



AN ADVENTURE TO REMEMBER!

I'm ready to tell you about an incredible adventure I'll never forget. This story is very special to me because it takes place in one of the most **mysterious** places on Earth ...

The whole thing started on a beautiful spring morning. Oops! What terrible manners! I haven't introduced myself yet. My name is Stilton, *Geronimo*





Stilton, and I'm the publisher of *The Rodent's Gazette*, the most famous newspaper on Mouse Island.

Anyway, that spring morning I was hard at work in my office. (For the record, I'm always hard at work when I'm in the office, even if my grandfather *William Shortpaws* says otherwise!) I was with Susie Shuttermouse, our new staff photographer. We were deciding which photo to put on the front page of our next issue. Susie is also best friends with my sister Thea. And Thea is the newspaper's special correspondent.

Susie pointed to a photo of the **AMAZON RAINFOREST**. The image showed a crew of rats chopping down trees and vegetation.



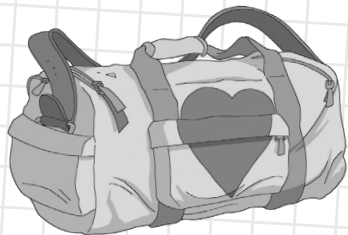
SUSIE SHUTTERMUSE



Susie Shuttermouse is *The Rodent's Gazette's* official photographer and Thea's best friend. They travel the world together looking for exclusive stories. Susie wants to be ready for anything and everything, so she never travels anywhere without her equipment bag.

SUSIE'S EQUIPMENT BAG

Susie's bag is enormous! It has lots of hidden, zipped compartments. Each pocket holds a different item, such as a camera, pliers, scissors, energy bars, a toothbrush, etc. The bag also has many special features. It can become a rucksack, a parachute, or an umbrella! And it's made of very lightweight but durable waterproof material.





“Listen to me, Geronimo,” Susie squeaked. “You should put a story about the Amazon on the front page. We have to do something to keep these rats from destroying the rainforest! I risked my fur to take these photos. Now the least you can do is publish them!”

“Nice work, Susie,” I said proudly. “I can already see the headline: **AMAZON RAINFOREST IN DANGER FROM –**”

Before I could finish, my office door flew open and my cousin Trap burst in. He also works for the newspaper, though you’d never know it! He only shows up in the office when it’s convenient for him. Anyway, he was pinching his nose with one





WHAT IS IT?

You've got a letter!



paw, and he held an umbrella in his other paw.

A letter dangled by a string from the tip of the umbrella. And as if that wasn't weird enough, a **cloud of flies** buzzed around the letter!

"You've got a letter, Geronimo!" Trap squeaked. "And boy, does it stink!"

He snipped the string with a pair of scissors and the letter landed on my desk with a flutter.

"Yuck, yuck, yuck!" Trap screeched. "Rat-munching rattlesnakes, where's this thing from? A landfill site? A sewage treatment plant? An underground cave full of rancid roaches that haven't bathed in years?"

He turned to leave, calling over his shoulder:

"You'd better close the door

before you open that thing, Cuz! Everyone in the newsroom is complaining about the awful stench!"

I sighed. Was it my fault someone had sent me the



SUSIE CLOSED THE DOOR



stinkiest letter in all of New Mouse City?!

A second later, Susie closed the door with a **BANG!**

Then she dashed to the window and threw it open. A gust of wind blew into the office, making it much easier to breathe.

Next she took a pair of tweezers out of her giant equipment bag. She *carefully* picked up the envelope.

Finally, she pulled out a magnifying glass and used it to examine the foul letter.

“That’s odd,” Susie remarked. “This comes



**THEN SHE THREW
OPEN THE WINDOW**



**SHE PICKED UP THE LETTER
WITH A PAIR OF TWEEZERS ...**



**... AND EXAMINED IT
CAREFULLY.**



from Easter Island. Who would write to you from there, Geronimo?”

I shook my head in surprise.

“Musty Muenster, I have no idea!” I exclaimed. “Easter Island is one of the most **mysterious** places in the world ... and it’s in the middle of nowhere!”

My paws trembled with excitement as I opened that strange, stinky envelope. Another surprise awaited me inside ... **The letter was from my sister Thea!**



Dear Geronimo,

I've found a map that leads to treasure on Easter Island, and I've decided to search for it! I'm on the island right now. But I'm afraid finding the treasure could be very difficult, so that's why I'm sending you a copy of the map. If you receive this letter before I'm able to call you, it's because I may be in danger and I need your help. Find me by following the directions on the map. See you soon!

Love, Thea

P.S. Don't dilly-dally. Leave immediately!

P.P.S. Invite someone adventurous to come with you - someone like Wild Willie!

