



My dear mouse friends,

Have I ever told you how much I love science fiction? I've always wanted to write incredible adventures set in **another dimension**, but I've never believed that parallel universes exist . . . until now!

That's because my good friend **Professor Paws von Volt**, the brilliant, secretive scientist, has just made an incredible discovery. Thanks to some mousetropic calculations, he determined that there are **many different dimensions in time and space**, where **anything could be possible**.

The professor's work inspired me to write this science fiction adventure in which my family and I **travel through space in search of new worlds**.

We're a fabumouse crew:  
**the spacemice!**

I hope you enjoy this  
**intergalactic adventure!**

*Geronimo Stilton*



**PROFESSOR  
PAWS VON VOLT**

# THE SPACEMICE

GERONIMO  
STILTONIX



TRAP  
STILTONIX



THEA  
STILTONIX



GRANDFATHER  
WILLIAM STILTONIX



ROBOTIX

BENJAMIN  
STILTONIX  
AND BUGSY  
WUGSY



*Geronimo Stilton*

---

**SPACEMICE**

**AWAY IN A  
STAR SLED**



Scholastic Inc.

If you purchased this book without a cover, you should be aware that this book is stolen property. It was reported as “unsold and destroyed” to the publisher, and neither the author nor the publisher has received any payment for this “stripped book.”

Copyright © 2014 by Edizioni Piemme S.p.A., Palazzo Mondadori, Via Mondadori 1, 20090 Segrate, Italy. International Rights © Atlantyca S.p.A. English translation © 2016 by Atlantyca S.p.A.

The publisher does not have any control over and does not assume any responsibility for author or third-party websites or their content.

GERONIMO STILTON names, characters, and related indicia are copyright, trademark, and exclusive license of Atlantyca S.p.A. All rights reserved. The moral right of the author has been asserted. Based on an original idea by Elisabetta Dami. [www.geronimostilton.com](http://www.geronimostilton.com)

Published by Scholastic Inc., *Publishers since 1920*, 557 Broadway, New York, NY 10012. SCHOLASTIC and associated logos are trademarks and/or registered trademarks of Scholastic Inc.

*Stilton is the name of a famous English cheese. It is a registered trademark of the Stilton Cheese Makers' Association. For more information, go to [www.stiltoncheese.com](http://www.stiltoncheese.com).*

No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording, or otherwise, without written permission of the copyright holder. For information regarding permission, please contact: Atlantyca S.p.A., Via Leopardi 8, 20123 Milan, Italy; e-mail [foreignrights@atlantyca.it](mailto:foreignrights@atlantyca.it), [www.atlantyca.com](http://www.atlantyca.com).

This book is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents are either the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously, and any resemblance to actual persons, living or dead, business establishments, events, or locales is entirely coincidental.

ISBN 978-1-338-03286-4

Text by Geronimo Stilton

Original title *La magica notte delle stelle danzanti*

Cover by Flavio Ferron

Illustrations by Giuseppe Facciotto (design) and Daniele Verzini (color)

Graphics by Francesca Sirianni

Special thanks to AnnMarie Anderson

Translated by Anna Pizzelli

Interior design by Kevin Callahan / BNGO Books

10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

16 17 18 19 20

Printed in the U.S.A.

40

First printing 2016

*In the darkness of the farthest galaxy in time and space is a spaceship inhabited exclusively by mice.*

*This fabumouse vessel is called the **MouseStar 1**, and I am its captain!*

*I am **Geronimo Stiltonix**, a somewhat accident-prone mouse who (to tell you the truth) would rather be writing novels than steering a spaceship.*

*But for now, my adventurous family and I are busy traveling around the universe on exciting intergalactic missions.*

**THIS IS THE  
LATEST ADVENTURE  
OF THE SPACEMICE!**





# A VERY SPECIAL SPEECH

It all began one day before **dawn**. Yes, you read that correctly: before dawn! Even though I'm usually the kind of mouse who can sleep until **noon**, that morning I woke up very, very early. I headed right to my desk without even changing out of my pajamas.



I **ABSOLUTELY** had to finish working on something very **IMPORTANT!**

It was no **easy** task, though. In fact, for forty-five stellar minutes, I **GNAWED** on my



laser pen as I tried to think of something to write!

Oh, I'm so sorry! I haven't introduced myself. My name is Stiltonix, **Geronimo Stiltonix**, and I am the captain of the *MouseStar 1*, the most mouserific spaceship in the whole universe. Honestly, though, my real **dream** is to become a writer!

As I was saying, I was working on a very important assignment when my personal robot assistant, **ASSISTATRIX**, burst into my cabin as he does every morning.

“**Wake up, wake up, wake** — what?” he said in surprise. “But you're already awake, Captain!”

“Uh, that's right,” I replied. “I'm working on my speech for the **NIGHT OF THE DANCING STARS** party!”

You might be wondering what that is. **Well,**



## A VERY SPECIAL SPEECH

**I'll tell you!** It's the event everyone has been looking forward to for **months!**

Every year, there is a wonderful night when the stars **DANCE** around the **universe**, painting colorful trails behind them in the sky. On this magical night, the jolly **elfix** — citizens of the planet **TWINKLIX** — fly their star sled across the universe, bringing beautiful presents to everyone. It's a night full of **joy**, friendship, and happiness, and we **spacemice** celebrate by exchanging small gifts and throwing an enormous party!

In other words, the Night of the Dancing Stars is the most beloved holiday in the **Cheddar Galaxy** . . . actually, in the entire **universe!**

As captain of the *MouseStar 1*, I had to prepare a very **special** speech for that



From the Encyclopedia Galactica

## THE NIGHT OF THE DANCING STARS

The elfix work all year to make gifts for every creature in the universe. On the Night of the Dancing Stars, they fly all over the galaxies in a giant star sled adorned with tiny silver bells, delivering presents to the four corners of the universe.



From the Encyclopedia Galactica

## THE ELFIX

**Home Planet:** Twinklix, a planet shaped like a wrapped package

**Specialty:** Making beautiful gifts

**Motto:** "Away in a star sled we go, bringing gifts to all we know!"





very **special** night. But Assistatrix wasn't listening. My personal assistant robot just carried on with his usual morning routine.

"Captain Stiltonix, it's time to wash up!" Assistatrix ordered. "**Wash up! Wash up! Wash up!**"

I sighed. It was no use fighting that **STUBBORN** little robot. So I stepped into the **Wash-O-Mouse** for my morning shower.

"You know what, Assistatrix?" I said as I stepped out of the Wash-O-Mouse after it was finished. "A nice warm shower with a **lunar cheese**-scented bath gel was just what I needed! Now I'm ready to focus on my spee — **Aaaaaaahhhhhhhhh!**"

I had stepped right on a **SLIPPERY** bar of solar soap. I slipped all over my cabin like a spaceship trying to avoid an incoming asteroid.



## Galactic Gorgonzola! What bad luck!

I was just about to slam my snout into the cabin door when Assistatrix **grabbed** me by my bath towel and lifted me into the air.

“This is not the time to go skating, Captain,” he ordered. “*Get dressed! Get dressed! Get dressed!*”

He pushed me toward my closet, and I quickly got dressed.





## A VERY SPECIAL SPEECH

“Captain, you’re late for the party rehearsal!” Assistatrix **THUNDERED**.  
“Run, run, run! Everyone is waiting for you at the **Space Yum Café!**”

I raced out of my cabin in a **DAZE** and hailed an astrotaxi. An astrosecond later, I was **ZOOMING** toward the spaceship’s restaurant.