephew Benjamin and his friend Bugsy Wugsy.

Benjamin threw his arms around my neck and yelled, "**Surprise!**"

Bugsy scampered into my house and bolted to the TV, squeaking, "Hoorraaaaay! **JURASSIC TERROR 2!**"

Benjamin gave me a high five. "Wow! Cool,

