

# .... AND THE EVIL DRAGONS!

## GOBBLER THE PUTRID

The fierce king of the dragons is a Devourer!

The dragons are divided into 5 clans, all of which are terrifying!

### 1. Devourers

They love to eat micekings raw — no cooking necessary.

### 2. Steamers

They grab micekings, then fly over volcanoes so the steam and smoke make them taste good.

## SIZZLE

The cook



### 3. Biters

Before eating micekings, they nibble them delicately to see if they like them or not.

### 4. Slurpers

They wrap their long tongues around micekings and slurp them up.

### 5. Rinsers

As soon as they catch micekings, they rinse them in a stream to wash them off.



# MEET THE STILTONORD FAMILY . . .



**GERONIMO**  
Advisor to the  
miceking chief



**THEA**  
A horse trainer who  
works well with all kinds  
of animals



**TRAP**  
The most famous  
inventor in Mouseborg



**BENJAMIN**  
Geronimo's nephew

**BUGSILDA**  
Benjamin's best  
friend



# WELCOME TO THE ANCIENT FAR NORTH . . . AND THE WORLD OF THE MICEKINGS!

**WHERE THEY LIVE:** Miceking Island

**CAPITAL:** Mouseborg, home of the Stiltonord family

**OTHER VILLAGES:** Oofadale, village of the Oofa Oofa, and Feargard, village of the vilekings

**CLIMATE:** Cold, cold, cold, especially when the icy north wind blows!

**TYPICAL FOOD:** Gloog, a superstinky but fabumouse stew. The secret recipe is closely guarded by the wife of the miceking chief.

**NATIONAL DRINK:** Finnbrew, made of equal parts codfish juice and herring juice, with a splash of squid ink

**MEANS OF TRANSPORTATION:** The drekar, a light but very fast ship

**GREATEST HONOR:** The miceking helmet. It is only earned when a mouse performs an act of courage or wins a Miceking Challenge.

**UNIT OF MEASUREMENT:** A mouseking tail (full tail, half tail, third tail, quarter tail)

**ENEMIES:** The terrible dragons who live in Beastgard





Geronimo Stilton

# MICEKINGS

## THE MYSTERIOUS MESSAGE



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# A PEACEFUL EVENING FOR GERONIMO!

It was a *peaceful* spring evening in Mouseborg, the capital city of Mouseking Island. The **stars** shone brightly in the sky. A gentle **breeze** blew in from the sea. **Crickets** chirped a soothing song.

Sorry, I should introduce myself: I am **GERONIMO STILTONORD**, and I am a mouseking. Not a very fierce, fighting mouseking, but a scholarly one.



## A PEACEFUL EVENING FOR GERONIMO!



And that **night**  
I had returned  
home after a  
terrible day!

**1** During

morning exercises,

Sven the Shouter, our **Village chief**,  
had forced me to do 333 sit-ups!

**2** At noon, dragons had attacked our  
village! They were looking to lunch on  
**FRESH MICEKING MEAT**. I fought



bravely (well,  
as bravely as  
I could. I have  
**WEAK** muscles  
for a mouseking).

3 And after  
that, my sister,  
Thea, had  
asked me  
to help her  
**rearrange** all the  
furniture in her house!

I was so tired that my **WHISKERS**  
**WERE DROOPING!**

So I was very happy to retreat to my  
house for a *peaceful*, quiet night. My plans  
included:

A light dinner of aged **miceking**  
**cheese** and herring soup . . .



## A PEACEFUL EVENING FOR GERONIMO!

Reading a book of **LEGENDS** about  
the famous miceking **EXPLORER** Erik  
the Furry . . .

Ending with a **SOOTHING** cup of tea  
before bed . . .

I had just finished setting the table when I  
heard a knock at the door.





# Bam! Bam! Bam!

Why, oh why, did someone always have to  
**INTERRUPT** me when I was eating?

As I **peered** through the peephole, I heard  
the **deep voice** of our village chief.

**"OPEN UP,** you smarty-mouseking! So  
says Sven!" he shouted.

A chorus of micekings behind him cried  
out,

**"SO SAYS SVEN THE SHOUTER!"**

Clattering cuttlefish! How many of them  
were out there? And what did they want from  
me?

"Well, **lazy bones?**" Sven yelled. "Are  
you going to open up?"

You should know that Sven is known as  
**THE SHOUTER** because he shouts very



## A PEACEFUL EVENING FOR GERONIMO!

loudly! And when he's angry, his **shouts** could make the walls of your house shake. So I hurried and opened the door before the chief could shout again.

A crowd of miceking warriors pushed into the house. They took seats in my chairs, on my tables, on my bed, and even in the rafters. Shivering squids, Sven had called a meeting of the Miceking Assembly in my house!

The warriors whispered to one another, “What could it be?” They were excited for a mystery to solve!

Then Sven spoke, “**MICEKINGS OF MOUSEBORG**, I have gathered you here for a matter of great importance.”

The micekings listened in **SILENCE**, leaning forward in their seats.

Sven turned toward the foreman of the



Silence!

Shhh!

Listen to me!

# STOCKER



Stocker is the foreman of the factory that makes finnbrew, the most popular miceking drink. He guards the barrels of finished finnbrew. He's a very slow-moving mouseking. When you ask him a question, he stares at you like a frozen codfish!

## finnbrew

factory. "Stocker! Tell us what you found."

Stocker looked **surprised**.

"Me? Found? What?"

**Great salty sardines**, what kind of mystery was this?