

I, *Geronimo Stilton*, have a lot of mouse friends, but none as **spooky** as my friend **CREPELLA VON CACKLEFUR**! She is an enchanting and **MYSTERIOUS** mouse with a pet bat named **Bitewing**. CrePELLa lives in a **CEMETERY**, sleeps in a marble **sarcophagus**, and drives a **hearse**. By night she is a special effects and set designer for **SCARY FILMS**, and by day she's studying to become a **journalist**! Her father, Boris von Cacklefur, runs the funeral home **Fabumouse Funerals**, and the von Cacklefur family owns the **CREEPY** Cacklefur Castle, which sits on top of a skull-shaped mountain in **MYSTERIOUS VALLEY**.



YIKES! I'm a real 'fraidy mouse, but even I think CrePELLa and her family are **AWFULLY** fascinating. I can't wait for you to read this **fa-mouse-ly funny** and **SPECTACULARLY SPOOKY** tale!

Geronimo Stilton





Grandpa Frankenstein

An extremely mad scientist and an expert in Egyptian mummies.

Creepella von Cacklefur



A journalist who lives in Mysterious Valley and solves spooky cases with her inseparable pet bat, Bitewing.



Bitewing



Billy Squeakspeare

A famous writer and friend of Creepella.



Shivereen

Creepella's favorite niece.

Grandma Crypt



She loves spiders, and her pet is a gigantic tarantula named Dolores.



Snip and Snap

Troublemaking twins and expert spies.

Dolores

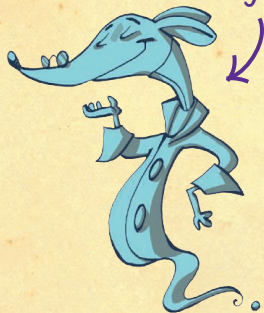


Kafka



The von Cacklefur family's pet cockroach.

Booey the
Poltergeist



The mischievous
ghost who haunts
Cacklefur Castle.

Boneham



The butler to the von
Cacklefur family, and a
snob right down to the
tips of his whiskers.

Baby



He was adopted and
raised with love by
the von Cacklefurs.

Chef Stewrat



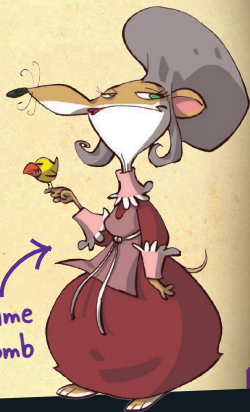
The cook at Cacklefur
Castle. He dreams
of creating the
ultimate stew.

Boris von
Cacklefur



Creepella's father, and
the funeral director at
Fabumouse Funerals.

Madame
LaTomb



The family
housekeeper. A
ferocious were-canary
nests in her hair.

Chompers



The von
Cacklefur family's
meat-eating
guard plant.

Geronimo Stilton

CREPELLA VON CACKLEFUR

**A SUITCASE
FULL OF GHOSTS**



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Text by Geronimo Stilton

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A SURPRISE FROM THE SKY

It was a very **HOT** day, hot enough to make a **GRILLED CHEESE** sandwich on the sidewalk. But I didn't mind, even though I was stuck in a very **L O N G** line with my nephew, Benjamin. It was worth it. Want to know why?

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

And now, let me tell you why I was waiting in line with **BENJAMIN** on that **sunny** afternoon.

