

Geronimo Stilton

Thea Stilton

THE JOURNEY TO ATLANTIS



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VACATION TIME

Nice to meet you! My name is Thea Stilton. I'm a busy rodent these days, between writing articles for *The Rodent's Gazette* and teaching at Mouseford Academy. After a **BUSY** semester of teaching, I set off early for an **ocean** voyage. I love to travel the world!

Little did I know that while I was away, my dear friends the **THEA SISTERS** would stumble upon an **AMAZING** adventure. I'm sure you know all about the Thea Sisters—**Colette**, **nicky**, **PAMELA**, **PAULINA**, and **Violet** were in my class at Mouseford Academy and are the five brightest young rodents I know!

When I returned from my trip, they called me for help, and I was happy to be part of



such an **incredible** experience with them. Then I wrote down what happened to share with you, my loyal **readers**.

The Thea Sisters' tale begins at the start of the semester break. As much as they love their studies, they were all eager to go on **vacations** and have some fun.

The mouselets were making last-minute preparations, **HURRYING** to pack their backpacks and suitcases. But **PAULINA** was sitting **peacefully** on her bed, watching the others.

"Don't worry about me," she assured her friends. "I'll be fine!"

Nicky shook her head. "I don't understand how you can prefer the halls of Mouseford to a nice vacation in the open air!"

Nicky was returning home to **Australia** for a visit to the wide-open Outback.





Quiet **Violet** spoke up. “I would invite you to come to my **music composition** class, but I think you’d find it boring.”

Paulina responded with a smile. “I’ll be fine here, *relaxing*. Plus, **PROFESSOR SPARKLE** asked me to cross-check the dates of his research on **ANCIENT** civilizations.”

“That seems . . . **HUFF** . . . like a lot of work . . . **PUFF**,” said blonde *Colette*, who was trying to close her overstuffed **pink** suitcase. “But nobody knows ancient civilizations better than you, Pauly. You’re definitely the best mouse for the job!”

Paulina couldn’t help smiling at Colette’s battle with her suitcase. “Are you sure you need so many evening dresses for the beaches of the **CARIBBEAN**?” she asked.

“Don’t joke!” Colette replied seriously. “I



already had to leave out three of my fur conditioners!”

“Let’s goooooooooo!”

PAM, the fifth Thea Sister, burst into the room like a **TORNADO**. She knocked over all of the suitcases and bags stacked by the door.

Paulina jumped to help pick up the bags.

“It’s **late!**” Pam exclaimed. “Let’s get **moving**, or we’ll miss our hydroplane out of here.”

“I can’t close my bag!” Colette wailed.

“Leave it to me, Coco,” Pam said. Then the sporty rodent **LEAPED** across the room and landed on Colette’s bag.

CLICK!

“Come on, everyone!” Pam cried.

“Our vacations await!”



Let's go!