

Psst . . . It's me,
Geronimo Stilton
in the fur!
Get ready, I'm returning
to the magical
Kingdom of Fantasy!







A THOUSAND SILVER VIOLINS

It all started one spring at the **crack** of dawn. I was having a dream. No, scratch that. I was having a **NIGHTMARE!**

I tossed and turned, and tossed and turned, and tossed and turned . . .

In my dream a familiar face hovered over me. Was it **Blossom**, the sweet **Queen of the Fairies**? It sure looked like her, but when I



peered closer a **shiver** ran down my fur. It wasn't Blossom at all. It was Wither, Blossom's evil twin sister!

She was surrounded by strange flying creatures. They looked like witches with wings. In fact, they were . . .

THE DARK FAIRIES!



The dark fairies grabbed their *silver violins* and began to play. Unfortunately, it wasn't happy dance music (you know, the kind that makes you want to kick up your paws). This melody was disturbing.

Next the fairies began to sing.

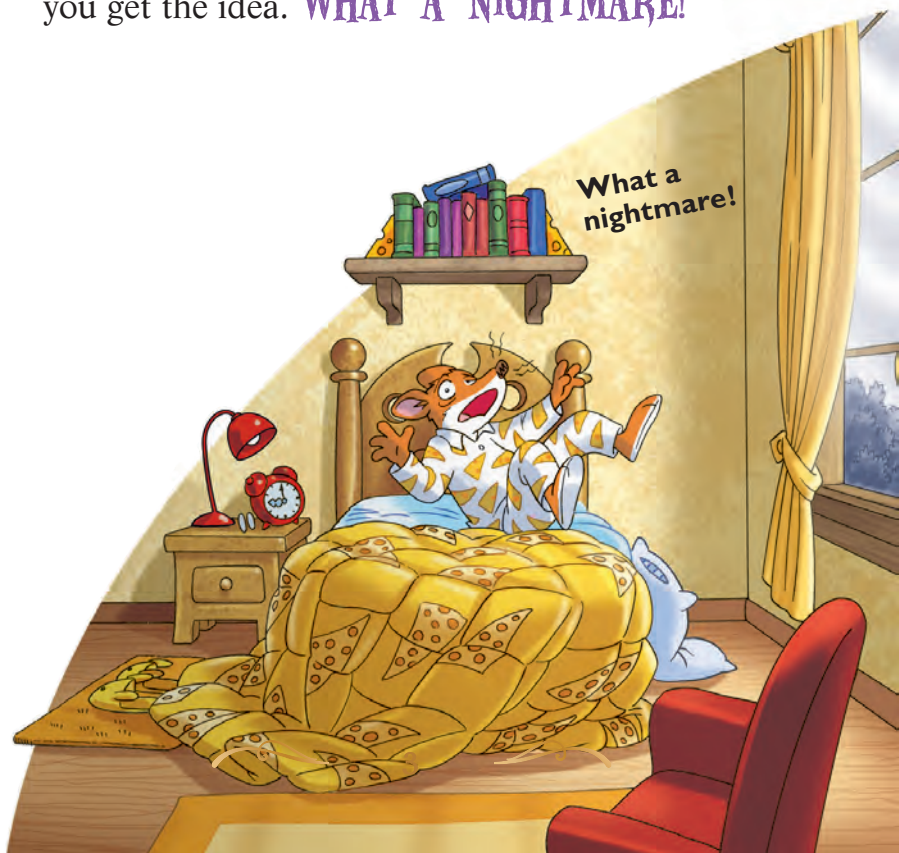
OF THIS WE WARN . . . THE TIME IS RIGHT . . .

THE VEIL IS TORN . . . ENTER THE NIGHT!



What did that mean? It couldn't be good. The dark fairies are not known for their kindhearted nature.

I woke up squeaking. Then I **jumped** out of bed so fast I **jumped** right out of my pajamas. Well, okay, I didn't *really* jump out of my pj's, but you get the idea. **WHAT A NIGHTMARE!**





ENTER THE NIGHT!

Heh, heh, heh!

OF THIS WE WARN
THE TIME IS RIGHT ...
THE VEIL IS TORN ...
ENTER THE NIGHT!



ZZZZ snore...
ZZZZ snore...
ZZZZ snore...



I rubbed my eyes trying to **erase** the image of those dark fairies. I had met them during one of my recent trips to the Kingdom of Fantasy. On that trip, Wither had ordered the fairies to **imprison** her sister.

Luckily, not to brag or anything, I saved the day! That's right, I rescued Blossom! As a reward, the queen named me **Prince Fearless, Prince of the Winged Ones**. She also gave me a pair of cool *blue wings* and a blue winged ring. The ring had **special powers**. It allowed me to travel to and from the Kingdom of Fantasy.

Just thinking about my fantastic adventures made me smile. Don't get me wrong, these trips were never easy. They were filled with dangerous treks, **WICKED SPELLS**, and horrifying creatures. But the friends I made in the Kingdom of Fantasy were worth it!



The dark fairies imprisoned
Blossom...

Winged Ring



...but I rescued her!



Thank you for saving
me, Knight!



As a reward, the queen save
me the Winged Ring!





Right then I noticed the clock on my nightstand.
Rats! I was **late** for work!

I threw on my clothes and raced outside.

It was the first day of **spring**, and I expected to see the sun **shining**, flowers **blooming**, and birds singing in a blue sky. Instead . . .

There was a **freezing** northern wind . . . The sky was filled with **GRAY CLOUDS**



And the only birds were black crows shrieking,
“**Caw! Caw! Caw! Caw!**”



CAW!
CAW!
CAW!
CAW!





You couldn't smell the sweet scent of flowers.
Instead there was the disgusting scent of sulfur!



THE THICK
GRAY CLOUDS
MADE IT HARD
TO SEE . . .



What is
the shape in
the sky?



It was a
strange,
no,
the strangest,
no,
the super-strangest
spring morning!