You see, the **FLYING FUR CIRCUS**

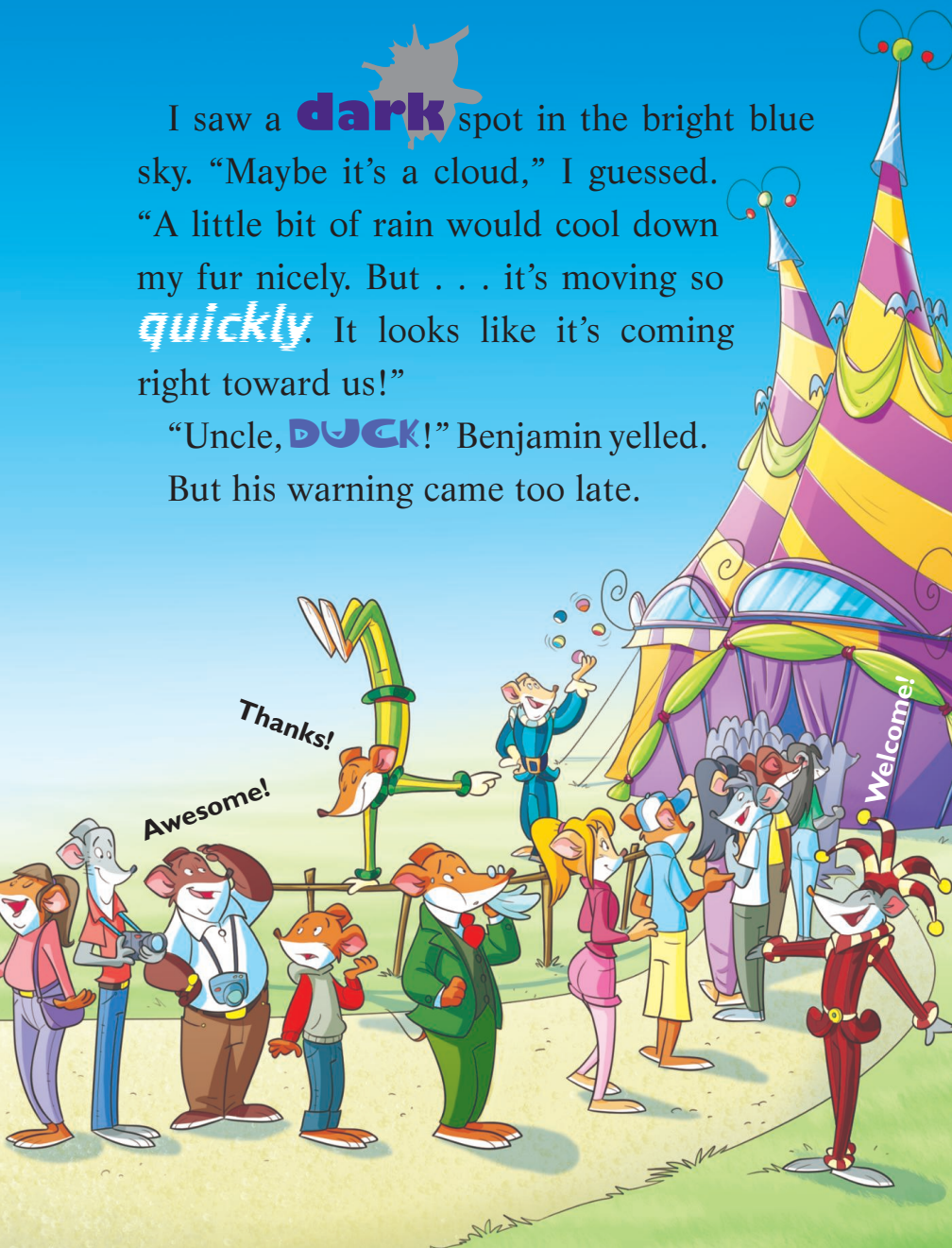
was in town! Every rodent in New Mouse City wanted to see the show. It featured magicians, **cheese jugglers**, and expert acrobats. Benjamin was so **excited** that his whiskers were twitching!

“Uncle, what’s that up there?” he exclaimed suddenly, pointing.



I saw a **dark** spot in the bright blue sky. “Maybe it’s a cloud,” I guessed. “A little bit of rain would cool down my fur nicely. But . . . it’s moving so *quickly*. It looks like it’s coming right toward us!”

“Uncle, **DUCK!**” Benjamin yelled. But his warning came too late.





Something fell right on my head!

BAM!

“That’s not a cloud, Uncle. It’s a bat!” Benjamin informed me.

Massaging my skull, I looked up. I recognized that bat flying above me. It was **Bitewing**, the pet of the spooky von Cacklefur family.

“Ha! Nice catch, Clumsy Paws!”

I picked up what the bat had dropped on me: a purple **notebook** with the initials of my friend Creepella on the cover.

“It’s a new book! Publish it **RIGHT AWAY!**” Bitewing squeaked.

“Read it out loud now!” pleaded Benjamin, who loved Creepella’s **thrilling** stories.

He didn’t have to ask me twice. You see,

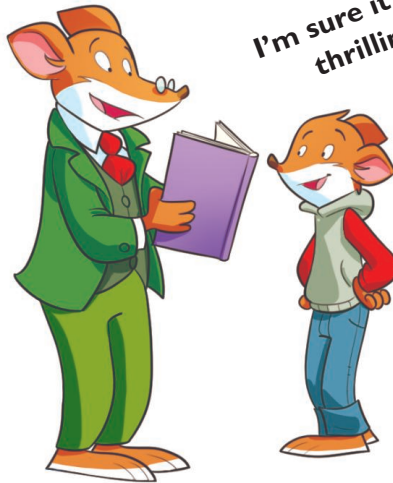
Nice catch!





I have joined Creepella on many of her adventures. They are always full of **CREEPY** characters, **MYSTERIOUS** happenings, and settings as **GLOOMY** as moldy cheese. I was curious to discover which tale she had decided to tell this time. I opened the **notebook**, cleared my throat, and began to read aloud . . .

Let's see . . .



I'm sure it's another thrilling tale!



A SUITCASE FULL OF GHOSTS

TEXT AND ILLUSTRATIONS BY
CREEPELLA VON CACKLEFUR