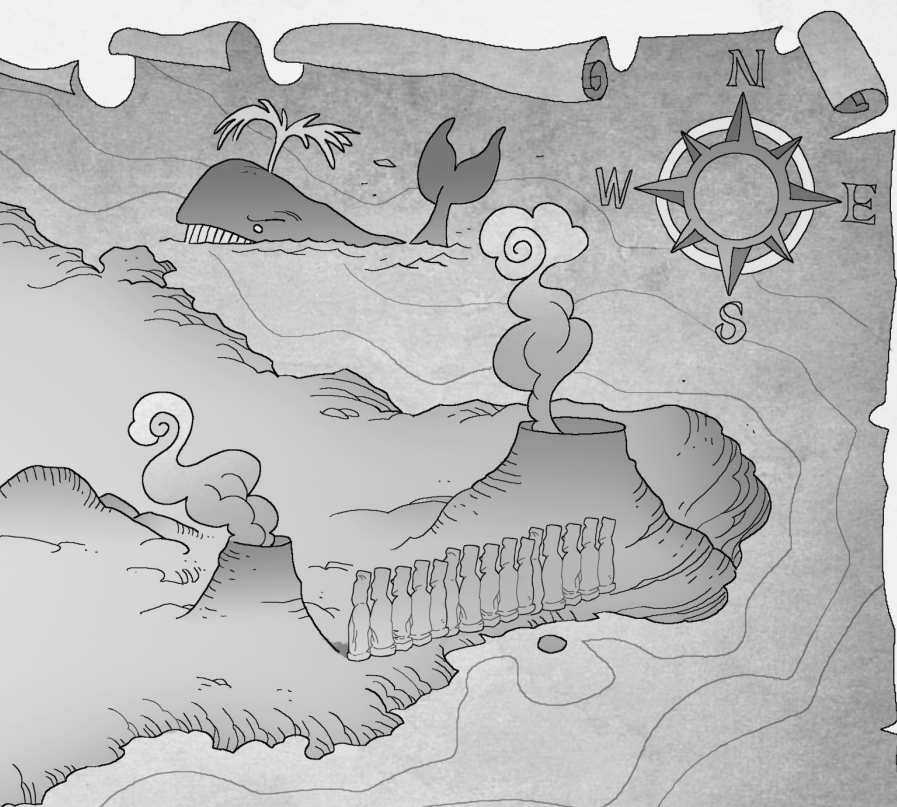
P.P.P.S. Take Susie with you as well. She can take photos to go along with my story, and The Rodent's Gazette will have the scoop of the year!

Furthermore, remember to update your will before leaving. This island is very mysterious, and who knows what might happen on a search for treasure. You may be leaving your fur behind!

One last thing: I hope you didn't find this letter too stinky. I wanted to keep any sneaky rodents from opening it and reading the map, so I dipped this letter in guano (that's bird poo, in case you were wondering). It stinks so much no one would ever want to open it! Aren't you impressed with my ingenuity?

Map to the Treasure of Easter Island





**Find the biggest ahu and its fifteen protectors.
Turn west and search for the Great Water that is and isn't.
At the end of the day, follow the sun and you'll find the
Seven Young Explorers.
Take seven gigantic steps to the right, three warrior steps
to the left, and one baby step forwards.
The Sign of the Wind will take you far away to the Big
Black Bubble. There, the sea hides an ancient secret ...**

THE TREASURE OF EASTER ISLAND!



TREASURE, TREASURE, TREASURE!

“Wh-wh-what?” I stammered. “A map? Treasure? Easter Island?”

My whiskers trembled with fear. I didn’t want to go on a treasure hunt! In case you didn’t know it, I’m a real **SCAREDY-MOUSE**.

As soon as I uttered the word treasure, the door flew open and smacked me in the snout.

“Ouchie!” I squeaked.

It was my cousin Trap. He had clearly been standing just on the other side of the door, eavesdropping. He didn’t even apologise.

“**Treasure?**” he squeaked, rubbing his paws together greedily. “I’m coming with you. Oh, what a beautiful word: treasure, treasure, treasure!”

“Trap, don’t you understand?” I scolded him.



“The treasure isn’t important – Thea is! I received her letter, but she hasn’t called. That means she’s in danger!”

Susie tried to call Thea on the phone, but she didn’t answer at home or on her mobile.

“RAT-MUNCHING RATTLESNAKES!” I squeaked. “Thea must be in real danger! She always answers her mobile.”

I was so worried about my sister that I fainted from fear. As I said, I’m a real scaredy-mouse.





1

Smack!



But Susie managed to revive me.

First, she smacked my cheek. ❶

Then she pinched my ear. ❷

Next she poured **ice-cold water** from a vase of flowers over my snout. ❸ Finally, she stuffed a piece of cheese into my mouth. ❹

2

Pinch!



While I was trying to get myself together, Susie called Wild Willie. Do you know him?

He is an archaeologist and a true adventure mouse!

3

Splash!



“Wild Willie, is that you?” Susie squeaked. “It’s Susie, the official photographer for *The Rodent’s Gazette*. Thea has disappeared ... There’s a treasure map ...

Easter Island ... Right. We’ll leave right away ... Yeah, yeah ... Won’t dilly-dally ... Right, right, right.”

4

Eat!





She hung up.

“Wild Willie is on his way,” she squeaked with satisfaction. “We’re leaving immediately.”

“Wh-what do you mean?” I stammered. “We’re leaving right now?

But I have to pack a bag! And turn on my out-of-office message! And say goodbye to my sweet nephew Benjamin!”

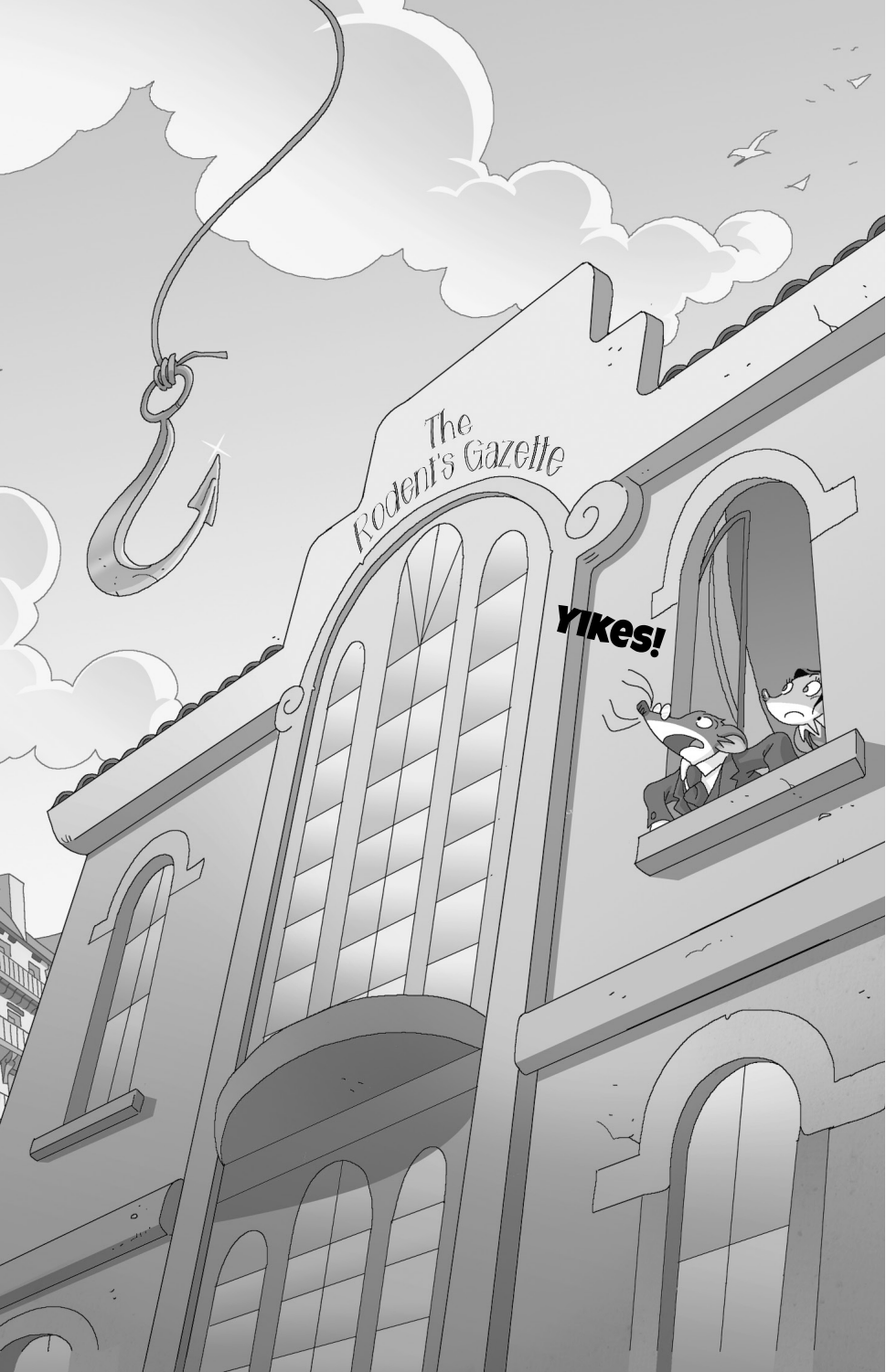
Suddenly, a gust of wind hit me right in the snout. Then I heard an incredible noise from outside my window.

Before I knew what was happening, a giant hook seemed to come out of the sky. A second later, I was dangling by my jacket collar as the hook scooped me up and carried me away!

“Heeeelp!” I squeaked.

I turned towards Trap and Susie, hoping they’d pull me inside. But instead, Trap grabbed my tail, and Susie grabbed his.





The
Rodent's Gazette

Yikes!

GERONIMO



STILTON

“Go with the adventure!” Susie shouted with a giggle as the hook lifted the three of us into the air.

MOULDY MOZZARELLA!

Where were we going?!

Heeeelp!





Go with the adventure!

Heeeeeeeelp!

